

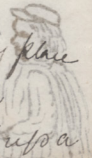
Paris

December 4<sup>th</sup> 83.

Dear little Clare we  
must send you a little  
letter too - It will be nearly  
X-mas time when you get this  
& I am so very far away  
that I cannot send you  
a present this year but I  
sent a card with some pussys  
on it, in a parcel that is coming  
to your mother - You will  
get them some day soon now.

And we will come back  
again we hope before  
your next birth day comes  
& then we will be able to  
give you something - There  
is no snow here & I believe  
that all this winter we  
will not see any snow for  
in these countries they  
have very little & sometimes  
none at all -

We went to such a funny place  
to-day. It was called a  
panorama & we went up a



stairway & got onto a  
place like a very large table  
& every way we looked was  
a picture - all round &  
round & round & it was  
all about soldiers fighting  
& they were firing off very  
big guns. You must ask  
your mother to tell you  
about this sort of a picture  
& perhaps you c<sup>d</sup> make  
a little one for your dolls

to look at - I am sure that they would think it very nice -

We saw Uncle Karbim a few days ago & he said that you had had quite a bad cold - I hope that you are better now & able to play in the snow & make nice snow-houses & gardens. Many of the



men here wear blue pinafores instead of coats & they look very funny. What do you think that your Papa will look like in a pinafore? With love from Grandpa & Grandma & Aunt Eva -