

March 13, 1942

Rev. E. H. Blackard
Myers Park Methodist Church
Charlotte, N. C.

Dear Rev. Blackard,

I am a little late in answering your kind letter as I have been debating whether I should pay you a personal visit after all. As I think it may be wise to postpone this till a little later, I will give you in brief what information you may need for the present.

The contract price for the windows in your church are as follows:

Clerestory Windows: \$1200. each
Small Aisle Windows: \$250. each
Front Window: \$6400.

The subject matter for the Clerestories is The Twelve Apostles and happenings from the public life of Christ, in medallion form. The Aisle windows cover the story of the childhood of The Saviour. The Front window has a more complicated scheme that I should like to discuss with you and revise if you deem it desirable. It is on this window that I suspended work at the time when the church found financial difficulty in meeting payment on account of the uncertain conditions then prevailing.

I have already done a great deal of work on the Clerestories. All of the ornamental part has been carried out and I am holding it ready for the time when you will go ahead with the contract. I will be able to carry out this part of the work in good time due to the above preparation.

This means that I have had an investment of several thousand dollars laying idle for years in my studio, and it is only natural that I should be anxious to realize something on it before long.

Another point to be considered is the fact that I have at present the finest selection of imported glass with which to carry out your work, and at present it is impossible to replace this stock. I may say that I am one of the very few in the country so well provided with material of this kind.

I really feel that in order to acquaint you thoroughly with this subject I should see you personally. I hope to do this in the near future. In the meanwhile I shall be glad to hear from you again if you should require any additional information.

Sincerely yours,

A. I. Pitassi