

March 29, 1926.

Lieut. Herbert Kuhn,
34 Hancock Street,
Boston, Mass.

My dear Mr. Kuhn:

I was very much pleased to notice the account of your marriage in the recent issue of the Christian Endeavor Periscope and congratulate you upon your wise step. Both you and Mrs. Kuhn have my best wishes for a happy and successful life.

I also received the copy of the Boston paper. The accident connected with the razing of the old Parker House must have occasioned a great deal of excitement. It is too bad that a toll of human life is so often taken in connection with industrial development.

We have had a remarkably open winter, the earliest of flowers have been in bloom and the hyacinths require but a few more days of sunshine to be wafting their perfume on the breeze. This afternoon, however, it looks more like winter with a light snow falling which so far has melted as it fell. Here is hoping that this is the last gasp of winter.

If you and Mrs. Kuhn should take a trip west, we trust you will make it a point to spend a while with us. Mrs. Simons and I are counting somewhat on making a trip to California in June with the National Editorial Association.

With very best wishes, I remain

Sincerely yours,

WCS:M