

Chainarong Hotel,  
Changmoi Road,  
Chiengmai.

11th. October, 1960.

Kun Prasidh Silapabanleng,  
Phakavali Institute of Dance and Music,  
135, Boripat Road,  
Bangkok,  
Thailand.

Dear Kun Prasidh,

I remembered I told you I would be away for no more than a week up north. Now its getting on for two weeks already and may even be a little longer yet.

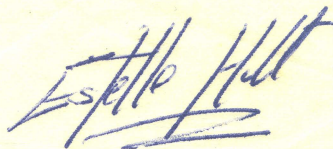
I thought I should let you know I am delayed in case either you or Mr Kumut Chandruang have been trying to contact me.

As soon as I return I will call round to your theatre. I am looking forward very much to meeting to you again and to seeing more dancing (and hearing more music).

By the way - they're dancing what I think is the Man Muy Siang Ta dance every day in the streets here now. At least I think this is the dance. The girls wear dresses with one shoulder bare - very much as in Sud Jatri - and carry long pieces of silk. They also wear the long gold nails and look enchanting. Its part of the processions to collect money for Thod Kathin I gather.

With very best wishes to yourself and your wife and daughter.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in blue ink, appearing to read 'Estelle Holt', with a stylized, cursive script.

Estelle Holt.