

256 W 57

July 2nd

Dearest Samie -

a wretched scrap
of a letter only tonight,
as I must get to bed.

Spent the morning at
Woodlawn studying 57
varieties of marble with
Baillie and O. G. S. —
the afternoon at the Metropolitan
studying 57 varieties of
angel-wings — and the

evening darned 57 pairs
of stockings. So - me for
bed.

But before I go, please
tell me again what
you wanted me to do
with your laundry. Did
I say I'd send it to
you, or was it ~~it~~ to
wait here until your
return? No trouble
to send it, if you need
it - just can't remember

what you wanted.

Otto Y. has been in the city for a week, now, and expects to go down to Atlantic City tomorrow. He asks about you every minute or two, and evidently expects us to write to each other every day! I love you, but there's no one I'd do that for!

Really have not brains enough

to write tonight. Will send
a long one in a day or two.

Hope to get the Memorial
finished next Sunday. It
will take about a week
to cast it and get it
out to Clatsop - then to
for Ogunquit and the
sea! I'll be glad to
get there.

all love to you

Brendie

Mayie sends loads of love