

Good Morning my darling - Though not yet 7 am up and kicking with a horrible hangover. Why must I rise + shine but rise + shine I must after drinking - until - - Well I will never touch a drop again - at least not of what that. Cecil came over + Powell - and I showed them the Jazz portfolio. Dick + ^{Nancy} his friend, Poni's mother, came in for the last half and everything was fine and non-alcoholic as I refused to make drinks + show Jazz. Then Dick + P's ^{Nancy} mother left + Cecil insisted I come to dinner and would take no refusal - so we had a few fast ones here then on the way to Cecil's stopped + he got a bottle + against my better judgement drank after dinner. I'll live I know - but why?

Cecil is terribly nice and really a very fine poet (amazingly so) but my God he must be a mess to be married to - dragging home friends to dinner and a very good dinner at that - he tax is everywhere now that

the fare is down to 25¢.

I have several bits of news
one that you won't like is that
there is no nursery school. Mrs
Freeland was very sick and though
letters won't resume this year.
Nancy said no other group has been
started but Mrs Tascha (the wife
of the technical color pirate) plans one.
Hardly the spot for Anthony I fear.

Also a choice morsel - Helen Parker, the
BEAUTY, left for Cuba with John Dos
Passos - and everyone thought he was
pushed as a writer. Katy said he went
calling every afternoon with a bottle
in the deeps of winter - ^{THE SHADE of Mrs D.P.}
must be envious.

Dick is fishing - scalloping and hasn't
had his hair cut I'm sure since we left
The girl is surprisingly nice but they
do make the BOHEMIAN PAIR - GIPSES as
Betsey would say - too much early Picasso
for me - ~~too~~ or rather mid period
Alice van Fossen. Mary (who is off to
Boston) said they really put the girls

in the N.Y. store into a tizzy. I asked
Dick about Peter + he said - I really
don't know I've not seen him for
several weeks - Poor Peter he probably
has pulled his thing off by now -

I'm recovering - coffee + sunshine
do wonders - weather in the mid 50's
is predicted for the weekend -

There is an absolutely misane rabbit
around here - tame - from the Senards
I think - huge - He jumps into the
air then runs around in a big
circle and comes back to you. Anthony
will adore him.

Cecil writes extremely well - much
better than I had hoped - Well I clean up
the house this morning + go down
with the tax receipts etc.

Helen + Joe need more grey leather
I called Helen yesterday to find out how
much and she was quite sick. The night
before she had complained of being
chilled - I'll have to call to day

when Joe is home to find out about her
+ the Beather

I guess I won't be writing you
much more - This will arrive
Monday my darling and you
should be leaving Wednesday.

So I'll write tomorrow and Monday
and then will wait patiently if
expectedly your return. These letters
have been my day long contact with
you - I touch your hand through
space - they have made you seem a
little closer. Come home soon my
love for I miss you - one week
more - It will stretch out into
seconds now that expect you. Kiss
my fat Soham and my smart
Anthony and hold tight. It won't be
long and then you will not even
remember being away. It drops away
so suddenly so completely Love
Fitz