

Sunday Night
Dec 11 1927

Bimini darling -

Another interesting day - at Pigeon Market at 11⁴⁵ after hirsute breakfast. Saw a few birds but not very interesting, in willow baskets on the snow being shown by a crowd of 2 or 3 hundred fanciers - the fanciers being about as far from fancy as you can imagine and (for once) much more entertaining than the birds. I had romantic hopes of something new and strange - but nothing came of it.

Then to a physics institute where a very amusing line was handed out

about the Woolf Stream - a
man ^{has} made a model of it and it
gave results similar to those in reality.
And a study of tides and magnetic
diversion and spectra and of protective
coloring etc etc.

Then to dinner with a brilliant
little fowler who is a prof. of physiology
and has found out some very interesting
facts about the appearance in the
spinal fluid of different substances
in the blood stream. Rather extra-
ordinary glimpse of housing conditions.
When the door opened there were two
oil stoves going strong in the hall
with two kettles of vegetables + meat,
and grease all over the floor - since

it was the kitchen for a family of man,
wife, wife's sister and 18 yr old son in
a room, ^{probably} a little smaller than our
salon. The Jewess had two rooms off
the same hall for herself and her maid
servant - a luxury allowed intellectuals
of special distinction, i.e. to have a
study.

Then a walk "home" in brisk weather
of 10 above zero Fahrenheit - at least it
was 10 - Celsius. The streets are jammed
with bunches of apples, oranges, candy,
and cigarettes, and wild looking cheap
books.

Then to dinner with Walter Duranty
the correspondent of the N.Y. Times who
was most interesting and a very nice
fellow to boot. I shall have more
to tell of his line - since it is 12³⁰

and I've a stiff day tomorrow.

Yesterday saw a huge general clinic
as is a clinic - most interesting.
1000 pts a day about, in outpatient.
Many interesting features. Then two
excellent institutes and a little Russian
family dinner which was most instructive.
Then a little shopping expedition which
resulted in some table clothes for
Elly Barrows and her blond family.

Gee I'm glad you are what when
and how you are! May I think
of you quite a lot Miss Barrows?
Well I'd just adore to and wait
it be a grand Christmas! Yes a
diagrammatic Christmas: oh dear
I'm beginning to get exuberant about
the return.

Yours for Christmas

xxxxxxxxx ^{nth} to Dode, the Neuilly Wet, and Sac
Buffie