

Darling - I shall keep a letter going
so that I can tell you things as I remember
them. In your letter you speak of Higgins
hill Dad told me on the telephone
some time ago that he had paid them
this leaves only the balance on Days
De Riggs - It's wonderful working in the
house I am so organized -

Mrs Eliot called to come get some
fried fish - in the box was your letter
So I have eaten lunch and now I write
some more. I am working madly already
and it is really beginning to flow.
Now look you return with Joe by
the 10th or when ever it is - I'll open
the studio and there will be enough
space for 10 people. Tonight Powell
and I eat at Kemleys - Mary is going to
the annual Nautilus club banquet. Last
night Money was voted to pave the road
out here 1800⁰⁰ so that will be done this
year - after that is done we can fix our

fence and entrance Tell Dad about this
The storm window is long time up but it is
incredibly warm like May. Yesterday
Paul + Mary + I walked back to the pond
and along the edge of the dunes

Talk to Veal I am sure John can stay
with him (maybe for ever) and darling
don't worry. Go down and match the
grey flannel get enough to finish
the slacks and enough for a skirt
I'll do what I can about the blue. Tell
Paul Smith that I don't wish to spend so
much and get a copy of summer and
smoke. Take the extra 5.00 I put in
your account and hire Stella for Mardi
Gras day. I know how difficult everything
seems close up. That is why I had to leave.

I will send Elmo a telegram on the 17
that is tomorrow I hope everything goes well
for him but I really wonder if New
Orleans will ever be up to it.

Call the Smiths up and invite them out to

a drink if you can't get down to get the
book - They sort of asked to come the last time
I was there.

Thursday - noon -

Last night Powell and I had dinner at
Nemllys - when we started to leave the
ground was deep with snow by
noon now only patches cover in
the shadows the wind is high but
it is bright and clear and not
too cold -

Oh yes one bit of gossip - Alice Bevin
was in town for a day or so and now
Helen Bishop is moving in to the Susan
Gaspell house - are the two events
connected. I saw them all together
for a second one night at Brownells.
Also at Mary + P.'s the other night there
was a very nice young writer - Anglican,
vegetarian - reads Catholic Worker paper etc
While talking about Geo. Mangini I mentioned
Wayne Harriss and he looked like he was

shot - Had been to college with wayne
and tried to tutor him in Math. Something
to find out here.

I sent Elmo a telegram this morning
as you might hear from him - The
mags. arrived also the salami package
after its tour of "the U.S.A."
Am working on "The Reader" + the

black and white painting I brought to
N.O. ^{P.S. I'm even organized to the point of stamps}
envelopes and paper. so you don't need to send
^{more}

Isn't Hamlet magnificent - God what
speech - I reread the end and Ophelia's
death news the other day and the music
lingers long.

Well goodbye again my darling and sitting
here within your little house looking out
your kitchen window what else can I do
but think of you and love you from
the inner most spot of me from there
thru all the layers and stratas of my
heart I love you to my hands that
write I love you. Keep safe I love you Feb.
2/16/49