

along some ² lines and last evening he regaled us with that touching poem by one Ross Napier concerning the gyrations of a certain little fly, that departed itself in the locality of Petit Port Férme in the summer of '15, you may be able to recall the "opus".

In the course of conversation at a dinner given me by the officers of the 2nd Bn DSR (46057) Lux told me about his work on his War Experiences and non-confessions, and stated that some weeks ago he had written to you asking you to censor the first two chapters and to write a preface, he says ^{that} he has had no acknowledgement and is wondering why, he has not shown any of the work to me but I fancy it's a sort of Margotism - lest the wit and humor.

a week ago Sat. eve I was at a dinner given to me by the Secy of the G.W.V.A., (which seems