



Miss Kathleen Doyle
Villa gia della Stufa
197 Via Vittorio Emanuele
Florence
Italy —

ARLINGTON CLUB

PORTLAND, OREGON

26th Jan., 1927.

My dear Kathleen -

Two fine letters from you came yesterday - one dated Jan. 1 and the other Jan. 6 - the boats must be at least a week apart.

Am very glad that you are enjoying things so much and can find time to write such interesting letters to your old dad. but sorry to know that giving up smoking is so hard - if it is any comfort, I might say that it is not the only matter of self-discipline that you will find irksome - but I won't preach - The other evening I read something at the club 175 years old, that I will quote - James, by the Grace

of God and so forth, was of
opinion that ~~that~~ smoking was
"a custome lothsome to the eye,
hatefull to the nose, harmfull to
the braine, dangerous to the Lungs,
and in the black stinking fume
thereof nearest resembling the horrible
Stygian smoke of the pit that is
bottomlesse" without bothering
Commons or Lords he put a tariff
of "Six shillings and eight pence
upon every pound weight thereof,
over and above the existing Custome"
But neither James nor all the Kings
of Europe, nor Pope Urban VIII
who excommunicated every soul,
could stop the practice - "To ~~practice~~
"To follow Follie and feed on smoke"
thus sang one of the minor poets -
and that perhaps explains matters,
for never yet did - and probably
never will - act of government force
people to forsake that dear mistress,
Folly -

Mrs. Raumberg would certainly be
pleased to know how much
you admire and enjoy her - and
I am tempted to write her a
letter - but think I'll wait and
talk to her - am wondering
if you will not wish to be
in her "school" another year.
I am wishes to stay and
continue her violin lessons -
and it might be arranged for
her to be in Mrs. Raumberg's
~~at~~ school also - It will be
awful to be away from you
for so long - but I might
become a "commuter" between
Florence and Portland! -

By the time you receive this
I'll be on my way to New
York to sail on March 1st -
and I'll sure be happy to be

on my way - I've gained
Four pounds and feel better
than I have ^{felt} for a very long
time -

It has been cold for a
week - more snow than I've
seen in Portland for years -
Lots of grippe and Flu - but
I haven't had a touch of it
since getting rid of the bad
cold I took in Florence the
last day I was there -
More in other time - Portland
seems busy but dull after
Europe - life is lots easier over
there - "Believe me, girls,
I always make men think
I'm dumb" -

lots of love
From Dad -