

123 Waverly Place,

New York, July 22^d 1924

My dear Laura.

I have not written to you for a long time. I have seen B.P. once in a while and she has kept me posted about you. She is such a dear.

I think she is away now. She told me she would come back in August to work. I hope you are well and busy. I do not attempt anything outside of a few *Lincolns*. For all that I can hear there is absolutely nothing doing in photographic circles. New York is a lonesome place and if you can not go to people, people do not come to you. It has been a very cool summer so far and very comfortable to those who cannot get about much. Brenda works

very hard. Sometimes she looks
very fragile and then again she
ficks up. She wanted very much
to go on that trip abroad. with her
doctor but could not manage it. She
felt, as you probably know, that
since her sister married, her mother
has a greater claim on her. Life
is a great game if you dont weaken.
I have so many irons in the fire,
like the old woman who lived in a shoe,
that something is pulling at my heart
strings all the time. Are you going to
get back to us next winter? I wish I
could spend a day with you in your
cabin. With lots of love

Gertrude Käsebier.