

7 April 1999

Dear Harlan,

Of course, I will do what I can to accommodate you on the portraits that you wish. In other words I do indeed accept the commission to do Trammell, you and your two sons. Actually, the reason you haven't heard from me is that I thought that your last letter was acceptance of my terms for doing the four of you - so now I guess I'm accepting your acceptance.

The portrait that I think you have in mind is going to take some planning. Perhaps we should start thinking about doing some of the photography rather sooner than later, since Trammell is getting along in years. We could do you, Trammell and Jack now and wait till October (as you mentioned) when your new son's features are a little more "matured."

Let me know what you think. But for now consider your commission accepted.

PS. I think I just saw a beautiful article in Architectural Digest about some beautiful digs in the Adirondacks - wonderfully restored in the "untrameled" wilderness. Stuart and I thought of you.

my first memoir of Dutch Phillips - huge O
worms. Slipping in the shallow end of Princeton
swimming pool engulfing me & octopus like and
pulling me down - down without a chance
of a last breath of air. I frantically kicked
away and rose to the surface to ~~surface~~ and
survived - convinced never to have anything
to do with him again.

Your letter ^{on a fine night} brought us to
gether - much to my delight. Bill saw something
in Dutch Phillips that I simply could not believe
in him - a sensitivity, fear of being mad person. On
that very night Scott and I began to see what
Bill had known all along. A unity, well
add my with a love of history and a passion
sensitivity which set him somewhat aside
of those good friends of his who could not acknowledge
such weaknesses in sensitivity to beauty, a love
of history and poetry.

There are two parts of original Auden Amity
living in my brother's bed room. One of the
african - hog the other a polar bear. The hog
is probably worth now 12,000 the bear 2,000. I tell
you the elegance Dutch would want you to
know. They have one fine art purchase. Scott and
I were joined fourteen and Dutch was thirteen
and became it a net, one mutual point had
given us permission and money to travel first
of all to Dutch's mission. To buy them took
all of Scott's and my reserve for money and Dutch
gave the rest - his food money too.