

October 1, 1938

Dear Dad:

I got your note just about the time you were catching the Pan-American. I really wanted to see you again, but as we seemed to be getting nowhere I ~~got~~ knew that further discussion would simply pain you the more.

Steiner is down here today---on what mission I do not know---but I expect that he is taking advantage of Thompson's absence. It might, however, have to do with Hobbie or the cotton compress deal.

I shall probably remain where I am for the next 15 days, anyway, but please address mail to Box 1111 where I shall get it more promptly that way.

Needless to say, I am sorry to have created so much unnecessary trouble, but I am very grateful to you for your understanding and I thoroughly appreciate the spirit of your final note.

Devotedly,

*Zu-m*