

Personal,
from Ruth Cavendish
before her death
1 year

Dear Sylvia,
It had to happen.
You turned out to
be! I hardly ever
saw, and we barely
spoke — but, you
were there. I'm so
happy you stayed.
And we did have
that long conversation
ton before it all
began. I always
enjoy seeing you
and talking with

you.

The more we
know of D. W. Brown
it often I know.
Thank you so much
for it, and for making
my my retirement
party much a happy
occasion.

I'll give you a
call, and I'll be
around, and we'll
make a luncheon
date.

With love,
D. W. B.

17 Oct. 1943