

# **Heinz Henghes – Lames Laughlin letters**

1938 / 1974

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Part note-form part transcription on 60 pages.  
Digitised letters also available from microfilm.

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Source:  
Houghton Library Archives, Harvard University.

192, 21/11/37, HH to JL, 7 Wentworth Studios Manresa Rd SW3, Responding to a letter from JL - general greetings. '...asked by the Great Manitou himself (i.e. Henry Miller) of the happy hunting grounds Villa Seurat – do I know you. I now inhabit London which does not amuse me so much at that. Reason = 1 exhibition to be given here next spring. (That oughta knock em for the old 9 pins'

195, 14/Jan 38, HH to JL, 7 Wentworth Studios Manresa Rd SW3, Congratulating JL on New Directions following receipt of a card which carried a HH drawing announcing it. Glad to see authors list includes EE Cummings. Mentions H. Miller. ...'I should like muchly to have the 1937 number and will be pleased if you will cause one to be sent to me. I hope to have the cash to pay for it when it arrives- which is rather- but not entirely- doubtful. Incidentally- my drawing shows up rather nicely. It is certainly well cut and I am glad to see it used in this way. Are you using it as a standard heading or just for the advertising card? If you can use- for cover or otherwise- any line drawings I will be glad to send you two or three for your approval. I have done a rather good one lately.' Enclosing poems by unnamed surrealist poet. ... 'There is little enough to tell of myself except that I am here temporarily in order to give an exhibition in the spring. After that I hope to come back to America and think of living somewhere in Carolina or around those parts- that is – if I don't go to the South Sea Islands or maybe Alaska. Europe is rather tiresome these days. For three years we have been living under the apprehension of war- everything is constantly splitting into political factions and no matter where you are can you escape from being propagandised for or against x. England is by far the most peaceful country and if it weren't so cold and living so utterly uncomfortable it might almost be a relief to be here.' ... asks if Anais Nin interests JL – has he read her book "The House of Incest"

196, 31/ Jan (38?), JL to HH, , 'Do you remember the day we went up into the mountains and went swimming in a stream? Yes I'm making good use of your centaur. Every once in a while I toss in a "design by Henghes" just to give you a break. I like your work and might be able to use some more. I want to keep more or less to the centaur idea so do you have any variants of that? Don't send em.- as I'm coming over soon. Sailing Feb 12. Will be skiing for a while then down with Ezra then with England. We need a centaur with heavier lines that will go with blacker types. Sure sending you along an ND37. Pay for it if you can. Think of the starving authors now that you are a big rich greasy fashionable sculptor. I thought Hayley [surrealist poet?] was pretty awful on first reading- but on further study I think maybe he isn't so bad. I'll study the things for a while and write direct to him. Thanks for sending em in. Don't go to the South Seas. I was there last summer and it's the shits. Dirty as hell and sick-making. Nin is all right but undisciplined as hell. Would you like to illustrate a book for me if I find one that would suit you? No money in it- but a chance to get started in what might be a profitable line for you. Let me know. Well- best of luck and don't get run over.'

201, 16 March 48, HH to JL, 6 Albert Studios, 'In case you do not recall my name... sculptor- Ezra Pound- ... Rapallo ... 1935 I think. Am writing to find out do you know what has become of Ezra Pound and how does he fare these days. I should like to drop him a line sometime if that is possible. Other former friends of his to whom I have written re where he is say vaguely Washington and feel obliged to add idiotic remarks re his political opinions- if such they were. Right they may be but good democrats they are not- and I am interested in Ezra the man who treated me well and not in Ezra who went haywire on the radio. Culled your address from a book by Henry Miller published by you. Hows Anais Nin- the former Cynthia and Alraune? Like to hear from you and glad that your publishing venture is still doing good work.

202, 31 March 48, HH to JL, 6&7 Albert Studios, Saying thanks for prompt reply. ' I did not know that Ezra is really ill. The general impression here when it was published that he was declared to be "of abnormal mentality" that being the phrase which was used- was that this was a civilised was of getting out of trying him for treason. I shall write to him though it is difficult to know what to say to him that can be of any use to him and I think now that I shall wait until after you have come to England. Re your visit in May... I was recently married and my wife and I inhabit two rather nice studios- one for working and one for living quarters. This gives us a spare room and if you

have made no other arrangements we should be pleased to have you stay with us while in London. This will spare you the sordidness of an English Hotel and you will in no way inconvenience us since the spare room is separate and generally unused. I am still carving large lumps of stone- enjoying it and vaguely wondering why I do. In May you will be in time for the opening of a super sculpture exhibition sponsored by the City of London and held in a public park. Its called 40 years of modern sculpture and should be good. ' [another page missing?]

207 & 208, 27 April 48, HH to JL, 6 Albert Studios, Further to telegram confirming JL welcome to come and stay- describing sleeping arrangements- map on reverse. Obviously has not met JL face to face for many years as says may not recognise him.

209 & 210, July 20ish 48, HH to JL, 6 Albert Studios, Following visit by JL mentions JL being sought after - HH says he has read Hargraves 'social credit propaganda' ... 'At least I cannot pick any holes into it which is usual in writing about economics. I shall try to find out a little more about it. I should like to know some time what the whole of your trip in Europe has meant to you- I don't mean you should try and write me a letter about it- but rather think it would be good stuff for an essay. You seem to have gathered more impressions than we had time to talk about - or maybe they were too fresh yet- and you seemed thoughtful and saddened by them. We are living on top of it and inside it and I at least find it difficult to get a proper perspective and make up my mind about anything that's going on. That is probably why I have ceased to believe in economics and in methods and tend to believe we need a soul to make our methods palatable and to give them purpose. Anyway- this is probably not the time to attempt to judge any of these things because life is still too much on the edge of hunger in Europe and of war. A few years of peace- if we get them- and the attendant mitigation of the more stringent after effects of war might of themselves make people tend more to re-develop some form of social morality that is not based solely on laws and restrictions. That will be a better time to think of means and ways.' Some more on this topic.

211, 12 August 48, JL to HH, , Back in New York 'hectic noisy and brutal' ... 'Except for the food situation- I certainly think you are well off to be right where you are.' 'I am glad that you are going to look into the social credi business. I really think that the plan has a lot of merit and that if it could go hand in hand with some kind of mass spiritual revival- it would do the trick to set our poor old civilisation back on its feet again. Don't be put off by the rather flamboyant aspects of Hargrave's character. Underneath all that flim-flam on the surface- he is a real person and a terrific worker. He is now going through all kinds of contortions trying to dramatize the movement to the public- because he found that the purely cut-and-dried intellectual approach had no sales appeal whatever and awakened no interest in the masses. I'll be interested to hear what you think about it when you have looked into it more thoroughly. There is such a terrible amount of work accumulated around the office that I haven't yet had the chance to get down to Washington to see Ezra- but I hope to go very soon and will tell him about my pleasant stay with you and let you know how he is now. The things which you gave me are now handsomely installed here in the house at Norfolk: the pottery bowl in the dining room- and the drawing down on the wall of my office- where it looks very fine indeed. Once again- let me say how wonderful it was staying with you in London. That is just the sort of atmosphere where I feel at ease. I only hope that I wasn't too much of a trouble with my funny hours and constant telephone calls. Give my love to the cats and especially to Daphne.'

212 & 213, 6 Sept 48, DH to Mrs L, 6 Albert Bridge Studios, Thanking mrs L [JLs mother] for maple syrup and expressing hope that JL will come to London again.

216 & 217, Oct 48, HH to JL, 6 Albert Br Studios, Enclosing a manuscript and illustrations, also photos of Battersea Pk exhib. How about doing a book on sculpture? Heard nothing from Poet so gave suit to German. Has made Daphne a pottery wheel. Thanks for list of books but best if JL sends one or two he thinks H will like. A chance that H's play will be produced by a small company. Heckroth talking about becoming a producer and wants H to do some script-writing. Suspicious of the business but would not mind the cash to go to live in Mexico and sculpt. Hopes

JL has come to terms with 'scratches' as he calls 'lines of force' on drawing.

214 & 215, 1/10/48, JL to HH, , Thanks for sending photos of Battersea Park show & manuscript. Not up to doing a book on sculpture for U.S. Does not have enough on U.S. sculpture for the market. Glad H gave suit to German but Poet may be upset. Sent box of books. Advises H to stay away from films. Will read script – says good news about H's play.

218 & 219, 16/10/48, HH to JL, 6 Albert Br Studios, Heard from Savage wanting his suit – H says he will find something of his. Also mentions maple syrup & books on which he comments esp. Falkner & Zeno. H says he has resigned his job so as to have time to work on his large stone – also on the strength of some money earned by doing a film job – 3 weeks money enough to last till the end of the year. Daphne getting a kiln. Asks if JL has seen Cahier d'art on Picassos pottery. H says he has become British which means it is possible to travel thanks to passport. There is a 'conspiracy' in England to make Picasso popular. "I wish they'd get around to feeling about him the way the French students felt about Anatole France's funeral. They refused to attend it saying he died 15 years before." Asks if JL has seen Kay and Yves Tanguy in Woodbury Conn? Kay recently sent 2 dozen eggs on the day on which H & D's 'roosterless' chickens started laying – 'and we have about 15 eggs a week from them. Apart from a little pecking at each other leading to streams of blood which all parties concerned seem to enjoy no end they are well and happy.' Cat Bobo has grown 'His mother still regards him as a parvenu and refuses to acknowledge his existence'. H is going to try to get a job off the British Council to be sent on a lecture trip to Greece 'since my broadcasts to that country are being received with loud shrieks of popular acclaim there. These broadcasts are concerned with art and both I and the people at the B.B.C. are very much bewildered to find that people not only listen to this abstruse subject but take the trouble to write to the B.B.C. about it. Anyway it gives me a good angle with the British Council. If it happens it wont happen until next year.'

220 & 221, 28/10/48, JL to HH, , Apologies that has not yet read H's manuscript. Good news re leaving job to work on sculpture. Red Shoes film has not gone down well with US critics. 'Ezra's address is St. Elizabeth Hospital in Washington. DO write to him. He seems pretty lively these days- and I know he would be glad to hear from you. THE CANTOS keep on getting very good publicity- the latest being a lead article in the book section of TIME- and they are selling rather nicely- which is encouraging. JL confirms he sent an issue of 'THE TIGERS EYE' H wrote about. JL has written to Alexander Korval in Germany – a friend of Roditi who may visit H . Says not to give up own suit to Savage – his fault for not getting in touch. JL says he will look one of his out. 'How involved all that got when the intention was simple'. Dictating letter so it may sound rather cold which is not intention. Life in NY deadening. 'I'll try to get to reading tou script just as soon as I possibly can- but please don't expect andy intelligent criticism of it. My mind doesn't work that way. I know what I like and don't like- but seldom can explain the reasons why. I hope I'll like what you have written.

222 – 223 - 224 , 19/11/48, HH to JL, 6 Albert Bridge Studios, Has had two letters from JL recently the last one sounding weary. ... 'Re my MS which you mention in both letters- don't worry about it- I do not expect you to publish it and am not anxiously waiting for the publishers letter which says "I like its completeness but..." or "I think its swell." As I said when I sent it to you- I rather imagine that the length is not right for publication even if the contents are. I would like you to read it when you can do so with a free mind- because it deals with my period in Greenwich Village and various people of whom we spoke when you were here are interlaced with it. Your advice to me not to get mixed up in the film world is entirely in accord with my instincts. I am as reluctant as anyone can possibly be to get involved in that idiot world but on the other hand I want very much to get out of Europe and to be able to work out the program in sculpture which I have set myself. Selling a script to the films may give me the money to do that- my program being of course wholly impractical since it involves a number of monumental figures. I am still very much in the experimental stage – my thesis is that our society and way of life has lost the sense of the rightness of life itself- that is per se- without the sort of direction which has led our world into seeking security- economic- moral and emotional- as a final goal. And so I am trying to

restate fundamental values such as what EE Cummings implies in his book EIMI (I am) at present in my so called Madonna which is no more than the immutable part of the relationship mother and child. It becomes complex when put into words like these. Anyway- its only the beginning of what I am after and I do find a lot of things disruptive which I imagine would not exist if I got out of this- so my efforts are directed to getting out and if the films can give me the means I assume it will be no more a waste of time that the buttons were f. inst. That was a waste of time and it failed to achieve its purpose but its done no harm.'... Thanks for book catalogue of Mitzi Solomons work – liked it and found it stimulating. Writes about JLs poetry 'Its pretty swell' ... 'It could not have been written by a European – we are too emmeshed in a kind of dusty agedness which has infinite charm and seems very adult. But that same quality has also a kind of fatalistic pointlessness about it. The rubble of the past covers us in a magnificent cloak- inside it we are dry skeletons whose personal addition to this pattern of the past which we wear seem ultimately to resolve itself into an intellectual and aesthetic re-ordering of its elements. As activity which is infinitely affecting but lacks the blood and bones of a sense that our culture still has its own future before it. America is groping for an expression of its own and that does rise out of a sense of a future before it. The expressions of it are reticent so far- emotionally reticent. There is in the U.S. I think- too much respect for the qualities of mind and a mistrust of feelings. Whitman was not ashamed. If I can say anything about your poems I would like to say... let yourself go. Its useless to try and say anything that is comprehensive in a letter about such a subject. Any phrase sounds inadequate- I more than liked your poems but- and... I want to see you tackle the vaster panorama of nature- man and society in nature- not man in society- with your tremendous sensibilities.' ... Has written to Savage and straightened things out. Daphne making pots and vases in the room which was a kitchen when JL visited. Her kiln should arrive in a week. ... 'I expect that if you are coming through in Feb. you will find me and my Madonna squeezed out into a corner of our garden and the studio filled with glazing experiments.' Please do not feel obliged to answer letters nothing worse than a sense of obligation. Sending a book by Mervyn Peake – crazy and to be enjoyed out of business hours. Greek trip does not look like materialising. compares US to Europe in an interesting way. DH PS ... 'Heinz has built me a most wonderful wheel and I am getting more and more excited with the whole business.' ...

227, 26/1/49, JL to HH, , Mentions deal to do Air France / Austrian ski articles in return for travel. If H knows anyone going to Paris before 10<sup>th</sup> Feb perhaps they could take JLs typewriter. Still behind in reading manuscript.

228, Feb 49, HH telegram to JL, , 'NLT James Laughlin New Directions 500 NEWYORKCITY Daphne and I insist you visit us England will break typewriter unless Heinz'.

229, 14/2/49, JL to HH, , Received wire re typewriter. Touched that he is so in demand but probably can only get to Paris. Thanks for Titus Groan. ... 'Do you remember Olga's little house on the hill up above Rappalo? There seems to be an opportunity now to buy it from the peasant who owns it for about \$3000. Both Olga and Ezra have been urging me to do so- with the idea that they would continue to rent the upper floor whilst I would fix up the lower one for myself. I have always dreamed of a place down there with that wonderful view of the blue Mediterranean- and if it works out- you and Daphne must come down and stay with me there sometime'.

199-200, 7/3/49(but marked as- 48!), HH to JL, 6 Albert Studios Albert Bridge Rd. London SW11, Refers to letter of 14th Feb where JL says he is not coming to England. Mentions a typewriter JL must have asked if HH could help get to Paris. Talks about JL plans to buy property in Rapallo advising against. 'I don't know about Olga and her future plans- but it is likely that Ezra will be released anytime soon- say even within 2 or 3 years- and if so- will he be given a passport ever again? I should rather doubt that a U.S. Govmt. Would be so generous unless it turns fascist which I think and hope is unlikely. Beyond that there is little doubt in my mind that if there is no war Europe will turn more left wing in the natural course of events- that doesn't mean communist- because I don't know where else- except through integrated European Socialism any form of sensible economy is going to come from for this pathetic continent. I cant see that that socialism will be sufficiently liberal for some years to come yet to permit people as known as Ezra for

inopportune politics to return here. It might be possible in England but not anywhere else- I think. I hope to god Ezra will get out because it is a crime to ruin a man of his talents by keeping him in the atmosphere of a lunatic asylum. I was 3 months in one myself once- in Nevada for observation- so I know a little about it. And I hope that he will- once released be free altogether- that is to go where he likes- but in the present day world is that combination of things likely? You can probably judge better than I. Good news- I have been given a job as an instructor of stone and wood-carving in the Royal College of Arts- that's the best school in this country- the students consisting entirely of a yearly selection of the best from art schools all over Britain and all being scholarship students. The job is 3 days a week and pays £600.- a year- so our financial position should be considerably easier in future if the job lasts. I also get a studio given to me there. And- of course- once having been in that job for a time I can go anywhere I like to teach. I think it is senseless and also undesirable to hope to make a living out of sculpture. I don't really want to. Its very nice to sell a statue now and then but to go into the attendant circumstances of exhibiting constantly and keeping ones name before the public- all of which is more or less a technique and a matter of knowing the right people I find not only a bore in itself but also that it has an adverse affect on ones work. The type of work I want to do for the next 5 years is rather more quiet than that which brings present day popular acclaim and money. Some day I hope to go and live in Mexico. I think I'll like that better than Italy. Let us know what you do- maybe some wind will after all bring you this way in which case I hope you can stay with us again. The little room is still available and there is some of your mothers maple syrup left for pancakes. You should read Titus Groan. You'll enjoy it. How do you ever publish books if you never read any? If you buy the little house in Rapallo we'd be very happy to come and stay any time we may.'

