

Endore

Dear Reddy: Thanks for your
very sweet telephone call. Love
Guy

211 FIRST ANITA DRIVE / LOS ANGELES 49, CALIFORNIA

July 27, 1965

Mrs Elizabeth Mann Borgese

via vecchia Fiesolana, San Domenico, Florence, Italy.

Dear Elizabeth Borgese:

I see by your correspondence with Bill Morris that you find me difficult to ~~placate~~ get to know. Alas, when you get to know me better, as you will when you read this, you may not want to know me at all. I'll be sorry about that, because I found you very amusing and exciting and above all very intelligent, and was counting on having the pleasure of repaying your generous hospitality when you returned to this area of the world.

The fact is that I'm strapped. Doubleday has been threatening to sue me, and my lawyer tells me I haven't got a case against them, and if ever they should get a judgment against me for what I owe them, plus interest, ~~me~~ plus legal costs, they could just about break me, and that therefore since they are now offering me an extension of time, my best way out is to satisfy them and write them a book, which I have many times since wished that I had never promised to do, and now can only look forward to with anguish. But who knows? Anguish is sometimes the best sauce in which to cook up a novel. I trust it will be so in this case.

It happens that my daughter Gita is in Florence. And when she left I had still no inkling that I would have to disappoint you (and Corrado -- to whom you will please make my apologies) and thinking of you as a friend I gave her your address. Please, before you cast her out from your presence, let her have one look at your typewriting dog -- oh that typewriting dog, how much he reminds me of myself! -- because ~~1~~ Gita is really a nice sort of person (as nice as anyone can be after spending so many years in my company), and I've become kind of fond of her through the years.

And give my regards to John Houston whom I've always loved. I'm really looking forward to your having dinner with us, so please think of it as a date. Henrietta joins me in wishing you the best.



SOLSTICE

26044 PACIFIC COAST HIGHWAY

MALIBU, CALIFORNIA 90265

1/25/88

Dear Elizabeth,

We trust all goes well with
you. We have outlasted the re-
cent storm and look forward to
a brighter new year.

The scripts that were set aside
when I tried to reach you abroad
have again resurfaced. Would
you like to have them mailed to
Santa Barbara?

I regret the delay over all this
time. If an apology is called for
I sincerely offer it.

We salute you for the interest
you are taking to overcome
the overhanging nuclear threat.
With every good wish.

Ruth and Bill Morris

To
Elisabeth Marm Bergere
International Ocean Institute
Dalhousie University
1321 Edward Street
Halifax, N.S. B3H 3H5
Canada

From William Morvick
26044 PCH. 90265

October 12, 1963.

Mr. William Morris
Solstice
26044 Pacific Coast Highway
Malibu, California

*letter hand-
written Aug 20/85
asking for address*

Dear Mr. Morris,

it's rather difficult for me to give you an opinion on the draft. Because, for the time being, there isn't much of my book in it. I can see where the book comes in, as a background and potential solution to the drama, I can see the film and hear the various speeches -- always hoping that these insertions won't make the play too heavy. But in as far as it is there now, I can only say, it is amusing, it is very clever, a professional job, the characters are alive, the names are well chosen, etc. My only criticism concerns the scene of Dr. Ehrich's breakdown. This, it seems to me, comes too abruptly to be convincing. I would have her look up and be startled and confused, when the French Apollo walks in -- in such a way that everybody notices it. I would have her carry on with the meeting for a little while and, probably, saying some hysterically aggressive things to Dr. Lipard. He then should answer with some irony, and it is at this point that she walks out, in tears, slamming the doors. I would skip the menstrual flow, it's not needed, and it's heavy-handed. -- Apart from this I think everything works. -- What about that Huxley speech? You intend to use anything already written? I doubt that he will write anything new for the occasion.

It occurs to me that twenty years ago, when I started working on this theme, I wrote a long short story (70 pages) trying to work in my theories. I was practically a kid then, and the story is worth nothing. I have never even shown it to anybody. However, if I can find a copy I'll send it along, just because it does work these theories into fiction, and maybe you can use some of the theoretical stuff. Best of luck, and I am looking forward to hearing from you soon again. -- My best to Stanley.

Yours as ever,

Elisabeth Mann Borge

October 25, 1963.

Mr. William Morris
Solstice
Malibu

Dear Mr. Morris,

thanks for your letter -- attractive and intriguing
as always.

As for the collaboration: I am afraid I'm no good.
All I could do -- and should be glad to try, when
the moment comes, -- is to write a couple of the
speechies expounding theory. As far as the plot is
concerned: fiction -- well, you have seen a couple
of my own plays; I have just now finished a third
one -- I am unbridgeable miles away. I could not
possibly be fitted in. I read, and appreciated
your script as a critic, as a reader, as an outsider,
I should say, and that is one thing. To write
is quite another.

I hope this will not discourage you. Of course you
will agree that it is your fault if I was under
the impression that this was your baby rather than
mine, even if I helped you to conceive it, and we
thus inverted roles, in keeping with ASCENT OF WOMAN...

Please let me know whether and how things are proceeding.
And give my love to Stanley.

The dog's typing is coming along fine. I am enclosing
a sample sheet, underlining where he wrote what he was
supposed to write.

All the best,

Yours as ever,

Elizabeth Mann Borgese
Please, occasionally, return the dog's sheet for my records.

October 10, 1963.

Mr. William Morris
Solstice
26044 Pacific Coast Highway
Malibu, California.

Dear Mr. Morris,

this is to let you know that the MS has safely arrived. I have started reading it. It looks fascinating, and I shall report more fully in a few days.

