29 Ferndale Drive
Hastings - On - Hudson
New York

Aug. 9, 1933.

Dear Margaret:

Peg is busy writing you a letter on the typewriter. She has had an hour's head start and has probably told everything. Bill's letter and your postal arrived a couple of days ago, and this evening there came your letter on the rough paper. We are glad that you had so little car trouble on the way to Michigan and were able to fix Gertrude up at Ann Arbor with the help of an emergency photographer. Did they take her thumb prints?

We phoned the Mac Mullens as requested. Josette took the message.

Peg & Virginia Bruckner are having a busy and happy time at White Plains. We have been to the Bruckners to dinner twice, and last night it was followed by the movies. We are both nearly dead for lack of sleep. I told Peg that my brain had stopped running at about three o'clock and she thought that was doing very well, as she had been sleeping all day. So to-night it will be "Early to bed."

It is nice that Winfield came up. How about the pickles from the Wendell sist? Glad the well survived the

winter!

Yes, we will plant the mountain ash trees when they come. Unfortunately they will not fit into the new wall. Find us something small also. A few tiny hemlocks could be used in the yard.

Peg is cooking splendidly!

I have been going in town regularly and postponing my vacation, — and using up the fifty ride book. I expect to stop work officially about Saturday.

Mr. Olcutt came to see us the Thursday after you left and we looked at the pool and saw Oscar there with his mouth slightly open as if laughing. He has not been seen since and we cannot find him anywhere. I am afraid he has run away again and for good. He has not shown up in the Bruckner's pool. Break the news to Billy. Tell him that I received his letter of August 4th. The turtles are doing well and the fish in the jar seem all right.

We hope you are having a splendid time.

With much love,

Wilbur.