

49 WEST 12 STREET
NEW YORK CITY

April 21 1922.

But darling:-

Your sweet letter came yesterday and I hugged it and took it to bed with me. Do you know how sweet your letters are. How much of the real "you" there is in them? I get a side of you too that never quite comes out when I'm with you and this helps comfort me when I'm missing you so.

I am eating like a pig. Hungry all the time. and lazy in between meals.

Our great day is approaching. I am leaving my trunk with many clothes in it here. I should have bought a large black suit case with a tray. When you hear the difficulties of checked

baggage you say nay, nay. Also you are only
allowed 60 lbs. Today I struck a bargain
in knicker suits and got a jersey one for
\$12.50. ^(Don't tell me) You see we may beat it for Cornwall
and Devonshire before going up to London.
I'm afraid the Ford proposition is too high,
and anyway there are many compensations such
as being free to take a boat up the Thames
and again in Scotland. We will probably
find ways to send our bags ahead and walk
a lot. Oh gee if only you were to be
with us !!!

My Graflex is all that goes with me and I find
I can get cut panoramic films like my big
ones for it. I got a little 2nd hand case that
just holds all my other extras.