

Letter of Hugh Walpole to Helen Temple Cooke

One Hundred and Seventy-Five Grove Street, Waterbury, Connecticut

March 23 [19]27

Dear Miss Cooke

You see how [desperately?] I've been moving! Only now do I get a moment's pause – a half hour—but peace will come and Spring and May in England and [            ].

I loved my time with you. I was snatched away so fast but it did me all the good in the world.

Please think of me sometimes. I will write something for the Book one day – when it comes.

Until our next meeting good fortune.

Your sincere friend

Hugh Walpole