

49 WEST 12 STREET
NEW YORK CITY

Monday. Apr. 17, 1922

Be to my darling:-

Your Easter greeting arrived
this morning. We have been much amused
over your letter. Bless you. It seems Eons
and Eons since I left you and I
miss you most dreadfully.

First to answer your questions: about
the State fair yes what you quoted is
right. The prizes amounted to \$13.-
I have already given that to two different
people. Lewis Seneca records were burned
up.

They can have the exhibit in Los Angeles during May as far as time concerned. You're managing it now! Mr. Egge told me over the phone just before I left that mine was taken down to put up another show. Paintings, and it was the only time they could get it!

Glad to receive check from lady. Don't be sorry for opening mail. I told you to do it and you are at liberty to read anything of mine.

Fran's address is c/o The Richardson Oil Co. Winnetka, Montana. Has mother told you the glad news? That he had written all was off. and he

enclosed to another ~~two~~ letters, as
mother called them "detestable"
to him. You can't imagine how overjoyed
I am to know this before I go away.

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My activities here have been nil. I've
been asleep most of the time. Ten to
twelve hours a night.

Brenda has just gone to have her hair
cut and I follow in a few minutes to
have mine trimmed.

I will be sending my portfolio back
to you as it will contain prints to be
sent to Landau. Will give you full
instructions. I am now living here.
or rather sleeping and lazing here.

My one sensation is when I am just
going to sleep. It is the most precious one.
I feel my self surrounded by yellow &
feel your arms creep around me. I kiss
you and - cin asleep. And oh Beto
my beloved, cin finding out way day
just how big a part of me belongs to
you.

Your
Laura,