

Sept 10, 1947

Dearest Parents,

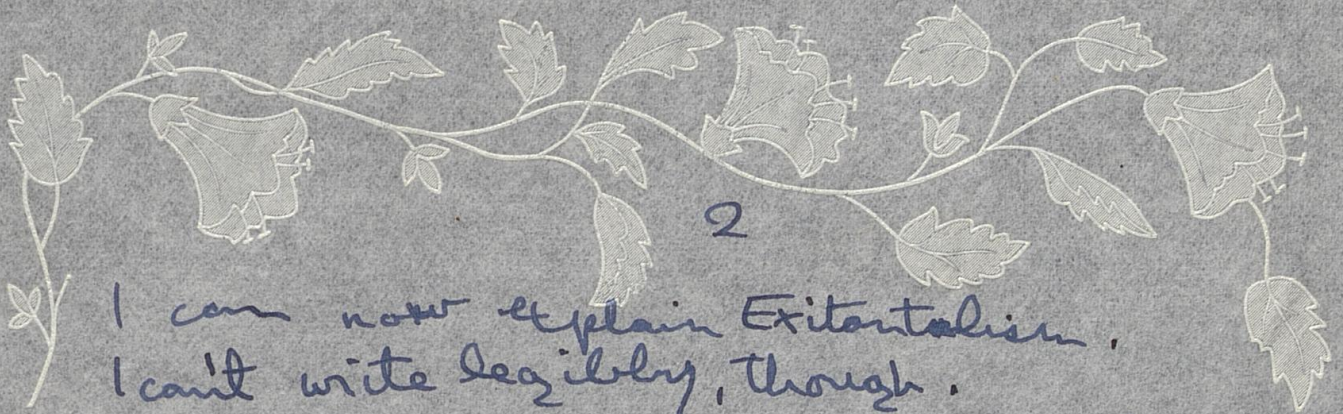
Hope it is cooler in New York. and I hope you are having a good time in your suite in the Essex house - sounds slightly immoral to me, though.

So-so is here & yesterday we went shopping & guess where we went.

To the brand new Magnin's. The place was a mad house. Not entirely finished yet. When we purchased a lipstick brush, they gave us a little bottle of perfume. We saw Millie & Ethel there who told me I looked very nice. I was wearing the big grey hat. We had Joe Bordon over to dinner & I served cubed steak waded potatoes, peas, salad, & dive cheese in celery. for desert there was ~~a~~ cake.

Monday night Roy + I went to the Circus room. Last night I saw "No Exit"





2

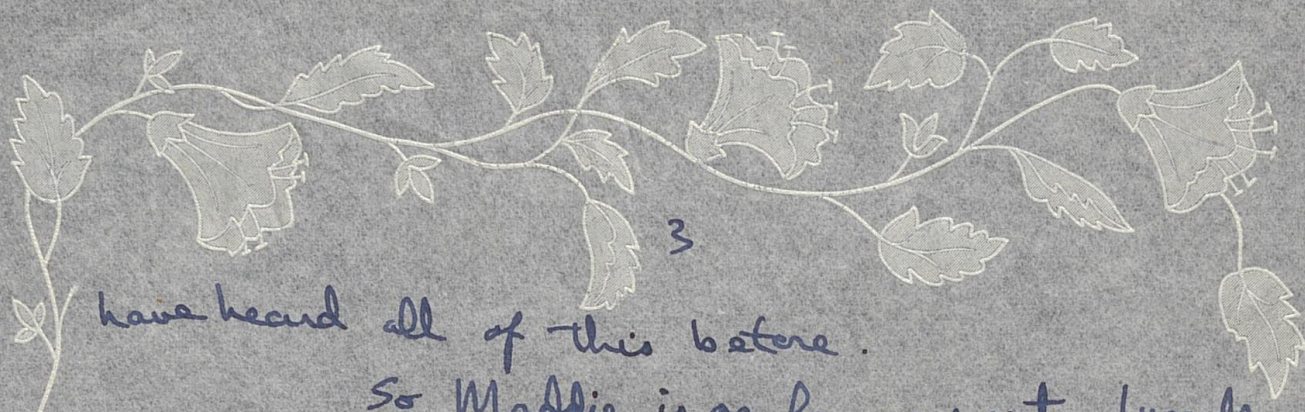
I can now explain Existentialism.  
I can't write legibly, though.

I know Daddy is dying to know  
what my new dress looks like. It is  
brandy & black & has a round neckline  
& long sleeves. It is quite unusual &  
will look lovely with Mommy's skins.  
At least, I hope it will have a chance  
too. I have to go over to rush week - ~~Damn~~  
~~Damn~~, ~~Down~~!!!



The beast who gave me my drivers  
test made me make a U. turn in a street  
the car wouldn't even go across straight  
~~off~~ like that, with another car parked  
near. Teddy said she would like to see  
the instructor do it - I suppose he could have.  
Anyway. I am driving as much as I can to get  
experience. I hope this is O.K with you. Oh,  
what a beast he was. I was so discouraged,  
because I really don't drive so bad at all.  
He just tried to get me all nervous. But you





3

have heard all of this before.

So Maddie is on her way out. I wonder if she will phone me. I guess so! Oh, yes. Seymour asked me to ask you the name of Mr. Lerner's disease. He seems to be drumming up trade for his father. Let me think of what else there is to say. Nothing, I guess. I have been busy ever since you left. It looks like I shall be busy until you return. Have a good time - be good little parents & don't buy too much silver. Pig & Eric still have their healthy glau.

