

My Dear CKH Griffith Sect St. Mary
I will love to meet with the picture which you sent me

I thought you would like the flowers put shown on this card - such a lovely arrangement! There's nothing like a large decorative postcard display to bring back thoughts of games.

Alas, the cold has hit Griffith + any idea of post side games is out of the question. It's time to light heating fires + turn on electric blankets. I am in fact, still in bed (its 7.30 am) + having read yesterday's papers + bid

adieu to G. (on his way to say Mass for the Sick) my thoughts turned to you - hence this short, illegible, letter. (I do still have one small note to attend to - the usual morning problem - how!)*

The Century/Cathedral Celebration was now all over + realities of moving from here + shortly farewell to Green have not struck... but first a few tales for this week's Celebrations.....

You may recall that G. called for volunteers to lead a bandmen after last Sunday's rally. Needless to say we ignored to feed 2. Well if you had seen the band you would have been very willing to do some feeding! We had Douglas + G. Jeffrey staying + charged Douglas with selecting the bandmen - after returning to the picnic area I discovered not two but five bandmen (all hunks) ready + waiting for food! Douglas is incomprehensible! Lucky I prepared mountains of noodles + chicken legs! Need I say that Douglas did end up exchanging addresses with one of them! It was a great day. I felt like Hitler as I conducted the 1200 people during the hymns.