

80 Osborne Street.

Glen Ridge. N. J.

March, 12th 1923.

My dear Laura.

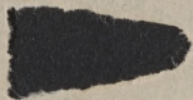
As you know I was knocked
senseless by a Taxi-cab. I have
been in bed most of the
time since suffering from shock
and quite unable to reply
to stacks of letters which have
come to me. The weather has
been one snow storm after another
and as I was quite unable to
take care of myself my daughter
brought me here. I shall not
return to New York until the sun
gets busy again. I read in the
newspapers yesterday of the
marriage of Miss Hyatt to Mr.
Huntington. It was a surprise to me,
indeed. I hope she will be

happy. From a worldly point
of view she has won a prize.
I don't know how it is going
to affect B.P. I hope you are
well and it goes without saying
how glad I shall be to see you
again. I am enclosing the
address of the man who made
"The Train" in the P.P.T. I was
going to write him what you
said about ^{it} and then — I got
hurt. Maybe you will care to do
it yourself. I am so glad
we both felt the same way about
it.

With love.

Gertrude Käsebier.

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Zieg



509 Commonwealth

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Miss Laura Gilpin.
1215 Wood Avenue.
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