

Tenosique, Sunday, June 12, 1932.

Dear John: [ROSS]

You looked a bit triste standing there at San Jose and waving your hat till we got out of sight, and we were sad at leaving you, although we were a large party, and bound for our homes. You must find it a bit lonely now, after being in such a large pleasant party for so long.

I should be lonely too,, now, for I am alone here, but really I have so much to do that I haven't time to feel lonely. I have kept busy all yesterday and all today, so busy today that I haven't been around to see Todd and I guess he's wondering why.

We ran the rapid without any trouble and reached here about seven o'clock. Had a heavy shower just before we got in, but all of us had ponchos and we didn't get wet. But those in the other canoe must have got well soaked, though they said they didn't; they didn't get in till about ten with the baggage. The Simbad arrived at the same moment, so I transferred some of the baggage directly aboard. By the time we had everyone settled in their rooms with their baggage we were damn well soaked and it was midnight.

The other four went aboard last night, and the Simbad left about four this morning, leaving me here alone. No word about the celador yet, but I telegraphed to Eduardo Hay and to a good influential friend in Mexico City, and I hope that the matter will be arranged soon. But I suppose I will be here until the next trip of the Simbad at least, and lucky if I don't have to wait till the second trip.

I saw they were packing for a shipment to Desempeño tomorrow, so gave Don Pancho a list of the things you want: paper, typewriter ribbon, flashlight bulb, and I presume they will be bought, packed and sent to you. Also the canvas, the latter charged to my account, the others to yours. I told Don Pancho to charge the last shipment of foodstuffs to your account instead of to mine, as I think that was our understanding, though he might charge you less than he charges us. I am sending Chavarria a check for the official papers on which Santiago made out his certificates, and \$5.00 for the hire of the horse. Is that sufficient?

I still have a film in the camera, and would like to keep it until the film is used up, in case I see something of interest here; I'll leave it here before I go, with instructions to send up to you, or will send it before in case I use the film up. I also send you a few small things that have turned up: a bag of cartridges for .22 and .38 for the revolver and I think you have a .22 rifle; mine was ruined in the fire. Also a couple of the cloth bags, a file, a snake pencil, some small books of English, and a box of sardines. We are taking blankets, pabellones, ponchos and bags out with us in case we may need them on the next trip in. There is a big blue cooking pot which I guess I'll leave here to use on the next trip in, but if you need it, send for it.

When you find time, please make a complete inventory of the contents of the camp; you made one of the bodega of which I have a copy. I think the only things added and put in there after you made the inventory were

- 2 saws
- 2 hammers
- 1 wire-cutters
- 1 roll metal stripping
- 1 used roll of twine
- 1 lot nails
- 5 flat irons
- 4 gasoline lamps
- 2 kerosene lamps

The inventory of the men's kitchen was:

- 4 ollas grandes
- 2 cafeteras
- 1 comal
- 1 freidera
- 1 cucharon
- 1 molino
- 3 latas vacias en servicio
- 1 candil

Lavanderia jornalero's:

- 2 baldes
- 1 batea

Lavanderia empleados:

- 2 bateas.

I left a few personal clothes on the top shelf in the office; there is also a pair of pants of the size to fit Anram.

Nothing more to say for the present I guess; drop me a note whenever someone is coming out and I'll do the same whenever anyone is going in.

Your friend the photographer from "elize is here yet and was inquiring for you. He has been sick and unable to leave. Santiago is leaving Tuesday for Flores. Probably the photographer and Lino will go with him.

Cordial regards and good luck.

Send me Anita Glusker's address; I want to write her.

Cordially,

Piedras Negras, June 14-1937

Dr. J. A. Mason,  
Temosique, Tab.

Dear Doctor:-

Bonnie Small is going into Temosique to get some medicines for his woman, and to make the trip I let him have the horse - "Mary". Please see that "Mary" gets a good feed, as I guess that Bonnie is as broke as can be and consequently would hardly attend to Mary properly.

Of course, Bonnie will bring in any mail that may be there for me.

The ride back to Piedras Negras from Los Riles last Saturday was fine enough, but - Lord! It was lonesome Saturday night. I woke up at about 4 as usual then remembered that I had nothing to do that was very important, I remained in bed. Well, hunger called me out at 8.30. and, luckily, I found breakfast already prepared by Todd's man, who at that ungodly hour was a league away attending to his cattle.

