

Darling -

Another perfect day - a great windless blue world - the naked trees are silver with light - Such light except above earth, in the air, I am sure such a heart of light doesn't exist - as on days like this - Yesterday Mary and Powell and I walked back past the lake and along the edge of the dunes - Up the high one where we go for beach plums -

I set up on the table in the room against the sky "CIRQUE" from the #22 portfolio - you will scream when you see it. The vibration of color is magnificent - The gaiety incredible -

I have written Pauline and will take it down and mail it. Then back to work on the Reader. By the way I have not mentioned The Silvas because

except for one night on the road when A. stopped in his car I have not seen them. Grace is in N.J. I guess with her sister and A is staying down with his mother. He has a new lobster boat I hear the car almost every night I guess to check on the stores etc. I'll continue this at noon

Darling write Olga about the portrait I'll possibly use it, Pauline's + the first of Anthony for a little extra show - at least now I want a photo - Will you write post haste about it - Tell her I spoke with Edilge several times in N.Y. and we were to have dinner but as usual called it all off - Ask her to come this summer for a visit

Kenneth Johnson + the Buras are assisting Mr. Prebaed paint the Hawthorne fence It will probably be the beginning of a new RATIONAL ART MOVEMENT

Today is the 24th - Still almost a month left to winter - It's hardly possible to believe on a day like this.

Night- There was simply not enough news to get this off this afternoon despite the fact Helen called and told me of the funeral of the little boy ~~William~~. The mother ~~she~~ tried to commit suicide last night and the grandmothers or the mother or the godmothers tried to throw her self in the grave at the funeral- Naturally Helen is upset being part and parcel of the cause- I must have her + Joe ^{to get} for distraction. The fantastic element (+ from now on there will be many discovered) was that the child was almost hit by a Peters Express (for whom Bobby was driving) truck the night before.

Other news is in the nature dept- Alberts willows have pussys and I saw three blue birds today at sunset when I took my walk - looked very carefully and blue birds they were and pussy willows they were - And after two weeks of solid use the oil drum is still half full -

Oh by the way - When Muriel called the other night she asked for Brions address - (we spent one or two afternoons together) and

so she is going to speak to him about a job
(as per my suggestion) She likes him very
much - I wonder how long it will be
before she will discover that Mother hates
labor of any sort even work.

While at tea at Marys' yesterday Mary Grand
popped in looking like the $\frac{3}{4}$ mark of a
mis spent life - looking for Alice to
care for Prudy - She + Al are buddies -
God - Al is the typical American joke out of
Sanctuary do you remember the two students
who spend all their time looking for a whorehouse
while living in one.

By the way tell John that if plans to return here
and want to be friendly with Helen & Joe he
better make some discreet advances and
apologies ahead of time because they both
feel rather put out about the actions - especially
the departures of the two of them. Also Brian's
stories after a year's digestion begin to
regurgitate.

This morning is chill and bracing and
gray again - So I go mail this to you

I make a list of what will be on the
work program for 49. Show it to Dad -

For the moment then my love - Tell Anthony
a letter is on the way to him an answer to
his. Love Fitz

2/25/49