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San Quentin, California
August 24, 1919

Dear friend George:

You can hardly realize how much your last letter to me was enjoyed; it came to hand Saturday evening and I hasten to reply if only by a few lines. They say there is no rest for the wicked and judging from your letter you must come under that classification for you seem awful busy; however it is not necessary for you to make any excuses as I know from personal experience that the present day wage slave is not his own master, no more than am I at the present time, and that he must grasp every opportunity as it presents itself.

I must confess to having missed not only Uncle Tom's Cabin but many other good books for the same reason as yourself; the bread and butter game was always pressing. I was indeed glad to hear of your recent visitor and will be on the anxious seat until I see you in person so that I can get all the details. Before I overlook it let me report that the photo of the launching of the concrete vessel that you worked on came to hand in the same mail as your letter; it has been fittingly captioned and safely laid away. Many thanks. As to reading matter would suggest that you do nothing in that line until you see me; not that I do not appreciate your generous offer, but we have an abundance of reading material here for the time at our disposal and another point is that there is no use in your duplicating some book or magazine that we already have here.

I wish you would come over some Sunday if you cannot make it on any other day; Tony could make the necessary arrangements for you in advance; have several little matters that I want to take up with you, in fact I feel that I will make you a very, very busy man for a little while if you are good enough to stand for it. Kindest regards to the bunch. We are fine and dandy; Returning our regards and well wishes, I am,
Fraternally and sincerely your friend.