226, 1949(?), HH to JL, , H has given Elsa Knight Thompson JLs address. She was editor of Radio New[s?]reel through the war with the BBC 'and is perhaps better informed about the background of European affairs than almost anybody. You'll like seeing her'

230, 49, HH telegram to JL, , 'Did you buy house Rapallo if so can we stay there August please advise Heinz'

231 & 232, 23/7/49, JL to HH, , Got cable forwarded to Apen Colorado where JL taking part in Goete Festival. Done nothing about the Rapallo house but hopes to. Perhaps H could rent it from Olga Rudge could write to her at the Accademia Musicale Chiggiana in Siena. ... 'As you know- it is a terribly simple little place- just the upper floor of a peasant house way up on the slopes above San Ambroggio. Probably you went up there yourself when you were living in Rapallo. However- it is a gorgeous view in a beautiful secluded situation- and I guess make out very well if you could make some arrangement with Olga. She needs money pretty badly and might be glad to do something if the period weren't too long. She comes up herself there for weekends every now and then to get away from the city.' ... Life hectic and complex. Getting rid of ski resor in Utah. Lots of detail to attend to in book business - no time for reading and writing. Have told a number of people about HH and hope some will visit when in London. HHs friend [E K Thompson?] who he wrote about phoned JL and sounded interesting. Has not seen her yet. Goete festival account talking of sessions etc... 'They had old Schweitzer all the way from Africa- and I was terribly impressed with him. He really is a saintly figure and a very great man in his humble way.' ... Has not forgotten manuscript.

233, 29/7/49, HH to JL, , Decided against Italy and Portugal for hols. ... 'because the Portugese make people- men and women- wear two piece bathingsuits and go around measuring them to see they are long enough. Also they know for certain that women who wear pants are whores. So we are going via Paris and Provence to Colliure near Spanish frontier and sailing back from Marseilles. The News Chron. Has an article on Ezra which I enclose for sending on to him- if I can find it still. I know Colorado and hope that you will some day have the experience of getting to Denver after having gone by car through the Kansas plains. Those mountains- after all that terrible Sherwood Anderson country- looks far lovelier than any Austrian- Swiss or Himalayan Alps ever will. Hope you took in Utah and Ogden Canyon.' ... Very interested in Shweitzer. 'I think he has lived the perfect life- both from a social and a personal point of view which is a very rare

combination indeed. No one has called for your typer so we have temporarily pawned it to pay for this trip. It will come out again out of my next paycheck when we get back on Sept. 10<sup>th</sup>. My job is ideal. If one has to have a job that is it. Its quite exhausting work but the students of the Royal College are presumably the best from all over the country- they come to the college after a term in other art schools- are selected as the best of those schools by a National Committee and have to pass a stiff entrance examination which ½ of them fail. So the chances are one is doing something which is not a waste of time. Daphne and I hope that you will come to England again soon. My large sculpture is nearly finished and I believe it's a good thing. I will send you a photo when its done. But art is a hell of a thing because while I have not quite finished this statue as yet I am already brewing the next one in my mind and because of that dis-satisfaction with the present one is part of the whole thing. But I expect that's the way it should be. The best part of my job is that it enables me to do large things. I don't have to think all that much about exhibiting and can do "impractical" that is monumental work which no one will ever buy. The whole gallery system is in part responsible for mantelpiece sculpture and bedroom wall painting and only teaching or independent means can free one wholly from that. I tried to do it by holding a commercial job before this came along but that was not a success.'

238 & 239, 21/9/49, HH to JL, , Returned 8 days ago from Perigord Vezere valley 'we went with the intention of staying a few days and then going on elsewhere but found it so lovely that we spent most of our time there. we went there originally solely to see the new Palaeolithic cave discovered recently called Lascaux I am writing principally to tell you how incredibly lovely it is and to urge you to go see it by all means as soon as you can. It will have as profound an impression on you as it has on me. It would be futile for me to try to describe it. its not the fact that the drawings are what they are nor the beauty of their arrangement nor that of the form of the cave. Its an ensemble of this and of a strange sense of being in a sincerely sacred place.' ...Mentions Leymarie book on Lascaux. & suggests JL might publish in USA. It has been published in an abridged version in England. 'We found France so lovely that we are now very discontented with our life here & have made up our minds to apply our efforts to somehow earning £1500. – with that we can buy a farm' ... 'we have decided to live there off the land. The stone is beautiful for carving and I could exhibit in Paris. But of course its so far very much of a dream god knows if it'll ever come off. Life here is so expensive that everything we earn is spent before we earn it - & likely to get more expensive with Cripps latest caper of devaluation. Britain is constantly being saved from disaster by some brilliant move of our politicians- the net effect is always that the people have to put up with more expense and restriction. I did a lot of nice gouache drawings in France.'

240 & 241, 13/12/49, JL to HH, , Talk of books. Asks if H still has Tony Bowers' typewriter. If so could it be delivered to the Curzon House Club in the name of Mrs Vincent please. Manuscript still unread but 'I intend to astound you one of these days'. 'It isn't at all sufficient just to print a good book and wait for results. That way nothing happens. You have to put out constant streams of publicity releases, and take reviewers out to lunch and talk up the books all over town or nothing happens'.

242, 26/1/50, HH to JL, 6 Albert Bridge Studios, Thanks for books. 'Things are going well for us in a sort of routine way. I run my job at the Royal College which is an easy job and well paid but distracting to my own work. I don't mean this as a complaint, its rather a statement' ... 'I am finishing the large stone figure which was just about begun when you were here. Its turned out very well indeed and I am pleased with it and also because I have been doing a lot of drawings and small terra-cottas which I regard as studies because I am trying to find new (for me that is) forms and lines within the framework of human figures. That is something that is essentially human rather than abstract but does not depend on renaissance traditions. Also I have done a fish in wood about 4' 6" long and mounted on a pivot. It was exhibited and received with spectacular outcries by the press who seem to have thought it wonderful. They reproduced it four times and wrote about it all over the place. I was pleased of course but annoyed at the same time because the fish is quite good – but not as good as all that – its catching. My Venus which is good was exhibited for over a year and received 3 lines in one paper once. Its not catching. The

Venus incidentally came back from Glasgow stained with oil and bruised here and there in transport. An insurance company has paid me £250.- in damages for this and the Venus is now buried in sand in the garden where she will have to stay for some months in an attempt to remove the stain by bleaching. How well this can be done remains to be seen. The £250 is the largest amount I have ever been paid for any one work... Moral – deal with insurance companies. Re my ms which you have had such a long time do now make an effort to read it. I think you will find things that are valuable. I cannot say how good the writing is but the attitude of mind in it is - I think something that you would like to think about.' [Cont.... to 234].

234, 26/1/50 (cont from 242) , HH to JL page 2, , Commenting on book by Tennessee William 'I felt a sense of pity for America and a sense of how awful a place it must be... But I cannot believe that that feeling is right because I knew America and still love much of it and surely still love its fundamental human-ness. These writers like all those whose names are known here- are all concerned with violence- cruelty- sadism and masochism. They are tortured souls who write as though they lived in a world similar to the feeling of a man with the jim-jams... that condition- not a hangover and not as bad as the horrors which comes after alcohol excess- is a wholly metallic world. Maybe I'm a romantic- but I just don't believe its all like that. These people seem to feel sorry for themselves and that mental attitude to life strikes me as pathetic. Is it the bomb that's done that to America or is it just the writers?' ... self pity not as rife in Europe ... ' Henry Miller is simply ridiculous in his presumption in comparing himself to Rimbaud. Miller has never seen, felt or understood anything. He has merely contrasted what he has come in contact with against his own distorted ego and translated it into noise with a flood of words. I do not mean that you are not doing a good job in publishing these things. They certainly can write- most of them- but Oh- my God- if only they applied this capacity to the love of something rather than to snapping and snarling at the heels of it.'... 'At Easter some of us from the College are going to see the palaeolithic cave Lascaux about which I wrote you. You should see it too. I think it would be a really important moment in your life as it was in mine'.

243 & 244, 13/5/50, DH to JL, 6 & 7 Albert Studios, 'Forgive me for bothering you- but when you have time please could you send back the manuscript of Heinz's story? There is no hurry or urgency about it but simply that it is the only copy and I should be sorry to lose it. Heinz of course doesn't mind if he hasn't got it; once a thing's done he has finished with it! Recently he has had a lot of publicity chiefly owing to the Madonna and Child for a Battersea Church. I am hoping to do the choreography of a ballet for the Rambert company and Heinz has done a most exciting décor for it. Last summer we went to see "Lascaux" the most recently discovered cave in the Dordogne Valley. Do you know it at all? The place is so wonderful it is a legend come to life, extraordinary. I wish you could see the studios garden- hens and cats- I believe it is better than when you were here.'

245, 26/7/51, Festival of Britain 51 Huw Wheldon to HH, , Asking for details of work preparing for dismantling of exhibitions. Uncompleted form to fill in.

248 – 249 - 250 , 1951 or 52?, HH to JL, , 'Thank you for your long letter which must have crossed with one from me. I am disappointed that it was not possible for you to publish the Ms- for reasons of vanity- and also because I was hoping the immense sum you would have paid for it would have helped to stretch our meagre allowance. However- better late than never- I put my trust in the future and regard- undoubted- the barren period of empty waiting which still lies ahead before- finally and at last- as a reward for my staunch patience- I will one day hold the printed leaves in my hand and be able to gloat over the sheer beauty which ones name in print always assumes. How can you tell me I write as good as any of the now famous writers.... I am flattered- I am pleased- I would like to write but shall I precipitate myself into yet another profitless occupation? I split myself now between the Royal College and hewing at my own stones. This last gives me much delight and some glory but barley any dough. I will not give up any part of that work because I am mad about it. I cannot give up the Royal College as I would like to do so because it keeps me – it gives me 500 a year for relatively little of my time . So writing must wait until I achieve that Nirvana – that paradisaical condition when I have money- money- money-



enough for 2 years anyway... When that day will come I know not- alas- but firm is my faith- certain is my certainty that have it I shall- but don't ask me when. When- then- I sculpt and I write and you shall have all the Mss which issue from my Typewriter- so that you may sit on them before you read them for another year or two so that when you do publish them in the end they will be well mellowed and matured and will glow the richer for it- like aged Montbasillac. Please do not get tought with your pal in France on my account. I did not greatly think anything would ever come of this and so it did not enter into my calculations- expectations- not yet hopes. Though neither did Mr. Churchills £25 per year travellers cheque restrictions which makes our hopes- expectations and calculations for the summer look sick- more than somewhat. However- maybe I can get a special permit- maybe not...' ... hopes JL will come to England ome before April or in May because ... 'In April I am escorting a group of students on a visit of various museums in France and since the money for this does not come out of my currency allowance we shall seize the opportunity to visit St Leon. Will you bring G la belle when you come? Re Jeep motor- don't give it a thought. It runs like a Rolls Royce- even better- and we love it more and more. Have recently done a portrait of Jean Genet who was here to visit us and left saying he would never come again because I took him for a drive through Londons suburbs which depressed him for 3 days. Am also working on a monument for a school- nice to have a job but the pay is poor. Its mostly for glory as usual.' ... ' If you cant be good don't bother to be carefull.' PS from DH No hot water in Hs studio if JL comes to stay but all the hot water needed in No 7 'Please ask Gertrude to be a temporary brunette if she comes here. I am sick of being asked to go blonde! As I cant die my skin I wont die my hair' ... ' Why don't you both come to St Leon again??'

270 – 271 – 272 - 273, 1951? Or 50?, HH to JL, London, 'For fear lest I do not get a chance to talk to you in camera before you leave these here damp shores I address to you this diatribe for perusal on plane when you have solitudinous leisure. I do not know if you realise it, but I, having had the emergence of my cultural kick in the pants in I do for the eight, most formative years of ones life, (from age 18 to 26,) have a soft spot for them thar U.S, and do flatter myself that I understand this enormous, immense kettle of all substances and condiments which is a-brewing chez toi, better than most Europeans. For this reason I think that your project of publishing an American mag in Eurp, in 4 of our muddled languages, is maybe important, more than somewhat, because, damn it all, I believe in whats a-brewing in U.S.A. Now it Is maybe known to you that we Europeans have a stiff neck. In fact, so stiff it is that except for our intrinsic cultural honesty which lives by virtue of an ancient instinct, as often as not, our brain has solidified as a form of extension of our neck, to help to hold it stiff.... And so it comes that we are full of pride and prejudice,- but that we do have the saving grace that cannot manage to deny the REAL thing, when we see it, ( much as, more often than not, we would like to do so....) the truth of how we feel about America today is, for England, France and Italy which I have recently seen, that each of these countries is in varying degrees frightened of U.S.... Frightened of its power and its motives which we naturally think are as coarse as our own have always been and frightened too of voicing our own, secret knowledge, that we Europeans are no longer the arbiters of the destiny of the world. Yet we know in our secret hearts that we are not and to soothe our wounded ego we lean more and more on our cultural heritage. To it we point with pride. From it we derive our one remaining sense of superiority and while this is good and has even led to the beginnings of a cultural recandescance in art on this continent, it is at the same time bad because we use that sense of superiority to distinguish us from all other peoples of the world. We use it AGAINST America because we behave as though nothing except materialistic forces could come from there and while we may be helpless against them we do, after all, have something we say you have not,... thisselfsame heritage of culture. And in the end, what remains of all the ages except their art..... Now while it may be a good and a healthy thing for anyone to preserve by whatever means his pride and his ego, which is what we are doing, it Is a better thing that the people of the world should come together, flow into one, fused thing, and that they should respect each other while so fusing instead of holding out against each other by last stand, pulled out of the hat allegations which say... "but they will never have this or that which is natural to me." However,... America is an extension of the European tradition. America Is a germinating force which has the same roots, but these roots-have had at their disposal a virgin soil, a richer earth than we who have lived by carefull husbandry only for centuries. So where does this get us? The risk is that we will destroy

ourselves and you unless we learn; not to understand one another better, (that implies acceptance of strange things,) learn to see that we are of the same root. At the moment there is more fear of Russia in Europe than of U.S., but there is at the same time more sympathy for Russia than for America because this wounded ego of ours has engendered a form of dream desire for suicide in us. Russia represents the barbarian. The Barbarian represents the brutal hordes of Ghengis Khan who sweep through the land and burn and pillage and destroy and leave it clean to start again. The fact is that even in our pride we know that our own, physical realm is too small to strike our roots deeper, to draw more sap from the soil and throw greater flowers. We know, in our souls that we have the choice of either feeling at one with you or starting again from scratch after the Mongol hordes have torn up our cosmology , with a new shoot. Now,- the "New" shoot idea is attractive because it represents liberation from carrying on the responsibilities of ages. Revolution is always easier than evolution, but we are old enough and mature enough to like the old tree. We will preserve it, if we can. We can preserve it if we can come to feel at one with you. How? Your contemplated publication is maybe more of a step than you think if it does what it should do, if it does not give us what we expect from U. S. , if it does give us the mature sense and soul and the promise of that continent. We want to know nothing of your power or wealth. We are afraid of them and jealous of them. We want to know nothing of your cruelty. We have been less self consciously cruel for so much longer than you. Your rapes, your murders, your suffering in war and peace we read with sadistic and masochistic pleasure and they prove to us only that you have not learned to be gentle.' ... Last page has suggestions on content for planned mag and suggest title of 'perspectives'.

246, 51??, HH to JL & Gertrude, ,Welcome card to JL & Gertrude using house in absence. [possibly Les Tuilleries?]

247, 1951?, HH to JL in Paris, ,Postcard hoping JL comes to England.

260, 51?, HH to JL, , 'Returned to find you gone – sad about it. Your note referring to my saintliness astonished me. We were really glad to see you & will be really glad to see you soon again. We are leaving here on the 29<sup>th</sup> via repaired Jeeper – cost 43.000.- but then I am used to dealing in thousands. Italy was nice but not a patch on S Leon. Love to Gertrude. Try to come to Europe again soon. Next year we'll put you up in the barn.'

