

"only one man understands me, and even he does not." — Hegel.

Deport, Texas,

July 25, 1933.

Mr. Oscar E. Monnig,

312 W. Leuda,

Ft. Worth, Texas.

Dear sir:

I received your letter this morning concerning the fragment of meteorite which I possess — am sending it along. (Yes, I heard of your purchasing one from Mr. Williamson)

I find your price (\$3) propitious and hope the interior structure is to your liking. I would, however, take less if it isn't what I represented it to be -- I said approximately eight ounces!

Should the analysis prove it to be worthless I see no reason for returning it to me. I should, however, desire a few moments privacy with the editor of "The Deport Times," ^{Who} pronounced it meteorite. Yes!

Here's hoping, et cetera.

So long,

Edgar L. Bryson

R.F.D. 2,

Deport, Texas.

Glad you liked the quotations — you might look me up in "Kalidograph," or other poetry mags — The March number of "Kalidograph".