

356 West 22nd St.
New York City -
August 30th - 30

Laurie Dear:

Here I am at home again after many wanderings. Got back yesterday morning, & my cleaning-woman, her nephew, and I put in a solid 9 hours setting to rights the awful confusion of the place. I had told the painter not to touch the studio - but they went right ~~on~~ ahead just the same - jumbling stands, boxes, plasteline, bronze, stone, plasters - everything - into the middle of the studio! Not much damage done - though one or two of my rather pet drawings & one plasteline sketch were crushed beyond recognition at the bottom. I've rented the skylight studio on the top floor, & moved a lot of stuff up there. Such a relief to get this studio emptier!

Basley has made me a couple of scales.

models for the Folger fountain, & also for
the church job. I was at work on the
large armature for my Huntington Sun-dial.
Speaking of which - the photographs of
the goats have come & are perfectly good.
I don't think that one of me is half
bad, either, - do you? "In the dusk, with
the light behind her, she looked scarcely
forty three" - as the poet has it. The most
useful one of the lot will be that amazing
rear view of wobbly legs & crinkly tail.
But they'll all be immensely valuable.
Thank you so much, dear.

As for the proofs - yes, they came all
right. Found them awaiting me when
I returned from Kent a week ago.

To tell the truth, Laurie, I don't think
any but the very young can stand that
strong light. I certainly can't. The larger
of the two profiles seems to me the best,
but I'm afraid I don't like any of the
others. Am I a pill? Do I look like
that? At my best, I mean - for of course
there must be times when I do. But such

times, please, are not to be recorded.

Of course the awkwardness of my mouth comes as more of a shock to me, who always see it reversed, than to you, who I suppose have somehow gotten used to it like that. Hate to sound ungracious, but I just plain don't like 'em. Now you tell me what you think. What do Bets & your Dad say?

I suppose you are off on your trip now. How I hope it will be a glorious one. Did you get any orders out of those people in Chicago? Are you going to the Yellowstone whether or no? Do hope some cash came in, so you can feel free to go where the spirit moves.

I got through with my head of Ted Woolsey rather earlier than I expected, so came down here last Saturday, joined the Nelsons on the 5 P. M. Boston boat, & motored up with them, ^{from Boston} to Maine! They were going way up to Indian Pond, but they dropped me off at the beach

Did you work from Mrs Curtis about the cross? I can love to you. I am - & Gladie

feeling by Tuesday! Any word from Mrs Curtis about the cross? I can love to you. I am - & Gladie

the drawing just there?

where Shirley & Eliot & the babies are.

I had a nice four days with them.

Nancy looks brown & healthy now, so all are blooming. It's a lovely beach - for them as likes it, as the farmer said.

Joan & her Mother are at the club there. I'm so glad to have her & Shirley & Eliot get acquainted. Shirley has a sort of gift shop in the living-room of their little cottage - & though they have no sign out or anything, has sold quite a few things there. She is considering the possibility of living somewhere near New York this winter, so Eliot caught in touch with artists, galleries, etc - but nothing is settled yet.

Maizie arrived the night before I left. She always aches about you with such real affection.

I'm invited to dinner at the delicateressen. We sit on cracker-boxes in the rear premises & discuss the universe.

These holidays are grand for home-chores. Today I did laundry & darning - tomorrow will be bureau-drawers, & Monday will be business correspondence. Think how virtuous I'll be