255 – 256 – 257 - 258, 51? (before 251), HH to JL, , Thank you for your various postcards- the last from Lisbon and for the expressions of U.L. love for Daphne... your first postcard spoke of Higher Plane Love but I see you had to change than to Upper Level because Higher Plane abbreviates into the letters H.P. which of course would be taken from Horse Power.... From what I know of love- H.P. love is real hot stuff while U.L. may be good for poets and such but isn't at all likely to keep girls on the bong cheming... Re the unforgettable Gertrude- I have decided that she is a sister to me- from another incarnation of course- love just isn't in it- you wouldn't understand- but it goes much beyond anything for which even the most esoteric adumbration of that always somewhat suggestive term can be used- but as I said see above- same paragraph- 3<sup>rd</sup> line- "you wouldn't understand..." ... Thanks for various N.D. books. Likes Kenners book on Ezra P. ... 'Its really superbly intelligent- well written and does succeed in making Pound more understandable. I was amused to note that I tended at times to reverse the usual process by which I read books in which poetry is quoted- that is to read what the man said and skip the poetry... after having had Pound explained to me for one or two chapters I understood Pound so good that I tended to skip what the man said and read the poetry... The Anthology is mixed- but has good stuff in it. I did not like the one about grandpa who is an elephant- my own grandpa was a railway engine. He went about the house puffing and blowing and was always getting lost on various sidings.'.. Mentions 'elegant twaddle' of Princess of Cleaves book. Asks if JL can get a book from Ford on the Ford-Furgusson jeep built 1941 15.9 HP. As 'most of what has been wrong with it is mechanics not knowing anything about it.' Also is it possible to get engines in England or have them sent. Car OK now but need to know in order to keep it running for a long time. 'Things are going well here- my job at the college turns out to be very easy this year- only Mon evening- Tues all day and Wed half day- so I should have lots of time to work once I settle down to being

back under the grey blanket of the English sky- also found on returning that a gallery had actually SOLD one of my drawings - £12 of which I get £8 but the hell with the price – the fact that people have bought something is in itself amazing enough when you think they were perfectly strange and innocent people. You and your talk have put a writing bug in my head but I shall extirpate this demon before it gets hold of me. Daphne is lounging on the bed on the balcony and asks me if I am writing to you- when I replied yes- she said that I might tell you that she is thinking of dying her hair blonde... but she refuses to tell me why she is thinking of dying her hair blonde... anyway- I have told you. We hope that you will come to Saint Leon again next year and then we shall put you up in the barn which will have been turned into a luxurious guest house for your exclusive use. I don't know – I feel good. I think everything will work out alright and we'll have a nice house in Saint Leon sooner than makes sense we can have it- maybe all this exuberance is due to feeling healthy because I stopped smoking for no reason I can think of except I wanted to see what it feels like to feel like hell because you want to smoke and could I do it. I did it.' ... Asks for copies of poems written by JL under lime trees. Ends with a poem in JLs style. Followed by a joke 'one Irishman said to another... I hear Joseph Stalin's got Korea... and the other says... is that so... God bless and protect the woman that gave it to him.'

251 - 252, 18 Oct 51, HH to JL, , 'Quickly a note to thank you for the Cummings which arrived this morning and with which I am enchanted. Of course Cummings is not a great poet in the sense of great as one may speak of E.P. – but he is a lovely poet which E.P. is not.... I speak of course of the E.P whom I now understand thanks to the Kenner book- no joke. Also forgot to mention the Fea of Sodom book which you sent me which I think a masterpiece... I would compare it to Walter Pater's Epicurean- but boy oh boy does she need to have a classical education to get all those allusions in it... I am quite excited about it.' ... Asks if JL could come to an 'arrangement' whereby H could obtain a new Jeep engine from America. Board of trade and currency regulations making transactions overseas difficult. Some day engine will have to be renewed. ... 'I am rooting out the complete M.S. of "The First Thing" formerly called Ecce Ego- and when I have revised and commatised it I may send it you for your perusal... I think you will find the total of it unpublishable- but then I wouldn't know.'

259, 27 Oct 51, HH to JL, , Talk of writing / the fun of reading science fiction. ...'Dordgeous Daphne thanks you for your salutations... Please convey my respects to Gluptious Gertrude...' ..Not to worry re Jeep been vetted as good as Rolls Royce. 'All designs for interstellar ships will have to be modified to allow room for Jepp- else I don't go to Mars or Jupiter no more. St Leon seems to have cast its mysterious spell--- (where have I read that sentence before?) over you. It is a most extraordinary place- there is nothing definite there- so wonderfull that one can name it- and yet everyone who comes there has dreams- the rest of their lives- of coming back... You can... next year... and we will have put the barn into a liveable in condition for you. There you may ruminate peacefully- seeing before you only the endless flow of the history of man and no saxophones at all... Conservative elected. Will restore all to good old days. Weather abnormally warm. Expect restoration to begin by descent of fog- ice- wind & rain soonest.'

261 - 262, 1 Feb 52, HH to JL, , 'A long and profound silence is all we have from across the bounding main... In other words- not a word from you since God knows when... I'd much like to know if you have published the whatever you call it of mine or if you have after all decided against it. We have taken to waiting for the postman outside the gate- anxiously hoping that he brings real- printed words from you- if not a real written letter. Otherwise- work is going well indeed- am very happy with a recent marble carving and everything else is going not so good. A. I may or may not have my job after the end of term.. We are overstaffed and one of 2 has to resign – one being me which I pretend to be only too ready to do – the other being John Skeeping who says he wants to resign since he doesn't like the way things are run by the professor. So we have both told the Principal and what will come out of this muddle is anybody's guess so far.' ... Complaint about 15% cost of living increase and £25 tourist allowance making plans for Saint Leon this summer look 'sick'. JLs friend in Paris has not contacted J. de la Fregonniere. ... 'Hopefull roseate glow of possible sunrise on the horizon is a commission offered me by a very good architect to do a life sized group for the inner courtyard of a new school- excellent design. If and but of this

at present are... can he get the approval of his committee- this seems probable... and when will the building of the school be begun which is anybodys guess since present new regulations slow down the erection of more schools. It will probably be anywhere to a year or a year and a half before statue will be required if it is required. Pay will be reasonable enough though it will seem small to you- I expect about £400.- of which £200.- will be costs- but I am glad enough to do something which finds suitable public use. By next spring I hope to be ready for a one man show. That should change things a lot for me.' ... 'My chicken had chickenpox over Christmas but now blooms again like the flower she is- (larger size.)'

274, 20/2/52, HH to JL, , Glad to hear coming to London, hopes JL will use studio room as HQ. Asks if he can get 4 or 6 Carburettor washers or gaskets for Ford Ferguson Jeep, 1941 with Holly Carburettor made in Detroit.

263 – 264, 29 Feb 52, HH to JL, , 'All's well that ends well. Had no idea so much fiddle-faffle required to obtain carburettor bits and pieces even in the nation of internal combustion. Don't bother beyond this point- its just that the damn thing needs cleaning but in an extreme it is possible to make by hand the gasket required though its an all day job.' ... travel plans March 30 to Paris then St Leon for a week then Como 4 or 5 days returning Switzerland and Strasbourg to see Isenheimer Alter by Matthias Greuenenwald back 22/4 reason for detail is to invite JL to join any part of itinerary as he intends to visit many of the same places. .. 'P.S. Have no fears. Jeeper runs like several rolls royces up to 40 miles p.h.- (a mad pace!)

275 – 276 - 277, 11/3/52, HH to JL, Royal College of Art letterhead, Sorry to hear JL coming whilst H is away. JL should contact Pat Fitch who will be cat sitting to get in. H will be staying with Jean Genet April 30 at Hotel Terrass Rue Josef le Maitre Paris. 10<sup>th</sup> April [May??] onwards in St Leon 13/ 14 to 19<sup>th</sup> with Renato Wild in Villa Roccabruna Blevio Como. Suggest JL delay his visit. Asks if JL can send money for manuscript to Paris or St Leon if it can be in advance of publication. H has not told ... (in greek) JLs news 'I cannot break her heart. As it is she talks about you in her sleep'.

278, 17/6/52, Robert Hutchins to HH cc BL Gladieux Mr JM McDaniel Jr, , 'Mr Laughlin is in the habit of purloining papers of mine without notice to me. He does not read them; he scatters them abroad. I think his motive is to discredit me. I don't know which of my manuscripts he left lying around your studio. Apparently they did not contain a statement of the conclusion I have come to – that education is a secondary – dependant subject. I agree with everything you say. The education of a society is a manifestation of the society rather than the cause of it. We are also working on your prescription.'

266 – 267 – 268 - 269, 52?, HH to JL, St Leon, Re Chaban being possibly for sale with info for JL. Very dry year. H describes how he suggested to the Notaire that Americans coming to the Dordogne would be a 'bon affaire' and they should not be scared off by making it difficult to purchase. 'Re statue- I hope its out of the filthy minded hands of the dirty customs men by now and that it is still virgo and otherwise intacta. Re "the apples" such a misnomer for the dough is apothetic – if there is such a word – to say the least. Please – refer to it hence forth as "the paradise fruit..." Same is most urgently needed since we arrived with less than we thought we should on account of having to pay a London avocet £25. – at the last minute on account of our fight with the landbitch (lady) who is trying to put us out. This he called a retaining fee..' possibly need to go to England for hearing ... 'that means further paradise fruits in regrettable quantities thrown out of the window' if not at hearing landlady will win 'which is of course precisely what the landbitch is after – for which clever reason she has spiderlike waited until after our departure to have a summons issued... Clever – we can learn a few things there.' Arrange money to be sent to Leymarie. Looking forward to seeing JL in France in Sept. Saw a cover design for a book chez Oweb by Gerdie and 'its not bad at all at all.' Thanks for science fiction.

282, Aug 52 – stamped received Aug 10 52 Perspectives USA, HH to JL, Les Tuileries letterhead, Writes as 'Secret agent No X 14 B' reporting on dealings over Chaban chateau. The

notaire decided it was not for sale and sent JL info on another property. H struck up friendship with Casal the owner 'by means of his and my jeep'. H believes he is much in debt and when he mentioned he had a friend (JL) who might be interested and would be arriving in Sept. Casal invited JL over. Amusing bill on reverse side of letter:  
Expense Acct. to date... To Jas Laughlin from Has Henghes.

To pursue Seigneur de Chaban from le Moustier to Chaban

1/2 gall of petrol, used to establish that his Jeep is better than mine, which is of course not at all true but made him feel good, Frs. 135.-

one litre of special oil given to MY Jeep to soothe Its offended ego on account of having been alleged to be not so good a Jeep as Chaban Jeep.., very hurt. Frs. 400.-

To buying Chaban Seigneur one Pernod to soothe his ego for no reason at all Frs. 30.-

To soothing my own ego Frs. .- 50

Total: UNKNONWN since adding machine broke down.

To repairing adding machine £92. 347. 681.-.- no shillings pence.

346, 52, HH to JL, , Jamsieboy , -

We were very glad to see you, even if your visit was fleeting,- and I have no idea why you wrote that note about sorry you did not spend all you time with us but went out and amused yourself instead... Why ever shouldnt you and anyway,- Daphne and me aint society and so we think our pals should do waht they want to do.

We are now out of No 6. It cost me another £20.-.-to buy myself out of some more possible lawsuits, but I hope now the whole damn thing Is finished. We can still put you up if you come In Feb. if you dont mind sleeping downstairs in No 7 while we roost upstairs.

Orpheus has been sold to an American, living here, called Eric Estorick, and the 2 figure group in black which sat in a corner has gont into the conference room of Time Life and Fortune London where it now awaits the approval,- or disapproval of Mr. Brennan who Is coming here on the 29th and will then decide what works of art he does and what works of art he does not like.

We have Bank of England permission to emigrate,- meaning we can export £ 500.- and our belongings,- we aint got the 500 yet but we are getting there and may actually make it up to 400 with any (Brennan) luck. We have applied for French residence permitt,- etablissement definitif. Do we or do we not get it I cant say but I dont see why we shouldnt except maybe they think we havent got eno ugh money,- and we have made reservation to sail fro.-. these happy shores on March 24th. So now you know everything. Please dont forget the Custard apple seeds you promised me the which I am anxious to plant in Tursac and if ever you do publish the next New Directions Anthology with my story in please sent me 5 copies of same book and deduct their price from whatever, if anything, New Directions may wish to pay me for this Important contribution. The 5 copies will one,- go into my archives and the other 4 will become most usefull propaganda to show certain guys what a talented guy I am.

I am sending off a copy of the Adelphi Magazine, Published 1n June 1939 which contains an article by me dealing with the function of U.S.A, in Europe. On re-reading it I find that what it says holds true, in my opinion, more than even then, today and, after you have read it, I would like you to pass it on to Hutchins with injunctions not to lose this valauable document which for no one else but him would I have taken out of my archives.

Re the sheet containing reproductions you sent me... the reproductions are no good at all, at all at all... The text I have not yet had leisure to read. Lets know if we see you when I hope soon,

265, 1952, HH to JL, 6 Albert Studios, Re purchasing La Peyriere ( underway) 'We are straining together every fibre to scratch together money to get the hell out of here with, so far with singular lack of success. Impossible to arrange exhibition before end of next year or later – coronation has ruined everything.' Talk of land that JL is anticipated to buy at La Peyriere. Enclosing draft of an agreement between JL & HH re land. Name is now legally Henry Henghes 'I having changed it to that from whatever it was before by deed poll.'

342 - 343 - 344 - 345, winter 52? (check), HH to JL, , Letter accompanying draft agreement over ruins. Considers various points of the agreement and issues over sharing water - drilling for more - rights for anyone other than JL & wife etc. Obviously some concern about having JL 'contracted' to being responsible for a house without being a full owner. Suggests that JL visit and think about having land the other side of the track and buying it outright. '...far enough to make it possible to make it feel that it would be alright even if Dorothy Shakespeare spent the summer there with Henry Miller. '. Lost lawsuit re studio (Albert Bridge) have to be out by Jan 24. Hope to migrate to Tursac end March 'for at least one year trying to obtain French visa for this and finding financial securities demanded by French not so easy and the dodges that have to be employed to get English permission odious. Guess it will be alright in the end.'

295 -296, 52 or 53?, HH to JL second PART of a letter, , Says Mary MacCarthy is very good in Perspectives 'I am getting famouser and famouser- the right people suggested to me today that I should send a work to this years Royal Academy show since the Chantry bequest was to be awarded to a work of sculpture... The invitaiton was phrased... "If you have a large smooth marble carving....." I aint got an unsold one... too bad - my Adam and Evewould be unsuitable- highly so.... Perspectives is a good mag. I regret that the 2nd issue wastes such beautifull colour-reproductions on an Abstract painter. Abstract art is staying alive in Europe like a zombie - because certain withchdoctors say it should stay alive. These witchdoctors have their Intellectual, capital invested in it and on that capital depend their nice fat jobs as museum arts council and whatnot directors. There is already a very strong reaction against it which will burst through sooner or later and that reaction is in essence humanist. You'll see - and then you'll be sorry.' Suggests US civil war and before art also Granville Hicks, why no sculpture? 'There is a bird over here at the moment whose name is Epstein and who was a publisher in St Louis untill he fled to Mexico where he now lives. He's looney of course- wants to be a painter and will no doubt turn up at Mecca (i.e. the Dordogne...) Cummings is a real wonderfull poet. The layout in the Time Life and Fortune building is something you must really go and see when next you visit this land of fog sleet and rain... dont tell anybody- but it looks as though someone has successfully turned a railway station into a concotte's boudoir. Hope Hutchins does come to Mecca. I'm eager to meet that character - he's got something. Am being collected now by this type Estorick who bought the Orpheus- he turns out to be a nephew of Marks and Spencers.' Re other possible painter - Kay Sage – gives address as PS.

284 - 285, 21/1/53, DH to JL, 7 Albert Studios, Thanks for stamps – good to have JL to stay do come to Dordogne in the summer. 'Heinz has sold the Orpheus. An art collector and author has bought it and I think it has a really good home. No 6 in now empty and landlady troubles are in abeyance – chiefly because her solicitor has threatened to sue her. She promised to let him have No. 6 and has now gone back on her word.' Cats will probably come to France. Heinz 'is doing well at present- and by rights should stay instead of flitting off to France. We expect to be back in early 1954 either in or near London for two or three months while Heinz does a statue for a modern school.'

