

ALLAN A. TWICHELL
78-43 147th Street
Flushing 67, N. Y.

August 13, 1962

My dear Miss Gilpin:

This is in no sense a nudge; only a checkup to make sure that the print I ordered early in May (of the White House ruin at the Canyon de Chelly--- 11 x 14, as I recall it) has not been shipped and miscarried. I understood fully at the time that it would be some weeks at least before you might get to it, and we are no more in a rush now than we were then.

We did have some fairly weird experiences with the Post Office's capacity for stupid handling of things we shipped to ourselves from Arizona and New Mexico, and this is the principal reason for my thinking that a checkup might be justified.

When the time does come to ship the print, don't be confused by the difference between the address above and the one we gave you. The latter still holds. It is Mrs. Twichell's office address, where things are delivered any day of the week. The Flushing address above is that of our apartment, where we cannot receive packages during the week because we both work, so that anything outsize sent here involves a trip to the Post Office on Saturday.

Having been so long-winded about all that, let me repeat her office address, just to be sure. The print should be sent to

Helen O. Twichell
c/o Eisner & Lubin
529 Fifth Avenue
New York 17, New York

Enclosed is a self-address^{ed} postcard on which, if you will be so good, you might jot a note as to when we may begin looking for the print.

We did see the Canyon de Chelly, of course, a few days after your most gracious reception of us. One of the most moving things on our whole trip was the seeing, on the same ^{first} morning there, both the White House ruin and the living traffic on the floor of the Canyon---horsemen, families in their wagons, a farmer watering his horse. We had known we should see ruins, but the life going on we were not quite prepared for. And the Canyon itself is so superb. We both think that if anyone jumped at us and shook his finger and said, "quick now, what is the thing of all your trip you remember most warmly?" it would almost have to be, "The Canyon de Chelly." So you see we shall cherish your print.

Santa Fe itself and the country around it made a terrific den⁶ in us, too--- as with whom wouldn't it? We are determined to get back another time and spend a whole vacation based on Santa Fe; but getting farther out and around than we could this time: to Mesa Verde, back to the Canyon de Chelly, and other places. And we want to see the collection of textiles you told us was (or soon would be) in^d process of removal to the museum in Santa Fe where for the first time it

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will be properly seeable.

You will, I trust, forgive this garrulity from one who is, to you, pretty much a stranger but to himself is a long-time ardent admirer of your work and who has a fresh memory of having so pleasantly seen you in the flesh.

Sincerely yours,

Alan G. Smith

Miss Laura Gilpin
409 Camino del Monte Sol
Santa Fe, New Mexico

It occurs to me that just conceivably you and I have different negatives in mind without realizing it---in case you have several of the White House ruin. I do not recall that we actually looked at a print and verified the choice that morning at your home. The one I visualize is the one which was reproduced in Erna Fergusson's Our Southwest: ~~artistic composition~~. To me it seems the classic version of the subject. Of course, if you have another version which you consider finer (with equivalent scale of the Canyon wall) I should be happy to accept your judgment.