

1917

Hotel Riverside
Gangneung

August 20th -

Dearest Laurie -

You're a brick to
keep on writing me whether
I write or not! Yours are
about the only letters I
get, and you bet I'd rather
have them than most any-
body's.

Was so glad to hear, in
your last, that Fran was
all right again. That certainly

is good news. I confess I
was worried.

You needn't try to make
me envy your grand cool
watter, 'cause we have it,
too. Have slept under a
blanket for over a week!

Daddy and my aunt Edith
motored up from Washington
to Chocoma in Aunt E.'s
Ford! Wasn't that enterprising?
Then he deposited Aunt
E. and brought her sister,

Aunt Ruth over here. They stayed
three days. And, if you please, I
had three lessons in driving the
car, and on the very first trip
brought her over about fifteen miles
of crooked country road, with oodles
of other autos all about! Dad had
to leave Saturday, but he wants
me to take a few more lessons from
the son of our Proprietor and then

try for a license. I don't
know. I've got cold feet
about it now he's not here
to spur me on.

I think I shall start
home about the 15th, but
if it seems best, may go right
out to Closter and stay there
until you're due.

Not a word from dear old
Edie. I suppose it would be
too much to expect, but should
like to know what her plans
are -

Enclose Mother's check. She says it's not
nearly large enough - your Brendie

Forgot it, of course!

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