

San Quentin, California.

August 30, 1920.

My dear Shorty:

The calendar tells me that you will soon be on your way to Cleveland.

Will you be over this way before you start? I hope so and if it is
~~all~~ ^{early} right with you wish you would make it as ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~ ^{early} as you can.

Since my last note to you the Cosmopolitan magazine has arrived.

That cleans up the entire list that I gave you. Healy was over some days ago and I gave him a few messages for you but to date have heard nothing of them. Would suggest that you call on Fred before you come over and if you can do so bring Larry Flaherty with you and have him call Mike out and have a few words with him. Trust all goes well with you. Nothing startling at this end.

As always,