

WARREN CHAPPELL · 54 WEST 53RD STREET · NEW YORK

Dear Laura /

I come to you with a request in my unforgivable but never-the-less desperate dilemma. Since last August I have missed Michael more and more. Welcome letters have been pleasant visits - then at Christmas Time your handsome portrait of him arrived - and that has been a real joy to have.

About three weeks ago with windows having to be opened I decided to put it in my cabinet for drawings and paper (one thing after another had kept me from getting down town to my framer). Night before last I went to the drawer to get it out and I couldn't find it anywhere. God only knows what could have happened to it. So all yesterday and today in every spare moment I have been turning the apartment upside down and going into mild rages. Perhaps by some chance it got in with a drawing I was sending out - but in that event I am sure I would have gotten it back.

You alone can save me from the eternal curse of two hours a day the rest of my life spent in search. Will you make me another? And have Michael inscribe it? I'll write him tonight. When you finish it just let me know the cost and I'll send a check and my

thanks.

I enjoyed your pictures in Vogue. Saw Clarence White Junior recently who spoke in glowing terms of you.

Charles Locke is painting away and doing some handsome things. Dorothy is working as a receptionist (a pretty word) in a big downtown law office. Whenever Charles gets in to see me he speaks of you - always regretting that the experiments didn't come off.

Lydia and I have been well. It is been a winter of mixed feelings for me. Meeting the too too common place demands of New York art directors require almost more concision than I have in me. I am perfectly aware that I have nothing great to offer - but such as it is I would like to see it be as honest as possible. I have started on the design of a type face and I am decorating some books - most of the winter has been pretty slow but I have hopes that by next winter I will be somewhat readjusted. (If that is to be desired)

My greetings to you and to your father. I managed to make a small contribution to the FAO this spring in some resolutions which you will see and sign. I am afraid Stanley will not like them but I would be much more pleased if you found them

June 3 fairly good

Best wishes
Nanau