Dear Nell;

Thank you so much - I'm thrilled and so very proud about "In a Blue Moon" - What a swell gift! I've shown it to several people and their remarks were all superlatives -

I'm so glad to be in contact with you. You know, it was the memory of you that made me keep a little faith in anything through some rather bitter disillusionments in the several years after I saw you last.

I've never forgotten the picture of yours you called "Song of Myself" - Please, Nell, may I have a copy? If you will let me know how much

2/ it would cost I'll send you a money-order and pay the postage - I've always wanted one so much -

I thought maybe you'd be interested in the last time I saw Manley Brower - I wish I hadn't - It was only a few weeks before he died, and the poor dear was so small and fragile looking - He cried like a child when he saw me and his mind wandered through the years past without any continuity - Not at all like his old funny way of playing little practical jokes and gags - It was quite pathetic and I was quite upset - He was good to me - His nephew has the studio now and just recently married Evelyn, the girl who worked so long for Manley -

I hadn't had the desire to do any art work for a long time until I married Jay - (I don't consider my work at the Studio Art, although I like it) Jay is such a fine artist and I've regained my interest and have started a few things in clay, which I think I might do something with - with a little application - Working clay satisfies something in me that no other medium

3 seems to touch.

Nell, dear, I know you're busy - but I'd love to hear from you occasionally - I shall never forget you - you gave me something no one else has been able to give - that has stayed with me and eased the hurt of the stupidity and meaness so apparent in much of this world -

I suppose this is rather incoherent but I know you'll understand -

With love, and thanks, and a lot of pride,

Zona.