

936 LAKE SHORE DRIVE  
CHICAGO

Dear Gertrude:— Sunday.

Our little household are here this Sunday night. I can't be able to write you on your birthday, but many times I shall think of you.

Your telegram came today. I am putting your letter away to keep and read occasionally. It brings up so many of the childhood days, and those were days when we were all busy looking after John for he used to have croup so much. It's a comfort to me now to think

of his strong stalwart form and busy life. It was, you know, a life full of wonderful activities.

We are having a Jubilee festivity which begins today inaugurated by the Board of Commerce and it lasts ten days. What they really expect to make of it is more than I know, but singing and dancing seem to be the order of the days. One day there is to be dancing on the Quats. Today is rather cold and rainy - a really dreary Sunday.

How did you get along

with your talk to the Rotary Club? Let me hear about it.

Monday  
Robert is busy hunting for a place of abode for his family - a more permanent place. He doesn't make progress very fast, but some day he will astonish us all by announcing that he has found the right place; as Edith will undoubtedly have to be kept in Lucerne for several years he thinks he should make his family a home, more or less permanent in Lucerne or its neighborhood.

This evening there is to be a grand procession, starting from Chicago and going South to ~~20th~~ 24th St. all the way on Michigan Ave.

Yours with hearty love

Mother  
D.