

Seamus

My dearest Aunt.

I am so distressed. My silence came
from bad luck this end - an accident to my knee. The
most serious I've had for years, which kept me for days,
laid out flat!

Slowly recovering, but most depressed. I
was getting so much sicker in every way, & it put
me back.

Longing to see the Lass, & in all hopes that
by Gordon's skill he'll be fit -

Always -

Seamus

Ever have her for me - Ever is so sorry
longing to see her.