Friday July 20th '65

Dear Mother

I have yours of Tuesday also a letter from Lance enclosing one from Peggy and one from Josephine - I know I ought to have written you before but somehow have let day after day slip by, intending to do it - The weather is intensely hot and relaxing, and I have done little but read and direct parcels. I have been perfectly well, but suffering an annoyance from prickly heat. Fortunately my bed room is very well situated & tolerably cool for this place.

I sent you the other day, directed to Newyork, a Newspaper