

1937
35-6 West 22

N. Y. C.

December 18th

Merry Christmas - Laurie dear!

And how I hope it will be
one for you. You've earned it, if anyone
ever did, - you & Betsy.

Will there be any respite from birds after
Christmas, or does the job keep right
along, full time? I'm tickled pink that
you came out all right financially this
trip. It seems to me that 37[¢] is a
fair enough price for extra-special birds.
I did see some advertised for 30[¢], but
that was in a rather small 9th Ave
market, and they probably were not 1st
quality.

Gosh, I didn't know Dad had ordered
two birds. Why the Heck didn't he tell
me?! I'm looking forward to my share
of the Christmas one. Can only take 3
days off, but shall cram those full, both
of turkey & other things.

Desmond is becoming camera-minded. Pleads
for a Brownie for Xmas. The newest models,
I note, have a splendid clear finder, so that
ought to help him see what he's doing, anyway.

PRESENTED TO THE READING MUSEUM

BY THE

NAVESINK DELPHIANS

1937

IN MEMORY OF

A VALIANT AMERICAN WOMAN

O dear I thought this was a virgin sheet! Here's the inscription for a little bronze tablet which went on the pedestal, when a bronze of my Amelia Earhart was recently presented to Reading Museum. (No, I was not present!)

Am now working on designs for the reverse of the Dr. Snow medal which I made (as a plaque) in September. It being awarded for work in Social Hygiene, I am offering the staid old codgers a "pun" — figure of Mercury flying through the air, carrying a healthy & happy babe! Wonder if they'll stand for that!? It's by far the best design of the six I'm submitting on Monday. Will they think me ribald?

Here's my first check for the turtles, darlin', more to follow when the Xmas birds are sent.

Edies Book is just out — of course mostly too late for Xmas, damn it! Your copy will be reaching you shortly, I hope. So sorry — a slip of yours truly (proofreader) on the Grief + Doorak page. The verses should have been reversed to match with ~~ther~~way's new drawing — and I never noticed until too late. Ain't I always the way?

My lovely wreath came promptly, & is so beautiful & cheery on my front door! Thank a million! Bye-night - Brendie.