Paco, or Guaco, or Jose, whichever name he will admit is very very friendly indeed. He looks askance - wondering where in thunder the crowd is gone. That son of a gun has developed a tremendous appetite. He eats all the time.

Please have Don Pauchio's mules bring me a box of Soap. (Goo preferably); 2 cartons La Jama and 50 or 100 cigars like the kind he brought me when he came through here.

The river is rising fast. Rains every night. Not one rock is visible. Already one man was drowned yesterday at the raudal near Anaité. Lots of logs have passed.

The revolver is not 38 calibre. It has been cleaned lots & lots of times. but barely visible is something like this 41. for the calibre. I think it must either be 44 or 45. I looked at the Colt's catalogue I have and cannot find a 41 cal.

Please see if Don Pauchos can find a 44 and a 45 cal. shell or I can try it, but it must be a revolver cartridge not a Pistol shell. Of course I doubt that he will be able to get the samples even.

I suppose Luiton & Co. have already left Tenosique and you are all your lonely there. Hope Mary is better or at least left Tenosique very much better than when she left San Jose.

And I do hope that the Celador is on his way either to Tenosique or to Piedras Negras although this latter hope is too much to be good for any one.

Old man Chavarria got himself a cook from up river, and, promptly told me that she was his cook, as soon as I arrived. But the next morning I was called in to make peace. The señora was highly indignant. Don Alfredo had made a mistake. She was a cook and not a "mujer." And now he wants me to share his sorrows. I am punishing him by having my meals at home and not occupying his cook. I had to give the "mujer" my house. I moved into the office.

Clearing up slowly. I'll move down one of the big boxes from the hill to put up the blankets, sheets, nets, mattresses etc.

Had to leave off writing for a while. Don Alfredo's cook came to me to write a letter to her son. She is as attractive as a Rhinoceros and built along the same lines and as clean looking as one that has just come out of a mud bath.

Well, there are no more news from this end of the line. The houses are still here and a few mosquitoes to help pass the time. That reminds me, I will write to Dr. Todd to hurry up his order for Bisulphate Quinine Tablets.

With the very best of wishes, Doctor, I remain,

Yours very sincerely  
 J. M. Ross

also envelopes &  
 5 day eggs.

Tenosique, June 16, Thursday, 1932.

Dear John: [ROSS]

Bonnie brought your letter about noon; he said he left Mary with Doc Todd but I'm ashamed to say I haven't been over to see Todd and to see ~~if~~ the lady was given a good meal of corn and turned out to pasture and rest; I've been writing letters all day to go off on the Avion which is expected tonight or early tomorrow morning, but I'm going over to see Todd the moment I get this last letter done. I don't know if there is any mail for you; I suppose Don Pancho has it if there is, but I think there are a couple of magazines and newspapers for you. I don't believe Bonnie will wait until the mail from the Avion is received.

I suppose you got the letter I sent out by Pancho Aldecoa this morning, and I presume that before you get this the mules will have taken the boxes. About eleven this morning I got a telegram from Alvaro Perez that the Aduana will allow us to bring the boxes here to Tenosique where the celadores will take charge of them. That will save me time and expense and save the cellar-dogs a mean muddy ride and sore asses. I'm glad Bonnie came in, for now I can send out word by him for the mules to bring the boxes right in; they should be here Saturday at the latest; the celadors should also be here Saturday, as they were to leave today on the Simbad, and so we can all go down together, celadores, cargo and myself, probably on Sunday. So this will probably be my last letter to you. Good luck to you!

I gave Don Pancho the orders that you want, the cigarettes, cigars, soap, envelopes and eggs. You had written "Sobres" on the envelop, and Bonnie said you gave him a verbal order for 5 dozen eggs. I don't know how much of this Bonnie can take back on Mary, but he will take some soap and some eggs if he can't take all, and Pancho will send out the balance with his next shipment to Desempeño. I slipped Bonnie a couple of pesés for his services as messenger; I suppose he needs it damn bad.

Give Don Alfredo my sympathy, or should the cocinera be the one who deserves it more? Or possibly you yourself? I suppose you wrote to Todd about the medicines you want? I spoke to Pancho about the cartridges and he said he would try to find samples, and put that down on his list with the other things, but I doubt if he will be able to. I think it is probably 44 cal. I think there are both 44 and 45, but 44 is more common, I think, and if you say it looks like ~~44~~ 41, it is more probably 44 than 45. When I get to Frontera, I'll try to see if I can get you a box of 44s there, though they may not be easy to get.

