

for me. I was giving a dollar apiece for
letters (to be) written to me in the language,
& eventually got some. The best had been
dictated to a white scribe. I could work
them out, though there would be some
one phrase too idiomatic for me. Those
were the days.

I am glad you have closed your
chapter of household accidents, mine
come more fashionably, by motor
car. I haven't heard from J. & L. for
awhile, but owe a letter.

Sincerely yours,

W.B. Catlett