Sunday nite

Dearest

A clear calm day - great cumulus clouds. Warm - therefore going a delightful Prof of Poetry at Harvard, knows Don McL + many friend + lives home at Pomfret. A real egg I think.

Posted; dictated, rad, - I sent you a short cable hoping the imperfect address will find you as it should.

They suspect the trial will be done Thursday + if I find a Friday or Sat plane I will come then unless there is something needing to be done badly here.

I love the blue sea + sky and wish that you + I had the freedom of air + sail to flit down to Trinidad, ask at the Ship for Eleanor Early boks + get a couple if you like this looks.

I see it was 9° + yesterday in N.Y. + see some lovely skating at Crest Branch.

I hope your weather is continuing + know that flying with you should console me for being here alone - but it doesn't.

You have so much to give her as you learn to all you contact. I hope you will contact the Wells. It may easily help to close up our dear + we surely want it closed. If you can phone Graham + find out if he will be around when I come over. I don't suppose you will want to see the Howards but I'd love to have you look over the Alice without any commitment

I will expect to come normally to the Columbus Hotel + will look for mail there if you have gone when I come

Monday — Entering Harbor 6th long light and so to close the mail + god bless you dear. I can see you so close by me — but sleeping.

I read a lot of scope last night — very hard to stop

I see so little in things but so much in you + quiet happiness together — a few more months your entire Woman