

November 22, 1949

Dear Isabella,

For two weeks I have been wanting to get a letter off to you to catch up on happenings out here. Today has come a letter from Dorothy telling me of Betty's accident which I am most distressed to hear. I do hope she will recover quickly and will not have any scars.

Several days ago I sent you a copy of the book. This one is with my compliments. I want you to have one as a gift from me. Your Christmas order is ~~already~~ for mailing and will go off early in December.

What I have wanted to write you about is the news of my exhibition here. With your generous help I was able to present it right, and it seems to have been a success. The young lady who is taking dictation for this letter is the daughter of Mr. Fuller who wrote up the exhibit ten days ago and I enclose a copy of his review. I hope to do the same thing in Dallas next week. I can't thank you enough for making it possible for me to do this, and I only wish you could see the front gallery at the Museum, for the wallboard has transformed it. The Museum has requested to keep the prints up for an extra week which, of course, is a satisfaction.

Do let me know how Betty is and how you think Donald is when you see him. I don't like the idea of his going off on a cruise, but perhaps it will be all right as there is bound to be a good doctor on such a ship.

This brings much love to you.

Affectionately,