

friend with a sharp slyther poking into
his back "Move on!" —

I am very sorry indeed about poor
Sadler. When I see you you will tell
me who manages Selw. Soc. secretary-
ship for him. I shall bring up a
lot of R & S books — I am very
much pleased — if its be so — that my
letter was of any use — & thank you
for suggesting it. If epilepsy, which
it looks like he will never be better
Even your affect.

Deffro! Mae Dydd.