Camden, Maine.
September 9, 1915

Dear old ——:-(Guess I won't write it)
Edith Dyer has just been into
see me and is quite anxious
for us to come up this week as she
is going away next week. I told
her I thought we would come up
to-morrow (Friday) evening so thought
I had better remind you of it and you

can do as you please about
primping up.

I, over slept this morning and
am still sleepy - would you believe
it? Think it must be the weather
or else our ride to Rockland caused
it.

Better burn this right up and
then we can never have any discussion
over our correspondence if we EVER give
the mouthiss notice to each other.

F.F.