

Dear Mr. Carter

What a feast we had yesterday with your steaks. My but they were good and really tasted like meat!!! You are so very kind to think of us so generously

and that goes for the friends  
who shared them with us —  
we were all like children  
smacking our lips over an ice  
cream sundae.

Many, many thanks  
In deep appreciation

Dorothy W. Emswold

Monday