Dear Member,

It seems that every letter you write reaches me at a different address. I just received my copy of all the going-on at Ye Olde Alma Mater and although it was mailed to me on the 8th Dec. to Texas, it reached me today—somewhere in England. You can readily see from that one fact how much I have traveled and how far I keep moving. It is indeed a long way in this constant movement.

The distance seemed in Providence from here, but the distance seemed to have multiplied after the first few sentences of your letter. All the news seemed quite encouraging and after your note, your hope that we can really have some real and very good times was another Thomas whip past. No doubt, old reunions are another Thomas whip past. No doubt, the times are growing short when we’ll be able to get together—thanks to so many of your friends and my friends who are making this possible.

Unless your thoughtful package was wrapped in advance while I doubt very much whether it will ever arrive, I hope it reaches you. Your note has shown that it does, and regardless of sending my deepest appreciation for your thoughtful gesture & consideration in sending it.

An appreciative alumnus,

[Signature]