

Father Timothy O'Brien
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The Rescue Mission
South Bend, Indiana
Brooklyn, New York

Dear Mr.

Perhaps you have heard of me and my nationwide campaign in the cause of temperance. Each year for the past fourteen years, I have made a tour of Florida and Southern Georgia, including Wisconsin, Indiana, Iowa and Illinois and have delivered a series of lectures on the evils of drinking. On this tour, I have been accompanied by my good friend and assistant, Trevor Rolfe. Trevor, a young man of good family and excellent background, is a pathetic example of life ruined by excessive indulgence in whiskey and women.

Trevor would appear with me at the lectures and sit on the platform wheezing and staring at the audience through bleary, blood-shot eyes, sweating profusely, making obscene gestures, picking his nose and passing gas, while I would point him out as an example for the people to see what over-indulgence can do to a person.

Last Fall, unfortunately, Trevor died. A mutual friend has given me your name and I wonder if you would be available to take Trevor's place on my next tour.

Yours in Faith,

Father Timothy O'Brien

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