

Luce Taylor (circum)



LA FONDA
Santa Fe, New Mexico
THE HARVEY COMPANY

Aug. 23rd
1929.

Lucra, dear,

What a joy the-
portraits are! They are
really acclaimed in Santa Fe,
and if they will throw
that little table-cloth over
thy head & stay long enough
I know there will be sitting,
Mr. Van Stone ^{many} give them a
beautiful carner, and Eleanor
is making a cord which
just says Portraits, & thy dis-
tinguished name. I look for-
ward when that beloved Francis
submits in, announced an hour
ahead by a telegram, to leading
him by the hand to the-
Museum with as many of the-
children as I can collect, to see

his sister's work. He is so proud
of them - & glad & thinks him-
self the - incontestable - master - per-
haps he is like his cousin Lucy
Larn to be an appreciator - not
a creator. His joy in the
photos - of them. He "scrapped" was
great, & we looked them over
many times. Laura, he is one
of the - most 100% genuine, love-
able ones the - south - contains. I
tell him I ridiculed him.
Every so often - half timidly, for
fear of losing the genealogical
flood - gates - he will ask
where some relative "comes in".

Mary Sumners went off with
peaks of laughter - at the position,
having been there herself, he
gave of the - fog of relatives
he moved in when he went
to S. Spring at an early age -
"Itapelen" he declared. I have
stopped here while my child
has a chancre, it - is such
a beautiful inn, and we are
made so welcome by the man-
agement. I met Francis at Lang



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3.
last Friday he could only
stay over night, leaving in
his beautiful British car to
splatter it full of Texas mud.
The works so hard, and
in such hot places I love to
rest him up here, as much
as Judge Catron & some of the
oil people will let him rest.

He declares he likes
sharing Bob's room & shower (not
to say steam garments) far
better than staying at La Fonda,
and we like it better. There
is a telephone in the room &
a writing-table, which is nice
instead of the clutter in the
house. Phonograph after going
full tilt & Marmelade - in
spite of my pleas, playing an
obligo - which the dear pair
adores. Mr. Francis and combs it.

a privilege to "speed him on
his way with - clean shirts."
Mary Sumner is distressed for
fear he takes her driving le-
isure he is so pale - when
she is sore he wants to play
bridge with - the Starnays. I must
say the eyes and smile of
the young man might be
called re-assuring. Bob nearly
hung to stay long enough to go. ^{feeling}
Please come to us in Sept.
dear girl, - I'm in, believing
looks very uncertain with the
big idea or of drilling -
that - he certainly might make
S. I. while there is here, &
the - little porch room is ready
for thee. Mary says "Please
Comm. Laura to - come before
I go East." She contemplates a
visit - in coal (?) Kansas, en route -
to - a former school-mate, tho' I
begudge a day comes for her
leaving. She is certainly a joy &
Bob an equal one, so proud of
having a job & a salary - check -
apart on luxuries only! I am so
grateful for thy work in giving us
such pictures. This is still an ac-
count - Let me have a statement, at