

at Lin altho a friend.

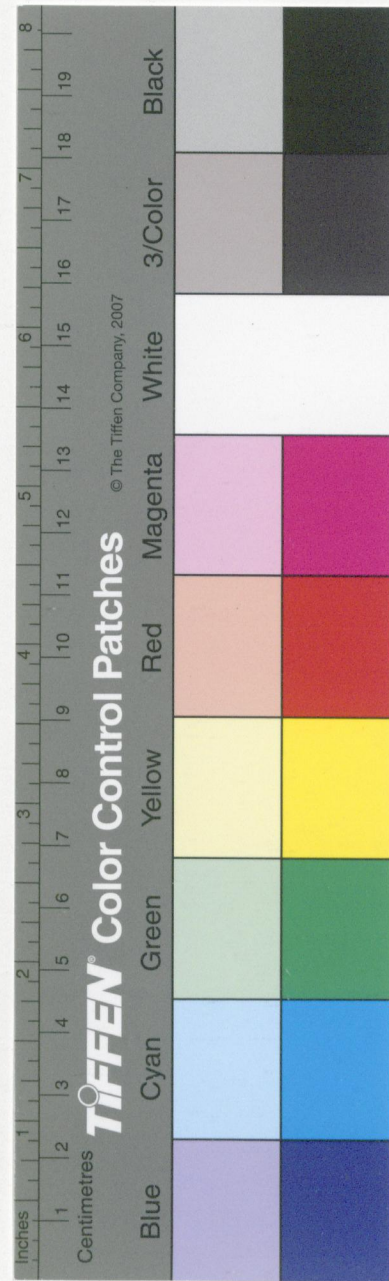
His words remind of his last - his words
valued holds in for 37°. At great length
of it. Then tells very much of New, best
then for my and some other things, at his
good fortune how everything. It was his
work for at night at his writing on the
first night.

At his glass and his glass to
his for the night at night New.

Many letters for the night

Dear —

Yours truly
John Hooker.



[Faint, illegible handwritten text on aged paper, possibly a letter or document fragment.]

