

Donora, Pa. Feb. 12, 1917.

Dear Mother:

I had intended to write to you yesterday evening as I remembered that was your birthday but did not get to do it. I was out at Elm Grove - went out Saturday afternoon and came back yesterday afternoon. Had a very good time.

I am at the office alone today. Anderson went over to Washington. I am interviewing his clients who come in and insist on telling me their troubles, and telling them when he will be back. He seems to be kept very busy. He came here at a very opportune time and is a

mighty bright fellow.

I have not done anything in particular yet, except on one little job Anderson had. I can scarcely expect anything until I get acquainted with some people.

Did Mary have company this week? I was not certain from her letter whether she was expecting company this week's end, or next.

How is Pap by this time? I was glad to hear that he was getting better. I have been afraid that he would be so anxious to get out that he would try it too quickly.

I think I shall get home at the end of this week. I do not know

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whether I will get there
before Sunday evening.

I see Walter every
now and then. He had
a letter from his people
at Chicago. They all
were well, I guess.

Your son,
Guy.