

RANGELEY LAKE HOUSE
RANGELEY, MAINE

Aug. 10, 1913.

My dear Worthy Dresser:

This is not a place where one has to hunt for something to do to pass the time away - the things pop up to be done and we can't find half time enough to do them - I write this so that you will feel duly honored to think I take time to make this "nearer to a letter".

Really I can't think of anything to write that will interest you. If you could hear the noise there is around me you would be surprised that there is any sense at all in my head. The rooms here are all open at the top same as they are up at Minnie's camp and instead of only one to keep the crowd awake, there are about 30 girls on this floor, 4 in a room, and its no use to try to go to sleep before 10-30 at the earliest. Someone is singing - talking, or laughing

all the time, and just now they are all doing it at once.

Its colder than Greenland here to-night, I should think it was October instead of August.

Did you have a good crowd out at Oakland yesterday? And what lodge got the banner? I hope they made no mistake in their counting this time. Did you finish up in the proper way - supper at Ames Restaurant and then the pictures?

Have you got your automobile fixed up yet ready for another smash up.

I didn't mean to write so many questions as I have but they seem to slip out "unbeknownst".

Well its about 11 o'clock and has quieted down enough so I think I can go to sleep. I have not decided yet what I shall do this winter but its the South instead of the West that we are planning on. What have you decided about your N. H. position?

I'm hungry so I'm going to quit and visit the land of Nod.

Fraternally,

F. E. P.