

Friday, Aug 24
Ogunquit

My dear -

Isn't this funny?

Here's a letter I wrote you
ago ago, and Shirley just
returns it from Paris!

I must have been writing
her at the same time, &
tucked it in by mistake.
Just like me. Can't write
now. Have to make
a flying trip to New York.

Trouble with the marble -
we'll have to get another
block, and I must see it
before it is decided upon.
A nuisance, but can't be
helped.

Lots of things seen wrong,
but they'll straighten out
before winter, I'm sure.

Shall be back here the
first of the week -

So sorry to hear about
your eyes. Please don't go

without specs, & strain them.

We're both having a hard pull
just now, but it'll soon be over -

Must catch the car to the
train - Love Brendie