

May 12th 1941
QUARTERS 28, WEST POINT, NEW YORK

Dear Uncle Harry -

Your letter came several days ago, while I had a house full of guests ranging from a dizzy dame of seventeen to a big important major general - I simply could not write sooner.

I had been thinking of putting an ad in the Blumenthal for a week or so, about our lot, but if you can sell it for us, and relieve us of the difficulties of handling all the details - he will be delighted to have you do so, and pay you the five per cent commission customary for such a service -

Various estimates have been made
on the value of the lot, ranging from
\$7500.00 for residential use to \$10,000.00
for unrestricted business use. Two realty
companies have advised a division and
auction.

We must to sell the whole lot at
one time. We prefer to sell it for residence
lots, but realize that may be too
much to hope for (though we have had
several inquiries).

When we do sell, we want it to be
in our price to a respectable party
(to be used for a purpose that is not
objectionable to us, and the church people.
(no chicken hotel or similar use would
be considered.) We want the buyer to

be responsible enough to be able to keep it after he buys it, as we do not want lots of lots, here, there and yonder returned to us because the purchaser overestimated his purchasing power.

If we find such a purchaser (you probably think I'd better advertise in *Harper's*!) he will sell for \$7000.00 net to us, with the cost of abstract, and and commission to be added to that. Terms to be one third cash and the balance in three annual installments at 6% interest.

I would have to get Eigraett's final confirmation after we know to whom it is to be sold and for what

me - (Aren't many, we would not try to
deal with your prospect except through
you!)

Several weeks ago I wrote to Mr. Worthing
asking if he would like to handle
the sale. He said he would and
recommended an auction as being
likely to bring in the most money.

I have not ^{yet} put it in his hands,
and I'd ~~rather~~ be so glad to give you
a try at it first. I'd let rather you
make the commission than anyone
else - but of course if someone comes
offering me a good proposition, I
couldn't turn him down.

An out-of-town realty company
has been writing Ed about the lot.

He has not yet authorized them to sell,
but he has our ears to the ground,
listening for the footsteps of a ~~man~~ with
money in his pocket!

I'll give you a "start" - I'll lie low
and say nothing to the others for a
little while, and you get busy. I'm
betting on the man with experience -
That's you, isn't it?

It is silly to feel that way I do about
that home lot - I've been married and
away from it for twenty three years. Waddy
has been dead twenty years - Mauna, forgotten.
The home itself, has been removed - every
stick of it - There are probably just a ~~very~~
~~few~~ people in town who know that there
~~ever~~ ~~was~~ a family of our name who lived

There — yet, I feel like a traitor to
a trust to sell the one place on Earth
that has always seemed to me to be
the abiding place of the "peace that passeth
understanding."

Best wishes to Miss Memory and
your family

Affectionately yours

Phas.

P.S. Am enclosing check for the renewal
of my subscription to the Museum.

P.P.S. We are having quite a snow storm
now — It is falling an 11 inches of snow
we ~~are~~ already had. — Believe me, Yankee
land is cold. P.