All of my love

Jackie





Spt 11

Dear Mommy & Daddy,

I got Mommy's card & I am happy to know you are OK, although the card was written before the phone call.

Boy, have I been having troubles! The carpet men are mean as hell. They weren't even going to put the furniture back. They wouldn't pick up their screws & nuts, ~~or~~ even sweep the carpet. When I asked them to patch up the little hole in the living room, they said "We don't have time". I have to have the plumber back in to put the water back - I am sure they could do it. The plumber said they could have. The tiles also are trouble the centre of the room was sticking up jagged, so it had to be filed down. ~~It~~ Hammered down, I should say.



The tile setters <sup>2</sup> were a much ~~more~~ nicer  
though. I don't know if this will cost  
more, if it does, I can't help it. The  
job would have to have been done  
anyway. If it was a contract job, they  
can't charge more - if not - !!

The man who arranged the job was  
not there, so no-one had any idea  
what kind of job it was. They hammered  
for about 2-3 hours. Bang-Bang-  
BANG. The carpet is laid &  
looks very nice. The patio is not  
quite finished, but it should be done  
soon.

Uncle Clive phoned & was  
very pleasant. I have been very busy.  
Last night we had lamb chops for  
dinner - creamed peas, corn, pears &  
whipped cream. Tonight we go to  
Teddy's.

Marc has been phoning the



3

whole time. I am sure he is a moron.  
at least if he goes through such a rigmarole  
for every date he makes he ~~will~~ might  
as well take up a life of celibacy. He  
phoned five times in two days - to  
change days or to alter hours, or to mention  
what he wanted to do on this operation  
When the fellow finally gets here  
it will feel like "D" Day (Date Day)  
A really smooth fellow - have you  
seen any young Goulds or Vanderbilts?  
For me!!! Over at the sorority, all  
of the girls are madly passing candy.  
Not for Goulds or Vanderbilts.

Let me think of what else.  
I got a letter from Seymour. Calls from  
one or two other beavers (when Marc  
left the line free) & I guess that  
brings us up to date - after all I only  
wrote yesterday - oh yes don't utter



of you spend too<sup>4</sup> much dinero -  
after all, we got to ~~see~~ keep the  
local dress shops & haberdasheries  
open.

The store looks lovely with  
the new show cases. Makes the  
place look like a shop. & Not  
any more news really except have  
a good time, eat a lot & get fat.

See you soon  
love

Jackie



614 North Rodeo Drive • Beverly Hills

Wednesday.

Dear Father,

I am noticeably not writing to my Mother, as she has only seen fit to send me one card, where as you, you are a fine fellow. I got two letters & a card. Incidentally, Richard did write to you. He gave me dog-eared, and messy letter to mail, one could see that blood, sweat, and a few laughs had gone into it. Last night I went into his room and there he was sleeping peacefully with his clean clothes all neatly hanging up in preparation for his day of horror. School started today - even the skies wept for the unfortunate. Yes, it is raining! Poor little Pig.

I hear that you saw "Uncle Gabe", who you gave a good steer. "Uncle Gabe" is going to Bermuda on some shady ~~and~~ vacation which seems to involve the exchange of sterling more than sport. Marc took me out, First we went to an engagement party. In an enormous June St. house. Then we must have hit every bar in town which, features an entertainment



featuring non-conformists to the usual habit of men are men & women are women. Also we went to the Tropico.

Seymour came in Friday night and we ~~soy~~ saw a stinking picture "Bachelor & the Bobby-sover", which was enticed only by occasional glimpses of Beverly Hi. Ray took me out on Saturday night. We went to the Beachcombers, which despite Mommy's opinion is still on the Beachcombers. We ate fried shrimp. I went to several ruck parties which were all quite amusing.

Last night Jo-Jo took me to dinner at Perinob. We really had a nice meal. Then ~~we~~ we went to see "Faust" which had Jerome Hines as Mephistopheles. Mr Hines is 6'5" & Terribly handsome & is only 25, he was a chemistry major at U.C. L.A. You see, they hide everything worthwhile in smelly old chem labs.

Uncle Olive came over this morning. He is leaving & will be back on Friday.

The house looks very fine with squares & the carpet. It really does. When the



614 North Rodeo Drive • Beverly Hills

~~except~~ curtains are hung all will be well.  
There is just enough furniture. All it needs  
is slip covers.

Well, may you be inscribed this  
year for \$10,000,000 - or isn't one inscribed  
with exact amounts? Tonight David + Teddy  
are coming to dinner - we went there!! I hope  
everything works out O.K.. I will have roast  
lamb. Let me think of what else. I can't  
think of much. Why don't you see the servers?  
Has Myron got a millionairess? And what  
of Millie?

Gad! It is cold!! Eric will have  
to make the heaters work. Well, Pop, I guess  
I had better go out + purchase my evening  
report. Don't buy too much silver + give Moo.  
Oozell my love even though she is negligent,  
Have a good time

See you soon  
All of my love  
3 Su hija Jackie





Mr Spencer Orgell  
Essex House  
166 Central Park South  
New York 19, N. Y.

3603



614 North Rodeo Drive • Beverly Hills