

Monday A.M. Nothing in mail today.

356 West 22nd St
New York City
June 20th - '31

Laurie Darlin':

It's late, but I just must have a word with you this evening, for the next day or two will be full to overflowing, and on Thursday evening (the 25th) Dad & I board the train for North Haven. Just how I'll make it, I don't know yet - but the longer I wait the more there'll be to do, so I might as well go then.

But first to acknowledge the surprise check from the Gelpin Publishing Co. How did you manage that? Did the earnings really justify it? Ah so - hurrah!

Then an interesting letter from John Gray, architect, of Pueblo - re a bronze tablet for the new chapel. I'd have known that was your doing, if he hadn't mentioned your name, which he did. Hope I got it - but there's no knowing yet. I've sent in my estimate, figured as close as I dared make it, but haven't yet heard. Will hold this open until tomorrow, in hopes that Monday

morning's mail may bring something. Bless you for rooting for me, my dear. And look here, if I do get it, you've simply got to take a commission - at least 25%. Isn't it just the same as though a gallery had put the thing through for me - only nicer? Well - here's hoping!

A remark you made in a letter to Mr Martin a while ago had one result at 356 West 22nd St. It set a carver from San Francisco (stone & wood), working assiduously over my big Joseph & Mary group! Your remark being, as you may remember, that you rather expected to have a one-man show here next winter. This I gleaned from the Hervey. So, says I, when a fine big bronzed fellow from the West blows in in search of a job, I'd better get a hustle on! He's done wonders with it already, & will continue when I come back in August.

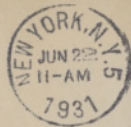
So with him chipping away downstairs, & Bashy & his man pointing up my big figure upstairs, I felt like a full-fledged

sculptor with three assistants. Now that
turmoil is over, & I'm left to wrestle alone
with the monster upstairs and the sun-
dial down here. The latter progresses, but
isn't yet finished. I sent photos of it up
to Anna (she's not well enough to come down),
& Archer dropped in to see it, & they both
seem crazy about it, so I guess that will
be all right.

Well, my dear, you must be so busy
making lantern slides you won't have time
to read any more of this. It was brilly
of you to write me in detail all about
the progress in that direction, & it certainly
sounds as though you'd struck oil! May
the orders just pour in on you!

Next time you write, address North Haven,
Maine. I'll be there until about July
22nd - when I ship off across country to
Indian Lake, Hamilton County, N.Y. for a ten
days with the Berweys - then back here
to finish Puck & the sundial. What did
you think of the Puck photos?

Goodnight, Laurie dear -
your Brendie



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