

1938

356 WEST 22ND STREET

NEW YORK CITY

New Year's Day -

Laurie dear:

Not a single slip-up
on turkeys this time, and everyone
singing high praises.

I had my tid-bits in Washington
with the folks. It was done
to perfection, and had the fattest
tail (not to mention more dignified
parts) I've ever smacked my lips
over!

And as though the wreath weren't
enough of a present, here comes
a delightful-looking book, which
I'm sure I shall enjoy ~~as much~~
as you did. I've never forgotten
Taylors' inimitable characterization

much for the book, darlin' - Bye-night - Brevdie
of Wagner, during one of his first
radio comments with the Philharmonic.
Just as soon as I get this pesky
medal job of Dr Snow, (the reverse
of it, I mean) into the hands of
Medallist Art, I'm going to
buckle down to a perfect orgy
of reading. Freddie gave me
Van Loon's "The Arts", so with
the two, I'll be happy for a long
time.

Do hope you were able to
get at least a few days rest
after the Christmas rush.

It's been a dreary, sleety N.Y. Day
here, but peaceful withal, and
no doorbells or telephones for once,
to distract me from lettering.

Eyes are burnt out, so no good
at letters, but thanks so very



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