

August 23<sup>rd</sup> '31.

Laurie dear:

It was so good to get your letter, written on return from your fine trip.

I wish I'd been able to write a day or two earlier, so as to greet you before your trip to Santa Fé with the slides, but "Puck" took all the time there was. He's to be cast tomorrow, and then wait I feel free!?

I'm delighted that you & the slides are to have such a fine send-off at the Archeological Conference. Just the thing. Do write me about it. It will surely mean many more orders. Yours to start with is something, anyhow, and I feel sure Chicago will come across.

How does Mary Sommers like being your assistant? I bet she's a lot more useful than that Confounded Keweenaw Woman! I hope you've seen the last of her. Can't help feeling guilty, somehow, as though I'd been the means of enabling her to

get her claws into you-

It is very peaceful in New York in summer-time, compared to winter, with telephone & door-bell constantly jangling. Mary McKill is about the only intimate I have in town, & we share nights occasionally.

I'm giving up my top-side-high studio on the first, so as soon as Buck is cast I'll get Bashy to help me clear out the stuff & move me down here again.

At last, the agents are giving me a real, though small, store-room in the basement, so I shall stow as much as I can down there. The sundial isn't quite finished yet, but I shall have Bashy cast the pedestal of it while he's here, so he can get the marble & be carving it while I finish the upper part & get it cast in bronze. By that time it will be cooler, & I shall get to work again on my big wood-carving.

No, I didn't get the job for the Chapel - Mr Shove decided he wanted stained-glass instead of a bronze tablet. So that's that. Not a thing in sight, and the galleries

have it sold any bronzes for months. A pretty  
hopeless outlook for many sculptors, I fear.  
Must be terrible for those with families  
to support. Guess I'm lucky to have no  
one but myself to worry about!

I'm delighted to hear Colorado Springs  
wants Eliot to exhibit there. He's off  
cruising with Dad at the moment, but  
as soon as I hear from him I'll let  
you know, or else he will write you  
direct. They are going to stay away  
from cities as long as possible, on account  
of the infantile paralysis epidemic, but  
will probably be settled in Washington  
(2025 O Street) by October 1<sup>st</sup> or there-  
abouts. I don't know whether or not they'll  
be stopping here on their way through.  
I hope they will, but it may be easier  
for them to drive right through. Dad  
is to spend one night with me on his  
way down. He's had a fine long vacation,  
and I'm sure it's done him a world  
of good. He seemed so blithe and  
happy during the month I was with him.  
Quite rejuvenated.

get top prices for these!  
Am off to bed, dear. Much love to you - Braidie

I had twelve days, after that, with the Herways,  
& enjoyed them most tremendously. Worked  
hard, too, - cutting balsam, making the  
pump engine work, hemming napkins for  
Hazel, cutting up apples for pies, rowing  
people around the lake, teaching Ruth  
Anderson to swim, etc, etc. Nice time.  
Then came back to horrid heat here -  
all gone now, though. Today cool enough  
for a coat. I may run ~~out~~ up to Kent  
to visit Dorothy Woolsey for a few days  
next week when casting & moving are  
over with. She's all alone for a fortnight,  
& it would be nice & peaceful with  
just herself. Not that I don't like her  
family - but you know what young folks  
are! I am getting old-maidish & set  
in my ways.

You haven't mentioned your Dad for a  
long while. How is he getting on? Is  
he still busy with orders, or ~~has~~ has  
anyone ordered things made from the  
historic mahogany beams? Hope he