

STUDIO · of · LAURA · GILPIN
317 · CHEYENNE · RD · COLORADO · SPRINGS · COLORADO

Feb. 23, 1942.

Miss Isabel G. Herdle,
Rochester Memorial Art Gallery,
Rochester, N.Y.

Dear Miss Herdle:-

Thank you very much indeed for your letter of February 13th and the clipping which came to-day. Dont worry about the damage, it has happened before, and I believe that I have a duplicate print of the damaged one. It is such a pity that that beautiful paper is so perishable for it is a handicap for it. I only hope that someday we will be able to get some more of it. Your review is very gratifying, particularly from the Kodak City, and I am very pleased that you like my humble efforts. I am particularly pleased that you like the Castillo with the serpent shadow. I have my own private theory that the Mayans added the serpent heads at the base of that particular stairway when they themselves saw that shadow! That may be a very unfounded theory to the scientists, but in any event it is only that one stairway of the four on the building which had serpent heads, and it is the only one which casts that shadow. I got a great kick out finding it, it only lasts a few minutes, and to my amazement Dr. Morley who worked there for some six years or more, never noticed it until he saw my print. It is my fond hope that I may be able to go back some day and really complete the series for there is still much there to do.

Do you suppose that there would be any opening of any kind for me in Rochester? I am finding work here dwindling to nothing and I shall be forced to make a change in the very near future. I have written to Washington trying to get a Government job, but I am afraid a woman does not have too good a chance. I think I should enjoy Museum work, if you should happen to hear of any Museum in need of a photographer. I think too much of photography to compromise to the extent demanded by many normal outlets. Portrait work has almost ceased in these parts and there are few other sources.

With many thanks to you, I am

Very sincerely yours,

Laura Gilpin .