

Cranford  
[11?] Thurs. A.M.  
May 27th  
1908?

Dear parents; -

A horrid, beastly, drizzly, rainy day, - no Brooklyn, Summit or anything else.

Yesterday morning Cousin Ed took Cousin Minnie, Ella, and me on a three and one

half hour ride into the country around Cranford - a perfectly georgious [sp:gorgeous?] ride. He tries to stay out all he can while on his vacation, so in the afternoon he and Willie walked 10 miles, but he was done [...] by night. He is aging some. He does not walk as spritly as of yore.

Lassie was home for over night.

In the P.M. yesterday we went to the card club. I expected to have a dull time, but not so, - I quite enjoyed myself. It was bridge, of course.

Grace has sent your Mon. ^letter on to me.

I wish the suit were right.

They are all lovely to me here.

All for now-  
Margaret.