

Montrose, June 3, 52.

Collie dear:

You owe me a letter & have for a long time. In my last letter I sent you some clippings of my writings, & asked you to return them. I know you have had a flood there or near you, but we have had some troubles, too. Norma's dearly loved husband who was a prince & to whom she was devoted, died after being under an oxygen tent for nearly 3 weeks, with bronchial asthma. 3 nurses. He suffered terribly, it was too hard on his heart, & he couldn't take it any longer. Norma is heartbroken, but his relatives have been good to her & as soon as she can, which will be in about 60 days (he being a stock broker & had many interests makes it tough for her. Write me. With love and all my good wishes in which W. joins me (he is a prince, too I didn't know a man lived so good as he is. Much love, & God bless you.