

San Antonio, Texas,
March 11th, 1922

Dear Mr. Ayres:-

Intended to write you yesterday evening but did not have an opportunity. Mr. Colp went home Wednesday night with pretty high fever. Mrs. Colp^{Colp} phoned me Thursday and said Mr/ had not been able to get any rest at all Wednesday night and had quite a bit of fever. He was still sick yesterday. The doctor said he had the "flu", and very consolingly told Mr. Colp he could sit up a while Sunday. Mr. Colp has been threatened with "flu" for quite a while but kept on going. I can sympathize with him because I had it. Only I had pneumonia with it. When I had it the doctor told me it was just bronchitis. He knew if he told me I had the "flu" I would be "skeered" to death. (If an English teacher could only see that paragraph; have said "I had" about "steen" times)

Hope you received the list of names east. As you are on the ground there, wonder if you would correct any mistakes in the spelling of the names, or wrong initials, or anything like that, and save the list? Of course, provided you have an opportunity to do so and it isn't too much trouble or takes too much time. Whatever am I going to do with these files? They are so full I have to take half of the folders out of the files before I can file anything else or get anything out of the folders.

Must stop as I have about half a notebook full of dictation. Mrs. Colp phoned me yesterday afternoon and said Mr. Colp wanted me to go out there and take a few letters, which I did. Don't believe dictating did Mr. Colp any good as Mrs. Colp just now phoned and said he is feeling worse this morning.

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