

see EP10 LG July 7, 1926
171 West 12th Street.
New York July 7th
1926.

My dear Laura.

We gave Brenda a ring yesterday
and she told us you were leaving
the hospital. Good. Now I will
venture to write a little more.
Do be careful, don't work too
hard until you get back your
strength. Ignore every annoying
thought. We are delighted over
the success of your book. Team
work with P.P.t's is most
unsatisfactory. Your book is
your own. Working on
independent line brings most
satisfaction. I do not know

how the Photo Annual is going to turn out. I served two sessions on the jury but there was still much to be done later. There were some twelve hundred prints submitted and to avoid excessive fatigue the judging was allotted to different groups. It seemed to me that standards have been lowered. There was a lot of advertising design that did not appeal to me. There were some beautiful flower pieces by Japanese in California that were most artistic. Many more than could find room in the book.

I voted for one of your ancient architecture in the

2/ south and one of a single
flower. When a third one
came up, The Garden of the
Gods, I asked to be excused
from voting, as you were a
dear and intimate friend
of mine and I must avoid
partiality. I put up a fight
for artistic tiles but think it
fell flat. So that's that and if
I ever hear from them again
is uncertain. Don't worry
about Brenda. She is as
happy that her mother is
over her crisis that she
is talking about going
abroad in the fall when
her lease expires and
taking her mother with her.

She is so busy. working
like a trojan. On some
big orders. I suppose she
has told you all about it.

The success your fathers
work is having delights me
and I realize I just what
it means to you. How I do
wish I could see some
of his creations. I have
never found any permanent
satisfaction in the world equal
to having work to do that I
loved to do. I think your

plan of sending fifteen or
twenty of your prints to some
one to select the ones for
the P. L. is a wise one.

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Mrs Turner joins me in
best wishes.

Affectionately yours.

Gertrude Käsebier.