

123 Waverly Place.

New York.

Sept. 5th 1923.

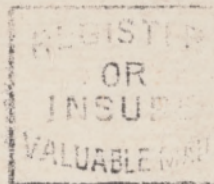
My dear Laura.

I was delighted to receive the book you sent me. The one I had got into the discard while I was sick abed and I was very much upset about it. I suppose B.P. wrote you about it. You are my two good fairies. The lonesome summer is over and people are getting back to town. I am getting telephone calls and letters. all of which seem good to a shut-in.

My Cones are in a Hopi Indian
basket woven in brown and
gold making a perfect harmony
and it is placed on my table
with the yellow plush cover. A joy
forever to the eye and the senses.

I hope you had a fine rest
in your mountain cabin. I
love the peaks better than the
lowlands. Thank you for the
book. I will not lose it. Lots of
love. plenty of work to do and
plenty of strength to do it with
As ever

Gertrude Käsebier.



Miss Laura Gilpin.

30 West Dale Street,

Colorado Springs.

Colo.