

236 Montgomery st.
Brooklyn, N.Y.

July 16, '32.

Ida M . Dear;

This should have been writ when I first wanted to write it, but still the botherments and things that have delayed it have not at all cooled the feelings of gratitude for that dear evening.

I came home astonished at feeling so well and happy and young, so especially much is it to me (above most folk evidently) just to have some comfortable easy talk with my betters, people who embrace fields of ~~though~~ the mind beyond my range yet in my interests and are also old kind friends. I spend so much time with young folks that are dear and interesting and that God Knows I am grateful to have around, a creature so alone and so dependent on companionship as I am; but don't they tho make appreciate -- what I had at your dinner.

I have just written a screed to Bird dealing with this eternal matter of my "coming in" as if from Stamford. I have struggled with delusion there before, but now having started ~~in~~ afresh with Bird I am going to practise some more with you, preparatory to having printed a slip to give on all contacts-- as beggars have statements that clear up their claims.

OVER

There is nothing to this delusion that there is more to going anywhere anywhen than there always was; always some places are further off than others; I was certainly more convenient to you at the national Arts when I lived on Gramercy, but if it were to meet you at the Pen and Brush it is easier to do it from here, unless one were an indulger in ~~cabs~~ ^{not so much} ~~which I am not, -- and~~ ^{in time} longer, since one naturally walked from Gramercy, all vehicles but cabs being so complicated.

Let this illustrate the whole case; I live where it is easier to get ~~about~~ away ~~down~~ for all points on the West side by public vehicles than you do.

And nobody talks to you as if you were exiled in remote country.

How I hope Miss Sarah is coming on and up and that other cares lighten as far as may be.

Some day before a great while I am going to call you up and ask when you could have tea with me at the P. & B.

-- you to be sure not to let the invitation be aburden, but setting a time to suit you if any such there be; this being an explanation that might not be clear over the wire.

God bless you.

Devotedly,

Viola R.--