Now it's getting too dark to write any more, and I've been at it all day, so I'll get this ready for Bonnie to take, as he says he's leaving at six in the morning, and I'll go out and see if the Avion has come and then out for a chat with Todd, then dinner, and then a couple of games of pool with Todd and Pancho. Write me the news frequently and I'll reply in kind. The best of luck to you.

Cordially yours,

Tenosique, Thursday, June 16.

Dear John:

I forgot to write this yesterday and Don Pancho just asked me for it, so I shan't write more than a very short letter. I am just up, not rising quite so early as I did at camp, and am holding up the messenger.

Have received no word from the rest of the party since they left early Sunday morning; I told Lint to wire me when he was leaving, but I guess there will be a letter from him on the Avion which should arrive today; there has been no mail since we arrived here.

Yesterday I finally got a telegram that ~~per/vis~~ the Aduana at Frontera is sending up two celadores, and that they will probably leave today on the Simbad. Just before receiving it, Don Pancho had convinced me that it would be well to have the boxes brought in here, since the streams are rising so that it will soon be impossible. In any case, his mules are to bring the boxes as far as Nuevo Mundo, or possibly El Retiro. We are sending the Aduana a telegram to ask if, in view of road conditions, we may bring the boxes all the way, but if not, the celadores will go out and take charge of them at Nuevo Mundo or El Retiro. Remember the 20 boxes, 16 for P. outside, and 4 for G in the office.

I understand that many of the things you asked me to get for you and send out from here were not securable, but I will find out what things were sent and get the others in Frontera when I get there. I think I shall go out on the Simbad, which should be here on Sunday, even if I can't get the captain to wait until the celadores and arrieros come back with the boxes.

I bought Enrique Rivas' mahogany box from him for three pesos, so make use of it if you want to,

Guess there is nothing else to say, and I think Panchito is waiting for this, so so long. and good luck. Your photographer friend, Pepe Castillo (?), Santiago, and I think Lino, left for Flores a few days ago.

Good luck.

Piedras Negras, June 17th., 1932.

Dr. J. Alden Mason,  
Tenosique, Tabasco,  
Mexico.

Dear Doctor:-

I have your two letters, one of the 12th., and the other of the 16th. - yesterday.

The mules came in ~~last~~<sup>on</sup> Wednesday and left for Desempeño yesterday and came back this morning. Pancho Aldecoa came in last night with letters from you and Don Pancho and a bundle of Papers and he is staying over till the mules leave tomorrow. The mules will take the 20 boxes that are here, and, if they meet with any courier advising them to take the boxes through, will do so, otherwise they will probably leave the boxes at Retiro or Mundo Nuevo, whichever is most convenient to the arrieros

By Bonnie Small I wrote you about the flood in the river. By now, I guess, the boxes at San Jose are all under water. Hope the destinations of each can be deciphered after the ~~fast~~ flood goes down enough to enable one to get at them conveniently. Mind you, one can get at them now if necessary, and maybe Dr. Todd is on the job. But I doubt if he was prepared to catch logs at San Jose. And no more logs are passing now.

I am slowly getting things into shape and their proper places and as soon as I can get all in shipshape, I will take the Inventory and forward same to you. You want, specified in this Inventory, what things are in good shape and those that are not, but <sup>that</sup> can be used by bringing repair parts next season, is it not? I will do this. I note that all the Bateas do not belong to the Museum. One, I am told, belongs to Amado Aguilar.

About the Kodak, if you can spare an exposure, please take little Consuelito's picture - Don Pancho's little daughter - and when finished send me a couple prints. I want to send one to my little daughter as I wrote her that I am trying to get a "novia" at Tenosique, and as I know Betsy Ross very well, she will want to know who the "novia" is. And when you are through with it, you may send it or leave it there with Don Pancho to forward to me.

I wont need the Olla here so it can stay there.

The bag of things that you sent came O.K. Pity the cartridges wont fit the revolver. I am afraid the caliber is a hard one to - dam!!! Excuse me, the paper got jammed in the carriage and tore right here - find in Tabasco. *Gracias for everything.*

I am asking Don Pancho to send out a couple of kittens. The rats are playing the devil with the clothes. They even play football with my things on the shelves. And they evidently enjoy the games for they raise a helluva noise about it - possibly when a goal is made. Guaco is still wondering what happened to the camp. He is so darned lonely that he follow me everywhere and eats with me and raises Cain when I am out of sight. We get along nicely.

Alright, I will use the Mahogany box you bought from Rivas.

