

San Quentin, California

*Copy*

November 27, 1919

Dear friend George:

Will you allow me to pay you a little visit this, Thanksgiving, evening? Not that I have anything important to say to you but I want to let you know that I have had occasion to think of you very pleasantly several times recently. Wrote you quite a lengthy letter on November 10; no doubt you received it in due time. How are things going with you? Are you working or are you so fortunate as to be a gentleman of leisure? No x doubt the x latter is almost out of the question at the present time. At any rate I trust that everything is moving along smoothly with you and that I will be given the pleasure of having a little chat with you ere long. While your thirty days is up the 29 instant some how or other I am not looking for you until December 6.

Nothing new or startling since I last heard from you; the bunch here are plodding along in about the same old way and to all intents and purposes are in good health and spirits. Am enclosing a few little items that I thought may interest you. "My Mother" appealed to me greatly when I first read it, so much in fact that I had several copies struck off. As to the banquet, not being a base-ball player I was conspicuous by my absence. The band concert I enjoyed thoroughly. Kindly give me notice of your next visit so that I can collect my vagrant thoughts.

With all good wishes and kindest regards, I am, as always,

Fraternally yours,