

broadminded and open to suggestion,
and has consulted with three of
the best kidney experts, two intestinal
experts, and two others whom Maizie,
(via Shirley) wanted to have consulted.

It takes a lot of swallowing of
professional pride to do this, and
her consolation may be that every
one of these outsiders has, one
after the other, corroborated every
~~her~~ diagnosis she gave me
at the very beginning! I take
off my hat to her, and hope that
eventually Dad & Shirley will, too.

All in all, including Eliot's brother
Dwight O'Hara who happens to be
in town, & Maizie who has followed
the case through Shirley's reports,
there have been ten doctors working
over Mother. Whatever happens, I don't

49 WEST 12TH STREET
NEW YORK CITY

May 10th, 1926 -
10 P.M.

Laurie dear:

Am just back from
the hospital where a final
consultation of experts was held
this afternoon. The verdict seems
to be that Mother must eventually
have an operation on that left
kidney, but that at present such
radical measures would be more
than she could stand as she is
weakened from pain and loss
of blood. She isn't suffering
any pain from the kidney now,
but every day seems to have to
undergo some trying ordeal in the

way of blood tests, hypodermics, high enemas, or something else.

"If they'd only leave me alone," she wails privately, to me! Poor dear, that's just what they couldn't do as it has proved quite a unique and baffling case, and we had to get data in every available way.

Mother had no severe pain since last Thursday, when Dad and Shirley both came to New York, fearing matters even worse than they were. But she is very, very ill, and the doctors don't yet promise us much more than a fifty-fifty chance of recovery, operation or no.

Shirley and Father are both staying with me but will probably leave toward the end of the week, unless something unforeseen occurs. It will probably be two or three weeks more before Mother is fit for the operation, as her incense poisoning is considerable, her heart weakened by pain & nausea, and she is still losing much blood from the kidney-

Dr. Weston has been wonderful in every way, Laurie. It has been a terrible ordeal for her, for beside her very rare mother's case, she has had to combat the antagonism, not only of her patient, but of Shirley, and Dad as well. She has been extraordinarily

There's no further news from here,
except that Dr. Waring writes that
he does want a sundial. He asks
about pedestals. If I design one for
him will you help him with the
setting, etc? Remember, the commission
will be yours - as the bronze is
sent straight from the foundry.

They haven't yet gotten out that
brochure - up at Ferragil! Don't
it madden.

The more I look at your View Book,
the more unbelievable it seems to
me that you can produce such
a beautiful thing and, selling at
one dollar, make any profit at all!
Hope people will realize what a
bargain it is.

What is the news of Charles Ryder?
I should be glad to know -
must to bed - haven't slept much
lately, and am pretty tired - you owe Brandie

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think will have to reproach our-
selves with leaving any stone
unturned —

Forgive me, dear, if my letter
proves to be a medical treatise -
but a solid week at the hospital,
with Mother so miserable, and
the doctor's reports so far from
encouraging, has left its mark
on me, and I can think of nothing
else.

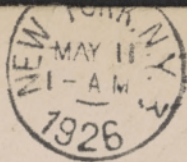
The Hervey's have been so
dear and sympathetic - especially
Mrs. He is a dear man. I love him
very deeply. What do you think
he did for me yesterday? He was
out at the "farm", and picked and

pressed for me the sweet baby leaves
of all the different trees on his
place! Made them up into a little
booklet and brought them in to
me this morning. Wasn't that a
pretty thought? I believe Mrs.
Newby has written you all the
various problems connected with
Mr. White's photos for the Library,
and the other day Dad had a
talk with Margaret Watteins.

I hope all will be settled
satisfactorily, but I do wish you
were here. I know you could
straighten out lots of tangles,
things I can hardly wish such
an ungrateful job onto you -
Do what you can by mail,

anyhow, write you - I suppose I haven't liked
Mr. White's attitude, in the way she
attended the library collection at noon
as you had was turned. Mrs. H. and
Margaret White may be overcast and
prejudiced, but they're evidently plenty
of grounds for being indignant.

Before I forget it, Laurie, Miss Page sent
me a volume of Mrs. Swift's poems. I
want to acknowledge it, but am not
sure of Miss Page's address. The card
says "something-or-other Concord St."
Is that in Colorado Springs? I don't
remember the name, and thought she might
be in some other city. Let me know -



Miss Laura Gilpin,
6 East Willemette Ave.,
Colorado Springs,
Colorado.

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