Right now, before I go any further and forget it, I am giving you Anita Glusker's address:

Mexican Address: Aptdo 538, c/o John Simon Guggenheim Memorial Foundation. (They will forward).

New York Address: c/o Dr. David Glusker, 108 Joralemon St. Brooklyn, N.Y.

She is probably in New York now. I will write her soon myself. Her letter deserves a good old fashioned chat and I will have to have my spirits keyed up to do so successfully.

I am glad that you got some action from the Aduana although its a pretty stiff one they are putting over in sending TWO CELADORES.

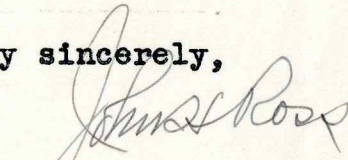
I Expect Linton, Peggy, Mary and Fred are hitting the high seas by now if they have not reached New Orleans yet. Hope they got a chance to go by way of Galveston for then they will be able to write me something about a part of Texas anyway. I sort of envy them, and would to heaven some fellow like Guggenheim would make me an offer that I could win, and thus get a couple months' trip to the States all expenses paid. Even if I had to exist on Rice and Beans - an look for the Beanery at that - and live in an attic, I would jump at the chance.

Well, There is nothing else to write about. The dog, the Parrot and myself are all well. Don Alfredo told me he had received a check from you and, I guess, feels tickled like a cat with two tails about it. He is still fussing with his cook. He comes over in the evenings to have a chat with me.

Goodbye and good luck, Doctor, for I guess you will go out on this next trip of the SIMBAD; and when you meet the rest of the folks tell them that I was sure TRISTE the evening they left San Jose. It was so ~~pl~~ pleasant the preceeding twelve weeks that I am now trying hard to adapt myself to the new mode of living. But we are not down-hearted! Better times will come.

Adios!

Yours very sincerely,



P.S. Tell Mr. Johnson - or is it Johnston?) - that he need not be afraid to furnish more "mazuma" next year. We will do better next year with the experience we had this year and get out more things and quicker. I will stake my professional - ahem!!! - word - ahem! - don't you know - on it.

Tenosique, Sunday afternoon.  
June 19, 1932

Dear Johns:

Yes, my cellardocks came in last night on the Simbad. I had a very strong hunch that the mules would get in with the boxes today, but Don Pancho said it was impossible, although I wasn't quite convinced, but he ought to know best. So I was tickadd when Pancho Aldecoa came in a few hours ago with the news that they would be here last this afternoon. We haven't seen Manuel Aguilera of the Simbad since morning, so I'm not sure whether we'll be off tonight or tomorrow morning. But I am going ahead and getting everything ready to be off any time they blow the whistle, so this will be my last letter to you.

I won't be far behind Lint and the rest of the crowd. Apparently they were held up a long time. I haven't received any letter from him, but a telegram came yesterday from Frontera saying they would leave on the Sama for Galveston tomorrow, Monday. Many left for Tampa Thursday, probably on one of the small boats with only one stateroom. He didn't say anything about anyone, but gave information on other boats according to which I expect to leave Thursday night or Friday morning on the Worden for New Orleans, and will be only a few days behind them in reaching Philadelphia.

I have a list of things to get for you in Frontera: canvas, typewriter ribbon, cartridges and shotgun shells. I don't know if you want any more cheap white paper, but won't get any more for you. I have two more exposures in the camera, and have made a date with Consuelito for this afternoon. Jealous? The camera I will leave with Don Pancho to send out to you.

Quite a number of magazines and newspapers have come and I will turn most of them over to Todd who promises to take them out to you after he has read them. Others which may come after I go I have instructed to be turned over to Todd and you.

Todd swore that the boxes are above high water mark, but Don Pancho also thought they were too close to the water, but I guess the flood won't hurt them or remove the shipping marks. Todd is still here but goes up in a few days.

You have the right idea about the inventory desired, but there is no hurry about it. Thanks for Anita's address; I'll write her. Amen to your hopes that we return next year; we sure did have a pleasant and congenial party this year, and no small part of it was due to you. Your bad luck up river was our fortune and I am happy that you were around and available. We can look forward to a happy time next year if we succeed in raising more cash. Don Pancho is certainly the stones can't be gotten out till August, or maybe December. Don't let Todd take any chances, but of course we are anxious to see them soon. I think I shouldn't have paid him so much in advance. Suppose some of them sink in the rapid?

Now I must go to lunch; write many of your cheerful letters whenever you feel the urge. Good luck and hasta la vuelta.

