

Donora, Pa. Feb. 1, 1917.

Dear Mother:

I have been pretty busy this week, but not at legal work. We have been arranging our offices. The chief thing I have done has been to spend money. It takes quite a little to set up an office you do your best. [*sic*]

I think I will have no trouble in liking the place if I get something to keep me busy, and I see no reason why I will not be able to get something in the course of time. It may come slow at first, as it usually does at first with a young attorney.

I think I can be admitted in Washington County any Monday after I get my papers ready. I saw the members of the committee last Monday.

I am to have a room with a family by the name of Kenyons. They are in the Real Estate business here. I think the place will be a very nice one to room at. I have been staying at the hotel this week. I guess it is about the same price as the private house but I will like rooming with a private family much better than at a hotel.

I find several around here I know. More than I supposed.

I think I shall go down to Crafton this week. I want to bring some of my clothes and books up.

I was at Walter's the first night or two I was here. Walter's wife is sick with something like toncilitis [*sic*]. She went to bed Tuesday. I have not heard from her since that evening. I saw Walter on the street today but had no chance to speak to him.

Reed called me up today to know how I was getting along.

Quite a contrast in the atmosphere conditions of today and yesterday.

How is Pap by this time?

Your son,
Guy.

P.S. Found a write-up in the Herald after finishing my letter. Quite a sound off!