

Monday P.M.

Dear Sam and Cecil:

Just a line to let you know that I am still alive and O.K. How are you folks and Arthur? Have you heard from Ed? How are those pictures coming out. I am going kind of blind here without my glasses. Do you think that you could send them out in the near future? Has pop sent out my watch yet?

Look will you do me a favor. I don't know who I write to, the next day, and if I don't write to either you or pop. It isn't because I have forgotten to write. I just don't know whether I write or not. I still think that you could write more often though.

How is the record collection coming on. Have you bought any new ones. I haven't heard any new ones since I left home.

That's about all for now. There isn't anything new happening around here, and my work here is so complicated that I can't even write about it.

So! I guess I am still the same

Harry

(over)

P.S. Tell Arthur that I was asking for
him. Has he grown any.

Harry

P.S. Regards to the Slones, Magadeys and
Sevensons and the rest of the Bri' Brit

Harry