Dear Eunice,

We have had a very bad coral; in fact, you might say no correspondent at all. This proving old and crying.

The cars finally our trip to Cuba came over by ferry yesterday from Havana to Key West in 6 hours—quite fast trip. Tomorrow we start leaving home for the Wharf Road—Harry drives now—stopping along the way so as not to get into cold weather. Harry had his travel removed two weeks before we left home. He is feeling very well now.

He saw a good deal of Cuba from Havana to Santiago—and various side trips—but no part of it can compare in beauty with your lovely Ireland.

And the roads are impossible — we drove forty miles a day twenty on the new national highway just being made, and treaty over the worst roads we ever saw even Santa Domingo was not worse.
I'm very glad to hear about the resident matron in the girls' dormitory. I hope she is giving talks on hygiene, etc.

Probably Mrs. Miller told you that we are on the building committee to inspect plans for any new buildings. This includes the new dining room of course and I hope we can have an expert look at them as to equipment, ventilation, etc.

I suppose this is the time to plant gladishes again. I hope yours of last year are going to bloom again this year. Our are the little red ones from Nantes still growing and blooming.

I've just written to Donald, Harvy and his regards to Bill. Your affectionately,

Mary Heylmu.

March 5, 1928
Mr. J. William Harris.

San German.

Pots. Co.