

TELEPHONE
CHELSEA 3272

*Has Mr. Eggers returned those photos yet?
If not, can't you telegraph him? Do you
think they are lost?*

STUDIO

49 WEST 12TH STREET

NEW YORK CITY

March 2nd, 1923

Laurie Dearest:

I've no excuse for my remissness, so you shan't have any. Your little note of the 26th was at my place at breakfast time.

And to think that I've let time go up to and past, the day of your talk in Denver, and never even sent you a word of encouragement! Perhaps it was because I knew you didn't really need any. You know, so much more surely now than ever before, what your opinions are, and why things are good or bad in photography, and your audience knows so little, that I'm sure you found just the right thing to say, because it was the simplest and truest, and that you spoke with a conviction that held your audience from the start.

Too bad Batsy had to do the same thing the same day, so she couldn't come and uphold you.

It's hard to tell you in so many words just what has kept me so frightfully busy lately, but all I know is that I'm working up to the limit and beyond every day, and see no let up in sight until after the first of April. The Faun is coming along, but will not be ready by the time specified, (March 12th), so I have asked for an extension of time until April 1st. I think they will grant it, but have heard nothing definite yet. You see, it will take at least ten days for the casting, as I shall have to have two casts made. The one for the exhibition will probably be ruined before the show closes in August, as it is to be placed out of doors, and even water-proofed plaster succumbs to the elements in time. So I must have an extra copy in case I ever want to do it in bronze.

Some people in Washington are keeping me busy writing them of possibilities for their garden, and I think they may want the Faun when he is done.

to the city for the
after that - you?
Poeper?
Brendie
will be
have with the 2nd
of April

A dealer in Chicago named O'Brien writes me that he has found a purchaser for one of the casts of the Sun-dial baby, but I've not heard anything further.

The lady in Santa Barbara, or wherever it was, has remained silent since I wrote her, so I take it the prices were too steep for her.

Am working on a medal for the Geographic Society, which is rather amusing. And the Academy of Arts and Letters wants me to do a posthumous portrait relief of William Dean Howells. But thank goodness there's no rush about that.

Mrs Taylor showed up about two weeks ago, and we discussed the tablet for the Day Nursery. She was going to decide on the inscription she wanted, and send it to me, for me to dope out the size and shape of tablet, style of lettering, etc. But I've heard nothing further from her.

Am working out a new, and much more conventional pedestal for the last sun-dial baby.

Alix Maruchess and I played out at Rosemary the other day, in the Gym, and I liked to think of your name looking down on me from the wall as I played.

But alas, the concert, as it has before, tired me so that I've had a sort of submerged Flu ever since, and Dr Morton has handed me an ultimatum. Says wither I give up playing entirely and at once, or she'll write my poor Dad, and my Mother in Egypt, and tell em to take me away to Florida or some such deadly spot. Of course there is no alternative, and last night I sadly took all those precious accompaniments back to Alix and we wept metaphorical tears on each other's shoulders.

Of course, I think the Doc is exaggerating my troubles, for I'm still good for a perfectly reasonable day's work, but I just can't have the family, especially at a distance, worried over me, so she caught me in a trap, all right.

AVH, too, is pretty much run down, and she is managing to wind up a lot of work so she can get away in about ten days, I think, for a real vacation. When she goes, I shall run down to Washington for a day or two on business, and when I come back, about the 20th, I am going to have dear Molly Moore, (my first modelling teacher in Cambridge), come down and have a two-week holiday in New York. And after that---? What are your plans? could you run away to the country with me for a couple of weeks and then come back



APRIL
TRAVEL
EXPOSITION
GRAND
CENTRAL PALACE



Miss Laura Gilpin,
1215 Wood Avenue,
Colorado Springs,
Colorado.

face is $6\frac{3}{4}$ from top of forehead to chin

49 WEST 12TH STREET

NEW YORK. N. Y.