

My dear Laura.

How I enjoy you, how I enjoy your letters. The wreath is like a good guest. I look at it and am aware that you made it for me. Even the small leafy plant has its special message. I re-remember that it is Kirikanic! A name which had passed absolutely from my memory long years ago. When a very small child I played alone about the great rocks of the Rocky Mountains it grew everywhere. Strange thing, that subconsciousness of ours. I got B.P. around for dinner and the evening and we read and discussed your letter bit by bit and your ears must have burned. It sure was some get together. All three of us as harmonious as as, as, as - cloverleaf. I will try to go over what you wrote just as we did, only the written word, when I write it, is so different from the spoken one. where thought leaps forward to meet thought and one spark strikes another. I hope you staid in bed long enough to

2^d to overcome your lassitude, which I fancy, was more than a common cold. I was the reaction from your enormous expenditure of energy in the past year. Only youth can venture to be as prodigal with nature's laws. There will come a time when you must call a halt, nature demands her toll, and the sooner you realize it the better. It is a great privilege to have work to do that we love to do but we must not waste our forces. Make haste slowly.

About my exhibition, if it might be called that, the P.P. came down asked for the loan of 28 prints, their own selection, for one evening and that I would be their guest and do a little talk. I took their invitation on a dare. It seems I said some radical things to the gentle souls and stirred up a - f a r o r among the men on the ave. The prints were well received and kept up for two months. As to sending them out again I can't do it. They are all that remains of twenty five years of labor. But, when the weather steadies and clears I am going to begin ~~to make a new lot.~~

a new series to release. Thank you for Mr. Eggen's address. The party who desired it has already written to him about the Rodins, and received his negative reply. If you come east in the spring we will talk and talk of our hearts desire. The Lincoln will be published in The Outlook. Feb. 7th. I am glad you were so pleased with the Annual. It was some task to put it over. Mr. Drew is very charming and worked very hard. He has been very disappointed in sales and says he will never undertake it again. I am too delighted for words with what you say about Mr. Ziggs Train. I felt just so and forgot both and mail for its admission. Some man in the crowd said he (Ziggs) would be the happiest man in the world when he told him what I had said about his picture.

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It was nice for Brenda and your other friend to do such adorable things for your Christmas. Count your blessings! It is good to be young and too it is good in another way to be not as young. Lots of love, health and power.

Most sincerely yours.

Gertrude Käsebier.

123 Waverly Place.

New York.

Jan. 15th 1923.