

SUFFERIN LONDON A CRANKY YANKEE IN QUEEN  
LIZS LAND

Dawn Fantini

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Luckily, she got the opportunity to spend a year in London and took to writing a daily diary that Sufferin' London A Cranky Yankee in Queen Liz's Land. \$

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She would have known only irritation had Bert or any other man felt her arm. A very much spoiled young man was a thought that flitted frequently through Saxon's mind ; and each time she condemned it as ungenerous. A lot of my gentlemen friends'll be there in the afternoon.

It was sufficient that she saw the woman reeling away from Billy and screaming with pain. Saxon dreamed over it in a maze of incoherent thought. There was no anger in it, nor was it even pitiless. If I'd knowed you was Bill Roberts there wouldn't been a peep from my fly-trap.

And seven from--hum--say one hundred and 'twenty-three--one hundred and 'sixty--what a man needs in his wife--and not these fat cows of women.