

Hotel Riverside
Ogunquit, Me.
July 23rd -
(Chas. bed)

My dearest Laurie:

Your two letters & the
wonderful photographs all arrived today
by the noon mail & made me very
happy. I had to think of you working
so hard on these prints & finishing
them up so elaborately. It must have
been an awful job. I think the new

little "Official Photographs" you
sent first & how well I am & be an
A.B.A.
like me!

one of David is quite sweet.

I think it is bully the way you
are pitching into work this summer! Makes
me feel like an awful quitter! But,
honey dear, you know you've got to
revise that estimate of yourself. You
are not weak. It must be terribly
hard for you being where there are
so many memories - But as long as you
keep healthy and busy, and work
hard, you can't make me believe there's

any weakness in you - Sensitiveness,
is not weakness. You and I have
been through more in the last
year than others dream of, and
it is bound to come to the
surface occasionally. Just re-
member that when you're having
your loneliest pangs, I'm
probably having them at the
same time, and we must each
be a support to the other.

So glad you had a letter from
Otto - He does not feel whole

at ease about writing, but thinks of you
so much. I'm glad he expressed approval
of the Memorial to you. He was dear about
it to me, but I couldn't help feeling
it was not what he had hoped it
would be. I am counting much on Baillie's
wonderful skill in the handling of
the marble.

When I get back to New York
Saturday I shall make an appointment
with Popino to go out & photograph

the plaster in Clostr. We tried to
before, but it rained torrents on the
only morning I could get off. Will
send you one if they're any good.

Am having a lazy time here, and am
completely rested. Don't take long to
set me up. I shall be joining for
the city before the middle of August.

Do nothing but knit & read &
practice a bit. Have been working

over designs for a flag for the American
Women's Hospital, but don't know yet
whether Dr. Morton has chosen any of the
ones I sent her.

You know I left Aunty Sue in
her hands when I came ~~the~~ away,
and with high hopes. If any one can
do anything, she's the one. Have not
yet heard the result of the thorough
examination the Doc put my Aunt

through last week, but she
seems to think the trouble
all comes from adenoids, teeth,
+ tonsils. It sounds plausible
+ hopeful -

We have had two wonderful
letters from Shirley; one written
on the steamer, & one on the
train to Paris. They are
marvels of descriptive insight!

I am making sleeveless
sweaters for children of all
ages, to send over to her to

distribute where she sees fit. They
say the children have to stand such
long hours in the chilly rain waiting
in line for their meals, & so many are
tuberculous. Seems as if an extra covering
for their poor little thin bodies would
not come in amiss.

There are a lot of old cats here,
and one or two rather vice women,
but O, Laurie, will next winter never
come? My love always - Brendie -

P.S. Your third letter just here. You surely are working!