290 – 291 - 292, Jan 53?, HH to JL, , 'ND 14 arrove & recived with great joyousness. It has since earned me various insults from people who say I had oughta write – implying to my hyper superdupersensitivity that I hadn't oughta sculpt. One of my sculpts' has been placed in conference room of Time Life & Fortune Bldg near here. French plans resolved to waiting till

comes visa & day.' Has taken out sub with Hamish Hamilton to Perspectives for 12 'real shillings'. 'This is wrote mit a goosequill. Ez sent me P. card saying Thanks 4 kat.' Some comments on political situation US / Europe and cartoons.

286, 16/2/53, Irene Glynn to HH, writing from New Directions, Sending five extra copies of New Directions #14. Royalty cheque dispatched so books will be billed at 40% author's discount.

203-204, spring 1953 3 days after moving to La Peyriere, HH to JL, La Peyriere Tursac., Enthuses about moving mentions JL having a 'rock' nearby on which perhaps he will build a house. Hopes he will come. .. 'In fact the stone is definitely stinking and marble will have to be imported somehow if dough can be found somehow. A recent statue which travelled in the Jheep from Londres- in marble- is tres belle/ The Jheep is tres capricious- but behaves like a lady- difficult to start- but once its going- boy oh boy. Re your compliments re my writing- you must be nuts... Take it from me- I aint a good writer- not of fiction anyhow- I am going to send you an Ms dealing with economophilosophometaphysics what has some meaning but re my literary afforts- theres them as has done it more interestingly before me. Maybe some day maybe I'll write something worthwhile I hope but I doubt it. I'm a sculptor I am and my writings will maybe make nice material for a post mortem autobiographologist some idiot who runs and collects letters we'll see.' JL sent 5 books to England just befor HH left that were impounded by customs (some comments abusive of system) Asks if Gerdies 'condition' means it what it sounds like. PS by DH saying JL should come and visit.

205 – 206, Spring 1953, HH to JL, La Peyriere, Sad that JL not coming soon. 'Your talk re will I maybe be in Paris and if soo dee Hutchins is just plain unrealistic. We live the life of country jokels and we don't want no truck with them city-slickers nohow. Anyway the Jheep goes out as little as possible and every piston stroke it performs is agony to me since I think- gosh... another drop of petrol gone to hell and gone. Here is much work. The studio is being built by local masons who work like poor old Joes but have to be watched every minute off the day... They think nothing of dismantling a chimney in order to get at 3 bricks and they may need to brace something with and 15 foot oakbeams are sawn in half in no time- to serve as props. I walk around all day whining miserably about my substance being wasted and have thereby got myself much respect among the French. The studio- when- (if ever) finished- will be a model studio- such as people (other people) only deam about. It has a 6'6 skylight by 6' an enourmous 6'6 X 7' door- two windows- 3'3 square- outside- opeing to 6' inside like enourmous arrowslits- or other slits if you like- and two levels... It is splendiferous- and much too nice ever to do any work in. Have obtained 3 blocks of stone from Bordeaux while I was there paying the duty on the Jheep 50 mille smackers and did I scream. By the time the studio and water installation is paid for we wont have a penny left but what the hell- it'll work out somehow. The place is magnificent in the extreme.' ... talk of how much water comes from the spring, gardening, and possible sites for houses around the hillside that JL might like. Ruins mentioned but as best land for cultivating is around them further away would be better. A Jeep is required as the local road is so bad. 'The nightingales are singing like mad- (maybe they are mad...) and Cookoos are howling all around us. I work daily with axes and sledgehammers in either hand and its all hell but wonderful hell because at least I am doing something which will last... Our woods are blooming and need 5 years work to clean the thorns from them. .... There is a nightingale singing in the far distance now and it seems silly to turn on the gramophone to play Bach. This nightingale is a saboteur in the pay of you know who.....' PS from DH

279 – 280 - 281, 53?, HH to JL, La Peyriere, 'I have just written to Ezra- and also to T.S.Eliott- the anglisized stinker. I do think it nefarious that Ez should still be confined – nuts though he may be he is surely harmless to life and PROPERTY. Above all – I think it would be eternally shameful for all of us if he is allowed to die in Saint Elizabeths – he is after all the one poet who has held his position in our age. Even Eliott was no more than a fashion = now replaced by the unarticulate meanderings of that imitation of a welsh garrulity – Dylan (Ars)Thomas. Do you not think that a triumvirate of 3 more or less crazy but eminent pathologists could be induced to state that Ez is very sane indeed – particularly if after such a statement they'd get lots of fat publicity?

Once having so stated – could not we all work up world wide indignation on his behalf? I know Ez is the boy who blotted his copybook – but the ink must be more than dry by now.....’ Both cats Bobo and Tiku are missing. 2 or 3 drawings a day .. ‘operation more or less daily adhered to – spending dough operation continues unabated. These here old houses sure look pretty from the outside but you just live in one and keep it in repair. The ivy roots burst the stones like nobodys business.. Today some smallish rocks fell for no reason from the cliffs above and bust some tiles on the convenient roof below- necessitating operation tile replacing and cleaning top of rock of other rocks likely to fall and so it goes day by day.’ More about the problems fighting off the effects of nature on the house ‘ I am getting so I long for a good 2 miles of solid concrete all around me. When I see something growing I hack it off – lest its roots wander a few miles to lift the foundations a few more inches.’ ... ‘Please tell Eisenhower that he can now take it for granted that if you mix up uranium and something else it will go bang. Everytime he does it there are tornadoes in the U.S. and horrible winds all around the Dordogne. The great tits in the apple tree-trunk hole have hatched out their young and gone. The nightingales have been succeeded by some beast with feathers which can only just manage the diatonic scale and nothing else – but it does this with fantastic enthusiasm all day and night. The goat has a girlish crush on me. The goat has a girlish crush on me. As soon as I appear on her stage she licks her lips suggestively and waggles her tail in an unmistakable manner. I keep telling her you are much nicer.’ ... Vegetable gluts of single produce, apples full of juicy caterpillars. The spring has barely enough water for garden. ... ‘My work goes well. I think I did the right thing in cutting off all that glamorous success in London. I am on the bong cheming [bon chemin] – though will I ever sell anything here?????’

287 – 288 - 289, Sept 53, HH to JL, La Peyriere, Talk of the strikes in France managers discontent at delayed pensions. Report on life at La Peyriere ‘chips have flown and 3 statues are now where there were none. One life size.’ Eggs disappearing. Bobo the cat returned from being lost in the woods with wounds to the face and it is felt he fought off the egg weasel and he is feted as a hero. ‘The other cat Tiku is definitely gone and we have procured for Bobo a young kitten called Mau-Mau because she is a sinister character.’ Talks of JL plans for house at La Peyriere. More on vegetation / plantings. ‘The house has swallowed up all our money and is not watertight yet. I have had to have a false wall built against the rock because water sweated through it into the room and tore up a floor to clear the canalisation which maedicaeval pesants have made for carrying off such water. Still damp spots appear in the middle of otherwise dry walls and there is no known physical law which enables water to get to these places nor any detectable reason for it. But it does. Daphnes cloths grew green mould and the room below the studio became the bed of a rivulet for an hour or so after heavy rain’... more about the house. ‘We’ll have to see the winter through as we are for we have overspent and will have to scratch through in hopes of better days. Thank god I found local stone which is workable. Daphne works very hard on the garden – house – goat – chickens – laundry and preserving things for the winter but she is happy here and determined to stay. I am slowly working on some writing which I think will not advance much before winter and hope will not advance at all because its after all time from my sculpture and everything depends on a good exhibition in Paris which will determine our ability to hang on here...’

293 - 294, autumn 53, HH to JL, La Peyriere, ‘All well here – flying chips flying like anything. We are drowned in fruit at the moment which all has inconsiderately ripened simultaneously’. Hopes of seeing JL in France dwindling for this year. Talk of houses – H says JL should build new and that he would like to be able to build again himself on the same site from scratch. ‘Money has now become a problem for us sooner than I estimated since we have simply had to spend far more than I estimated – otherwise life would have been intolerable here – and we are by no means adequately equipped yet. Furniture we have none – stoves neither and the studio needs insulation in its roof to make it heatable – but what the hell – it’ll work out somehow’. Two poems at the end of the letter.

297 – 298, 53, HH to JL, La Peyriere, Letter about the trials and tribulations of settling in france with details of daily life and the concerns HH and DH have in preparing for their life ahead in



France. Starts with spoof telegram: 'OPERATION FLYING CHIPS CONTEMPLATED STOP COMMENCED EXPLORING TERRAIN STOP CHIPS BEST APPROACHED OBLIQUELY VIA NUMBERLESS PRELIMINARY STUDIES IN CLAY AND DRAWINGS STOP OPERATION CLAY AND DRAWINGS WELL IN HAND STOP. STOP WORRYING STOP.' ... 'Things are more or less temporarily under control for the moments. Masons and carpenters have departed with glad cries of merci monsieur- the various roofs are almost waterproof and when there is not too strong a wind it doesn't rain in under the doors- when it rains which it doesn't at present. There is a kind of malicious attack on the part of the sun which beats upon us from all corners and nowhere is there no shade to be found- but we will cunningly devise pergola roofs and things and if need be take refuge in the cellars- in time. We are both healthy and think nothing of scaling up the side of a cliff by way of short-cutting to get at the field up on top which is under constant attack by the corbeaus. Black beasts that rip up freshly growing Indian Corn to get at the germinating seed which they treat as a kind of caviar. Our female cat has taken to the woods or met with a fate it is better not to know about. The male cries for her and has earned the name of cri pousseur for it because he screams at intervals in unlikely places. Mamie- (maeh-maeh) is happy and behaves like a naughty child. She bit the varnish this morning. Her stable is a kind of woody glen in which she lounges having a chew at a bit of this and that most of the day- protected from the horse flies.' ... soil needs work to be cultivated has to be ploughed and planted at the right time. ... 'As it is- Daphne works like hell to keep the grass and the weeds out of the kitchengarden bits since that- having been plowed only once has merely turned the plants under which encourages their roots no end indeed. However we are winning the battle.' ... water problems. Better to build new than to restore given problems with old houses. ... 'the nice rocks against which they are built hide sinister fissures which exude temporary springs whenever it rains. Ivy roots have managed to push their way straight through them and I had to dig up not only half the kitchen floor but dig a pit a good 9 inches below that level to cut these roots and curb them for the time being. Not a day goes past when the need for another wheelbarrow load of cement does not become manifest. The bulging walls have stimulated me to invent a curious kind of furniture which applies itself to the bulges. But all this is not to say that we are not liking it. It only means that if ever I build I start from scratch rather than repair. Its cheaper in the end.' ... re Perspectives not selling in French JL concluding they like nothing that is not French is wrong. JL should make a personal visit to discover true cause. Thanks re Science Fiction would like a subscription to some mags. ... 'I am not interested in these high falutin literary efforts which try to make an art form of this excellent opiate. Leave me my opiate without no intellect- if you please.' ... books would be welcome as did not bring much from London .. 'Life has in fact a curious time sense here- we are growing things- buying preserving jars- walking around the woods and looking at the trees with eyes which say that will give use firewood- fruit- preserved vegetables for the winter- and in the winter we shall be sorting over our beans to pick the largest as seed for next year. The hay was cut today and will be stored tomorrow- for the winter and the airy tiles of my studio which admit all kinds of charming insects will me with horrors when I think of autumn winds.'

299 - 300, 53?, HH to JL, La Peyriere, No subscription arrived. Letter about costs of farming land. Not viable. 'Mme Casell who has years of experience in similar matters told me the other day that the less you grow the less it costs you'. Get someone to use the land and give you part of crop or get a live in gardien. (general advice to JL) 'I can already tell you that everything costs and goes on costing unless you have a wife who is a farmer and you are a farmer and you have a sone who is a farmer and then they work to feed themselves. They eat well, but they cant afford to go and see Martha Graham not even once – lucky bastards.' More on the labours of keeping nature at bay / tending land. 'Yu will see – Nature is a terrible thing – full of teeth and claws and in the end – the sort of mind which simply covers the earth with a layer of cement saves himself a great deal of trouble – but I can tell you that even that is a transient thing. The ivy roots will burst his cement and lift it in a patterns of their own. The grass will grow in the fissures and the ants will make their cities under his careful layer of man-made stone. In the end the trees will burst it to powder with their incredible roots. I followed the roots of a minute weed today. The earth in which it grew was a powder of grey sand and yet it had flowered like a jewel. The roots – thin as hairs spread over sun-cracked stones and through the fissures of these heat baked shales of ancient mountains – hair like – thin as silk threads and all my force was not enought to tear it loose from

its bed. And yet the plant was one of a hundred which grew in that place because its roots were interlaced with the yet finer roots of others'.

303, 12/10/53, HH to JL, La Peyriere, Glad to hear JL ma come to visit over the winter. Autumn incredibly beautiful... 'Colours put on by nature are gold and russet basically- with silvery overtones which- specially when seen through wisps of morning mist- require a knowledge of Chinese language in order to express their beauty. Only such mellow sounds as.... "Tschung, li qwyang N'iau t-tozosch-o-oo.." (but you know the rest) could begin to express it. In rough translation this superb bit of Li Hang might be read as meaning "Apples on bough- red. Mist wisps..." What could be more rich more complete- more what the French call Pouaisie????? Anyhow-old-way- all very well for you to send soothing words about costumers which will eventually turn up, presumably on the basis of that since I make the best moustraps- the world will beat a path to me no matter howhow... If you had had to spend the good rich dough I have has to fork out and scratch up out of nowhere – this year.....' 'Science fiction' poem sent 'has now been released for immediate publication' Chateau at St Leon is for sale owner hopes JL might be interested. 'La Tuiliere is sold to an English lunatic for £225'.

305- 306, 53?, HH to JL page 2 & 3 of a letter, La Peyriere, The work involved in sorting out the house ' Jamesmyboy- being a squire is a grave responsibility- not to be taken lightly and requiring a great deal of thrift and care my boy'. Re spending time in 'chic places' 'Maybe from here I'd go to Paris with you for 2 or 3 days for utilitarian reason of negotiating with art merchants- but on the whole the thought of cities fills me with horror and nervous fear that all the buildings might fall on me. Montignac is trop mouvemente for me- and I absented myself by hiding in a badger hole in the woods during the annual Tursac fete. The badger had fleas.' ...Bring science fiction much sought after .. 'Re your being investigated by congressman whatsisname... (McKinsey?) do not give it a thought- tell the honourable gentleman from Little-Hell Arkinsaw- that you have published what you have published what might be construed as subversive or by subversive writers with the deliberate intent of bringing such scum into the open. Further if this might help you – I will gladly send you a receipt for £50 Million which you may say you have contributed to the attempt of digging Beris out of one of the undiscovered tunnels of Lascaux where he is now hiding. It just isn't true that he is in Spain. Once dug out he eill be handed over complete with all his documents to any representative of the Ford Foundation bearing my receipt for the above amount (or to their accredited agents). What fun you people must have investigating each-other like mad- so much more amusing and intellectual than playing cops and robbers which is all we decadent Europeans know how to engage in. Recently some real terrible characters made off with an old automobile tyre- a worn petticoat and 3 empty potato sacks at Les Eyzies. Talk about excitement...' do not expect electricity when visiting there is none. Take a train to somewhere nearby. Mentions Chaban wine and an idea that JL might help to market it. Signed 'HH the 1<sup>st</sup> Emperor of the Peyriere King of the fallen apples.'

307 - 308, 26/12/53, HH to JL, La Peyriere, Will JL come to visit? Busy on house. No rain. More references to 'Goldilocks' (J.L. girlfriend mentioned in other letters). Typer packed up. ' Neither Daphne nor I regret having come to live here. If I start selling something by next year we are almost certain to be here for good god willing. Its cost £1200 this year but next year will be half that next year since most of the big things are done.'... 'Nothing can be more alive than the daily change of nature around us here and nothing can be as sane as smiling and as mature. Have now formed contacts with all the intelligent people around and there are more than I thought. We see more people here than in London & its by no means isolated and lonely.' ... JLs 'ruins or land' await him. Postal workers have been paid for being on strike. 'Most depressing rumor of the year. It is said that Henry Miller has rented a house in the Dordogne. NOT I hope true, just rumour put out by warmongers'.

310 - 311, 23/1/54, HH to JL, La Peyriere, Re connections from Italy. 'We expect you hourly or sooner with increasing joyous nervous tension. If you don't come soon we'll all have to go to a psychoanalyst including KATS & DOCK – a newest acquisition (chien berger) called Lupo.' Do not get Hudson Catalytic – too expensive D will have to remain cold. 'French papers say Ernie

Hemmingway killed in plane accident. Hope its untrue rumour. Ernie is quand meme monument to a passing generation too soon dead to bury. Now if Pickasshole – (Picasso to you) were to be so rumoured I'd say like Chinese “corpse 30 years dead is time to bury stink? Say Confuckious”. 4 days of 18 below & then nothing but sun. ‘New sculpture newly finished. New bloack ready for anything. Lots of real swell drawings & in general the sooner you become a Dordognian the sooner you'll feel like me who feels like Hans in Scharaffenland. (No doubt your American education does not include this symboliferous legend).