Frontera, June 23, Thursday,, 1932.

Dear John:

I'm leaving tonight for New Orleans. The others didn't beat me by much, as they left Monday for Galveston.

I haven't had much luck getting the things you want; I asked Alvaro Perez to get them for me, and have just asked them what luck. Canvas of 30" width no hay it seems, so I am having some of 48" sent; probably you can find some use for the other 18", and if it works you can put in an order for some of 30" when it is available. The typewriter ribbon will be sent you. I'll have these two things charged to me. They say that shotgun shells will cost more than \$4.00, probably about \$5.00, so I am not having them sent, and revolver cartridges of 44 and 45 cal. are not obtainable. So that's that.

I suppose it's still lonely but that you are getting over it. The river must have been very high, and may be yet, as it rained every day I was in Tencosique and on the way down, and has either rained or been very threatening every day here. The best of luck to you.

Cordially yours,

Piedras Negras, May 5th., 1933.

Dear Dr. Mason:-

I am ashamed of myself for not having written you forever so long, especially after all the nice things you have done for me, but you just expressed the right thing in your letter to us all which we have recently received: "Jesus Christ! the same yesterday today and forever. --- There just aren't enough hours in the day". But I'll see what I can do in the three quarters of an hour that are at my disposal (for a man is going to Tenosique at 4 this evening) in the way of a letter - which is this one with all the errors and everything. You will pardon me, I know.

In your last letter I could not fail to read what you state about Todd, the monuments and compensation for me with regard to the work I did in getting them down etc. etc. Now Dr. I just helped Todd in that because he has been extra nice to me. I had the time, and was glad of the opportunity to show him, even with that least little bit, that I am appreciative of what he has done for me. Apart from that, Don't you know that I am under obligations to The Museum as an employee to help the work along as far as it is in my power to do so? It would look pretty rotten of me to stand by and just look on, when things are in a pinch (as they were), and not turn a hand to keep things moving. Its all in the game, Doctor.

But I do hope Todd has a bit coming to him. I think he needs it.

You asked me in your letter to me, to explain how the labor was paid for loading the boxes from the playa at San Jose to - well, on board the Plutarco. That was paid for by Todd. He got the money from Don Pepe Silva at Tenosique. I was at Tenosique at the time, and Doña Carmen, Dr. Todd's wife, drew on Don Pepe for the full amount of labor. Dr. Todd, I understand, has a running account with Don Pepe. I wrote the telegram to Alvaro Perez, Frontera, to pay the Plutarco, in Dr. Todd's name as PER HIS INSTRUCTIONS to me.

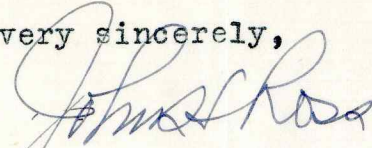
Lint was saying this noon, when he was told that today is Friday and not Wednesday or Thursday as he was believing, that the time is flying. I don't feel like that. In fact, it seems to me as if TIME stood stock still - well - nearly so, anyway - these past days. June is taking a devil of a time to get here. And I am wondering if Dave is coming. He wrote "yes", but with the turn things took up there recently, maybe his mind has changed. I'll go to Belize, if I have to walk from here. I want to see my sons and daughters.

I am sorry, but I did not have my Kodak along when the work of loading the boxes was going on. I did not take a picture of the operations and am more than sorry now. And - Oh my God! I nearly forgot - thank you ever so much for the pictures that you sent me. They must be in Belize by now. I can imagine the hullabaloo that the girls made when they saw my picture. "There's the old Walrus!" - "Look at him!" and so forth and so forth. It is my intention to drop in on them at Belize unannounced. That is they will know that I am coming, but I will not tell them the date I will arrive.

Its much better to take them by surprise a bit. My mother may take a notion to pull my hair - and I swear I'll take it kneeling down - and then there will be tears and laughter and howls of joy, and more tears and more laughter, and I will be gathered into the fold once more. A few days later, I'll be on pins and needles, rearing to be off somewhere, and wondering how I can braek the news to the folks without getting into hot water. I will probably get sick from thinking so much about it. I can't use diplomacy to my old lady. She is a past mistress in the game, and besides that she knows me only too well.

