

September 15, 1926.

Mrs. William E. Booth,  
Hoinville Hills,  
Lampson, Wisc.

My dear Florence:

I want you to know that I appreciated your kindness in sending me the clipping from the Tribune. If it had not been for you, the matter would have entirely escaped my notice.

Thinking that perhaps you failed to see our paper in which the story was used and in which we made editorial comment in regard to the interest shown by you and others, we are enclosing herewith clippings from same.

I imagine that everything is very beautiful at the hills and that you have spent many delightful days this summer. I should like very much to see the precious infant and I bet that you and Billy make ideal parents.

We are all torn up at home now, the decorators having taken over the house. What little cooking we are doing is on a hot plate in the laundry in the basement and we are eating on the dining porch whether it is a hundred in the shade or fifty below. It will all be fixed up soon and then there will be a room for the Booths.

With love to you and yours  
from myself and family, I remain

Cordially yours,