

June 14, 1955

Dear Mr. Ferrator Mora,

I didn't suppose your address would come in handy this soon. But it is - because neither of us can add right. My figures that I gave you the other night were, I'm dis-

covered in error. I was billing you for \$90 too much. You made a worse error than I did, though: you added "1" and "1" and got "3" somehow. I gave you \$10 too much. In summary, I gave you \$9.85 which you gave me \$10.94. The \$28.91 which you actually owe me. To reimburse you, I've gotten an International Money Order which will pay you the \$10.94 in francs. The post-office tells me that it should come into your hands about two weeks from now (they send it by regular mail from New York).

When you have received and cashed it, would you mind letting me know? I'll save my receipt until then. Now, this should put me straight with you money-wise, if not paper-wise.

I've hope you've had a good way ago. Here it is raining - I am gloomy.

26-VI-55
Sincerely,
Julia Tolsto-