



El Mirasol.
Santa Barbara. Cal.

Dec 6th 1915.

Dear Laura;

It was very nice
to receive your two letters, and
you see I show my appreciation
by answering promptly, a most
amazing thing for me to do!
I am glad you had a storm
at the Grand Canyon, so giving
you another phase of it to
remember. It must have been

quite wonderful. To think that
it is almost a week since we
parted company! My dear, I have
missed you very much, and you
must believe that your sweet
sympathy given so lavishly was
a comfort to me. It has been
a sad sad year for me, and
the necessary adjustment to new
conditions terribly hard. It is
like beginning my life all over
again, and I haven't much

courage for it! This is really the most
ideal little place I have ever known, no
atmosphere of an hotel about it, delicious
food, a dream of a garden, where every
kind of flower blooms wonderfully, with
utter disregard of the seasons. The bungalows
are enchanting, and comfortable beyond words.
My room is a symphony in rose-pink,
my windows and long glass doors look
toward the mountains, such lovely hills,
and at sunset they are the most
beautiful color, purple and blue, and
altogether satisfying! Come to her mind
often, Mrs Morley came for me this morning,
and motored me out to Miramar, it is
attractive there, and has the advantage of
being in the country, near the Country Club
etc. I arranged to go out there on
the 15th, and shall stay until early



In January anyway - it remains
to be seen how much
longer. Unfortunately the sunny
little bungalow I am to have,
room and bath, and nice big
closet, is engaged from the
first of January for the
winter. But they may be able
to put me up elsewhere,
and I may decide to go
home by that time, which
is more than likely. I shall

have been there three weeks —
and you know, "If you've heard
the last 'callin', you won't
never beed naught else!" and
the last has been "callin'" for
some time! I've met a very
nice Mrs. Lapham here, and
Miss Abbott. Do you remember
the girl with the brilliant red
hat on the train coming down
from San Francisco? She
was Miss A. and is very

attractive. Her family have taken an apt. (1)
in Trisco for the winter, and she loves it
there — there must be some nice people there!
By the way, Nob Hill is one of the
hilly streets leading up from the St. Francis.
I imagine your family are rejoicing over
your home coming — what do they think of
the rug? How goes the music? And most
important, how are Baby's children? Thinking
I hope, and their eyes well opened
to this wicked world. I'm sleeping pretty
well these nights, thank you — it is quiet
and I don't have to count eternally
1, 2, 3, 4, 5 — 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 6! After the 15th
I shall be at "The Minnaman". Minnaman.
Santa Barbara. Cal.

So write me there, if not before —
kindest regards to your mother and Thomas!
for looking her very dear daughter to me!

SANTA BARBARA.

DEC 7 -15

30 AM



Miss Anna Gilpin.

Colorado Springs.
Colorado.

Your telegram just arrived
So glad to know you are
home safe! I.