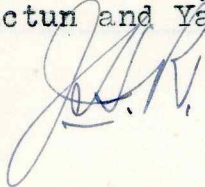
Well, time is up. The man is coming. Please give my Recuzerdos to Mary. With the very best of wishes and kindest regards for yourself, I beg to remain,

Yours very sincerely,



The man went to the kitchen to get a meal. Just a few words more. On my way home I will take several photographs. Do you happen to think of any that you would like for me to take to send you - these besides the ones that I will send you. The route, if Dave comes, will be through Chiapas, Peten, British Honduras and possibly what was old Quintana Roo. If not, I am going by way of Peten and will take in Tikal, Uaxactun and Yaloche.

Adios.



Piedras Negras, May 21st., 1933.

Dear Doctor:-

I received your letter of yesterday's date (which I am sure you predated as the man that brought it said he took two days to reach here) and have noted contents carefully. We have tried our best to get Carmen's body, but after three days trying, we were forced to give up. Nothing was found. We do hope that it has at least reached Tenosique and that it had a decent burrial. The law here, which is vested in the old man, says that Carmen's maletta must remain here with him as also her alcances. I have gotten around that somewhat and you can tell the mother of Carmen that when I go out I will take most of her things together with her money. The ~~law~~ law here will have a piece of paper to hold till doomsday if he wants. It wouldn't do him any good at all in any manner or form even if he wanted to be crooked.

The same man brought me anothe letter from you dated at Atena, April 29th. It seems you travel a bit faster than the mail that Agua Azul sends out. Goodd for you. Only, am sorry that it ia all stale news and that your request came too late.

The river is coming up a bit. It rained here last night. It must have rained up at the top sometime ago for it to rise this early.

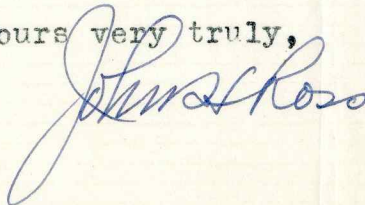
Just received a letter from Dave. It seems that there is a possibility of The Warner Bros. moving picture producers, to be interested in the expedition. It is possible says Dave and maybe improbable. The operator might not come.

Hope you will be able to get the necessary permission from the Valenzuela agent there to hunt the pieces of bush that we talked about.

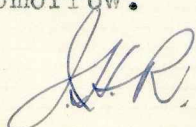
I am sure that you found everybody at home well. Give all of them my love.

With best wishes, I remain,

Yours very truly,



Looking over Dave's letter, he is not sure when he is coming. I am beginning to wonder if he will come any at all. Of course you have found out by now that Esparza did not take your boxes? and why. I will send them in by Baltasar who is supposed to reach here today or tomorrow.



May 22nd. Dear Doctor: Mr. Satterthwaite handed me the package with some pictures that the Dr. had sent you from Philadelphia. He knew I am writing to you and begged me to send them on. Hope you like them.

Have hunted for Carmita's felt hat that her mother begged you to mention, but I have not been able to find it. I remember the hat. She had it when she was coming with us from Tenosique. Afterwards she borrowed my old straw hat, maybe on account of the shade it gave being a wide one. Please tell her mother that I am going to fetch with me, the clothes that Carmita had here, everything except for some very old ones - a couple of pieces - that I will have to leave with the Alcalde Auxiliari.

The river is coming up yet. God grant that poor Carmita's body got out to Boca del Cerro so as to have had a decent burrial. Funny thing, but the camp is not the same thing since she was lost. The washing of the clothes is punk now. My room is as dirty as a pigstye. Peggy doesn't seem to be able to get water in hers; and the cooks look a bit disreputable. Thank God the end is near. I hate like hell to go to my house. She used to fix it up for me, and always had water there. Now I don't even wash my face - no water in the house. Oh hell!

When do you expect to leave for the capital?

Best regards for everybody, especially for Violeta.

Do you think that the Sprayer can be repeired economically? I am sending it to you to get Rafael to fix it for me.

John Rose

Many thanks Doctor for  
the pictures  
M. Edwards

Genosique 7<sup>o</sup> de Junio 1933.

Sr. J. Allen. Mason.

Philadelphia.

Muy Señor mío:

Con fecha 16. del pado. fue en mi poder. su atltá adjunto con un cheque. de 532.31.

El Dr. se haya en camino para México la Capital. Escribio a V. pocos días antes de recibir su carta de V.

En verdad Dr. su carta está bastante la cómica. Tenga cuidado con las citas. Díceme el Doctor contestará su carta a su regreso de México. Con saludos - del Dr. y míos término la presente. De V. atltá y S. S. Carmen E. de Foss.