

1917

OGUNQUIT, MAINE

Friday, Sept 14 -

My dearest Laurie -

I suppose this is
my last to you. Expect
to stay a here until
the 19th. Mother was
desolated at the thought
of my leaving her alone
up here, and as all
my excuses for going gave

way, as usual, before her
dispassionate and rather
antagonistic reasoning,
I perforce gave in. With
very bad grace, I fear.

I did so want to get
home & have everything
all fixed up & homelike
for you, and get lots of
chores out ~~of~~ the way
so we could have some
fun together; & now

I shall hardly get there before
you do, especially if we stay
a night in Cambridge on the
way down.

Dad & I have been off
on a four-day trip in the Ford.
We went up to Rockland, &
took the boat over to North
Haven where Dad keeps his

boat, had a look at
her and saw that all
was well, (a great satisfaction
to him), & came home
again. We averaged about
ninety miles per day, which,
often, rocky roads! (as I was running her, & there
were lots of towns & forced
detours) we thought not
bad. Believe I've got
the hang of her at last,
and she certainly is fun.
The chain of our self-

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starter & fan broke just
before we left Rockland.
have to be had nearer
than Boston. They told
us we'd have to ship
her home, as the engine
would heat up too
quickly without the fan.
But we hated to break
up the trip, so took the
hood off, gave her water

as often as possible, & she
ran back as smoothly
as you please. But you
should have seen the
faces of passing motorists
as we sailed past with
all our entrails so indecently
exposed!

It was fun, but a bit
tiring when one is a novice,
& I'm now paying for it
with a bunged-up head
cold.

Am very eager to see the poem.
also the book of the garden. Shall
you have everything with you? You
must.

Must hurry & get this into
the mail tonight. Au revoir, dear,
I can hardly wait!

O ren



Miss Laura

1215

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Colorado

