

that in answer to a letter,
(which they did not tell me
about) he would allow
the prints to remain
with them with the
understanding that they
would be responsible,
& that the prints would
reach the Library in abso-
lutely perfect condition;
that of course the govern-
ment would not pay
for them until they
had them in hand &
in satisfactory condition.
I called Mr. Martin &
explained my position,
& he said he had been
incorrectly informed;

1926

460 West 144th St.
New York.

My dear Miss Gilpin:-

You know
what it is to have the days
fly, and not be able to do
half the things you plan -
so you understand my
position. I had the proofs
& hit - and you know
I think those plates are
in much better condition
than I feared, don't you?
I believe you can see
them O. K.

At last the prints have
gone to the Library. How
many, many times each
one was handled I can't
tell you - but when
finished I felt they were

in as fine shape as it was possible to get them. I paid Mr. Coppola \$62.00 for his work - and then had new mounts for all beside. I substituted the head of my sister for the "Tree-Toad" - and I sent the small print of Spring instead of the enlargement - as I felt that was one thing I wished to keep, if I find it possible. The small print was a beautiful one, & my only one. I also included a self-portrait of Mr. White, which I felt should go with the collection, but

which I of course give. It was a beautiful collection!

The art center is planning the exhibition for the ^{middle} of April. I had written Mr. Putnam asking whether he would loan the collection, & he said they would gladly - but we both thought the transaction should be completed first. I wrote Mr. Brew of the decision, & a few days ago received from Mr. Putnam a copy of a letter he had written Mr. Martin, saying

devoted to their instructor
than they to Mr. Horne.

Miss Herrick's exhibition
comes down to - tomorrow
& Mr. Waide will hang
his to - tomorrow evening.

Our room will look quite
barren should we fail
to have the wall filled.

We have had quite a
goodly number of people
to see the exhibit - about
well - over sixty: and
they seemed quite inter-
ested. The meeting at
the Art Center, Mr. Horne -
presiding, (the P.P.A.) was
reported to me as the
best they'd had in ages.
I'll enclose his little an-

that he was told I was
sending them on & that
they could not get them
back. (Can you beat it?)

He said he felt the only
safe & businesslike way
was to close the con-
tract - & lift the responsi-
bility from my shoulders,
which I did. The Terrapin
gallery thing has scared
me - & isn't it funny
Miss Gilpin, that with
all my desire to co-
operate, some insist
on giving the impression
that I do not. But
time will certainly
clear up any differences.

I am sorry about you

class, but hope you will
take courage from my
experience. So many
came & talk & seem to
be going to enter the
school - & don't. You
see there are few who
realize the necessity for
giving time & effort to
the study of photography.
They've been trained to
"snap" & send to the
corner drug-store for
development - & they are
satisfied. So we have a
hard row to hoe. I feel
that even my small
class is a triumph.

Mr. Brundel went into
business with Mr. Steiner
& soon felt he could not
take time for the school -
so I procured Mr. Wanda
to take his place. Mr.
Horne felt the students
had advanced to a
point where they did
not need a teacher
in the studio - but -
I felt I had told them
they'd leave one - & had
their money, so must
carry out my contract.
And I am so glad Mr.
Horne is so pleased with
the student's work & I
never knew a class more

nauseament.

I do hope you are entirely recovered from the flu. It certainly takes the joy out of life. I had a touch of it a couple of weeks ago & find the remnants of it inclined to hang on.

I shall be glad to know how your book turns out. Of course I know it will be fine.

Hope you have some good results with the press. Take care of yourself - you have such enthusiasm I fear you forget to be careful.

Clarence Jr., Lewis & Priscilla
join me in kindest
regards.

Lovingly

Jane Felix White.