

Dearest Mom —

Msd
7/1

Writing in bed. It's sorta late.

Earlier today I wrote some hasty letters. I'm sorry Mom. I was just upset. I guess I hurt you.

x x x x

It seems everything has been going wrong since I hit here.

Life is a cycle. There's bound to be disappointments, and discouraging incidents — but there's always

the bright side to look forward to or look back on. Right now,

I must have hit the tough spots.

But from tomorrow I know things will be better.

In this depressed state I received your letter. That's what put me more in a dump. When time was new and I was trying so hard to do my best — you wrote, "Why don't you get on the ball."

I'm SORRY FOR THE WAY I REACTED.
IT HIT ME IN A BAD SPOT WHEN I WAS
FACING ANYWAY. IT CAME AT A BAD TIME.

YOU SEE I'VE BEEN DESPERATELY LOOKING
FOR A PLACE JUST TO PARK THE TYPE-
WRITER ^{TO WORK} FROM TYPE-WRITER SHOPS, TICKET
OFFICES — THE ANSWER WAS "NO, YOU
CAN'T DO THAT HERE. SPACE IS LIMITED.
TYPE SOMEWHERE ELSE." I WENT FROM
PLACE TO PLACE, EVEN FOLLOWED UP
ADS FOR "ROOMS FOR RENT." BECAUSE
I FELT THAT WOULD BE THE ONLY WAY;
RENT A ROOM AND GO THERE EVERY
DAY TO TYPE. BUT NO GO. THEN SEVERAL
DAYS AGO I THOUGHT OF THE ^{WOMEN'S LOUNGE IN THE} TRAIN
STATION. I STARTED ^{GOING} ~~COMING~~ THERE FROM
10-4 REGULARLY. TODAY A COP CAME
TO CHECK UP ON WHAT I WAS DOING.
SOMEONE REPORTED.

I BROUGHT THE TYPE-WRITER "HOME"
TODAY. MRS. "G" SAID I COULD TYPE
HERE AFTER DOMESTIC WORK IS FINISHED.

AS FOR RAILWAY EXPRESS STUFF, I'VE
FINALLY GOT IT SETTLED. HAVEN'T PAID EXPRESS
CHARGES YET — BUT AM GOING TO PAY
STORAGE CHARGE AND KEEP IT THERE. WILL
PAY TOTAL EXPENSE LATER. WAITING FOR ANSWER
ON CRUSADER STUFF.

Love, Mary