

Newport N. S.
Oct. 16th 1917



Dear Miss Tarbell,

It was only in
Washington I heard of
your Mothers death,
and that you were
ill, and I can't tell
you how very deeply
I have felt. What has
made it really hard
was that you were
worried for a long
time, and had this
call from Washington
which had to be

accepted. How very
often I have thought
of you and wished
matters were not quite
so complicated.

Bessie told me she
was motoring down
to see you yesterday.
Did she ask you to
write anything in favor
of Mitelides Election?
I think if you could
it would be of the
greatest value, the reasons
are so many I can't
even begin to enumerate
them. Alice sails for

home on the boat due to
sail the 4th. She says she
will be here only a few
weeks, but who knows,
she may linger longer
in the end. Bessie, you
may have gathered, is a
little sore at Alice's friend-
ship for Mr. Dilke and
at her speedy return
to the other side.

I do hope this little
finds you much better,
and you must not
dream to answer it.
It was only to let you
know that for two
weeks I have tried
to write you, but that

I have been hustling from
one place to another
and hardly had a moment
to myself.

With much love, and
hoping to see you before
very long,

Always
Maudie Wetmore
