

The Studio/

July 4th, 1917.

Dearest Laurie:

One of the most impressive Fourths in our history, and here I am drudging away in the studio the same as ever, and not even a distant sound of fire-crackers to disturb the Sunday calm! Such a silent Fourth, it is really impressive. We are beginning to realize things at last.

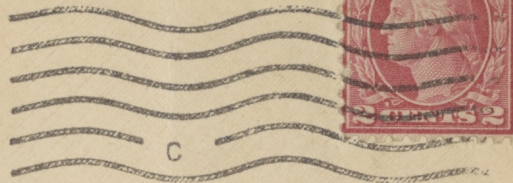
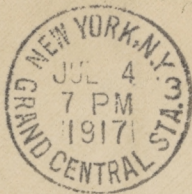
O. T. S. left for Atlantic City yesterday. It seemed to me an awful place to be during a holiday, but he dreads being alone, and likes a crowd around him. Also wants some surf bathing. Monday, he and Baillie and I went out to Woodlawn, and examinèd marbles. Decided on Tennessee marble for the figure. It is much more durable than the white, and is a sort of flesh-color,--very light gray, with pink flakes in it. Will make a nice warm tone, I think. My work on the figure is almost finished, and will be cast next Monday. Thank you for saying such sweet things about it, dear, they encourage me. I want to make it,--O, so much better than it is, but don't quite see how. When I'm forty, I shall perhaps have matured sufficiently to conceive a greater Memorial, but then, alas, it will be too late! If only one could do things as big as one thinks them.

Father arrived this morning, and spent the morning at the studio. He is less inexpressive than Mother, and was very encouraging.

Not a word yet from Shirley. Expect a cable by tomorrow. We think it probable that her boat joined the convoy ships on the way over, and sailed through the danger zone under their protection.

I'm to take tea with Swifty today, so must get some more work done now. Otto sent all sorts of messages to you, and you know that I send you my love always.

Brendie



Miss Laura Gilpin,

Colorado Springs,

Colorado.