

Sept. 29

1953

My dear Laura :-

You will be disgusted with me ; but
as I age I lack courage even for
apparently trifling matters.

My dear mother's little pictures I feel
I must give up for this Christmas !
Perhaps (but not probably) another year
will find me stronger ? So, please
return to me the little lovely picture
and yet do not lose all faith in my
intentions ?

I shall use my staff signature ⁵⁰
only on a postcard - just nothing
but a reminder to recipients that
I do not forget my long-time friends.
This is a real regret to me - but wise !
What about your prospective book ?
I have here your superb interiors of my

once lovely S. F. home. They comfort
my mind and leave a sad spot in my heart!

Best wishes to you, always.



Do you know the charming
lines of Mr. B. Yeats? =

"The land of hearts' desire" -

"The land where even
the old are fair
And even the ^{even the} "wise
are merry of tongue"