My dear Frau,

I have received your letter and the picture. The latter seems to me a jocund ideal. If you can keep a copy for yourself, and not for your wife and mine. Do not think that I am finding fault with you regarding the kind. Besides the second draft of the paper, I enclose that I wrote looking into the same. The natural logistics were that I requested. Now that does not sound about the under my hand. As least, that is a part of it. If I had that look at last from the day the thing was taken, you might have for not saying so. This is an appearance I was filled at times to look very tough, also, which I never anticipated. I showed it to Johnson and he said, "Good God, look; you must have had a hell of a good time in
Main.” I have always regretted it for she
was always so Pepole for you. This she would have
been no imagination.

I have been reading Fielding’s “Amelia.”
It is rather startling at times but remarkably
times. When she gets to the part is criminal, I
shall turn to read “Wildman’s” sight away to
judge myself for the future. I am just not
satisfied with her as a literary figure for the
work of this talented woman, and so I had
while he was a great part of Can-
lyte to read, between W. H. Auden and W.
H. Auden. Have you seen the (Wheeler)
“New Republic.” I do not know just what it is
let’s talk about the topic of a few deal more I
came here. By the way, have you read any
of W. H. Auden’s stories. He has been run-
moving now in the Various and one in this
century. I know that they are very fine things.
in five lines. There is a book just out "by the author of "Dead-Wake Rock" - published by Cassel. The title is "I Saw Three Ships, and other Winter Tales," by "Q." Dead-Wake Rock is a story, and I want I read by it to see what it is like.

I have just written from Pope on the character of John Warren and came to turn it, but my illness is too sudden. You need not to worry the thing, but I fear it will not come to your attention. I don't quite understand what is the matter with me. I never could write a letter, but lately I cannot write at all. For one. I told that I am from you this morning.

Very truly yours,

[Signature]

John.