

Now I'm off to treat myself to
a movie. Victor Hugo's "Man
Who Laughs" - that is, if I can
get in on a Sunday evening.

Wait 'til you see little old
New York. You wait know it,
the skyline has changed so.
There are some truly marvelous
new buildings.

I'm planning to leave for
Cambridge about the 18th or
19th. Be back here about
July 10th.

Goodnight, dearest, &
thank you for remembering -
Your Brendie



THE HOTEL MARGUERY
270 Park Avenue at 47th Street
New York

June 3rd, '28

My very dear Laurie:

Your dear & loving
telegram has just come to
warm my heart. Bless you
for it. You're the only one who
remembered. No, I mustn't say
that, for of course Mother has
remembered, way off in Spain,
but yours is my only greeting.

Well dear, it is all settled
about the summer, just as I
feared it must be. I've taken

the apartment at 356 West 22nd St,
& move in on the 15th. Now I
just can't wait to hear from
you whether & when you can
come to me. At least one
doesn't have to wait weeks &
weeks for letters here as one
did in Europe. And I'm hoping
yours is on its way.

This has been a rather
lonely birthday, as two plans
for the week-end have fallen
through, & Mrs. Egan herself
is out of town until tomorrow.

But this afternoon I went out
to Rye to see my 4 baby sundial

in Mrs. Howard's garden. It seems to have
weathered the cold weather very well, &
looks better than I'd dared hope, though
I trust & believe that I'm through forever
with just that type of work. I shall now
snap-shots of it. If they're any good will
send you one.

I'm going to leave my winter-coats out
on Wednesday, please be. When will you
have yours? I thought I'd better get my
party out of the way while I'm still
living in luxurious quarters & don't have
to coat a pair out for weeks!



Miss Laura Gilpin,
317 Cheyenne Road,
Colorado Springs,
Colorado.

The Hotel Marguery
New York