

Dear Pete:
Just blew into Pittoburg to close that Nama Purchaser while 9 was waiting for the contract to oe signed who ambles in to the G.M's office Gut. President Hoot Cored me if 9 had a ciqarettr. Slipped him mu "Camel Garage". Remember, he hit the "straight" boys when I met him last year?
Pete, you ought to hear Mr. Holt talk Camels! $g_{\varepsilon \varepsilon}$, 9 thought 9 was some Camel spieler. But he went right to the wat with the subject. Say, if 9 could have shorthanded that line of super-stuff 9. of hour the job writing Camel ads by noon today!
"Reynolds ought to get a dollar for Every Camel cigarette", mo. Holt declared. "Why, my boy, Camels are simply wonderful", he added. "Doit Ever let anybody talk about mild cigarettes Compared isth Camels! g Know! (aet that, elite). 9 'va proved it to a hundred smothers that Camels are the mellowest and most refreshing eiqarette in the world." Eck, Eke.
Pets, Camels won Mr. Holt like they won we $=$ on their quality! After hearing him cut loose, 9 feet like saying: "you tee it, old parcel post, 9 ean't Express it!
Pete, 9 m hatching an idea about Camels. 9 Il spill it your direction next time 9 write! Its what york stats foots call a "pip-ing! "and its ripe!
your till the mat fire-up.
Shorty.


