

% Woolsey,
Kent, Conn -
August 2^d '30

Laurie Dear:

So glad to get your two letters & know that Alice Craig is getting on all right. As long as she can't have her family, it must be a god-send for her to have two such devoted friends as you & Bets cheering her on her way every day.

How did I manage to get that bodikit? Well, I wanted to get it from Mr. Began, but never could manage that without your catching me. I did try to walk it one day when you'd gone in town, but you caught me half way, & brought me ignominiously home again. So finally that last day when we were shopping, I got you to run over to the book-store to get Fran's present, & then beat it for the nearest C.O. station. It was up about three blocks above the Antlers on the same street the

hotel is on — just in case there may be any question as to its validity. But he said it would be good for anybody, anytime, anywhere.

Well, my dear, here I am, again installed in my red barn. Came up yesterday P.M. with Heathcote & two week-enders. The barn is empty of horses now, as they're out in the pasture, but half of my loft is piled high with sweet new-mown hay, & it's pretty nice to be here. Dorothy wanted to hear all about Colorado, & you & your Dad, & everybody. We're far from talked-out on the subject yet.

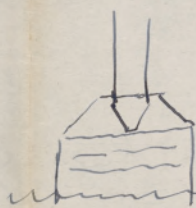
Young Ted is here, looking handsomer than ever, & meekly awaiting my onslaught. I'm waiting for the carpenter to build me a stand, & for my french clay to arrive from Closter. I spent all last Wednesday out there, breaking up the hardened chunks with a crow-bar, so it's now "fine ground", & will quickly work into the

required consistency when I add water to it.
I've written you, haven't I, since Baillie
brought me the good news that we may
get a commission to do an entire
new figure for the church? That's why
I'm able to come up here so early in
the month.

Yesterday, I mailed you two things: -
one - a box containing the little pin
from the Sale of Thun, which Shirley sent
you & I didn't bring out. So sorry it's been
so delayed. Fear the green won't match the
new silk suit, but it will doubtless go
with others. Shirley's address - in case
you want it - is
Beachwood,
Biddeford, R. F. D.
Maine.

The other parcel contains the drawings
of the cross for Mrs Curtis, showing the
base with Dr Solly's name, as Bashy &
I worked it out. Of course the letters
are a bit crowded, but I'd hardly like
~~the~~ to have the base more than a foot
square, considering the delicacy of the
cross above. But if Mrs C. doesn't like

this design, all she has to do is to tell me & I'll try some other. Betsy's idea is to make a roman joint - setting the base of the cross into the block - so:



That would last practical forever.

I have made tracings of these drawings for Betsy to use, so Mrs C. can keep these, or send them over to Lily & Alma if she wishes. I should really have made a small drawing of the whole thing, also, but just didn't have time.

My agents are to fix up my apartment while I'm away, so my last 24 hours was mostly given over to clearing out bath & kitchen & bedroom & storing everything in studio which they are not going to paint. Some job! But it will be nice to have a clean place to live in!

I'm summoned to lunch.

Adieu, dear Laurie.

Love to Bets & you -

Brendie