

San Quentin, California

February 25, 1921

My dear George!

It certainly feels good to me to write 1921. Your note from Rodeo came to hand a few days ago and it sent me to the map to see where you were located. I was not long finding the spot and noted that you were not a great distance away.

I was thoroughly dissappointed when I did not get to see you the last time you were over here and have been rather expecting you every visiting day since. You could have seen me after Max Flaherty left and I am sorry that you did not do so as I had some little matters that I wanted you to look up for me; and that is only half the story; I still want you to look them up so your appearance here will be very welcome.

Do not expect you to loose any work or anything like that at this stage of the game but thought that you may slip over between jobs or make arrangements to come over some Sunday. How about it?

Needless for me to tell you that I have to follow your advice as to being good. No doubt you are well aware of that.

Hope that all goes well with you and that you are in good health and spirits. We are fine and dandy. Nothing new or startling at this end.

As always,                      Fraternally and sincerely,