

San Quentin, California  
January 10, 1921

My dear Shorty:

Your Greetings of the Season came to hand in due time and I want to thank you for them and to return them to you and yours with interest.

When you were over to see me last, you said that you would drop me a line when you were ready to leave for the North and it occurred to me recently that perhaps you intended your card for such notice. Am I correct? If so set me right at your convenience.

Have nothing in the way of news that will not keep until you are over this way in person, in fact the time is getting so short for me now that I am simply resting on my oars and awaiting the day of departure.

With the usual good wishes, I am as always,

Fraternally and sincerely,