

Coquitlam B.C.

July 27, 1913.

Dear Tom,

Terribly some 'course
I didn't urge you to come
to the old country? Just
you start your thinker
working backwards, and
you'll remember I once asked
you to go to Montana. You
made a brave start, but
left me at Sparks, - of all
places - to brave men
in pink bathrobes and all

sort of things. But I find
that girls from Reno are
supposed to be equal to
anything — in fact it is
expected of 'em.

Blenny! I've had some time
and my tennis not half gone.
Hooray, hooray!! — Last Friday
night I saw Gladys Taylor
and Blain Mercede at the
Orpheum. — And just before
we sailed, had lunch at
the Heidelberg Inn! 'tis the
same winning place.

Four of us had such
a dandy time all the while
we were afloat. Two of us

girls were the least sick of
any of the women, (but I did bless
those steamer letters that hoped
I'd be sick!) In the mornings
there was a regular dirch of
women on the Hurricane deck.
— ah men! Eva wrote the
most clever letter I ever read!
'Tis a winner!!

at Victoria we staid on hour
and a half. We hired a motor for
that length of time to "see the sights."
Surely, that place is just as English
as England itself must be.

Best of all, - Dad has a horse for me to ride while I'm here. all of the girls ride here, so we're gone all morning and evening. In that way I see every place of interest, - and they're not a few either! Day before yesterday we visited the Colony Farm and saw horses that have taken medals the world over. This evening a man out there has promised to take me driving behind one of those thoroughbreds. We went through Fraser Mills, too, which are the largest lumber mills in the world. Every day we go to

the ship yards and watch
them work on a ship, which
is to be finished within
a few months.

Friday morning we are
going to New Westminster
to market. Think that will
be amusing to see all the
farmers coming in with
their various products and
selling them in stalls.

Every Wednesday afternoon
the stores close, so a bunch
of us are going to ride to
Minou Park, ten miles
away, to see the horse
races. Sporty place, - this!

yea, bo! they ever drink
tea steen dozen times a
day. Looks queer as the
deuce to see men in tea
gardens, supping tea!
(I'll never call yuh "Percy"
again and here's my strength
plus yours to lay the next
fellow low who does!)

I met the dandiest girl
on the boat and we're trying
to go back together. And what's
more, she's coming to Reno
some time to visit me!
She is not as tall as I am,
but it would seem that
her circumference varies
inversely to our height —
or something like that.

Later.

Just had that ride behind said
thoroughbred, - and talk about going
and high stepping! Sob ye stars,
Ory out Fair Moon, - how we
did go. I think that phaeton must have
been an auto! One thing we've got
to hand it to 'the old country'
for their perfect network of roads.
And if your Fairview moon has this
one beat, it's my treat next
for cheese!

Come and swim in the
Coquitlam River, - the bridge is
your limit for diving. Take good

care of that tongue, 'cause
you know your reputation!
Cruel, cruel blow!

Among other things, I
heard from Bob the day I left.
See! I'd be glad when you
kids get back to Reno!!

Something else too. Saw a
friend of yours in San Fran.
Who? Why — Linden? — ? / U.

Goodnight Zoms, (I'd say
sweet dreams only I don't
like 'em, myself.) but
goodnight anyway and
love

Ruth.