

171 West 12th St.

New York.

Dec. 23^d 1926.

My very dear Laura.

Your beautiful wreath
arrived in splendid
condition. Words cannot
express my appreciation
of your remembrance.

We had a couple of dear,
long letters from Brenda
in which she told me
of you and your tribulations.
Such is life. We have been

through it all. But I
love you and Brenda
and you and Brenda
love me. That is a lot.

Best wishes and
aufwiedersehen. I can't
see to write much.

With all my heart

Gertrude Käsebier

Mrs. Turner wishes to be
remembered.