

Southbridge, Massachusetts

February 12 - 1921

My dear Mrs. Warner -

I want to thank you very much for the very beautiful bowl you sent me, together with other remembrances to the Wells family.

I am sure I do not deserve such a beautiful reminder of Norway.

Eight years have now gone by since Mrs. Wells lost her father.

Mr. D. H. Burnham, the architect of Chicago, and at that time I asked his sons for an ornament that has been on his desk every since I knew him. This they kindly gave me, and it has stood on my desk ever since. I never come into my office but what I am reminded of Mr. Burnham and I am sure it has done me a great deal of good.

I am just as sure that every time I go into my room at home and see this very beautiful bowl, it will always bring back to me the memory of Murray.

We used to have such good times together. I was rather a boisterous

youngster, and I can, so well, remember
Murray's quiet smile and laugh. But
I don't think he ever tried to keep me
down. I think he tried to wake me
up a little bit more.

I did not know Murray while
he was at the Institute as well as
Channing did, as I was at Cambridge
and did not see him quite so often.
But he was one of the family when
he came to Southbridge, and this is
where we really became acquainted.

Of all the boys who came
home from school with us, I think
none became quite so much to my
mother as Murray did. But I am
sure I do not have to tell you this

as I think you know it.

I am sorry that I have never
had the pleasure of meeting you, but
hope sometime to have that pleasure,
and to express to you personally
my sympathy.

Again thanking you very much
indeed for your kind thoughtfulness,
I am,

Yours very truly,
Albert M. Allen