

November 5, 1937

Dear Daisy Miller:

Thank you for your kind words. I should like to believe them, but I know more about myself than you do, I fear. But please believe that I do treasure your affection.

That affection makes me want to accept the invitation on the card to make the closing award for your Progressive Dog Club show on November 14th, but I cannot do it my dear. I am off for that day and besides I know nothing about dogs. I should probably want to give it to the one you would consider the poorest of the lot simply because of some little trick of his that had won my heart - that would never do.

If I live long enough I may take up dogs some day under your tutelage, and when I am graduated then I will act as a judge for you if you want.

With all good wishes

Affectionately yours

Miss Daisy Miller
17 King Street
New York City