Linkord Hunt Greenfield, Queens Co. Nova Scotia

Sept. 20th, 1940.

Dear Mr. Raddall:

I'm afraid I shell always show the effect of rough life of the lumber woods. In my anxiety to put my argument over and lend you for the 28th, I neglected being courteous. Please let me start fresh.

The family, especially Link and mother, should be delighted if you and Mrs. Raddall would come earlier and have supper with us.

Alan and Colin left yesterday. They expect that after three or four weeks, at the outside, their outfit will leave for England.

Prefered your second tale in the Post to the first, Please forgive me forgetting the titles, shad habit.

We all feel rather well acquainted after resding so many of your yearns, and should love to meet Mrs. Raddall, and most sincerely hope you both decide to come.

Yours very truly,

Mollie Hunt