

Dear Bob---you have a sense of humor and you should be here  
this Mon morning--the Rolls stands at attention at front door  
--there is not one speck of dust upon it---but Illinois DIRT  
paid for it! Pretty soon Mrs Gillett Hill (ofcourse she is  
Irene Harry Hill) will emerge after her "Courier" opens 2  
doors---she will be handed in rear seat--with flourish and  
the immaculate robe spread over knees--she will be driven to  
R.R.station and handed aboard with more flourish.She gets her hair  
dyed in Chicago and ---my goodness maybe a mere taxi to take  
her to Fla Train

The <sup>//</sup> Courier <sup>//</sup> motors Rolls to Palm Beach and meets that train  
I just LOVE it

Point of my letter is---you should have a lapel button printed  
"Only ~~FREM~~ Manager for Rolls Royce Client"

I think it's wonderful you play around with mere poverty  
stricken Cadillac owners--I hate my Cadillac--I want a  
Ferrari---like this

*Chris says no place for doors - if he could get me - me -*