313 – 314 – 315 – 316 – 317 - 318, 54 or 55?, HH to JL, La Peyriere, writing to somewhere in Africa / Asia there are three letters awaiting JLs arrival ‘I write further to inform you that all is momentarily as bad as bad can be. We are now under attack by the inhabitants of the moon. These same agents being convinced that Mr Eisenhoffers’ experimenting setting off atomic explosives are acts of was directed against them and no one else have retaliated by sending us via intercosmic ray a wave (vague) of cold (froid) it makes -15 below here CENTIGRADE. Our waterpipes is froze and we arrive to warm ourselves only thanks to burning quantities of wood which cost the eyes out of my head (les yeux de ma tete)... Studio is impossible for the moment & NO chips are flying’. Shopping list of things to bring from England. Tilly lamp spares etc. Also plase get Tilly radiator to heat Daphne. ‘...just now believe me my balls is froze up to my knees’..

319, 54 or 55?, HH to JL, ‘Hell is to type on a typer wht wont ply no more...’ Letters forwarded (to St Moritz?) ‘Here has been much cold – 15 centigrade – but is no more cold. Is burst waterpipes and plenty rain. Mudshoes would be useful. Spring which was watched anxiously all winter because of its despairing dribble now suddenly flows out 5 litres per minute. Its all very funny and I don't get it at all. All I can say is – nature is grand.’ ... ‘We are marooned... jeep immobilised by muddy road – easy to get down but cant get back up again. Getting down neither motor nor wheels required – you just slither. Great saving in petrol.’

312, 18/2/54, HH to JL, La Peyriere, written in style of spoof telegram. Going to Paris wed 24<sup>th</sup> staying Hotel de la place de l'Odeon Thurs – Sat. If JL would like to travel back to Dordogne please get in touch.

309, 22/3/54, HH to JL, La Peyriere – postcard to Ford Foundation New Dehli, Hoping JL will come. ‘While in Parkistan look out for Cobras and Elephants Both undesirables.’ ... ‘J.B. & I are souldmates we telepath nightly between Canada & here’.

323 - 324, 54?, HH to JL, La Peyriere, Mrs Brainard & Mme Henessey visited hoping to see JL. Piece of land may appeal more than ruins. Best to have own water supply from second spring. Drawings are for sale. Parrafin gadgets much needed.

325 - 326, 26/2/54, HH to JL, Paris (on La P letterhead), Spoof sub-cadet communiqué to interstellar chief. Cannot accept invite to Val d'Isere. ‘intercosmic Jeep part reason’ ...negotiating with ‘hard headed nasty french galleries’ one of whom will come to view works in person so H has to return to La Peyriere. Sketch of location in France and animals on reverse of letter.

320 - 321, 27/3/54, JL to HH, New Dehli, ‘I find my hair curls in this climate and that a general sense of relaxation sets in. There is no point in my being in my usual mad rush in this environment because nobody will pay any attention if I do. The Hindus understand better than most that the world was not made just yesterday nor will it end just tomorrow.’ Sees from H's letter of uncertain date that he is in no great hurry re ruins. Please don't touch them meantime. ‘As to the enclave I think you do not understand human nature well. If that property becomes “improved” the owners of that enclave will certainly decide that that is exactly where they want to erect a filling station or some other eyesore and it will cost you vast sums to get rid of them. It would be far better to get rid of them now when it wont cost so much. ... You say the drawings are for sale but you don't say how much...’ ... ‘keep those chips flying’

327 - 328, 27/4/54, HH to JL, La Peyriere, Got letter from New Delhi. ‘I don't think you quite get

us even yet. Your request not to lay violent hands on the ruins implies you think we might.' Suggest JL should buy rather than have life tenure. Future is uncertain. 'We have enough money until about the end of this year. If by then I have not achieved some concrete results from my work in France we may have to put our tails between our legs and crawl back to England where I can probably get my old job back.' Would try to keep La Peyriere as holiday house and for future retirement but might even have to sell... 'we'd hang on here by the skin of our teeth and a sale would be a really desperate last resort.' No opposition to the idea of JL having a house from H or D. If JL likes drawing of Mantis H will give it. Galleries sell drawings from 15000 to 25000 depending on size. 'am making even bigger drawings. So far they haven't sold any. Have done no work since you left since I got hit by all kinds of colds and rheumatics all over and have been creeping about being depressed. The houses were too uncomfortable in the winter I suppose. Am in negotiation with a man about installing hot water system for douche and a radiator in Daphnes room, but they are all crooks here and he asks 85,000 .... I screamed and said I'd stay dirty. Re the enclave you are of course right ... part of an inheritance ... inheritors who are many in number and fighting among each other – not over this property but just on general principals. So – if one wants to sell someone else doesn't and in French law they must all agree.' ...Who wants another house around here anyway? The proprietors live in Toulouse. 'Am taking this typer to be repaired and will then write you the defence of science fiction you suggested for which I have been making notes. Doubt you will accept the final result because it is a blast against the whole of modern literature – sadistic or masochistic or else not literature at all but glorified journalism of the Ehrenberg type. Only Ezra comes out alive – everybody else is wiped up.' 15 degrees difference between sun and shade no wonder rheumatics are plaguing – slowly getting warmer. Need rain. Goat had calcium deficiency from childbirth and has injections. Have a splendid longhorn rooster. Cat had 5 kittens H killed 2 as he thought 5 too much for her. 'If I don't get in the groove soon & start to work again I'll probably dive into the Vezere in which case everything will be much simpler for me. I'm frankly worries about how things will work out. Sculpture is such a hell of a long business – But I expect my worries are as usual due to indigestion rather than so called real things. Am following the French version of the mcCarths trial with avid fascination. How your politicos are going to get around saving their own skins and still leave the army intact is what I want to see. If I was them I'd throw McC to the wolves as the only possible solution. Let me know how you got on in all them yoshiwaras in Tokio. No doubt we will next see you with the 3 Geisha girls you bought called Ting, Tang and Tung. I think that that's what I will call the 3 remaining kittens. The cock is called Heini.'

253 & 254, 54?, HH to JL, Hotel Plaze Athenee Paris, A greeting in the form of a poem.

331- 332, 54? autumn, HH to JL, La P, Hopes JL is less 'ungay'. Talk of planting hardy flowers etc 'News have won £50 prize in England for a project for a monument in competition – was one of 3 chosen out of 125 entries. No commission for monument yet given – am awaiting further developments if any. More news Leymarie is publishing a small book containg 10 reproductions of my sculptures = your torso is in. It shoud be a good job but sold for 300 frcs. 200 to booksellers but will be above all excellent publicity for me. When its out you get first copy together with request to handle an English language edition via ND in US.' More on this idea. Plan to go to Paris from 15 Dec to end of Feb. Flat lent to us and a studio ot 10,000 a month. 'Complications of what to do with 2 cats and enormous dog are tremendous and no less tremendous are will I or will I not have the dough needed for such an excursion into the big town – necessary for the advancement of career which same is necessary for selling things. The dough questions hangs fire at the moment - as usual... I do not suppose you can use my S.F. article. No matter – too bad. Will incorporate text into some article some day which proves exactly the opposite.' Weather good – please send honey dew melon seeds. 'You read too many newspapers. Who is going to start a war? And against whom? Here no one has heard about it and on the whole Europe seems to feal more hopeful for peace than since a long time. If you think war is likely them maybe you'd better have the cave dug out which is said to exist chez nous. We could make it real cozy. Write again soon. Cheer up. Love Gnitzygnatz' enclosing a photo of someones 'pa'.

322 and 347, 28/12/54, JL to HH, , JI thanks HH for mailing book illustrating his sculpture.

Suggests he sponsors a mailing to say 100 people in US. The Heinzes went to Antibes planning to buy.

333 – 334 - 335, 54? Winter, HH to JL, La P, 'Thank you for your offer to distribute & ship at yr cost 100 of my little books. Its very generous of you & I am brooding on your offer – main hitch being that these 100 would cost me 28,000 frcs what I aint got since various house repairs turned up as usual... unforeseen. Here all is confusion since A I won a competition for a monument in England – got the £50 prize but was asked could I change this & that before decision will be taken do I or not get job to do monument. Changes made in form of drawings – am now awaiting decision. B. I am asked to do a project for 8 reliefs for Coventry Cathedral. Project is done also in form of drawings & am awaiting reply end of month. All this means I don't know where I'll be this year – AT the Peyriere sad for having been turned down & happy to be here or in England on big jobs happy to have them & sad not to be at the Peyriere - Ain't life hell.' Has contacted Mme Cazell re Chaban directly. Does not want to sell may have to. Might sell if she could stay on herself. Needs 2 – £3,000 spending on the place. She might sell for £12,000 to £15,000 land values on the up due to Parisian holiday cottage owners buying. 'Peyriere looks wonderfull with all we have planted is a job but also a terrible financial drain to which I see no end. This year 45 feet of 8 to 12 feet high retaining wall had to be rebuilt to hold up the entrance path which collapsed & so it goes all the time..... one somehow loves it all but it takes a lot of scratching for pennies. Hope I get a monument to do so I can sink proceeds in this Nirvana.' Rain has replenished spring. Snow on the ground at time of writing 'makes Breughel look like an amateur'. 'Daphnes 2 goats still eat every tree I plant as soon as I plant it'. Large dog added to menagerie. Recently in England London seemed gayer 'maybe because I was a visitor to it and don't have to live there. Paris looks definitely crummy'.

336 - 337 - 339 -338 - 340, Oct 54, HH to JL, La Peyriere, Why no word from JL? 'First statue sold in France recently to gallery owner from gay Paree which same pronounced words of high wisdom & great perspicacity - quote- "vous pouvez entrer par la grande porte quand vous voulez. Il vous faut 30 oeuvres de la qualite que je viens voir ici! Vous pouvez etre roy de Paris. -" end quote. As you see - a gentleman of great discernment able to see the obvious easily.' 2 waterseekers have said that a second spring on the property will provide 55 litres a day (current spring runs at 180 to 200) 'enough for house & bath (if we had same which same we ain't got) but not to keep legumes alive. If we get a rainy winter maybe all will be well for next summer.' Plans: to be in Paris Dec 15 to maybe feb. have studio for 10,000 pr month & flat for free. Reason 'be seen - meet people - let work be seen'. 'WILL BE PUBLISHED end Nov small book by O.M. (old master) me!!! you will have 1st copy - mit text even - your marble in is "collection J.L. N.Y." LIFE HERE still regarded as wonderfull by both Dordgeous & me - must be something in it if wears as it does. PLEASE send me book "In the Cause of Peace" by Trigger (Trygne) Lie - MacMillan co N.Y. URGENT REASON - I am one of the boys who sold the U.N. to the public via B.B.C. at end of war. Long will I remember my digest of the U.N. charter - (3 minutes on N. American service). It has since been digested by even greater experts than I & poor T. Lie was the first to go through the sausage machine. His ruminations will learn me even better than I've learnt anyhow. NEWS The saucers (soucoupes volants) are invading France in hoards. Small men land everywhere. They caress dogs & address unintelligibelle words to bakers boys. LATEST THEORY Mars is inhabited by a race of mechanised lunatics. They are even nutser than we are & much impressed by our superiority in lunacy they attempt to declare their desire to become our willing slaves by addressing gibberish to bakers boys. CONCLUSION They overestimate us. WE are nutser than they. You & I must uphold the superiority of the human race - no matter how James no matter why Jamie. No matter when James - against Mars - Venus - even Saturn itself James. We are SO nutier than them - oh yes- we are we are we are'. Please send honeydew melon seeds & watermelon 'also a handfull of Mexican Jumping Beans - (no fooling) with these - never before seen in Eurp) I shall make my fortune.'

341, 14/3/54, HH to JL, La Peyriere, Recieved gadget bits - thanks. Hoping to see JL in a few days time. Looking at ruins perhaps JL would build on these & H & D could move veg garden. Recent JL visit 'rather an escorting function for your friend'

348 - 349, 8/3/55, HH to JL, La P, Please send honey dew melon seed - sweetcorn seed. Mme Cazell ill. Dug 1m deep in rock by spring got lots of water but now none. 'It all goes to show nature may be grand but you cant trust it nohow'. ... 'Am getting decadent. Have a bathtub heated by wood fire in some complicated way. Works if you have an hour to spare to watch it getting hot sort of. No further news Am glad to read in local paper that after A & H U.S. now has U bomb too; using crude uranium. I use a hammer. Effect is less explosive by far I'm sorry to say.' when do we see you?

301-302, 12/5/(55)?, HH to JL, La Peyriere, 'Dear James - Your letter came this AM and I have written in all haste to Mrs. Brained. If she buys the torso it'll be particularlyly opportune just now since I am having a one man show in Paris from March 1st to 15th and the expenses of this will be something terrible for printing- advertisements - transport etc etc.

I've got to have a show to see how it goes In France and anyway I have at the moment a lot of peoples help and interest- so it seems the right time- also- the best London Gallery promises me a show since 2 years but cant make up its mind re date- now- hearing of Paris show they say they will be over to see it meaning the'll fix date..... Anyway- thanks for Brained- the lucky woman- I hope she snaps this golden opportunity to aquire one of my unique- inimitable- splendid and magificous works....

Who is Puma and what hasnt he acknowledged? He should have given my name and yours,... However.... if he doesnt send me a copy of book can you get me-one preferably well before exhibit-ion since all such little things for some unknown reason help. God knows why one is at all dependant on the goddamn press but it appears one is for reasons nobody understands- not 'even the press Itself. I think you'll probably get nowhere conclusive with the Galleries since they are cagy birds who wait untill and artist is a sure thing- their healthy and understandable one In dough. Since thanks to various influential pals the Paris Press is being lined up for me- after this exhibition- if the press keeps its word which is unlikely- newspapermen being the gay types they are- things may be easier for me in N.Y.

Talk of 'Murkan art' & references to 3 years for a bit of Marijuana seeming along time. 'D. the incomparable one - whose eyes are like molten honey and whose gait is that of the mountain deer at dawn is gooey with delight over your stamps and will no doubt write to you on her own en cachette.' ... 'I like old Ez. He doesn't know what he likes and sticks to it...' ... 'I think the idea of having students here should be taken up again. It'll be a terrible bore but seems the most sure way of earning some gold. What do you think?'

350 - 351, summer 55?, HH to JL, , Following JL visit to Japan has spoof minimalist poetry 'where Ha lte a master of the 12th century (BC naturally) wrote "cherries on trees - Wind." I write "Cherries!" ' then explains how arrived at by process of elimination via Cherryripe Cherryripe Cherries all the time into jingle bells then Cherries at 2 shillings and sipence a pound then cutting out mercenary aspects to give birth to pure art. Suggests JL publishes forthwith selection of H's uber Japanses poetry and gives examples. Weather cold since JL left various ailments. Has JL read HH's science fiction contribution? 'Recent trip to Paris not greatly successful - placed 2 statues in gallery but prospects of selling and of exhibiting are vague. If no unforeseen luck strikes within next 2 months we may well have to consider England - thus postponing this experiment until we can come back with £1500 anyway - enough for 2-3 years. The business side of sculpture suffers here... lack of contact - trips to Paris - sending out endless photos - transport from here etc all run up costs. Well no good worrying about it. Lets hope it'll somehow work out. Here very nice months generally though this years climate is cockeyed and is of course being blamed on the bomb. I think its the attack the Martians are carrying out against us from their base on the moon.

235, 55?, HH to JL, La Peyriere, Saying JL must come before going to Turkey.

236 & 237, 55?, HH to JL, La Peyriere, Written with flowery greetings when JL in Turkey. With drawings of 'the great Bass' and 'elephant' and 'flowers' superimposed. Suggests JL go to

Prinkipo where Mme Berger an old pal and last daughter of the Grand Vizir lives. Her sister is Queen of Iraq and 'paints abstract atrocities'. 'We are furious that you did not come here and demand that you do come on your return from India'. Appends resume re sculpture school and says proposed press release will be a great help. Has written to US embassy and British council and had replies but JLs proposals will be more effective. 'The step of deciding to open a sculpture school is forced on me by alarming brokenness. The Bank of England has flatly refused to let us export more money from that muddy island and there we are. Sales of sculpture are few and far between and anyway, I should spend far more than I do which is nothing at all at present on going to Paris to get in touch with Galleries etc. But as we are fixed at the moment we cant afford anything at all. So the idea of this school which- if it can be made to work- should turn the trick here.' more concerns with how a sculpture school might work and issues with different numbers of students.

