

1911?

Laura dearest: AT LAST the
Diary greets your eye. Ah me!
it was a Herculean task, but
one which delighted me to
perform for you, dear one -
thus prompted -

Forcing apart I am awfully
sorry to have been so
long, but maybe you will
be appreciating it more now.
No one could be induced to
write up the last two days,
so I just put down some
nonsense. It completes the
Oh! Laura,
thump anyway.

it was the greatest fun
making the diary again, I
was living over each day
as I wrote them. I don't
know when I had such
a happy, happy time.

I wish we could be doing it
again this Summer, with all
my heart.

Be sure & tell me how you are
liking Mr. Freeman's. I hope
it isn't too lonely for you, dearie,
I am so wishing that you
will be back before I go, my
dear, dear friend Laura - you
are a darling -

Now I'm getting sentimental
so will stop. Just will go
this minute & telephone to
your Mother to tell her
how glad we are she is
back & to ask first-hand
for Laura -

Love from
M.