I have been in bed for a few days and feel wobbly to-day, so pardon the lack of coherence and the physical make-up of this letter.

My son Kenneth is here with me. Economy has given way to parsimon and it looks as if parsimony is about to be supplanted by abject poverty unless a turn comes in the book field. Every one says that times are getting better, but the small business men do not confirm this optimism. Years ago Hover said "prosperity is just around the corner". The corner seems to recede as we approach it.

With kind regards.

I am,

Sincerely yours,

Lewis F. Crawford.