

2684 Hibbert Avenue
Columbus, Ohio

February 9, 1932

Dear Dad:

Will you please be kind enough to send me a complete statement of accounts between us? That is, my note to you and the interest which has become due, to date, compounded annually.

I am trying to get a set of books opened and brought carefully up to date.

Pat had the mumps, but has recovered nicely and is back in school once more.

Strange as it may seem, I have not yet heard from the Bank of Westerville. I wonder if they regard any communication with me as useless. I suppose they have other more appetizing fish to fry now, and will get around to my account at some later date. I haven't an inkling of what may happen here next year along the line of a job, but I am doing my best to render service and satisfaction with the idea that if anything does happen, I will at least be ready for it.

I hope mother is well; we had a nice letter from her just the other day.

I saw Uncle Otterbein the other night at one of the basketball games when I went to night-school. He was his usual jovial self-- busy as always with Politics and saving the Nation.

And in your work, see II Corinthians 1: 2.

Yours,

Paul