YOU KNOW ME AL: A BUSHER'S LETTERS

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You know me Al: a busher's letters by Ring W. Lardner

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RING W. LARDNER

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A Busher's Letters

RING W. LARDNER



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CONTENTS

CHAP	TRA								PAGE
I	A Busher's Letters Home	•			3	•	÷	:	9
. II	THE BUSHER COMES BACK		•	٠	•				45
	THE BUSHER'S HONEYMOON								
\mathbf{IV}	A New Busher Breaks In			٠	٠	•			122
v	THE BUSHER'S KID								
VI	THE BUSHER BEATS IT HENC	Œ		्	32	9	:		208

YOU KNOW ME AL

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CHAPTER I

A BUSHER'S LETTERS HOME

Terre Haute, Indiana, September 6.

FRIEND AL: Well, Al old pal I suppose you seen in the paper where I been sold to the White Sox. Believe me Al it comes as a surprise to me and I bet it did to all you good old pals down home. You could of knocked me over with a feather when the old man come up to me and says Jack I've sold you to the Chicago Americans.

I didn't have no idea that anything like that was coming off. For five minutes I was just dum and couldn't say a word.

He says We aren't getting what you are worth but I want you to go up to that big league and show those birds that there is a Central League