

to have it poured out. by a very
 noble and beautiful soul.
 I wish you had been there, for
 it must get together some day
 and perhaps a great inspiration
 will come to the world as a
 result. The artist is the only
 hope of the world today - for
 we are all in the soup and
 we must find some way out.
 for the boys & girls growing up.
 We have none of us had all our
 experiences, even very bitter, for
 holding it that I am sure.
 my love to you.

Mary Neal.

The artist is the only
 hope in the world today for
 we are all in the soup--