

AIR MAIL
SPECIAL
DELIVERY



Jeanne Bultman

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New York N.Y.



VIA AIR MAIL
Special Delivery

10028



Dearest Jeanne - Tonight I go to Tworokov's
with Linda and Georgio - I don't look
forward to it but then - They all seem
so depressed and I don't feel depressed
anymore - sometimes hard put to it
for money but even then I know there is
always more - but as far as my career
goes I am working - I am happy. Make a
copy of the letter before you send mine to
Mercedes - I just don't want to start
anything with Wally and Jack, whom I love
and feel for as people - but whose whole
position in the art world is so wrong for
me.

You have probably heard from Bill re: Hoyt
he is in Room 170 - Hyannis hospital
with a completely fractured ankle - a door used
as a shelf in the cellar fell on it - I spoke
to him this morning and sent flowers from us
both. He sounded frail but O.K. - I will
try to get a ride up this weekend.

or rather the beginning of next week - to see him. The Dreyfuses called and are coming tomorrow noon for over night - it will be a pleasure to have them. I have been working quite well in the studio and eating at night sometimes alone - sometimes with Tom and John. They are a walking disaster team but the story is too long and too funny to write - the clipping tells a part of the story - other points of interest is that the boat belongs to Tom's brother in law and they were sleeping when it sank - suddenly were in the water. I had invited Luda and Georgio to dinner that night as Tom had brought fish from Chatham the day before, a blue fish, a Fluke and pompano (the south shore gets the warm water gulf stream fish at this season) there were 4 marvelous Fluke fillets and to make the wine cream sauce I needed fish for a fumet - well the flounders caught for the fumet sank with the boat. Fortunately Helen Janard came by to get some vegetables in the

P.M. and I said why don't you come and help me with dinner - it was a great success; I must say. She can cook - also. Mark came to fix the leak in the tub. Now - Myron can't shake that cold - I have suggested that he come to N.Y. stay with you, see Gerson and then the two of you come back together. Dodie has been at him constantly for money (I'm glad you stoped her in our direction - it's plain degenerate to expect your friends to support you) but I feel this constant drain just about has him down - So I suggested he come to N.Y. get well and kick up his heels. I've taken him by books twice. Also he is a little hurt at Betty's thoughtlessly callous behavior.

John told me that the Indian who has the junk gift shop has a marvelous name for Philip - "Piggy Bank". I saw Yeffie on my way to the store, apologized and had a long chat with her - about Philip + Charles

No you can't have Rudy in the house - without a 24 hour maid - I don't know if I want him here either. I wrote Don inviting him but doubt that he'll come.

A nice note from Victoria today - No I have not been walking - it is that funny hot - cold wind weather where I sweat just coming from Bryants and then feel chill - I'd be happier when it gets cooler - so I'm in the studio a lot - the garden also - the peas are coming up!

Also you can't leave Rudy in the house if you come up here - disaster. No it's like Tom + John - they are all too normal to have as servants - They are bright, well mannered young men but always rent to those clean anal type faggots.

It rained last night and there is a leak around the door to the little house - "Forgot the flashing" Mark said. Try to get the painting done and come back up for a visit. Marion was over one day and I gave her tomatoes. At her suggestion I trimmed the ones

own to practically nothing so that the
tomatoes can ripen. Sam came + got
some strawberry plants one day - he's
crating and will come back to work when
he's through.

This is about all the news - strange
warm rainy day. I'll walk to Two Rivers
and mail this on the way.

Could you imagine a boat crew of
Ron, Rudy, Tom + John - it would
make the keystone cops look sick or
the four of them doing anything -
at least Ron and Rudy are the quiet
artist types but these other two
delude themselves that they are enterprising.
Tom discovering the joys of dynamite
is like Johann and his cannons. He says
he's numb about Sue, hasn't let himself feel
she's gone, but now that he has dynamite -
Boom! Harold McGinn is marrying a
new school teacher from New York. This
town.

I think this is all the news - No Vic -

saw Betty on the street - I was talking to
Yeffie - told her to call Myron "Can
I come pay a visit?" she said.

No word from Charles - I'll finish
The article in town.

All love for now

As ever

Fitz -

I'll try to write little tomorrow
morning.

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