

3218 - 19th St N.W.

Washington D.C.

My dear Laura, -

I hope you are not misjudging me because I have not written to you lately, but the time has gone all too swiftly, the days are not long enough to do all that has to be done.

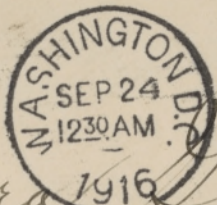
I have thought of you so many times. I wish we were nearer each other, there is so much we could say that can not be said in a letter. I am so lonesome - I pine so often for some one to talk to -

Atto has gone down to my sister
on Ridge Place, her house is only
around the corner from his house on
P St, and I live so far out, we
are almost at the entrance to Rock
Creek Park, and it is nearly $\frac{3}{4}$
an hour's ride on the street car.
But I am hoping to have him
back soon again for a week or
so. - Later -

I have been down to the house all day, cleaning
and putting up curtains, and the
sadness chings to me so much. Poor
Atto - he has been so nervous today
But it is so hard for us all.
He did not know there was so much

work connected with the cleaning of a house,
and every room has its memories. I feel so
for him - He plans now to teach in the house, and
use it as his studio, and sleep and take
his meals with us & with my sister. He has
found a man who will come to the house every
morning, dust it and put it in order and
take care of the furnace and answer the
door bell and take the telephone calls, and hope
it will work out alright. I can not be down there all
day, and it is so necessary for some one to be there. It
makes the house seem less lonely.

This letter seems such a poor attempt that I am
ashamed to send it. Do read between these
lines and try to feel I would like to see
you and talk to you often. Our hearts are near
the dear one whom I feel is looking down
on us now. Write to me whenever you feel
like it, I will always be glad to hear from
you. Always Affectionately
Friday - Grace Brooke



Miss Laura Hilpin

1401 Wood Ave

Colorado Spring
Colorado,