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I can't quite forget stopping at the Statler Hotel in Buffalo about twenty years ago. I had a brand new hat for which I had paid \$5.00 and when I left my room for dinner, I left the hat on the dresser or radiator near the window, and when the maid came in to open up the room, the hat was gone with the wind.

My father was born in what is now a part of Rochester, New York, and my forebears were pretty well scattered over the state.

I shall be glad to hear from you at any time and should you come to Lawrence, I shall be very glad to see you.

Cordially yours,

WCS:DMF