

Dec 3, 1911
593 Park Ave.
Rochester, N. Y.
The Vassar.

Dear Laura,

So many times this summer, when I had much leisure, I wished I knew where you were, that I might write you. Your long letter this Fall was a great satisfaction, for indeed you had treated me very shabbily! and I longed to hear from you and about you. It was such a good letter that I let Mrs. Fitch read it, and she too was glad of all its news. It's fine that you are so happy there, and as for being busy - I guess the rest of us haven't much idea of ^{it} compared with all you and your mother have to do! I like, too, to know you get down to the Springs occasionally, to

Keep in touch with all your friends there.

If you have seen Mr. Otis, he has given you news of the Fitch family, though probably not the important news that Mrs. Fitch will be a grandmother in the Spring. Dorothy has never looked so pretty or been so well. She + Mr. Witt were with her mother a while in Nantucket, but not when Mr. Otis was there. They are planning to move into their lovely new home right after the holidays, and Mrs. Fitch is as busy as can be getting their things in readiness.

As for Mr. Fitch, he is dearer and finer than ever - has been here most of this stormy Sunday afternoon and we've had a delightful talk.

I wonder if you know what a big thing I did in the summer? I went home!

The change of cars in Chicago was the only real problem, and that was very easily accomplished by an ambulance. My being small and light is a great advantage, for it's no trick at all for an average man to carry me on or off a train. I spent July, August and September in my own dear old home, with all my family at home for six weeks, and thro' the rest of the time. I saw hosts of dear old friends, and really had quite the most wonderful experience a wheel-chair-lady could have.

all this means that I am really very much stronger and better than when you saw me, and though I seem no nearer to being able to walk, I am able to

under much greater efforts than in a long time.

It has been a busy, happy Fall since coming back, each day being too short for all I want to do. I have been very happy in having my sister and Mr. Fullerton here for a few days, and am delighted that for the next few weeks they are to be in Buffalo, so I may see them often. Mr. Fullerton is the General Manager for a Mining company made up of Buffalo men - a position he has just accepted. The mines are in Canada, north east of Toronto, and later he will have to be up there.

All your new interests, Laura dear, seem very wonderful to me, and I hope with all my heart that you will succeed with your chickens

and keep very happy in your various
duties. I am proud of you, dearie, keeping
all the books and helping in so many ways
— it is just splendid. I know you must
be happy in just knowing what a comfort
you are to your father and mother. My
dear little girl is grown a fine, noble,
lovable, worth-while woman, and I
love her more dearly than I can say—

Write me when you can, and give
my love to your mother.

Affectionately always—
Grace Loomis—

enc. 3.