

The Eastbourne
Atlantic City, N.J.
Garwood & Johnson
Sitting in the broiling sun on the pier.
Feb. 2.19.

Dearest Mother,

Louise and I are having a most delicious Sunday. We are protected from the wind, each with 2 rocking chairs and we read and write and nap. It is a perfect day - cloudless sky, smooth sea, and just a nice soothing lap of little waves on the beach; very few people too, which is an additional pleasantness.

I've been reading "An

American Family," by the author of "The Real Adventure," and find it interesting. Louise is reading "Gallipoli," which I brought down for her!

We haven't seen [Connie Teen?] yet, but shall at lunch time. She wasn't on dock this morning; doubtless breakfasts in her room, and last night we missed her, because we dined late and didn't stay around after dinner. I saw her with a group of women, but she didn't see me. So I waited until today.

I mailed you "In the clutch of circumstances" which I think will interest you, and I'm sure you'll approve the ending. It's

Louise's book, and she is going to send it to a friend, so please return it to her via any of us whom you see, after you've read it. The maple candy when it comes is with my love. It will not arrive before Wednesday or Thursday I think.

I am to speak at a meeting in Baltimore on Tuesday, so shall go directly there from Phila. I have to see J. [Waney?] about my Persian rug on Tues. morning. The express company lost it last July and I have to get it settled.

I bought some pink wool yesterday + am embarking on a

cute little sweater. Esther + Shippen love the beauty you gave Dora Jr. and I think it most wonderful that they size is perfect - couldn't be better if you'd fitted her at every stitch. I have on Louise's knee warmers + they are perfect too. My coat is short; hers long so she did not need them today. My pair are in Washington. You are a marvellous person to make us all so comfortable with your gifts.

Dr Shaw is coming up next week for 2 or 3 days + wants to know if I will have the 14th free, if I will be in Washington. I don't know where I shall be so I can't tell her I'm afraid. I think I'll probably be out on a money collecting tour, unless A. Paul is getting a good deal herself just now. Much love to you dearest

[written up the left side of the first page]

Mother. Better address me Washington. Your devoted daughter. Dora.