

181 Franklin St.,
Buffalo N.Y.

Dear Will,

Every time I com-
mence to write to you I wish I was
"smart" or "clever" as the English
say, enough to write nice letters,
ones that would suit me at least.
but I ain't so I might as well
keep still about it and be content
to plod on. I wrote you Friday,
and should have written yester-
day, only I was a little sick & I
didn't do anything but lie on
the lounge. I rather expected a
letter from you, but was dis-