

Goodness, Mr. McCarthy,

How can I find time to write you when I am busy with thank-you-so-muches for the nice things people write me about my letters? So flattering, in fact, that they make me feel awkward. They even send along stamped envelopes & want copies.

I am glad I haven't any because if I had I would make them for them. I had one by accident, the puppy having ~~xxxxxx~~ rested his dripping chin upon it after his bowl of milk, while I was addressing the envelope. I made one woman a copy from that, then hastily threw it away, so I can honestly reply I have no copies when they ask.

Incidentally, feel free to do whatever you wish with the letters I have written you.

Actually, I am pleased, of course, that listeners enjoy what I write. It is nice to be able to bring to them the small pleasures I find among the wild things about me. If I can write the tree patch into their homes for a few moments, so much the better.

*Burns*



*Bob-White*

BOB-WHITE

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