

Hotel Riverside

1917

OGUNQUIT, MAINE

Sept 8th (?)
(Saturday)

My dearest Laurie.

I, too, can
hardly wait! It won't
be long now. I do dread
the moving and "doing
'round" before the first,
but that will soon be
over with, too.

If only I can be
worthy of your love &

may stay or leave until the 19th or 20th, but am not sure!
15th any way.

faith in me; but don't put
me up on a pedestal. My
feet are clay, - of the earth,
earthly, and if you haven't
found that out yet, you
will soon enough.

You have evidently not
received my letter in which
I wrote you of the Trio
at Blue Hill, deep in
rehearsals. In which I
quoted Marie's letter

where ~~she~~ said they were all
learning to knit, and would soon
be proficient enough to assist me
in "building blue bulgarian belts
for belgian babies." I'm sure
I wrote at least ten days ago.

But am not surprised at
anything the post office does now,
since they have had a registered

letter for me in their possession
since the 20th of August,
and refuse to deliver
it, though I have filled
out blanks & signatures
and authorization innumerable.

I don't know what's
struck 'em. Wonder who
wrote the letter in the
first place? Evidently it
~~was~~ was important, & they
must be wondering at my
silence.

OGUNQUIT, MAINE

Daddy is back here again,
+ I have resumed my
studies of the Ford. Can
back her around, and
do most anything with
her, now. We may start
off on Monday & go way
up to Rockland & North
Haven, where Dad's little
boat is stored, so he
can have a look at her.

This trip would last about
three days, and I feel
wicked at going off &

Leaving my Logical Pressing-
ers to struggle along alone,
but it is tempting!

There are many violinists
in this place, as I have
perhaps written you; &

I accompany them almost
daily. We gave a concert
this afternoon at a private

have & made a tidy little sum
for the American, British, French,
Belgian Fund for the Blind -

It's been much too cold to
bathe these last few days, and
I fear I may not get another
dip. I, too, am gaining Pounds!
Have had to let out my belt
one inch.
Must turn in, as it's after 10.30

and we breakfast at 7.30.

So long, Honey. I'll
be there when the train
pulls in!

Will write you if I
hear anything from Edith
directly. Have had of
a brief card in which she
said she couldn't write
yet.

Now for my downy. Wish
you had it to sleep on
when you come back. It's a
beauty. — Love from you
Brendie