

356 WEST 22ND STREET

NEW YORK CITY

June 17th - '32

Laurie dear:

Have I told you how charmingly my little dingle-dangle goes with my brown coat & hat & red fox fur? I wear it a lot, and love thinking of you whenever I put it on. Am dining tonight with queer old Minassian & his family. He's a collector of Persian & other oriental treasures & has a large exhibit at the L. of C. He's so grateful to Dad for his

help in untwisting a passport tangle
for one of his daughters, that he
longs to shower gifts upon me.
Insists that I must have
a set of filigree gold earrings
(antiques) to match my pendant,
& wants to rob his treasure-
chest for me this afternoon at the
storage-warehouse! Embarrassing
but what can I do?

Is your Dad still away chasing
placers? You're probably lonely,
but I should think the respite
from much housekeeping must
have been a relief, & enabled
you to catch up with your
work.

I'm leaving here for North Haven
about July 8th. Expect to be back
about August 15th - Dear love - Brendie