

Quantness, Peaceable Street, Georgetown, Connecticut
July 25, 1949

Dearest Laura:-

The portraits came in the last mail on Saturday, and fortunately the publicity of Harpers' was coming to dinner, so that we could go into a consultation at once. As I think I told you, it is only for publicity that I would ever want a photograph -- a portrait one, -- of me, having no illusions about my photogenic quality -- minus. And it is that, believe me, not your work, that made her say no to all except # 17, which we both love. That is one of the workroom studies. I really love that.

You will think I am a

low

thing, but poring over the pictures of the house -- the architectural set -- have made me know that it is the life, the memories, the people who come and go, and not the house itself, that has made it seem lovely-looking to me. They make me sad, they are not what I would look at, and, I'm dreadfully ashamed to say, I don't want an album after all. Again, it is NOT your work, but my mistake. But I couldn't love 27 and 33 more, and I do want a dozen of each of those. The one of me in the deck chair under the laurel bush is the most flattering, consoling picture I've ever had taken. Would it be possible to do one of the nest, just the part I haven't masked, blown up? I would love that.

So that the list would come to:

Architectural

#27 --- 12

#33 --- 12

#31 --- 1 (blown up, if possible)

Portrait

#17 --- 12

which, as I work it out, comes to \$222.50, but my arithmetic is always a little wobbly.

Then, of course, when they are ready, all the magnificent documentary ones I selected when you gave us the unforgettable Private View.

Your most unsatisfactory but loving,

Anne