

356 West 22nd St
New York
October 22nd, '32

1932

Laurie Darling:

Life has suddenly turned extraordinary hectic, but between gasps I must write to you. The other day I spent an hour or more at the Art Centre, enjoying a very wonderful exhibition. The first gallery (on the left as you enter), contain the 100 "very best" of the show, & among them was one of your series. Darn 'em, they wouldn't let me take away the catalogue, so I can't remember the name of the actress - but she was in black - $3/4$ length, against

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a light background - delicious in
costume & expression - & a marvelous
pattern the whole thing ~~was~~ -
body in profile (with the absurd
bustle), & head turned coyly
 $\frac{3}{4}$ front. You must know the
one I mean! It's a perfect
beauty.

The one of the man (with beard -
standing - dark background) &
the one of the young lady flirting
with the canary in the garden,
were in the big rear gallery -
on the right-hand wall. And
then I searched & searched
& searched for the one of Miss
Gish! Finally discovered it
up-stairs in the little front
gallery they sometimes use for
one-man shows. It's a most

exquisite thing - & ought to have
been in a place of honor down-
stairs. I was wad! How
dear of you to have accentuated
her dainty fragility by using
that great ornate curtain
as a background! The psychology
was perfect - & the effect
moving almost to tears.
I'm that proud of you! Now
I can't wait to see others.
Steichen(?) had a color-photo
head of Miss Gish - asleep
among flowers - not very
successful, I thought. Some-
one else has tried to steal
Paul Strand's thunder by photo-
graphing rock formations - but
I didn't like 'em a bit. O, I
wish I had a catalogue! Can't
remember any names. Many

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of the prints of purely mechanical subjects - such as a wougat-mixer, or a pile of bobbins - , were perfectly stunning. Wish you could see them.

In a minute or two I've got to dash over to the plumbers & get an armature made, 'cause Gabrilowitsch writes he's to be in town tomorrow & will give us a sitting!

And Dad arrived yesterday to stay a week. And Eliot is coming up on Tuesday, & sailing Saturday for South America! And Edith R. Mapother is coming (to me) on Thursday, to sail for Ireland on Saturday, & may be bringing Johnny-Boy with her if the

doctors think the voyage would do him good. He's been sick all summer, poor boy. I don't know why E. is going, or how long she'll be away. Must be in connection with that old estate.

On Monday I have to see to setting the concrete cast of my "Child in the Vineyard" up on a terrace of the "York Club". On Tuesday there's a jury meeting at the Hawks. & on Wednesday a Board Meeting. And the Geological Society wants me to submit ^{about} sketches for a proposed relief of the late Dr Richard Penrose (brother of Spencer?), & etc, etc!!! And on Thursday Baillie is bringing in a

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lot of old broken plaster of mine
which I've got to re-furbish
for my show. Where I'll
put them meantime, God only
knows. The studio is cluttered.

I wish I knew how you
are. Don't let you to have
low blood-pressure, etc. Have
you been able to go a bit
slower & take care of it as
you should?

I met Derick Hassbaum
out at Amelia's, & he said
his Mother was expecting
to see you shortly, so I
hope that has been something
of a rest & change.

Can't write more. Must build
up that entire head before
Gaby arrives tomorrow morning.
Dear love - Brendie



Miss Laura Gilpin,
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