

Westport. Conn.

Sat Evening

March 28th. 76

My Darling Clarence,

Here I am  
amongst the rolling hills  
of lovely Conn. and  
sitting in the parlor of  
a home over a hundred  
years old (24 panes to the  
windows) scribbling my  
goodnight message to  
you. The Lanes are es-  
corting and kind. Frank  
met me at the station  
in his buggy and we  
had a 4 mile drive together  
out to his farm. We have  
spent such a pleasant  
evening. some neighbors