SAN FRANCISCO FEDERAL RESERVE BANK CLUB

December 12, 1928.
San Francisco.
334-15th ave.

Miss Alice:—

Well I have not lost much time in fulfilling my obligation. It struck me kind of funny that a girl of your understanding would ever be able to induce me to write a letter. I am not much of a letter writer and I am the worst kind of a penman, but I can not refrain from dropping you a few lines. Here's my history.—

I am seventeen years 11 months old, I am a senior at St Ignatius High and will graduate in June. My name is Charles (Chuck) Cwong and I would prefer to be know as Chuck as Charles is such a tongue twister. I hope and pray that I can see you during the holidays.

I sure enjoyed the reception you gave me today (Well) and I tried to make a good impression on you. I dont know if I did. Well supper is ready and although I hate to leave off writing I must.

Yours forever
Chuck.

P. S. Gee Whiz mother says I have to go to the store so I will mail your letter while I am at it.

Yours
Chuck.

P. S. Excuse the paper but I am in such a hurry to write you I used the first paper I came across

I sure am hard hit!

Affectionally
(Off & may)
Chuck.