

BRENDA PUTNAM, 19 Sharp Hill Road, Wilton, Connecticut

November 26th '53-

What a shame, Laurie dear, that your poor leg went on a rampage in Rochester! Little did I know, as I traced your anticipated landing-spots here & there across the map, that it had let you down so - and held you prisoner for a while! Am much relieved that you had doctor & nurse cousins at hand to look after you - but surely they must have protested the idea of your driving all the way across the continent with such severe neuritis!

I can only hope they did somehow magically cure it in those few days, but I don't see how. Or was there, by some second miracle, someone who could drive for you, & who wanted to go West anyhow, and could serve as chauffeur? I shall be that uneasy, until I receive at

least a p.c. telling me you and Betsy
are safely home!

As you know, I have only your
Post Office address in Santa Fe,
so can't even 'phone you in case
I don't get that p.c. promptly!

I won't you
please send me
your address and
'phone number.

So sorry Wichita had to be
put off, but glad the show is
only postponed — and glad
Eastman's is putting on a show.
High time they got to really know you
and your magnificent achievements
in photography!

(I remailed a big air-mail letter
to you, to Mr Beaumont Newhall at
Eastman's. Hope you got it all right).

You left an awful big gap when
you went — & I'm just rattling
round like a lone dried pea in
an empty pod! You accomplished
so much, every day, here in the
East, you made me blush at my
own sloth — Do hope, once you are
home, you can allow yourself to
let down for a spell, and give that
bad nerve a chance to recuperate.

Devotidly, & a bit anxiously,
your Bee