



Dear Sara! - you and Clara
might have come down - and
nailed. The whole ship load
is here in the mailing room. I
had quite not had however
just I would have been very
mesmerized not entertaining. I
found one person I know
Max Foster's wife. He is in the
American press committee I
think. And she's quite nice.
There seem to be ladies of French
and a few ladies in mourning
- little chesny hats. Just couldn't
do it all!

Good bye - see you on
the steamer as soon as I



get my deer eyes on. I count
on you to keep well. The li
the pent string.

I'm to you with
Tell the girl if they can
clude what they'd like
to let me know. Not
me so. ~~to~~ please!

Lumpy
2 Dec