

Deport, Tex.

Aug. 8, 1933.

Mr. Oscar E. Monnig,
312 W. Leuda,
Ft. Worth, Texas.

Dear Mr. Monnig:

Am in receipt of your letter concerning the fragment of meteorite I sent you. Sure, I'll tender you my permission to retain it another week, that you might make up your mind about purchasing it. (By the way, you speak of the mind in a very familiar manner. I am at once reminded of beds. Can the mind be thus easily disposed of? Yours must be an extremely definite philosophy.)

Yes, there was a kind of formation between the tines (forks) of the fragment, which I removed. It was grayish in color and had a peculiar odor. I could n't rightly say where the burnt looking stuff inside the neck came from. --- probably caused by atmospheric resistance.

Hoping that you will discover the fragment to be something more than a "genuine object", I am

Very truly yours,

Edgar L. Bryson

Edgar L. Bryson.

P.S. I like "Star Breeze". Is it an original composition? It incorporates a beautiful thought.

Do you like epigrams? Here then:

{ wise men are fools,
who by strange fate are born
To occupy the stools
of ridicule and scorn. }

E. L. B.