

July 12, 1927

TUESDAY....

Dearest Dad and Mother:-

I am writing this in the hallowed halls of the Stock Exchange so I may be fatally interrupted at any time. Which is, of course, a joke since everyone is extremely cordial.

There is little new to relate; haven't anything steady yet and am counselled by Lokey, Stanley Walker, et al., to remain patient---a difficult task for me. Mrs. Meloney is trying to give me all the assignments I could do for six months and the Dial Press is still after me, to sign that contract. I shan't do the latter until I have something permanent that means I can live in New York comfortably. I could make enough free lancing but it isn't conducive to mental tranquillity when you've become accustomed to regular pay.

Mrs. Meloney says: "You can't afford to remain idle and we can't afford to have you do it". She will do anything for me I believe, except give me a job. Which she can't.

Prospects are better on the Post than any other place I believe. Renaud, however, who does all the hiring won't be back from Europe until August 3. His superior, Julian Mason, the editor, is very friendly, though.

I have written Mamie to come on as I shall feel infinitely better with her here and will lose no time getting re-orient^{am}ated as soon as I/located on somebody's newspaper. Of course I've seen a great many people in regard to that without positive results but I still have hopes. I find I'm pretty well known.

Certainly envy Dad his fishing. Don't ^{know} when I have had so much fun as I did with him on Big Shoal. I rather think the coun-

try is my natural element anyway. Lord knows I hate New York, and most cities, for that matter.

Perhaps I will be able to get my typewriter out of storage the latter part of this week and then I can write oftener. I haven't done that so far because a daily chronicle of my searches wouldn't make a very cheery document and I'm often in no mood to write anything after a day of it. It's beginning to get hot after a delightful cool spell.

I miss Jen terribly because I used to drop in around 39th St. when I was in midtown as I often am now. Will be delighted when Mamie comes and we can establish some sort of hard times Lares & Penates.

Will keep you posted when I have some developments of interest, and don't worry about my failure to land in two weeks. Lokey stayed here two months before he got on. I won't, unless I lose my senses.

Recollections of my time with you-all are still sustaining me and I can't thank you enough for those pleasant days. With much love to you all.

Devotedly,

