

Fairview Nevada.

Aug. 11, 1913.

Dearest Rufus.

Your letter from among the
Vanderrocks came to me this evening
breaking all speed records as you
wished it would. Thanks for that
burst of speed at the end. This
absent treatment tho' is wearing
on me, but with no danger of the
real thing wearing off. I'll promise
you. In just a little more than
a month now Ruth will have
to have a real original ~~you~~ queen-
ing bee. wat-cha say?

That was a ~~be~~ funny little
stunt o' mine - that sending the
letter to Reno - wasn't it? Some-
how or other I lost track of time
and when I received a postal that
said that you would be home on
a certain day I took it to mean

Reno. Do you get the line of reasoning
This letter will, I hope, reach you
at the proper address. The next one
will come Reno, and all points west
mother, and Sabine Sneeze ship
for pardon me (Schindhelm) will
journey to Fairview, Wednesday, and
take in the sights. I've got
coyotes stalked out all over the hill
Burros at every turn, and have even
tamed a few rattlers to playfully
perform for their amusement. Can't
you suggest a bit more of local
color?

yesterday the camp was fed
a small colony of ptomaines. a
cargo of embalmed chicken was
unloaded here Saturday for Sunday's
repast. Everyone bit and every body
was move ^{thaw} sarry. It has passed
over, however, and no fatalities
have so far occurred.

Mat and Ding will leave

Fairview Friday with mother
and Sabine. They're happier than
~~two~~ two kids with their first
pockets. Sheehy, Donders, and I
will leave on Sept. 2, the day
after the Fairview - Wonders
baseball game. Watch the papers
for the results of this momentous
battle.

And ain't yo' goin' to school,
Ruth? Gosh I want you to. Can't you
fix it some way or other? would
you accept a position as correspond-
ing secretary to the math. depart-
ment? maybe I could give you a
course on the outside - say a
correspondence course. Fix it some
way. Two Fairviewites have been
persuaded to join the ranks of the
scholar. One is a miner and timber
man by name Will Stickney. The
other is a girl Margie Brennan
we're matters all right.
I'm saving my Q's for a real
engagement. Here's a whooping lung this.
Love from Sam.

FAIRVIEW
AUG
12
A.M.
1913
NEV.



Miss Ruth Pyle,
629 Lake St.,
Reno,
Nevada.