353, 55, HH to JL in New Delhi, La P, 'Honoured Sir: My secretary - since discharged - summarily - made a serious error in a letter sent to you to Toikey & Ingeh. A weeks stay at Peyriere costs frcs. 12,000 - not as stupidly put by vile secretary 15,000. Please accept correction & humblest excuse me's. See you. International Art Centres Inc. La Peyriere Tursac.

352, 55?, JL to HH, , account of visit to Japan

354-355, 14/4/55, HH to JL, La Peyriere, ...' here is a new Japanes poem I just wrote- the last possible word in refinement and raffination. The poem is the blank space. You get it? Of course! Banzai Sahib. We are more than usually broke of course. This has driven me to having an idea which I should have had 2 years ago. It is to start here a summer school for up to ten students in stone carving and in drawing for sculpture'... goes on to talk about preliminary arrangements being made and some details. asks if JL can do any PR. ...'Otherwise news good and bad at the same time. Terribly broke but happy and working well. Job to do Coventry cathedral in England not likely to materialise for about 2 years if then - entirely vague until now - exhibition in London for winter this year - date not set and no idea how to pay for shipping all that stone over there is about all news. House now quite comfortable to stay in.

356, 18/5/55, HH to JL, La P, Copy arrived nothing changes & sent off to 'Goldypuppy' as instructed. Talk about India. 'Dordgeous begs me to say she does not want golden sandals but such as have a strap between the big toe and are worn - she thinks - by humble dancing pesant girls. Me I will be content with a few hundred klbs of Bhang.'

357 - 358, 18/5/58, DH to JL, La P, More about simple sandals being sought if JL has time and finds himself by sandal maker. Glad JL approves of HHs idea to have students over the summer. 'It would work alright and we have to pull our wits together in some way to be able to keep this place going. Luckily there is no stone problem here.'

359 - 360, 8/6/55, DH to JL some greek? script annotation and ps by HH, La P, Thanks for sandal. Letter which should have brought eager students vanished. Off to Coo for a few days 'but how I wish we could go away without leaving La Peyriere'. [HH footnote] Disaster! your release forwarded by me to Gerdie never got to her! she writes despairingly where is it. I don't know. Its now too late for this year. Damn Blast - must be adverse stars. Its hell. See you soon? What has Dordveous written to you? Am too discreet to read it. Anyhow she wont let me!

361, 25/7/55, HH to JL postcard, from Italy, Italians know how to make nice churches. With Renato Wild who may want H to do his pool.

362 , 18/7/55, DH to JL, La Peyriere, addressed to 'Munificent Showerer of Many Coloured Stamps' hoping JL will stay and is welcome to stay in House rather than hotel.

363 - 364 , 24/8/55, DH to JL, La Peyriere, 'You are an angel to send all those pretty sstamps and to give me my own Jeep. HE has already made a grab for it - but I say it is MINE.' ... 'So

many tourists and art collectors have climbed the hill in the last fortnight we are thinking of competing with the local sights and charging an entrance fee! Business is flourishing. Drawings being sent all over the world – and a stone pigeon en route for Belgium. If this could last for another two months we should have a real lavatory installed! Anyway – it looks as if Heinz will really get to Paris for a few weeks this winter and lets hope he can push a gallery into risking a few francs.' Dog Lou has gone off with a bitch for 2 days. Bobo the cat very ill. Mau-Mau just had a miscarriage.. 'Mrs Washburn has been here. She bought a drawing and sounded most enthusiastic – what a nice person she is. Ma Cazelles is almost weeping at the thought that you didn't go to Chaban.'

368 , 55? , HH to JL wire, Blevio Italy, 'COMMUNICATE JAY STMP PLANS UNKNOWN NO PLATES AM ITALY HEINZ'

400 – 401, summer 55?, HH to JL, Roccabruna – Blevio – Italy, Sorry JL will not be coming to Como. Going to see M. McCormick from 2<sup>nd</sup>. Perhaps meet up Cote d'Azur? Otherwise meet in Tursac. 'Re am I a German sculptor – the Germans say I am. I say I'm any nationality that wants my work. Uhlmans position is like mine. He spent the war in England & became English – but he never got on as well as I did. Re Opel it can certainly stay at Peyriere – tarpaulined. Re using it – don't know – complicated because of insurance...

365, 9/9/55, JL to Miss Edith Halpert – The Downtown Gallery – 32 East 51 Street NYC , , Mutual friend Ping Perry suggested she might like to see enclosed booklet of HH works. He is eager to show in NY. General PR about HH concluding that JL hopes she might give some consideration to his work.

369 , Sept 55 , HH to JL, La Peyriere, Report of SNCF trying to reimburse JL 992 frcs and visit from postman with mandate for same which could not be left as JL had departed. 'Mrs Washburn was here while you were here. She brought Mrs. Bates of the Contemporary Arts of Boston who bought nothing. Le commerce flourished soon after you left and I sold one sculpture and 15 drawings in a matter of days – each at 10 to 12.000 smackers each and that aint hay. Have furthermore been offered 2 million 5 hundred thousand French smackers for La Peyriere by a lunatic who doesn't know what he would let himself in for had I grabbed it – which same 2 million etc. I turned down scornfully. Had also a letter from Goldylocks who says of course she thought it over and she'd see you but she is so worn out by it all that it would have to end or something would have to happen. I pass this on without comment and rely on your discretion. It says nothing else. Since your tempestuous advent here the large Cross of the Chateau de Hautefort – the stone for which I went to fetch after duming you at Perigueux and which turned out to weigh 1100 lbs which same poor Jeep dragged home safely has been finished and looks good. Hope the Baron likes it. Your sabotage efforts to induce me to teach Gorgeous to drive MY jeep have has no suite since I am unimpressed by your subversive propaganda. She can drive the one you sent her – or else you can buy her a Jaguar or a Rolls or Packard or an Isotto Fraschini for all I care – but I'll ask you both to keep your paws off MY delicious jeeper and then some. Why not tell it to Henry Miller and get him to make something of it? I'll fight the 6 of you with one hand tied behind my back and standing on one leg. Buy her a Volkswagen why don't you. What did Ez have to say re your suggestion re writing something re my sculptschurs? Either of course a monstros diatribe re nothing what the hell doing or a monsterouser triatribe re OK drag in Gaudier BRZTSZCHSHITZKA – but even that is worse than nothing etc. Give them all my love. Did you get all the little books 10 SCULPTURES. H.HENGHES arrive... did you doing lots of propaganda for me? How I need la gloire – and reclame – and how I need a Gallery in little old New York. If fame ever catches me up it'll have to get a mouve on. Give my love to the Bowry.' Signes 'Schnietzpkgiltsh'

370 – 371, 17/10/55, HH to JL, La Peyriere, Dear Jamesie - Every time I pick up a pen Daphne says "are you writing to Jamesie" so to keep her quiet I will: Thanks for your efforts re me but Halpert is not it being exclusively US art. Birds to tackle are Valentine Rosenberg & such like big shots who come regularly to Eurp & have their agents here. Re Ez's reaction - I could - & I think I



did - fortell it. Try to sooth him. Tell him you didn't mean it & anyway I'm an agent from Uranus & had you telehypnotransintermaddlepeerkxnpisquet otherwise you'd never have wrote presumptuously re me to big EZ. Sold 14 drawings here this year & 2 Sculps. Not bad if you consider the back of beyond we live in. People are still trying to buy the Peyriere from under my feet. Nothing doing I say - Was wir haben halten wir fest - I say like Rommel. Your pal from the New Yorker of course did not show. Too busy chasing Thurber I presume.' notes about sending visitors to Les Eyzies not Brive please given the time taken to collect them (3 hrs round trip). Harvest good Honey Dew melons still going wrote to Gerdie to ask for a collection of other US seeds. How go things with Goldielocks?. PS from DH 'Not only is the Jeep forbidden to me but I am not even allowed any news from your letters. Disquieting behaviour!'. contryside looks superb. H intends to go to Paris next month to seek his fortune. Gertrudes melon & maize seeds 'have caused our fame as "cultivateurs" to spread abroad for miles'.

366 - 367, 18/11/55, JL to HH, , 'Puma' has reproduced HH's Torso owned by JL in his new '7 Arts' volume. No proper acknowledgement. Had lunch with Mrs Brainerd from Montreal who visited HH 2 years ago - eager to help sell works wants to know prices. JL said he thought \$100 to \$500. Mrs B liked JL's torso. JL said HH has done another similar probably about \$225 and would ask HH to write to her at 18 Richlieu Place in Montreal. Not heard back from Pierre Matisse - probably not interested - will try to get names of directors at Valentine or Rosenberg & try there. .. 'I am glad you weren't offended with dear old Ez. It's just the way he is. I hope to be getting down to see him in Washington one of these days. He bombards me regularly with letters which I cannot at all understand as all the references are mysterious and concealed. Today he writes me that I am to do something about "the only hope of Murkan art" who was about to be put away for three years because they found marijuana on the premises. The lady's story being that it is "just dust in a bottle in a studio she went into without examining etc. because there was a ceramic oven in the basement." Which is about how it goes with him these days. Anything inside his private world is perfect and anything outside of it just doesn't exist.' Glad harvest good and that H is to let Daphne use the Jeep. 'This is a definite step forward.' Little chateau for sale sounds fascinating but cant see getting into anything like that too much of a responsibility with children to be kept on the 'Bong Shemang.' Will hunt out more Ez stamps for D. New ND anthology good especially the translation of 'an Italian novelette by old Ez.'

372 - 373, Nov 55?, HH to JL, La Peyriere, Thanks for all 'your efforts re me - such perserverance must be crowned by success in the end. I think you'll have more luck with Matisse or Rosenberg - incidentally do write to Rosenberg since just a short time ago someone mentioned me to him here in Paris and he said he knew my name well - dont refer to that - better a coincidence than a put up job.' Please send Lima bean seeds. Chaban is for sale ...'I wouldn't buy it'. Also a small chateau 'Belay' in the Moustier valley. 2.5 to 3 million. Family dispute over it may be settled in the courts. 56 acres of good land. More description of chateau and land.. 'Dordgeous is pasting in stamps. The way to most girls hearts may be through their stomachs but to hers its via stamps. She dotingly said "dear Jamesie" as she pastes in another 5 cent american airmail.' Thanks for S.F. essays. Getting cold but sunny. Bad water shortage but spring is enough 'even for an occasional bath all of which is a great luxury'

376 - 377 , 10/1/56, HH to JL, La Peyriere, 'No news from Canada tho I wrote her - expect she dont wand no goddam torso. She's got one. Could you give me Paris address of Tiger who reproduced yr. torso in his anthology? Might e useful for exhibition I'm having in Paris from 2nd March to 17th (one man show) in good gallery.' ... 'working like dog toward it'.. 'Its cold & misty & village is dead - in bed at 8.30. Terrible for me who lusts for amusements. We had a big window put in & electricity. Still need a lavatory - hot water 2 new roofs & a corridor between the 2 houses - also a terrace where now is the goat stables also a rom above garage to house our baby grand piano still sitting in England. Anybody got a million or 2 to give me? Haven't planted a tree this year. Terrible' ... ' Did you ever reproduce my sculps in ND?'

378, 19/1/56, JL to HH, , Jan 10th note reminds ... 'The reason that you havent had any news from Canada is bad news indeed. The most awful thing happened to that lady. Her husband -

who was a wonderful guy- went out hunting in the big woods with two other hunters - and they went to sleep in a cabin - and the whole place burned up and them with it. Isn't that dreadful? The poor girl is bearing up as best as can be expected - but naturally her mind is off art. Likewise - though less suddenly - the editor of '7 arts' Fernando Puma - who reproduced the torso - has recently departed this life. No we didn't get around to reproducing any of your sculptures in the last New Directions anthology -- hasn't it reached you yet? -- because Bob already had some other things lined up for the art section - and the next one is an all-American issue - so it won't get into that - but possibly the next - which will be international again. I must have a crack soon at another one of the galleries. The last one we wrote to didn't answer - as I recall. Too many local characters camped on their doorsteps I suppose. But maybe your Paris show will stir them up a bit. I saw the Washburns in Pittsburg at Christmas and she was most appreciative of your work. '

379, 6/3/56, JL to HH, , ' The prospectus of your show in Paris has just arrived and looks wonderful. I hope it will be a smashing success. My friend Drue Heinz (Mrs H.J. Heinz II the lady who has the villa down at Antibes) will be at Claridges in London for the next month. Why don't you write to her there - saying I said so - and enclosing a prospectus of the show - because she is sure to get over to Paris for a few days- and she buys a great deal - both painting and sculpture. She gave her husband a beautiful Giacometti for Christmas = and she has a little Henry Moore herself. ' Mrs Brainerd still interested in little figure that looks like JL's. JL will try to get word to her re show. Reminds re her husband's death in case HH in touch when she is in Europe. Also re Puma's death 2 months ago.

380-381 , 17/3/56, HH to JL, La Peyriere, Thanks for your kindly note with joy. I am de retour from gay Paree where my exhibition is still raging having been prolonged until the 24th by the lady who runs the Gallery. The Press is abundant and excellent, far more than is usual and the show is plenty visited but nobody buys nothing so far. The lady who runs the Gallery says It'll still come, lets hope so since our finances due to this show are strained isn't the word for it,- we have 60,000 frcs left in the world. Concrete results so far are a lady who lives in Montpellier who asks us to go there this summer to look at her Park to see where can she put what statue, that's a long way off,- a commission from Mrs. McCormick the tractor guys wife to PAINT her a painting, ( I can't paint,) and talk from my old pal Baron Henry de Bastard,(No fooling that's his name,) to design him another Cross for his Park. I've already done him one, and also to design him new dress uniforms for his servants. The things people ask of me,- and all in the future, while the present worries me more than somewhat. However, it's been a terrible hard winter and spring and summer can't be but equally hard and that's a consolation, The opening went with a real bang, 300 people, all screaming at each other and nobody could see a work of art nor wanted to. All sorts of big shots acting big to each other and the small shots, including me getting squeezed into the corners. A real great success. The papers are really raving about me "Son apport eat bien, avec celui de Henry Moore, (that bastard) le plus fecond et le plus noble de la statuaire anglaise contemporaine." Another heads its article "La sculpture intrepide de Henghes...." if that aint a joke. I hear you go to costum parties disguised as a fly with girls called Miss Love... Jamesie, Jamesie, aint you got no shame at all. Met at a swell dinner at the MaCormicks an old pal of mine who is pal of yours, Buffie Johnson with her gabby husband Sykes by name. Also was there a painter name of Poliakoff, or to spell it as he pronounces it Poooulykoff. This character found a little painting by Dufy that was kicking around the room and retired into a corner with it. After the champagne I saw him holding it upside down, fixing it with a glassy stare and muttering "Loffly quouallyity " to himself over and over again. Nice that art is so appreciated dont you think? Wrote to your dreamgirl Drue Heinz but expect nothing but a cold and no doubt very lovely shoulder in return. The Austrian skier Mrs. Brainerd may in fact be heard from one day maybe sometime. I like her incidentally. Incidentally is "she is bearing up very well..." one of your sinister cracks or do you mean it? My intricate spy system informs me that there is talk of letting Ezra go. God help us. Warn everybody that if they do let him loose he'll turn up in Rapallo 5 minutes later disguised as Cosimo dei Medici and prepared to shoot any Hapsburg on sight as foul userpers. Come disse il divino poeta Gabriele Dante... Chi alto nom' aquilla vola... Minus 20 centigrade for 2 weeks is hard to take with a North Wind and no water on account of the

pipes are froze and you have to trot up to the spring with buckets. All the wheat is dead, who knows if the roses will grow or are they gone too and the leaves of evergreens are brown as after a fire. The meadows look burnt and of course we have had no rain , The waterpipes by some incomprehensible myracle have come unfroze without taking advantage of the situation and busting wide open as was expected of them, but 6 or 7 meters of 2.5 meter high retaining wall of the private road collapsed with a loud crash and no grace whatsoever and have to be built up again what is no small job let me tell you. 25 centimeters of snow hung around the ground for a couple of weeks on a nice solid sheet of ice and the Jeep had to drag the statues to Les Eyzie one-by one up our terrible road made more terrible still by it all. It did it nobly. We kept warm by sitting on top of the stove and dirty without water. The studio was impossible, despite stove heated red water froze 3 feet from it and art suffered. THEY say no such thing has ever been seen before here. We got off lucky, I think, though Its too early to be sure, we seem to have lost no trees anyway. At Les Eyzies the nut trees split like virgins before you or me. The Vezere was froze over and here we are, old men, in a dry month, waiting for rain. I suppose it'll rain all April, May, June June and July and we'll fry in .August. It hasnt rained to s peak of' since May last year and the springs are accordingly. But while there's life etc....

