

January 13th - '34

12 Concord Ave -
Cambridge
Mass -

Laurie Darling:

You'll be surprised
at this address. You know
this is the home of my
darling "Aunt Carol" Norcross.

Just a week ago I got a
letter from her doctor saying
that she was quite ill, and
he feared pneumonia.

I rushed up from N. Y., &
Shirley from Washington.

By the time we got here
it was very definitely
pneumonia. She was barely
conscious, though she knew,
and I think was glad, that
we were here. Two good
nurses in charge, so there

haven't had a chance to see you U. Y. show & write you
about it. So sorry! More later — your Brendie

wasn't much we could do except
run errands for the nurses; sit
with the invalid while the
nurse had a meal; keep the
two boarders and Miss Mary
as cheerful as possible, etc.

The whole business so tragic!
Aunt Carol lived until Thursday
afternoon, but then her poor
heart gave out.

The greatest problem now
confronts us. What to do with
this semi-invalid (both physically
& mentally) sister Mary. The
funds are almost depleted.
She will have to be sent to
some Home, & this house
closed up, etc.

S. & C. are just going to inspect
one possibility — so I can't write
more now. We'll stay until
the 16th anyway — maybe longer.

But this is why, dear, I