

March 8. /47

VILLA MAURESQUE

CAP FERRAT

A.M.

Dear Tammie Allen

Yesterday I received a parcel from both of you, full of very useful
& necessary things; I cannot tell you how grateful I am & how kind
I think of you. I am only sorry that you are not here to help
Alan & me to eat it. I also received a book from Raep. It must
be pleased to find a place in that interesting anthology.
Thank him for me, but to you. I read his two sonnets & liked
them. I think Mr. Shapiro might have given him a little more space.

Tammie dear, I have also received a letter from you in which
I think you speak rather slightly of my Twelve Apostles. Did
I make it quite clear to you that they were left size & of course I'm

had doing anything so old-fashioned as to model them in clay; no, no, I'm cutting them with great blows of my chisel directly from the marble. I rather wish I'd chosen porphyry (I don't believe that's how you spell it, but I'm too lazy to look it out in the dictionary) because that's harder, but I'm not sure if I could fit a block large enough.

Well, dear, I do want you to play my concerto when I've finished it. I'm sure you'll like it - only I warn you that the piano parts are very difficult. You'll have to work & work at your five finger exercises for months before you can dream of tackling it.

Dear Ralph, I haven't the space just now to let you about my epic, but as I've only written ten thousand lines & I've got forty thousand more to write, I can wait to let you about that some other time.

My love to those BUSY BEES. Willie

Etats Unis



Mrs Jally Ryan Mrs Ellen Collins

High Perch Farm

Georgetown.

Conn:

per Arcion