

Friday.

Dear Dave.

I was not going to write to-day, but your
two letters came together and I must - I must tell
you what it meant to me to have you. Take a few
minutes of your valuable time when you were so
rushed to send me a letter - your letters are great -
mine must seem very light and inadequate
to you - you see I have not your gift of expression -
you'll have to teach me more than medicine - here