The thing with the dog is quite serious. He is actually learning. He is not an exceptional dog. Any dog can learn to associate sounds with abstract signs, or letters, and therefore, to write under dictation. Since it is well known that he is able to associate the sound of words with their meaning, at least in many cases, I hope he will eventually be able to associate what he is writing with its meaning, although, so far, I have no evidence for this. The dog has been working for almost a year now. About half an hour a day, with some interruptions, though. He has had his typewriter for two months and a half, and he very cutely types about a dozen ~~of~~ words.

More soon. All the best ever,


Elisabeth Mann Borgese.

George Braziller, Inc.

215 PARK AVENUE SOUTH • NEW YORK 3 • N. Y.

OREGON 4-6004

July 18, 1963

Mr. William Morris
Solstice
26044 Pacific Coast Highway
Malibu, California

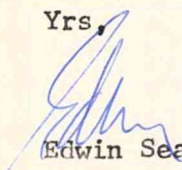
Dear Bill:

Greetings after these many years.

Elisabeth Mann Borgese writes me that you are interested in the motion picture possibilities of her book, "Ascent of Woman," and, of course, I am most pleased that you think highly of this book, as I have been one of its strongest supporters ^{from} in the beginning. However, we do not control the motion picture rights. For these, you must get in touch with her agent, John Schaffner, whose address is - 896 Third Avenue, New York 22, New York. I don't think you will have any difficulty in getting what you want, and certainly I wish you good luck with your venture.

It is good to be writing to you again after all these years - even thus obliquely.

Yrs,


Edwin Seaver
Editor-in-Chief

ES:ki

1 copy

19 July '63.

Dear Madam Borgee

Ed Peaver has sent me
a cordial letter recalling
pleasant memories and
assuring me of his interest
in your work. He says
that John Shaffner is the
one to handle matters
for you.

If this is so please
ask Mr Shaffner to write
to me an expression
of sympathy.

Sincerely
Aren Swanson

ELISABETH MANN BORGESSE

VIA RAFFAELLI
FORTE DEI MARMI (LUCCA)

July 27, 1963.

Mr. William Morris
SOLSTICE
26044 Pacific Coast Highway
Malibu, California.

Dear Mr. Morris,

sorry to have been sending you from Pontius to Pilatus.
I hope that now, at last, we'll be getting somewhere.

John Schaffner is my agent, who handles all my American
contracts. I have written to him, asking him to get in
touch with you. Of course, now it is August, and
lethargy. If you do not hear from him soon, his
address, at any rate is

896 Third Avenue
New York 22, N.Y.

But as far as the ideas are concerned, of course it
is not only Schaffner who is dying to hear more about
them; it's me too.

I had a letter from Bob Hutchins today. He says he
hopes that your initiative will bring me to Hollywood
soon...

With all good wishes,

Sincerely yours,

Elisabeth Mann Borgese
Elisabeth Mann Borgese.

ELISABETH MANN BORGESSE

VIA RAFFAELLI
FORTE DEI MARMI (LUCCA)

August 19, 1963.

Dear Mr. Morris,

your letter sounds intriguing and exciting.

I should think that a letter agreement should be sufficient, at this point. I am writing to Mr. Schaffner today, and if he too agrees, he'll drop you a note asking you to draft the agreement.

It is not easy to answer your questions regarding the first two pp. on p. 219. One should use actual trends, and just overdo them, then you'll get the desired result. Think of the girls in the Israeli army. There is some visual material for you. The Russian street-cleaning women are more archaic than futuristic -- though, as well known, the two things often meet... Girl soldiers, I think, give the best idea. There have been: in Cuba, in Saigon, in China, all over the place. They should be really feminine at the same time, though. Which is quite possible.

So, as you can imagine, I am most anxious to hear more, soon.

With all good wishes,

Cordially yours,

Elisabeth Mann Borgese

VIA RAFFAELLI
FORTE DEI MARMI (LUCCA)

ELISABETH MANN BORGESSE

Handwritten scribble

23 September '63.

August 19, 1963

Dear Madame Borgese,

Dear Mr. Morris,

The agreement has been signed. I assume that it met
your letter sounds intriguing and exciting.
with your full accord.

I should think that a letter agreement should be
I shall start on the outline before the end of the
week and, barring unforeseen interruptions, it should be
finished well within six weeks.

It is not easy to answer your questions regarding
the first two pp. on p. 11. I should be glad to
trends, and just overdo them. You may let me know where it may reach you.

desired result. Think of the girls in the
army. There is some visual material for you.
The Russian women are more archaic
than futuristic. Girl soldiers, I think,
two things often meet... There have been in Cuba, in
Saigon, in China, all over the place. They should be
really feminine at the same time, though. Which is
quite possible.

So, as you can imagine, I am most anxious to hear more,
soon.

Cordially yours,

With all good wishes,

Handwritten signature in blue ink

George Braziller, Inc.

215 FOURTH AVENUE · NEW YORK 3 · N. Y.

OREGON 4-6004

September 9, 1963

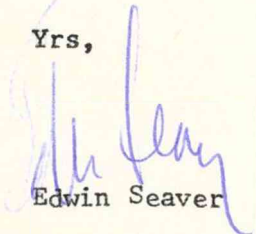
Mr. William Morris
26044 Pacific Coast Highway
Malibu, Claifornia

Dear Bill:

I have your letter of the 6th and
I am sending you a copy of THE MYTHS OF
POLARITY.

John Schaffner is out of town but
I'll call him tomorrow to ask him what
happened to the proposed agreement you
sent him.

Yrs,



Edwin Seaver

ES:pm