

Heavenly Easter out in Plainfield with the Berwys
Young Walter -
a strapping
lad.

356 WEST 22ND STREET
NEW YORK CITY

1930

April 21st - -

Laurie Dearest:

Your wire received - but
fear I can't send anything
out this year. Thank you for
asking, tho'.

I'm getting in a panic over
the way the days are flying -
& no end of the job in sight.
Am trying to put full time
on it now, but was handicapped
last week by visits from Dad
and Miss Horsford. - The latter
couldn't be left alone all day as

the city scared her so she wouldn't
stir out without me.

I worked up-town this A.M. but
had to leave Baillie there alone
this afternoon, as there was so much
to attend to here. Am having
a job patching up the old 4 baby
sundial for a last fling at Philadelphia
before scrapping it.

Eliot's exhibition is on - three
sold the 1st week. Hope for more
this week. No crowds, but consider-
able interest. Jolly pictures, they
are.

As for yours - Mrs. K. fairly
wept over them, she loved
'em so. She was in perfect
agony of mind when I told her

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you evidently wanted us to
select the best ones for the L. of
C. "They're all so wonderful,"
she sighed, "How can one
choose?" But we did. Went
through them at least four
times, & finally & reluctantly
passed the following as "seconds".

"Elizabeth Cary Stuart"
"Pasque flower"
"Maraposa lily"
"Frosted Pine"
" " Branch"
"Cottonwoods"
"North Cheyenne Canyon"
"Tuberculosis Clinic"

Many of these would have been "firsts"

had we not been thinking primarily of
what would carry on a wall. That
Canyon, for instance, is marvelous
when you hold it in your hand &
study it. 7 or 8 feet away it is
hard to make out what it represents.

"Tell her how I love 'em - how
proud I am of her. - I can't write -
you tell her" stammers Mrs K.,
"They make mine look like dirt!"

Then I brought 'em back & showed 'em
to Dad. Says he - "But you must
send them all down to us. Right
away. If any selecting must be
done, let Holland do it. Keep
Mrs. K.'s choice for reference, but
let him choose first without knowing
what she thinks." So I'm sending

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them off tomorrow, after Mrs. Hervey
has had a good look. She saw
only a few which I took up there
a fortnight ago. Mrs. Turner is
particularly anxious to know what
temperature the emulsion must
be for this new paper. Will you
send her a tip or two. I think
it would help her greatly, & she'd
be so grateful. They are lovely down
there now, as Tod & Hermine have
just sailed for 5 months in Europe!

Am writing this between frantic
attempts to get New Haven on the 'phone.
Miss Horsford went there from here to
spend week-end with friends, & forgot
all her money & banker's checks. She has

to go on to Vermont this week, and I've
been trying to ~~set~~ in touch with her
to find ~~where~~ she's going & when I
can restore the lost. She'll be
pretty helpless without it.

you see I can't even think
consecutively. Much less write.
Dad is being given a degree
by N. Y. University on June 10th.
He longs to have me to lean
on through the ordeal, apparently.
"But Dad," ~~says~~ I, "if I don't
start for Colorado until after May
1st, I don't want to come back
before the middle of June." — He
sighs. "No. No, I suppose not. — Laura
couldn't have you after June 10th, could she?"
Very wistfully,
O'Hell! I wish I was TWINS!
sincerely — Brendie