

TELEPHONE ST ANN'S BAY 277
CABLES KITANDEREK STANNBAY

HIGH HOPE,
ST. ANN'S BAY,
JAMAICA,
WEST INDIES.

June 10th.

Nail darling, beloved friend.

Your books have arrived, Oh what a joy it is I have read and re-read it over and over again, it has a strange beauty and mystery about it and each time one looks and reads one finds more in it. Thank you so much. This is going to be one of my Xmas presents to my young, it is a thing they can keep and enjoy forever.

I am working hard and have done two more storeis and a half of another now comes the polishing and cutting and tightening up, but once I have the whole thing done in a sequence, it doesn't matter so much if I get interrupted, so I can do it at different places and time. It is very quiet here now so I am having no excuse to get work done. I love it now, it is as it was a long time ago before Hotels and tourists, really just lovely.

We leave here July 20th arrive in N.Y. 25th, and sail for Europe Aug 27th. and not back till Oct 14th. I do not like this jazzing around, though Derry has too for various reasons, I think I am going to work it out where I go over every other year if that, as I DON'T HAVE to go, I find sitting in a Hotel about the dullest and most boring thing to do, but last year I did get some work done, but we'll see, I feel I am not going to do this EVERY year.

I am enclosing a few little new poems I have done.
This brings all love Nail darling, from Derry and

Pat

P.S. a dull letter, but my mind is bursting with "plots" and such —