Dear Beulah:

A note to enclose with Elizabeth.

Why not come to see me? What Elizabeth says I should heartily.

I have been neglectful of writing to you, because of trying to write on a book — I'm doing fair on that.

Is your card about the Wolfe piece. All I can say is that I believe professors tear up the grips who can write books. They tear up more pieces than the poor guys ever had in em.

Oh well, Louis says to you a piece about Dad — rather one which he was mentioned. I couldn't even remember the Harvey, but it was a nice little tribute to my father and your brother.

It's better than that.

Anyway love,

Stan