

1923

47 West 12thAugust 14th

Dearest Laurie:

Having played Russian Bank with Mother until I'm cross-eyed, I've sent her off to bed while I remain out here to write you. She's grown quite keen about the game, & as it is a relief for solitaire, we play it almost every evening.

But in the daytime I'm working hard on the Taylor relief. The end is at last in sight & I shall pack it off to the foundry in a few days. I do hope she'll like the thing. What with the changes in size, shape & surroundings, not to speak of the long inscription, it has been hard to keep any where near my first conception of it. Of course now the lettering is the most important feature - the "picture" being reduced almost

to the size of a miniature. Finicky
work, & I hate it. Will write her
soon. How is the building getting
on? Have you seen it, or are
you too busy or too far away up
at the cabin? I do want to
hear about that since you've been
living up there, as I suppose you
must by this time, unless your
builder has been playing tricks
on you again.

And here comes the most important
part of this letter. As domestic
plans have been working out
lately, I find that it will be
much more necessary for me to
have Mother here with me after
January than before. So, would
it be any way possible for you
to come East this fall instead
of waiting until the first of the
year? If it upsets your or your
family's plans too much, just say

so, but Gee! I do hope you can!
To tell the truth very privately
between you & me, I've had a
pretty big dose of family recently,
almost as much as I can stand
without flying off the handle
& being nasty. In fact, I haven't
stopped there, at times. So do
come & save me from my sins
& make life happy for one B.P.
I'm going up to the Pettrunks
as soon as my work is out of the
way for the time being, probably
about the 23rd,) and hope to
stay until about the middle of
September. Meantime the ad-
ministration here has promised
much scraping & painting of walls,
etc, and I should hope to have
this a very livable place by October
1st, anyway.

Mother & I between us completed
your balsam pillow for the cabin,
& I'm sending it tomorrow.

And by the way, are you still
waiting for Anna & Archer to
come & claim their photographs
in Cole Springs? If you are, you'll
wait a good while, 'cause they've
no intention of moving from West-
chester for a long time, no matter
what the papers may be saying.
So if you haven't yet, do send
them on p.d.q. (to 1083 7th Ave)
~~and~~ particularly as A. hopes to
smuggle a portrait of Archer into
the Academy of Arts & Letters without
his knowledge!

She hasn't breathed a word of
the Palmer affair, & I haven't asked.
Any more news out your way?

How's the family, & did you
get a decent vacation?

Did you (of course you did) get Charlotte Tonzalis' wedding invitations? Sounds too grand for words doesn't it? I suppose I should have acknowledged long since, but have let it slip.

Am running out to Summit at intervals to see how the capital is getting on. Baillie & his best man are both at it now & hope to be ready for the unveiling on Sept 8th - some anniversary or other. Thank goodness - I'll be away. If we get any decent photographs of it will send you some.

We've just had a wonderful long adventurous letter from Aunt Carol & Miss Loveman in Europe, & the way they dash about & ~~do~~ ^{are} interested things makes me realize how dimly I bungled things. You just

wait - though! Next time, there'll
be no stopping me. O, when do
we go? In 1925? Had a
letter from Eva Allan recently,
& she's wondering if she could
get down to Italy that year.
Wouldn't it be grand?

She sent me a photo of a little
bronze paper weight she'd just
done for the Queen. A commission
that ought to be good beginning,
is England, don't you think?

She's working like a slave but
seems too happy to mind. Says
"Lilly Billy" is blooming & they're
to spend part of the summer to-
gether.

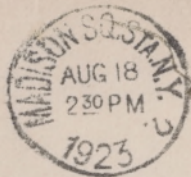
Mother is coughing very imperatively, so
I must scribble off one more note & go
to bed. Do write me you can come Oct
1st. I'll be hanging on the doorstep for
your "yes".

So much love - Dear - & forgive
me for not writing sooner -
your Brendie

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1.00

7.09



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