

July 18, 1932

Dear V. R.:

I came in from the country this morning and found your note. Nothing would suit me better than tea with you at the P. & B. How about tomorrow, Tuesday afternoon? I am not sure of myself later in the week - engaged Wednesday and possibly may go back to the country on Thursday.

Sara came out of the hospital this morning and on Friday night goes to New Hampshire into a sanatorium run by a friend of hers. They are counting on the change of climate.

If you don't mind I'll bring over tomorrow, if I am to see you then, three articles in a series that I am doing for The Cosmopolitan. I am shocked to find myself going in there, but my erratic friend, Harry Burton, has taken hold, thinks he has a chance to do something with it, and wanted me to do something for him.

I don't feel very sure of what I am writing. I would like to have your comments.

Must telephone me anytime in the morning if tomorrow is convenient. If I don't go to the country I could make it Thursday.

Love to you

Miss Viola Roseboro
Brooklyn, N. Y.