

October 22, 1943

Mrs. C. H. Hoinville
7539 Colfax Avenue
Chicago 49, Illinois

Dear Julia:

I should love to have a good heart to heart talk with you. I haven't any heavy secrets on my mind or anything like that, but would just like to visit with you.

It so happens that Gertie went to Minneapolis last Sunday afternoon with Janet and children who had spent Friday and Saturday nights with us. I am leaving at eleven o'clock this morning and Gertie and I will return Monday.

You can tell Charlie that we, too, have a good friend in Honolulu, Col. Adnah G. Clarke, U.S.A. retired. I think he is or was the head of the School for Police which instructs them in markmanship. Adnah would be very glad to meet him and to aid him in any way that he could.

Charlie tells me that you ate a doughnut. Where you made the mistake was that you should have looked at the doughnut and then eaten the hole. It would have been more easily digested. This reminds me of Mark Twain's story of when he was starving in the Artic regions and was forced to eat his boots. He said the holes tasted best.

I had a little visit with Mary Jule and Charles Sunday afternoon and Mary Jule was in the office once since. She thinks she would like to get employment of some kind--not so much for the money she could earn--as to keep her mind employed during the hours when Vera is in school. We shall see if there is anything she can do in the office and if not, I am sure that we can help her get located.

As you are always at home and we might not be, why don't you let me put a call thru to you so we could have a talk.

I love you a lot, you have been a dear sister and have done a world of good. Just keep on keeping on and before long, you will be able to see how high you can kick.

Lots of love
from your brother