

Dear, dear Laura:

All members of the tribe that called upon you last summer vote the visit was the high point of the trip. I long to see you again and catch up with your doings.

The reason I have not moved on the Indian exhibition is that the Society of Art and Crafts has been going through a reorganization. We have gotten turned around from a second rate store to a gallery operating under an educational charter. At the moment we are desperate for a director. In fact I almost called your friend of the Indian Art Dept. to ask if he knew of anyone.

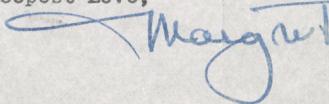
Last March we vacationed in Mexico and found it even more exciting than before. It was a real treat to see their Anthropological Museum so full of artistic treasures and such a handsome modern building. They told us that the latter was only 26 months in building from drawing board to the opening ceremony. It could only happen in Mexico where the works of the hands are still available. We enjoyed seeing the little families come and go away with a new appreciation of their cultural heritage. I wish you could see this museum too.

The quiet summer I had planned - and I do love the weather in New England for these three months - has been far from quiet and now Charles has to make a business trip to London for three weeks and has invited me to go along. I have been scouring my records to find the name of your friend who worked on the Goldsmith Hall exhibition. I do not know whether I told you that I was in the exhibition - she borrowed my piece from the Contemp. Museum. I would like to have her idea of contemporary British crafts and while I know Mr. Hughes the clerk - as they call him in England - he is a bit of a stuffed shirt. We will be at the Brown's Hotel, Dover and Albermarle Sts. London W.1. from July 15 to August 5.

While in Mexico I got some hand cut onyx and some hand made silver beads to make a choker for you. They are now assembled and I will send along if you promise to return if they are short. I have extra beads and the stringing is simple. Also if you should not like them you are always welcome to pass them on.

News of you and dear Betsy Foster always brightens our lives.

Deepest Love,



June 28, 65.