

AL/1775 230 ul 22. NY.C.
Aug 1 1942

K. Marlow

Dear Alice Park

A friend dropped in with a little mindfall
on Thursday, which enabled ^{me} to take my parcels by
taxi to the P.O. yesterday, instead of waiting until
today, so I am hurrying an air mail to say
"don't return postage". Let it all be my little
contribution. I could not write you yesterday
as I was out of paper and envelopes and it came
on to rain on my way home from P.O. so couldn't
go to store. I just missed a heavy downpour.
I took a two week's parcel to Edith H. ill. at
the same ^{time} and one to a Women's Library in Oxford.

Regarding the script, you can pick out
what takes your fancy as a story. I think I have
told all that I could remember. You will notice
some faint pencil marks over some words,
these are translations in German. Of course
the whole thing needs editing. Maybe you
know of someone who could take it in
hand as the Sierra Women did. But for
Hitler's cutting in they would have had it published
4 years ago.

Except for the humidity we have had a lovely
day after four successive more or less
raining ones. If only it were good and dry I
should be so much better, getting about is very
painful, and I soon became exhausted.
Luckily I have time to sleep it off.
And that's what I am going to do now,
so, good night

With love

Ever yours
Lutz Meier