

For Valentine's Day yesterday, I gave Gertie a very pretty deep red Azalea. She made the remark a short time before that she had never had an Azalea, so I thought it was time that she did. Dolph, Marie and the boys were over for dinner. We had green beans, fried chicken, and strawberries all from our locker. The strawberries were served as a shortcake. The boys brought their books along so they could study and that enabled Dolph and Marie to spend the greater part of the evening with us.

I wish that Don could dispose of all of his interests in Minnesota with the possible exception of the mine, and could find something remunerative in the south. I am inclined to think it would make a wonderful difference in the condition of his sinuses.

I have finally gone thru everything that I brought home from Chicago and found nothing more of general interest to you. I have tried to make notes where it would add interest to someone later on, but a great deal of the matter will not have much lasting interest.

We are always glad to hear from you.

Lovingly,

Your Brother

WCS:df