

B. G. L.  
2/14/41  
35<sup>th</sup> West 57<sup>th</sup> St.

New York, February 10  
1941

Dear friend

You have been  
so often in my  
thoughts during  
these past weeks, and  
I have longed to  
write to you, but  
since Christmas the  
time has been so  
full of things. Among  
others a sudden "cold"  
which laid me low  
for several weeks, then  
there is always the  
attempt to do even a  
few of the things people  
expect of you. I am still  
under the doctor's constant

supervision, and he seems satisfied with my progress. Of course the heart has been the part of me that behaved the least well! - I have loved reading about your taking so prominent a part in the M.T.U.A. Convention, and of Mr. Adams' reading of that wonderful description of youth which you sent to me at Christmas time. How splendidly you both illustrate that! Our mental attitude toward life is life itself and our bodies

respond to it (even the heart!)  
if we give them half a chance,  
as my doctor says.

I wonder if you have had  
much snow in your mountains.  
We had an unusual fall, for es,  
about six inches, then Friday came  
a down-pour which washed up our  
terribly dirty streets. - The music  
goes on marvellously here. So much  
of it, and so many good things!  
I have not been to many concerts  
on account of lack of strength, but  
I hear many wonderful programs

over the air. Several times I have heard my church music beautifully given. Tonight I am going to a musical at Mr. Charles Heubel's studio ("The Composer's Press") where some piano bits of mine are to be played. Ethel Hier also has some thing of her's on the program.

Mrs. MacDowell was here before leaving for Los Angeles, but much of the time she was a victim to bronchitis. She seems wonderfully alert mentally but looks very frail. The days are growing longer and soon it will be Spring. Much love to you both and every good wish from  
Your devoted Amy M. Beach