

Dear Miss Larbell, I'm not
like this, ordinarily - but I,
I had, ten days ago, accepted
Mrs. Dawson's invitation to the
Heterodoxy ^{club's} meeting and luncheon,
Saturday, at one: fifteen. And
they have sent out their
notices, saying that I ^{will} ~~would~~ be a
guest. - To solve my

disappointment, not to say
disgust at myself, may I not
have the hour with you
at noon on Saturday, either while
you are lunching, or before you
lunch? - I am to be at
the Murray Hill Hotel at one
fifteen, and I could spend
that preceding hour with you
at the Arts Club if you could
meeting a bit earlier; if that
might be, have twelve-thirty.
If this does not suit you

Convenience, tell me - and in
any case forgive, if you can,
this special kind of stupidity.

Faithfully yours

Lora Gale

Great Northern Hotel

Great 47th Street

Wednesday.

Sat Sea at C. C.

Mon. Lunch Club Club
