

Nov. 2. 1910
1316 Eutaw Place
Baltimore, Maryland
Dearest Mother,

It was lovely of you to write me such a nice letter. We have wished so much for you. I did long to have a visit, but realized that it would not be comparable or possible for you. The living room is looking quite respectable now, but it has been looking like a battlefield, + so have all the rooms. Things are nearly all

packed now, thanks to Louise who has done every bit of it. Bob packed his own trunk for the steamer + is to have a wardrobe trunk (Louise's present) for Shanghai, I am taking my big wardrobe trunk that Bob gave me last year, and for the steamer a regular old fashioned steamer trunk. I hate to think of pulling it out from under the berth.

I had a nice little visit from Dr Shaw yesterday. She spent the night at the Belvedere (much much bigger than the Strafford I think) + I visit her at her [illegible]. The reporters appeared at once, but I saw them for her. She had been travelling for 14 hours +

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was entitled to be [exhausted?] I thought.

We had a lovely visit from Shippen + Esther. They slept in Bob's bed, Bob on divan in living room + Louise in my room. They have given me a perfect camera, the kind you write on at the time picture is taken. My little one is too small for such an important journey they thought. Good bye. Esther Bradford has come, has just run in to see Howard, but will be back in a minute to dinner. Howard [Hannover?] comes tomorrow for the night. He is always a great old stand by.

Bestest love, your daughter Dora.
Love to Father + Madge.