

West Park N. Y.

Nov 23rd [1909?]

Dear Mr. Parkell

Your kind invitation reached me just as I came back from attending Mr. Giddens funeral, I have planned to go out to Holburn to my brothers for Thanksgiving, & as I want also to visit my brother on the old Homestead who has just lost his wife, I fear I cannot get back in time to attend

your dinner. I wish those
that late dinners kill
me & I must avoid
them. Why can you
not bring the Whites up
to Ithaca some day
& we will have the
dinner there? I will kill
the fattest rabbit.

If not when I am in
N.Y. in Dec, I will
gladly come to luncheon
with you.

Always sincerely yours

John Burroughs