

November 23, 1937

Dear Mr. MacRae:

How kind it was of you to write me a letter of congratulations on my eightieth birthday. I should have spent it down at Castle Haynes and Penderlea. Some of these days you are going to find me accepting your invitation. I do not see the moment just now but I have learned to wait for things and that generally I get what I want.

With the very best wishes for the success of your fine enterprise, believe me

Very sincerely yours

Mr. Hugh MacRae
Wilmington, N. C.