

From now until Sept 14th my address will be 7/2 A. Petrunkevitch, Hillsboro
New Hampshire

49 West 12th St

August 22nd
1923

Laurie Dear:

Was so glad to get
your newsy letter all about
your trials & your joys up at
the cabin! It sounds wonderful,
even the drudgery you're having
now will make it all the
more yours when it is done.

Saw Mrs. Kraselien the other
day & she showed me proudly
a letter she'd had from you -
mostly about the cabin - too.

It made her so happy to
hear from you - you are one
of the few people she admires
absolutely & without reservation,
and she's so lonely now it is
touching to see how much it
means to her to hear from you.

She's very much better than she was when I left town, but still has a nurse, & cannot go out.

The doctor's diagnosis was gallstones (I may have written you) but she's in no state to bear an operation; and besides (fortunately, I think), she's convinced that the doctors are all wrong & that there's no such thing the matter with her! It's funny to hear her condemn 'em all for a bunch of fools!

She has a very superior nurse-companion - a Mrs. Hamilton, who cooks her delicious meals & is doing her best to get her back to somewhere near her former state of health.

She longs to talk to you, but dreads writing with an ~~unpleasant~~ unconquerable aversion, so I asked her to tell me what she'd say

to you if you were here, & I'd try (2)
& pass it on. And now I'm ashamed
to say I've forgotten some of the
thing & am vague about others -
Her conversation is a bit hard to
follow at times, & she either repeats
or omits altogether pretty frequently.
But one thing in particular is
worrying her. You either sent or gave
her a write-up from Denver. Either
it was a reprint of your lecture
up there, or a notice of your exhibi-
tion, or the Eggers' appreciation of
your work. Can you remember which
it was, for I can't quite make out.
Any how, in some unfortunate way
Mrs Hamilton, in tidying up, mistook
a pile of things to be saved for a
pile of throw-aways - and so it was
lost! And she cannot bear to be
without it, & begs you to send
her another. I do hope you know
what it is she wants!

The Christmas wreath you sent her
still hangs in the arch-way. Mrs.
H. wanted to remove it, as being
passé, but Mrs K. caught her in
time to prevent the sacrilege!

She also says to tell you that
she has recently been sent a
very useful set of "tables" by which
a photographer may easily calculate
how much different jobs will cost
them, & how much they should
charge according. I think the
pamphlet is gotten out by Eastman.
She thinks it will be very helpful
to you in making out your little
circular of prices. Of course she
sends her love - that goes without
saying.

And here I am scribbling on, &
all the while wishing it were
time for me to hear from you
about the chances for October 1st.
But like a fool I went & forgot

to mail my letter for some days, so
 it's probably only just reached you,
 as it may have had to wait for
 you to come back from the cabin.
 So probably nothing from you for
 another week. O, dear. I didn't
 telegraph, for I feared that
 would worry you & make you think
 it so urgent you must reply immediately
 without due consideration. And I
 don't want that. Only if you do
 find that it won't make any difference
 with your work, or your play, or your
 family or your friends or your
 finances - whether you come in
 October or January - then I do
 hope & pray you will come this
 fall, for I need you very much.

Can explain much better when I
 see you - the why & wherefore of all
 this - ~~but~~ Perhaps you'll want to
 stay up at the cabin into October.
 If so just say so & come later in

the mouth if you wish.

Tomorrow I go out to give a final inspection to the stone cap. Baillie & Morris are both working on it.

Then Friday I go up to the Petreus- to stay, I hope, until Sept 15th.

Then a day or so in Boston to see Wally Moore & Aunt Gerol on my way back. Then - Bauer again? Gee!

I hope he will. I have used all the will power I possessed this time & not called him up once - though I knew he was in town. Knew if I got going on that head again nothing else would ever get done.

Mrs Taylor's relief is being cast in bronze. I didn't photograph it as I made some last minute changes on the plaster with hard plasteline just before they packed it in the sand mould, & it looked too spotty to photograph decently.

Please don't worry a sag anything further about the umbrella. Yes - I got another. Yes - I told Fribe to send for the Sonata - Yes - I paid for it - So there!

much love & do write you can come
BRENDA PUTNAM Brandie