

St. Cloud

May 18. 1929

Dear Mr. Szabo 63

I am so sorry
to think I just missed
you too by a few minutes
when you so kindly
thought of coming to
call on us. I had
to see an old friend
of mine, who lost
her only child in the
war & still feels

very lonely & miserable.
Generally I spend my
days reading in the
garden, unless I have
business or shopping in
Paris. So I am all
the more disappointed
at having missed you
& Mrs. Lyle. I am
afraid I can't be in
London before October, but
I will come & visit you
& Mrs. Lyle then
with united regrets.
Sincerely yours Alice