

FOLD SIDES OVER AND THEN FOLD BOTTOM UP
MOISTEN FLAP WELL AND APPLY PRESSURE TO SEAL

January 8th '68

Lovarie, Dear; How good it was of you to write! But I know how busy you are with the Navaho Book, and probably lots of last minute portrait photos for Xmas. How I hope the University of Texas will do a really fine job for you (and the Navahos) and make a stunning volume for you & for the Indians you've always so admired. But Oh, I am heartbreak to learn that you've been hobbling about on crutches for a year & a half! As for your retrospective (50 yrs!) show, it must be a whole of a job to assemble — not unlike what Syracuse University has demanded of me, who thought I put sculpture behind me when I built this wee bungalow so many years ago! Retrospection can be a dreary business when all one's family has vanished, and nary a one to remind one of this and that; dates, etc. and even the names of good friends, etc., refuse to come back to an old & weary mind! Can you or Betsy drive your car? I'm positively "green eyed" with envy (but really happy) to know you two have a helper who tends to your needs, such as Laundry and at least one dinner each day. My sister Shirley, having spent four years in a "Nursing Home in Massachusetts, her memory completely gone, mercifully slept away last summer; serene, but recognizing neither her son Desmond O'Hara, ^{or even his name}, but Desmond and his Jo-Ann have achieved three fine little boys; they live up in New Hampshire. Eliot breezily continues his water-color painting, and has classes all over the U.S.A. He lives in the lower floor of the old Putnam House in Washington, when he's not in Austria or the Scandinavian countries, & is

doing very well.
thank you.

By the way, Laura
Dear, the Putnam
Publishers are
doing very well
also, and Eliot
sees to it that
I am well provided
for - as I'm a perfect
idiot about money
matters, my bank
here has assigned
a committee to
watch over my
inheritances, etc.,
and I live so simply
I've never had to
ask them for money.
So that queer little
hump-back woman
~~from~~ my neighbors
with cars see walking
to village + back
with bags of food, is
about twice as well
off as they are!
So I won't be happy

B. PUTNAM,
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MISS LAURA GILPIN,
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AÉROGRAMME • PAR AVION

NO ENCLOSURES PERMITTED

DO NOT USE TAPE OR STICKERS TO SEAL

unless you'll promise
me that if you (or
and Betty - ever
need funds to
go on with, or
to pay for that
hip operation,
you will let me
know. My Dad
left me plenty,
+ so far I've
never had to
touch a penny
of it.

Just promise
you'll tell me,
+ set my mind
at rest, dear girl.
D-m it, I wish
you weren't so
far away! I just
cannot travel. Am
pooped after riding
15 minutes in a car!
We are deep, deep
in two feet of snow,
and zero every morning
lately. Love to you -
Brandie

My best to Betty; wish I could show
her my wild birds. They've become so tame.

SECOND FOLD

FIRST FOLD