

Of course, that has meant weeks
of extra work, but I'm sure
it was worth it. More than
ever since I've seen the
exquisite library building
itself. Puck has got to be
just right - & I think he
will be now. In about
a week the $\frac{2}{3}$ life-size
model will be cast, & then
Bachy will point up the
full-size in clay. That ought
to go fast, for I'm carrying
the model to a more perfect
finish than I've ever carried
anything before - so few

356 West 22nd St
New York
May 4th - '31

Laurie Dear:

What's happening
out your way? I saw
a tragic piece of news in
the paper a while ago -
that of Helen Stagg's
death. I fear that not
only was it sad for you -
she was such a dear -
but that the consequences,
via the distracted husband
and your Dad - may have
been pretty difficult to

handle. I'm so sorry about it all.

No me asking if you are busy. I know you must be terribly so. I long to hear what developments have come along the line of the slides, & of the railway pictures.

Meantime, of course, you've had another birthday, and I, as usual, forgot to keep track of the date. But I hope you & Betty celebrated

careless - preferably up at the deer cabin. I'm rather picturing you getting after the wild-flowers again with your camera. They must be coming thick and fast now.

I pine for the country - but no time now to take even a week-end off.

After the architect and Mrs. Sticks had both O.K.'d my Guelk, I found

I wasn't satisfied - so pitched in & ripped the whole thing to pieces!

be there practically every day.
Lots of interest shown - &
bulky press - notices (I actually
had one in which the sculpture
was mentioned first & the
painting second!) - and Eliot
sold eight pictures & I sold
1 bunny paperweight - hadn't
expected to sell even that.

Then I did three soap
things for the Competition
this year. Don't believe
I'll win any prize but
I know they're not bad.

A great number of wear-

changes will be necessary in
the big one.

Shirley & I both went
down to Washington for the
music festival the last
week in April, & since
then (also before), Dad has
been with me off and on.
He's horribly tired, & can't
seem to rest, & we're not
at all easy about him,
but we're just hoping
he can stick it out until
he gets up to Maine the
first of July. I shall go

up there with him, whether Puck
is finished or not, & have
three weeks at North Haven.
Then the Hervey's have
invited me to spend two
weeks with them in the
Adirondacks - so I guess
those five weeks will
comprise my summer vacation.

I'm working hard on the
sundial, too, as I want
to have something to show
Anna when she returns
to town sometime this
month. Joan has been

helping me work on that, but the poor
dear has little to show for all her
hours of labor - as most of it is a
"feeling around" & trying out designs,
proportions, moldings, etc - that won't
do, & have to be worked out all
over again. I think it is coming, though,
and when I have time to tackle the
2 kids, it will swing into shape.
Elvict & my exhibition ^{is} ~~test~~ an
awful lot of time, so we had to

commissions have almost
come through - & then died.
You know how it is. But
this year I don't mind, as
I really want to concentrate
on the two big jobs.

But the other day a surprise
came, in the form of a letter
from the secretary of the Miss
Day who was supposed to carry
out her mother's plan for the
statue to the three Stowe
sisters! Nothing very definite,
but she wants to have the
small model cast in bronze
so it won't get broken, and
wants me to come up to
Wartford & see the place

forgot to make me one little ~~print~~ print of you
when you have time. Brendie

where she "hopes the statue
will eventually be placed."

Well, I'm not betting one
red cent on that until I get
a contract signed on the
dotted line, but at least
it sounds as though she really
were thinking about it.

There now Darling, I've
given you all my news & then
some. Go thou & do likewise!

Eliot has just returned from
a brief sketching trip to Bermuda.
He had just begun some
stunning things of New York
before he left & I hope he'll
make a whole lot. He should
do it brilliantly.

Goodnight, dear, and don't