

400 W. 119

New York, New York

November 5, 1949

Dearest Laura,

I have just received the Rio Grande from Brentano's and I am perfectly delighted with it. It is a beautiful thing and worthy of you. I have not yet read all of the text but it seems to me that you have done a big job of research as well as the pictures. Duell, Sloane, and Pierce have done a good job with the reproductions, which are much better than those in the book on Yucatan. I am sure it will be a big success. It is just the kind of thing one would like to give to everybody.

I recognized three of the pictures that you took when we were together in Creede. What a wonderful trip that was and how the book brings back our happy days in Colorado. I envy you living in the west instead of in this increasingly horrible city. We had riots the other night a mile or so from here, Communist inspired of course, and one of my former students was murdered yesterday, probably in my opinion by the same, for she was a Bulgarian, poor girl. In fact the city is growing too exciting for comfort. Helen Hokinson, who belonged to my club and whom I greatly liked and admired was killed in that dreadful plane crash. How we shall miss her nice fat, sweet, silly ladies.

Do come east soon, Laura dear. I want so much to see you again and last summer was so agitated and fleeting.



I will put you up if Brenda Putnam cannot manage it. Send me a line anyhow and be sure that I am most happy at this beautiful achievement, the dear Rio Grande.

Lovingly, your old friend,

Charlotte