Of course as usual its the Martians. This as you know is the year of great proximity of Mars to earth and of course the year of the invasion, chief base-The Moon, They are getting the climate ready to make it palatable to themselves, what can you do about it,- lets hope they consider art an amusing curiosity and have enough education and culture to talk about quouallyitty,- otherwise we are fouted.

How about you come over this year? withoout no Dictaphone if you please.... What gives with Groldialockes?

Daphne is still happy like anything here, God knows why, - but I wish I could send her on an educational tour around the world. I've seen it all except the Orient. I'd like her to have a look before she starts children and suchlike appendages,- but maybe she's better as she might come back so educated she wont speak to me no more. Anything Is possible.

Love to you great James, Hail Caesar, Ave Jamesieboy

When I had A Greek girlfriend she called me Gorgona when she loved me and Tos Anthropos when she didn't,- what do you make of that?

225, probably 56?, HH to JL, L Peyriere , JL's Marriage news received – looking forward to meeting wife, H will be in Germany lecturing at Berlin university May 29<sup>th</sup> to 1<sup>st</sup> June. Had a letter from Mrs Brained saying she is interested in buying a sculpture. Not sure how to respond to a Mrs Heinz. DH in London, mother has just died & being buried 'today'. Asks if JL will want to proceed with plan to build at La P. If not can have money back or could have a sculpture. Not a good idea to leave JL's Opel car at La P as no garage for it. Expecting JLs arrival in the summer. Asks 'Is Ez out?'

382 - 383, 18/9/56, Dh to JL, La Peyriere, Chaban is for sale. Mme Cazelles ill in Paris. Gives JL address in case he want to write. 'I am being permitted to touch the sacred Jeep. Once a week I toddle around Sarlat in a little weary 4cv belonging to the auto-ecole. We are trying to find a proper garage for your beautiful car. Even with its cover it seems unkind to leave it on the hillside. My Papa adored it. He wont set foot in the Jeep. Heinz drove him around the Dordogne on sight seeing trips which were wonderful. Hope you don't mind. The builders have just arrived here and a magnificent W.C. is lying on the floor in the village hall waiting to be fetched. ... Heinz says you are nuts re Chaban'.

392 - 393, 56, HH to JL, La P,

'J,- oh-super J and Ann, -

Endlich wieder ein Bief! The bellfrogs are belling their melanoholy note in the valley and the great rainmaker is sitting under its autocover before my door, bits of chromium plate gleaming malevolently from under where it is insufficiently covered. 'The-Great-Rainmaker and his chromium keeps Daphne busy who runs in and out of the kitchen between cloudbursts to wipe down the parts of it that have got wet,- her litle bottle of chromium polish firmly clasped in one wet hand and one of our best bathtowels in the other for use as a polishing rag. The rain-

makers elegant Opelness has increased our credit enormously and caused the price of all we wish to buy to rise most steeply indeed. Rainmaker - we call it because we have only to take the Autocover off it for rain to fall violently out of a clear blue sky and wet its aristocratic green top, For its sake the road has been cleaned of bushes and brambles along its entire length and the Jeep has been attached in its Garage to strong chains fixed in the wall for fear that in the night the Jeep may thunder out of his Garage all on his own and attack the Opel-Rainmaker in bitter jealousy. It has been greased, a meaningless ceremony since it needed nothing at all except water in its battery, - its oil has been changed and it has been cleaned with Sweet smelling ointments, myrrh, spices and frankincense, for thou art fair, oh Shulamite, fair as a doe upon the hills and thine belly is like a heap of wheat with Mobiloil, (Special) poured into the very midst of it.

What a silly thing to have a car one has constantly to be protecting against scratches, bruises and abrasions. Once, the fine, the noble Jeep, backed rampantly into a wall, and the thunder of its impact resounded from valley to valley for 3 nights - and half a moon. On getting out to see what damage it had suffered I could not find the point of impact on its body, but the wall had a hole in it through which Joshua's bulls pass 4 abreast. That is what I call a car. The Opel goes out, - but never up the road, only down for fear of straining its silent machinery, - well may it be silent for what has it to thunder about, small as it is and weak, to come home it goes the long way around, down again, never up. rising proudly, crying the thunder of its triumph against the adversity of rill and crag as does the splendid Jeep, the brave fine thing. For the winter we will place it under its Autocover in a peasant's barn - so cozen it and protect it, to keep it safe and warm like the poor decadent thing it is, good only for causing the countryside to say of us that we must be rich beyond all speculation and can well-pay more than is normally more than normally normal.'

Lots of rain so witchdoctors not looking for springs as they could be fooled by clay soil. Will get a man to estimate cost of pumping water from a depth. ... 'he knows the cost of pipes per meter and motors who can lift so much water so high but a meter to him is like a thousands of an inch to the character in a London factory during the war who always got his tolerances incredibly wrong. One day we asked him "Joe," we asked him, - "how many thousand of an inch are there in an inch...?" and Joe scratched his head a long while and said... "Oh,... millions." ' Much detail about an idea to capture rainwater from restored ruins roof into a swimming pool / cystem.

384, 3/10/56, JL to HH, 124 East 79, Using electric typewriter. 'Your letter about the great love between Parvati and Black Jeep was very touching. You dope - you should be a writer - make yr fortune - letters from fans everywhere - girls coming to visit with that look in their eye (no offense Dordgeous here) etc etc. I mean really you write like a dream. And it is clear that it is Love the Black Jeep feels. Odi et amo - as Catullus said. So I just hope you are having some fun with her (Parvati that is) along with all the worry. You are real sweet to keep her.' Research re water sounds sensible. JL's heart is in the ruins Ann finds this comical. Dr Hutchins is writing a book called "Dr Zuckerkandl's Road to Happiness". Thanks D re Chaban letter may write to find price but long for the simplicity of the ruins. Ann adores the city likes to call friends & go to the shops. 'be in touch with the said world of activity She is young yet and hasn't realised that the said world of activity is all a lot of balls and illusion. She has a great fix on her father - a great man in his realm - who is doing great things every moment that he isn't asleep. But I think she will calm down when she gets a few little creatures and we are working at that. - The learned art Dr in Germany is Albert Schulze Vellinghausen - Paulinenhof - Hervest Dorsteb - Nordrhein Westfalen. But it may be too late for him to do anything about including you in as the article should have been finished by now. But send your book to him anyway as he gets around terrifically and would be useful'.

385 - 386, July 56, HH to JL, , Got \$100 from JL. Uncertain re Como - no word. Will be at St Tropez from Aug 2 to 10th or 12th as guest of Mrs Renee McCormick, @ La Forge (or Grange?) Batelliere,. Hopefully Como with Renat Wilde from late July to end July. JL would be welcome too. Will JL be with Heinz's at Antibes? Meet up?

387, 18/7/56, HH to JL, , Update on travel plans - travelling end of the week to Como till 1 August

then to St Tropez / McCormick.

388 - 389, 12/11/56, HH to JL, La Peyriere, As you may have heard, we have just lived through a most interesting week,- what with going for Egypt and letting Hungary go without help. The whole thing is so shameful that I do not want to talk about it because talking about it would be making intellectual capital of the profoundest drama in European History. It has demonstrated our spiritual bankruptcy in a manner too brutal to comprehend entirely as yet... tonight Mauriac spoke on the radio in a voice betraying cancer of the throat and read the message of Hungary's artists and intellectuals to us... It can be summarised as saying "Poets and writers,- there is a time when words -are insufficient, act, act, act. " Mauriac, Sartre and no doubt others have resigned from the Franco USSR friendship organisation,- the measure of their action, and they will no doubt pour out fine words from now on. None went on the street to protest against Hungary and against Egypt, our action in Egypt. Re that,- we may not have heard the last of it yet, the next few weeks will show. so perhaps it would be as well if I had your instructions re what to do with Parvati in case we do after all have a war on our hands. For the moment we appear to have been saved from that by Russia's fear of U.S.A. and by nothing else,-but who knows,- they may be less scared than we hope and we may, encouraged by the present moment, of quiet, open our silly mouth too wide and say the wrong word ...

The one good thing that has come out of all this, or rather that will have come out of it if we get away without a war, is that it is now clear to every European that we live as we do thanks to the protection of the U.S.A.. America is the only thing that stands between us and Russia, the only thing to whom we owe peace and what freedom we have. There's no point in elaborating my disgust with Europe and its civilisation.

Re La Peyriere, we have spent £800.- on it and the 2 houses have been united into one, making 2 extra rooms and a modern bathroom, new roof and central heating. As well to spend one's money that way. It is immeasurably more comfortable and we hope that, circumstances permitting, you will come and stay here when next you come. Your car we use a little, more to give it exercise than anything else, it runs smoothly, needs no care re oil and water, was greased etc but it has been impossible to get it properly washed. Having gone to Perigueux with it we were told have to leave it overnight, so we have washed it ourselves. Re its future use,- if the Arabs leave us any petrol maybe it will be possible to use it, if not we can put it and the Jeep to bed together until further notice.

An inspection by a man who says he knows what he is talking about and is willing to work at a guaranteed rate, that is, - paid if he finds water, not if he doesn't except for 10 days food., - this man says that there exists a strong stream 7 to 10 meters underground in a place which would make it possible to lead it to either triangle or ruins. Impossible so far to get him to say how much he would want for such work but I estimate it at 150.000 about, maybe a little less. Count de Fleurieu refuses to sell the right of drawing water from his spring.

Other news,- Mme Cazelle is dead, Chaban for sale 27.000.000 an offer of 20 might be accepted this would mean plus sales taxes and maybe 3.000.000 to put the place back on its feet and make it a working proposition. The house is in excellent condition, there are 200 Hectar of land with it.

I had been beginning to be interested in your poet's poetry for illustration but events have sidetracked me. No doubt I shall pull myself together shortly. If you do,- if you can come in Jan it would be a fine thing.

Love to Ann, - Excuse brevity but have no modd for chatyness. See you later alligator H

Daphne has her driving licence. Having taste (I don't say good nor do I say bad - I say - just taste,) she prefers Jeep.

390, 19/11/56, JL to HH, 60 East 42, Re letter 12th things in bad shape politically. Dont think USA has answers or can do much. Any move re Hungary would just lead to full out war. Canal should never have been dug. (Examples of dubious progress..) Will HH be prompted to literary effort? Do think about Patchen book. He needs cheer. If not interested send script back. Don't worry about Parvati 'and let her stay dirty. She probably likes it. Feels nmore acceptable to the Jeep that way. I bet they do some real nice uglies behind your back.' Glad to here D has licence. Sorry re Mme Cazelles. La P better. Will pay for welldigger as required.

394-395, Winter 56?, HH to JL, La Peryiere, Dear J & Ann,- The Parvati situation is fast becoming a stunt by the Marx brothers. The danger of war appears to be temporarily shelved,- thanks solely to the intervention of the U.S. who gave Russia to understand that they would not allow Soviet volunteers in Egypt,- but though the situation seems momentarily easier I do not believe that all danger is yet past since it is quite likely that we,- (France and GB,) encouraged by Uncle Sams unfortunate position of having to be on our side even though he doesnt like it much in the present circumstances, may get fresh again and refuse to move out of Suez. No doubt by way of various pretext etc. We may thus get the hot headed Egyptians so excited that they start something and maybe that's what we would really like after all being as how we are crazy.

Parvati sits on our top meadow, glittering under its autocover under which live grasshoppers and woodlice, having there found refuge from the cold. Parvati has been emptied of water so that he may not freeze and there is no more petrol for him nor for the Jeep at Les Eyzies, at Le Bugue nor yet at Sarlat. The French government has enjoined its citizens to a sense of civic virtue, inviting them not to use their cars. The response was immediate,- cars go out very little and everybody hoards what petrol he can, result,- the pumps are empty even before the new pool petrol has begun to come on the market. This will contain 10% alcohol and a quantity of lead as well as having a lower octane content. We are advised to have our carburettors adjusted for it, not to accelerate, except very slowly, told that we may have to climb hills in 2nd and that we must take care not burn our valves This, before we can get this delightfull product- and maybe we wont get it at all. I think we are living the days of the end of the automobile, preceeding our own end by some little time and the horse, having been seen principally in the form of cats meat in recent years is definitely on his way back. Poor horse. Parvatis case is very special. To save petrol we shuld take it out, the Jeep using at least 50% more. But due to its Belgian license plate we should no doubt be stopped at every street corner by police anxious to catch violators of the rule against tourism. Tourism ia forbidden. One may circulate in the department in which ones car is registered and in those surrounding it , but not beyond these frontiers. What your position would be if you come over in January I cannot imagine, will you get special tickets and maybe a United Nations flag?

The petrol shortage, weird as it is, is already beginning to show its consequences. Bottled gas for cooking is unobtainable, so is paraffin, many trains running on Diesel oil have been cancelled and lorry (trucks to you) deliveries are very much reduced. Never has it been so quiet here. Maybe 3 or 4 cars pass per day. Coal which we had ordered, is not being delivered. Heavy Oil for heating is not to be found. Warwise people have bought up all stocks of sugar and salad oils but there is said to be no real shortage of these, its just that they are not being delivered. We thus discover that we live in a hand to mouth society, a society which has insufficient stocks to sustain itself after only 2 or 3 weeks of seeing the source of these supplies run out. Our central heating works fine, if we run out of coal we can throw wood into its insatiable mouth. But in cities, what can you do?

We talk and talk and talk about the heroic Hungarians on the radio and in the papers. We collect money for them and open our frontiers to a few thousand refugees, but we hardly ever mention Suez no more, just in passing do we talk of our patience with the Egyptians who shoot at night from their front lines, and we, angelically, - do not respond.

As a dyed in the wool European I wish hearby to declare my allegiance to the Uninted States, land of simple desires and good intentions, - because morally and spiritually we Europaeans are cooked. We can play around maybe a bit longer with our culture and tradition, a sort of childs

game, shuffling used elements into complex patterns, as we have been doing for years, - but its only a game. After all,- its a game we are good at. We have been playing it for years and the complexity of the patterns we achieved, their very sense of incoherence has fooled everybody and given them, a semblance of attractiveness, - our art our literature... proof of how long we are in dying, taken erroneously for symptoms of vitality... but where's the humanity in it? in these Freudian labyrinths?

I have been working on your poet, a fine poet but hell to illustrate since his poetry has no images but consists wholly of sense impressions what one ha to be quick on the uptake of to catch on to. Have did done 2 or 3 drawings and wish you were here to look at same and say pateenalistically "carry on " or "not quite what we feel about this..." No doubt maybe I'll perhaps eveolve a thing or 2 that maybe will be something or other besides good drawings on their own virtue.

The house is wonderfull now. You will be surprised to see it and we hope you will come soon, circumstances permitting and stay here.'

...take any action re water? How about car in a barn? ...'poor Anthony Eden is having a nervous breakdown & is off to Jamaica tomorrow. Maybe a shark will get him I hope. Stay in the groove - rock em hard.

396 – 397, 25/11/56, HH to JL, La Peyriere, Letter enclosing red 'masks' drawings to accompany poetry (by Patchen) each numbered to accompany number of poem to which they refer. Except for the first "Miriam" each mask is meant to be the poet – representing EIMI (I am) – 42 "Jungle Village" - 51 "Beyond dark cedars" – 53 "who'll that be" etc. More about poems / illustrations ... 'Let me know loud squeals of horror of poet at profanism of my drawings. From his poems he seems to be a nice human guy, like to meet him sometime but his images do not have the juice what Ez's images have, now Ez would be somebody to illustrate except he would howl like 17 Florentine pigs if anybody did illustrate him especially EIMI. Have just finished a swell little sculp in marble – in there here last days of pompeii. More about political situation re Hungary / Suez and how US should take moral lead over Britain ... 'I wish I'd gone back to US in 38 or 39 or anyway right after the war. Too late now. Anyway – take it from uncle – US is country of the future – intermediate stages may be noisy and hard to take but your children are on the right side of tomorrow.' Says JL should reflect on doing up ruins as opposed to a place on 'the triangle' ... if HH does not produce children the whole property would be left to JL in will though 'if we produce something that may change'... ' can tell you that the total cost of building a reasonable house from scratch even with local materials cannot cost less than 2 million francs and another million will go on water fittings and furniture. We have now spent a total of 1.500.000.- plus purchase price and the place is not finished yet though most is done.' .. water can stay where it is until decision to build then sort it out. Refers to Ann expecting in April. .. Its got stinking cold here overnight – minus 8 or 10 centigrade and the central heating pulverises an immense quantity of coal trying to fight the cracked ceiling boards by which all the heat heats the outside world. Nothing but trouble. Petrol shortage still shorter – none at all at Les Eyzies – Sarlat and Le Bugue nor likely to be. French refuse to issue ration cards – I think because if they issue cards them must then also supply pumps – as it is they can pretend that pumps are empty because of ill-disciplined public which hoards. Balls since there is nothing to hoard. Expect Pound and Franc will fall and prices will go up 20% anyway. First industrial consequences of Petrol shortage are startling – Ford in England is on part-time work – various industries short of fuel oil and Diesel. Poor dear Anthony Eden is keeping warm in Jamaica. Any chance os a shark getting him? Poor shark – might get awful indigestion. Think govmt. In England will fall shortly – fat lot of good. Ez's 70<sup>th</sup> birthday thing you sent very pretty – does he really look like Christ now as per mediocre drawing?'

