

March 18th, 1922.

My very dear brother: -

It seems strange that the youngest in the family should have reached this mature age and that responsibilities should crowd so heavily upon him as the years go by. We are all wishing,

we could do something
to help you but realize
our inability. Try to
stop worrying and not
overtax your strength
and rest all you can
between times. For
this is the time of
year you need it more.

Remember you are very
dear to us all and you
are constantly on our
minds and hearts.

Our brothers had and have so many good traits but there is one, in particular, common to all and to me, its price is far above rubies - honor - and seems so rare these days. I pray that God may spare you many, many years to us and that He,

in His infinite goodness
will give you strength
and courage to do the
tasks appointed you.
With much love and
good wishes for your
health and spirited
strength -

Your devoted sister.
Ria.