

Returns in 5 days to
C. Berll
Goldthwaite, Texas



Mr. C. M. Sparks,
Reno,

to Mrs. Jno. Sparks
Nevada

wooden pins (just floppin' along).

I thought you would surely come and help me catch fish and kill these squirrels, but I reckon you are not coming.

Chas, I appreciated the sentiment expressed in your telegram, although, I didn't see it until I was getting well, but your post cards I enjoyed very much, as they came. The ~~sentiment~~ love is mutual, boy, so, you'll understand.

We are going to the N.W. in the Spring and will ^(try) manage some way to meet up, before its too late, still I believe the Lord has much to do with our destinies, and will keep U & I for "that hunt" ^{over}

we are going to haste. I
might have "Cashed" in Tyler,
but I just had to take that
hurry with "Pardner".

Write me soon, - my nerves
a wobbly one & must
quit, - and tell me of the
old N.S.U. boys.

How are those "strikes"
holding out? Reason you
are interested in some claim
sound about them?

Love to Aunt Nora.

How are the other boys doing?
Remember me to Speller and
say I often think of him and
shall write him, when
I can write again well.

As always,

Your cousin,

C. Bull

P. 2, Goldthwaite, Texas
8 28, '11.

Mrs. C. M. Sparks,
Reno, Nevada

Dear old "Pardner";

I wrote you a letter
from Tyler ^{just} as soon as
I was able to lay ^{on} one arm
and squint at the lines. As I
have had no reply, am
writing again, for fear
my letter went astray.

We left Tyler 8, 2, before
I could "walk alone" (Just like
our boy Chas. Prescott). At

At Waco, I weighed 122 lbs.
On the 26th I raised the beam
at 140y, so, you see, I'm pickin'
up, in weight, however, my
strength comes very slowly and
my legs will hardly hold
me, I walk like a man with two