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DEPARTMENT OF MATHEMATICS
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RENO, NEVADA

(S)



Miss Ruth Pyle,
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Canada.

The Old mi. Down
July 5th.

Sweetheart Ruth.

Have just got up from a semi-sleep on the couch to write you a note before I retire for fair. You see this is the evening of the 5th and last evening was the evening of the 4th and Oh my!!!

All of Fairview went to Wonders yesterday. Richard Sheehy with the support of 8 of his fellow workers succeeded in whipping Wonders 13 to 6. A good deal of money came to Fairview as a consequence. In the evening a 100 yd. dash was run. Especially for the occasion we had sent for C.E. Halway who coached Nevada's track team of 1913, and who held the world's record for a number of years. Despite all efforts to keep the affair quiet, Wonderites got leary somehow and declined to lay their money. Halway's trip to Fairview was a losing game. In the evening we saw a funny movie show, an extreme novelty in these parts (that is the movie), and when tired of it we took in the dance - a rag party with a vengeance. It was a warm day taken all along and much of that cooling stuff was consumed. Score

one for Tommy - he's sober. and the rest of the family can produce the same alibi - so there.

About ten of us who must labor early, started home at 12:30. Four miles from wonder we were stalled. After mending sage-brush for two hours to keep warm, and after several fully loaded machines had passed, there came another, and also a moment of desperation for our hero. While the driver was not looking he slyly slunk into the ~~lower~~ floor - a kind friend covered him with a rug, and thus he rode to Fairview a stowaway, and he got away with it. We hit town at 4:30, up again at 6:30, a hasty breakfast, a full shift today - and oh you bed now. The stranded bunch got in at 7 o'clock.

Isn't that an inspiring story? It was some day at that, and I don't regret the lax addisical feeling now. At wonder I saw Vivian Williams and her sister, Millie Donahue, Frank Harriman, Mudge Mead and Art Downis, and several more acquaintances whom you know not. This meeting new people is a nice change after a months diet of the same people. (over)

my mind does not co-ordinate well
this evening; hence I shall leave this letter
as a mere chronicle of my Fourth. Al you
care?

Here's my love Ruth. We're started on
the second month - soon I rise, and
you. Then I'll give you my love, as I
want to the rest of my years. A peck 'o
kisses and a ton 'o hugs to the queen
of my life -

Don.
