

Dearest Douglas.

How I love your Nation.

Now I have seen 'faith is lost in sight.'

All the love in the world to you both. I will
trip up to Moscow in the day after, but am
in the state of the man who has staked out
a claim & is shaking the pan for gold dust.

You know -

Yours ever -

Jay.

Be a little anonymous, especially in
Nautpauance about my being in Paris, France.
To tell you the truth, I junk Duff.