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Mr. J. N. Crosby
Bartle
Oriente Province
Cuba

Portland, Sept. 9, 1936

Dear Fannie
Nelle & Walter
Jess
George

We arrived on schedule time Sunday morning. Ila met us at the train with the Ford and had laid in a stock of groceries at the apartment so she and I had two days to stay home. I haven't seen Floyd since he started home to sleep Sunday, but talked to him on the 'phone later in the day.

The first thing when we arrived in Chicago we called Ariel and he told us Aunt Anna died on Tuesday and Clarence had gone over to the funeral. We didn't call Uncle Anson then as we had planned, but wired some flowers instead.

Thursday evening we went out to Waukegan and had dinner with Lewis, Allen, Joe and Ariel. After dinner they drove us out to Zion for a short call on Meda, then they took us back to Chicago. We surely enjoyed the boys.

It was lovely weather in Chicago. We spent a little time at the Field Museum Thursday and Friday my friends the Calvin's took me to lunch and for a nice drive all over the west and north sides of the city. Floyd didn't want to go along so he saw the sights from the tower of the Opera Building.

We found a note from Herbert when we got home, saying he was leaving for Florida on Saturday to try and get there in time to see Jesse before he left for Cuba.

The Doctor is checking up on a Billings chiropractor for me, Minnie, and I'll send the address to you as soon as he gets it for me.

Love,

Bert