398 – 399 (reverse order), Xmas 56?, HH to JL, , 2 poems. First re dog fleas, 2<sup>nd</sup> Eurp.

409 - 410, 56 or 57?, HH to JL, La Peyriere, Asks for 'Rock & Roll' gramophone records for christmas in exchange for not being sent a 'pohm'. .. 'Rock & Roll has replaced my ancient love of

Science Fiction' Notes about whats playing on the radio. 'Gasoline is now rationed. On showing registration card of car you are registered for 7 gallons a month but you cant get same 7 gallons - pumps being gallon less. Jeep is registered. Opel being Belge is unregistrable and will become a fossil monument in our meadow. A splendid reminder of the past glories of a glorificous former civilisation based on Arab oil.'

402 - 403, 26/12/56, HH to JL, La Peyriere, Found garage for Parvati the car at Hotel des Glycines in Les Eyzies. ...'Petrol situation is getting awfuller every minute. Tourists have special tickets - giving them enough - we are reduced to 30 litres per month and its an adulterated petrol mixed with alcohol which burns the valves and causes the car to pull badly. To compensate for this - the price has gone up again. ... the piano came from London - it is now standing here looking expensive. We cant get coal for the central heating - have to take coke which keeps going out. My metronome has gone mad - very annoying. We hope you will start building soon and settle here - the sooner the better. No news re splendid illustrations I sent you... Did they get to you? Are they any good? If yes suggest book is published under its title - but not "illustrated by etc..." but "TITLE with 7 (or is it 8) portraits of the poet". Work is going slow but good.' Hopes for visit... 'P.S. Due to a local - very small and very local earthquake the ruins fell down this morning. PPS. Don't worry - I built them up again stone by stone and replanted the creeper in the walls. You cant tell the difference now.'

404 - 405, 3/1/57, DH to JL and Ann, La Peyriere, Did not know HH had written re his 'Rock 'n Roll' fever. Glad about expected child. Going to Burma sounds wonderful. DH would like to go to India. Learnt a real Indian tune on a borrowed sitar once. Thanks for offer of appartment but HH is making 'chips fly' and hopefully he will continue. 'Last year he did really little work once the show was over in Paris; and then he gets restless and worried - saying he hasn't enough work for a new show which he wants in Germany - and everything conspires against him - "getting old!" "no time" etc.etc.' La Peyriere has changed alot with running hot and cold water (hot providing there is fuel - shortage annoying). Thanks JL for stamps. Anything to be done? 'One water effort failed to come off - but various people have been asked for their opinion.'

406 - 407, 11/1/57, HH to JL, La Peyriere, Did JL get drawings - what does he think (repeated through letter)? JLs car at Glycines hotel garage. Advise in advance if JL will need it following trip to Burma due to petrol rationing problems. (4 gallons per month - tourists get special allowances). HH likely to go to Italy for 4 to 5 months as there is work to do. Was hoping JL would decide to go ahead with building projects.'Daphne wrote to Ann and will have made suitable comments about your forthcoming child. As for me- I hope its a boy or girl.'... 'Bring me back a dancing girl. Love H. [in pen] Don't bother about Rock & ROLL records - only a passing fancy. Dancing girl serious.'

411 - 412, 17/1/57, JL to HH, , Sorry to report that a blank has been drawn with Kenneth Patchen who doesn't take to the drawings suggested for his book. .. 'Personally I like the 'masks' and thought they had a definite style but I guess he just couldn't see it'. JL suggests that a \$100 advance made before be applied to the work on the drawings. Going to Burma on the 20th Jan. via Klosters in Switzerland - subsequently Ford foundation in India.

423, 4/2/57, HH to JL, La Peyriere, postcard to JL in Rangoon re JL should change travel arrangements so as to avoid rushing through the Dordogne. 'Bring me back the sacred umbrella and the rubi out of Buddahs navel. Star sapphires are cheap in Ceylon. Snap up a gross or so.'

420, Feb 57, HH to JL, La Peyriere, 'Dear J - Your stinking poet stinks with his stinking bad stinking taste - the stinker. He has no imagination and would no doubt like his book illustrated with dear little pussy cat drawings which is what his stinking poetry reads like anyway the stinker. Oh well- another dream gone West. I wont take the 100 Dollars - send back the drawings and I'll sell 'em piece by piece in the end.' JL should write to Perigueux re the car for petrol. JLs arrival in April anticipated.

408, 57?, HH to JL, 17 Clarges Street London W1, 'Am sitting in Clarges street in England which



makes a nice change from the Dordogne where Daphne is all alone and weeping for me while I laugh here with the girls. But I'll crawl back to her next week when all my doings here are done and nobody remains to be done.' Letter re Gael de Tigny who at 18 is going to America - HH gave him JL's address so he would have a contact. This would be a favour and help Coleen his mother 'anything you can do for her will be much appreciated because Coleen is a good friend of mine - has a little summer house in Tursac and is occasionally a sculpture buyer which same is a most elegant and noble activity. Anyway you'll like her. She's REAL which is what lots of people ain't. .. So I fixed myself a date for a show in London in Feb 59 and on in Germany in Oct 58 and there you are.' Get Chaban now if interested.

413, April or May 57, HH to JL, La Peyriere, Car papers gone to Belgique - JL should come before last day of papers validity July 5th to take car out of France or 'the Frenchies will soak you of 55% of its value as customs duty and make other troubles. The car is here since it could not stay in Garage at Eyzies since Easter tourist rush began ... we did use it a bit during traditional Jeep breakdown while Daphne's Pa visited here and another time when an elderly swell spent a week with us. In all we've totalled about 2000 kms and got very fond of it - it never needing any oil and devouring much less gas than Jeep. Now it sits unused - looked at periodically - started once in a while to let motor tick over and always starts bravely at once.' If JL arrives while HH & DH in Italy liaise with Andrieu garage in Les Eyzies - JL welcome to come to visit in Italy at Villa Roccabruna c/o Renato Wild 'splendid palace of pal for whom I am doing considerable work. ... No otherwise news - chips have flown - result - little statuettes - 5 - all sold - chips will fly in Italy.' Please inform re Ann & new baby. Contact Mme Wheelan c/o Henghes before 17/7 and M Marc Clarac c/o Henghes thereafter till end Sept. re collecting car if to be done while HH away.

414, 6/5/57, HH to whom it may concern, La Peyriere, letter in French confirming ownership of Opel to be JL's and the release thereof to him or at his written request.

415, 15/5/57, JL to HH, Thanks for sending car papers to Mr Weyers in Antwerp hopefully to be renewed. 'We got a boy. On May 6th. His name is Robert. Ann is in fine form and sends you both her very best.' Off to Burma on Monday then Rangoon.

416 - 417, 17th or 18th May 57, HH to JL, La Peyriere, 'Mad James - Hosannah Halleluja for Robert who shall be known as Bob - may he Bob happily through life always floating on top.' JL should try phoning HH at Tursac cabine telephonique on 22 May between 5.30 and 6.30. Enclosing Opel letter to Weyers. 'Le Courrier Graphique (No 92 just out) carries an article about me reproducing your statue with mention of your name as its proud owner. You should get it.'

418-419, 17/5/57, HH to Louis J. Weyers in French, , Asking on behalf of JL for papers to be extended and saying that the car will have to be driven back to Belgium on JL's behalf if not possible and asking if Weyers knows someone who can do this.

421, 3/6/57, JL to HH, Burma, Nancy and Edmundo Lasalle friends of JLs from New York would like to use the Opel until the end of the summer. Nancy's mother Dorothy Norman was patron of Steiglitz and Marin. Please send instructions and perhaps a chit so the person watching the place can let them have it.

424-425, 13/6/57, HH to JL, Villa Roccabruna Blevio Como, Ambivalent re Parvati the Opels future - she could be returned to Tursac but staying there is bad for her health she would be better off in proper store. 'Apropos Como chips flying - it ain't only chips. I've been handed a job Michelangelo (Old Mike) wouldn't have known what to do with - but I will & do - I do indeed - yes sir & I'm waiting for you to turn up here to see what you will see. You're invited - swell layout - golf etc. balls & whatnot & please fix it so you can stay more than your usual dictaphoning 3/4 day.'

451, 57 or 8?, HH to JL, La Peyriere, Left margin note - 'Do not omit to think to yourself one constructive thought each new day. As glorious morning rises say to yourself that today is your opportunity so do good to your fellow man'. Re JL encouraging HH to write 'Truth ... is that them

other guys got nothing to say either but say it anyhow whereas simple little me knows cunningly that I aint got nothing to say neither and wont say it not even for peanuts.... Hoosh-a-larkin but aint you the one to try attempting me into stringing fine words together when all the words whats ever been said wont make the Vezere flow one little bit faster. Anyhow – this aint the moment anyhow since chips are flying madliest in all directions any old way seeing as how the world promises juicy glory for maybe next year to me... having as I am been invited A to participate in the Salon de Mai (in May) in Paris by ye crummy Frogs- invited to give a one man show in Frankfurt by the smelly sausages theirself (B) and c- kindly asked to give a one man show in February in London 1959 of course by the inventors of the lavatory (the English to you.) Same inventors ask me to design for them same a project for a monstrously large statue for their Imperial College of Physics in London which same is maybe a project which will maybe come off you never know and E- I am with my left hand finishing the seimming pool in Como for which I have done already 11 marble carvings and am doing another this year and a bathing pavilion to take off your bathing suit in also this year. So I'm a little busy and if Mrs. Heinz wants a whatever she wants she'll have to tell me so and I'll do that too joyously. So you and your fine tales of how good I can write just create confusion in my head and my head is anyway by nature confused enough. In no case can I write for you since we have a new Siamese cat sitting now on the radiator and yelling his head off because he does not like the noise of the typer. He is a literary critic no doubt and how can you be so cruel as to as me to torture that poor little pussy????????? Leymarie (printer) does not want JLs reams of paper as he has to get his locally. Suggest donation to local school and to HH for sketch paper. Guessing JL no longer interested in building up the ruins. Can have dough back whenever wanted.

422, 10/12/57, DH to JL & wife, La Peyriere, postcard wishing them a happy christmas and new year.

426-427, 31/1/58?, HH to JL, La Peyriere, What news? Sorrows of Priapus uninteresting. Will be in Italy April / May. exhibition in Frankfurt another exhibition in London Feb 59. 'So am plenty busy making chips fly'

428, July 58, HH to JL, La Peyriere, with underlined quotes in margins - 'Abstract art is onanism practiced by Senza Coglioni & Abstract art is masturbation practice by eunichs.' No news from JL 'Are you possibly hiding since they let Ez out? I see by the papers that Ez turned on Roosevelt and the whole American nation as soon as he was loose and so he may of course turn on anybody at all anytime and it is as well to hide...' .. 'Jeep on last leg and we have to face getting something else on 4 wheels. Much regret Parvati the proud but we had no dough then. Now we have a little since I mysteriously sell quite well here and there in bits and pieces. An exhibition in Germany opens on Sept 26th another is presumed in London in Feb next year. ... Merano will probably become an independant continent for which special visas are required. ... We are here until Sept 20th and then in Italy Belvio for Oct where I am finishing the swimming pool which same is an elegant job.'

429, 1/10/58, HH to JL, Frankfurt Book Fair note, 432 presumably attached.

432, 58?, HH to JL, , 'Dear Uncle Kam to Frankfurt Love your loving Henghes. J Laughlin'

433 - 434, 3/11/58, Extract from letter of 3/11/58 Heinz Henghes to James Laughlin, La P,

Hear now the wonders you have wrought here in this island of Cocaigne... You sent me the black and polished bit of an ancient beast a pebble of a Dynosaurs bone which by its magic precipitated a current of happenings whose end is not yet. On the day I received this antiquemost of all antiquities I took it to the village of Les Eyzies and there gave it to one Proffesor Movius of Harvard who yearly digs for the more recent antiquities which the stoneage has left behind. He spends his summers in a pile of dusty rubbish which he sieves with antlike patience to extract from it the ludicrous bits of broken flint chips which delight his involved mind. I said to this

Professor.- "Here," I said,- "you who are a lover of antiquity,- take this," I said,- " take it as a gift from me for I hate all things older than myself being a child of today and an advocate of tomorrow. To you," I said,- " this bit of agedness, more aged than the agedness you seek among your rubble and dust, will bring good fortune for old things attract the old and this is older than the debris in which you lose your days." Well, James, my brother, believe it or not, that same day, exactly 4 hours later, that same Professor found among his rubbish a sculptured relief of a prehistoric Venus, a cutiegirl with all her parts being plainly visible, and by this find he became at once the centre of world attention. Two days later Les Eyzies was full of reporters and other stoneage fanatics like himself, he got photographed by Life with and without his Venus and for all I know by Time and Fortune as well. The poor goon could not believe his luck at first and came running around to the Peyriere to make me swear on his Methodist Episcopalean bible that I had not played a ham fisted joke on him by placing this prehistoric glamourgirls sculptured image in his diggings for him to find, having concocted it myself. It took me hours of metaphysics and 3 dinners ( for which I am charging you,) to convince him that his luck was really true and due wholly to you and your bone. Now he carries it as a fetish. Go and see him at Harvard,- his name is H. Movius,- tell him it was your bone. He will kiss you.

Now here follows other news of me due you since I have long left you thirsting avidly for the what and why and how of me... You have recieved my recent Frankfurt missive given to a jovial type at the bookshow who was bored to tears and glad of the diversion. I was in Frankfurt for the opening of an exhibition of mine which took place in that splendid tinny town. The Krauts recieved my sculptures with shrieks of joy and the same exhibition has been taken over at once by the Kraut town of Dusseldorf where it now glows and splendours and will continue until Dec 1. From there it may go to Salzburg,- though I am told the place is habitually filled with musicians and musicians, as everybody knows suffer from curious aberations of the mind due to the constant vibrations of the organised noise they delight in. In Sept. next year I have a show in London... So you see, - I am real showy now... What with this and that I have managed to sell reasonably well and since art has now fortunately become a stable business, subject to market fluctuations and attracts serious people like honest investors, I am at present quoted at 100 Dollars per drawing, about 800.000 frcs per marble carving approximately the size of the one you have and more as per weight or per inch and it seems likely that for the next few years my products, providing that they continue to be properly marketed are a promising investment. This is a fine category to come under and I hope that more and more intelligent and refined people who love art and can smell a good thing when they see oit will discover it. A few collectors now come seasonally. They arrive filled with praise for my genius, call me maitre, or even cher maitre and having exhausted the usual forms of art appreciation they proceed generally fortunately quickly to the business at hand which is an inquest into where have you shown this year, who has bought what from you, for how much... have any of your works been reproduced in what journal and how much do you want for this or that... They go away offering about half what I ask or saying they will write to me about this or that sculpture or drawing and whats more, - they often do,- offering half what I asked. So it goes on,- and will no doubt continue maybe for some time... With it all I am as broke as ever,- the reason being that the more money I get the more I seem to need. Our standard of living is much too high and I hope it will get higher yet. I wont really be happy until we have a major duomo with white gloves to hand me my tools. Daphne has now got to the point where she maitains that to have a second car would be an economy and not an added expense. I still cling grimly to the Jeep which got us back and forth from Germany without setting a single hoof into a Garage. (The first time it has done a trip in so pure a way for years.) Also of course France is now the most expensive country in Eurp. When of fine James, do you again visit this Eurp? Or have you so settled now that no hope remains of ever seeing those splendid ruins flower into recrudescence? The lizzards and the hedgehogs now inhabit them, magpies nest in the crumbling chimney and brambles grow out of the melting walls. The goats, Mamie and Baba, climb the swaying gable to eat ivy from it and Siamese kittens are born in odd holes in the stones. A tree has grown on top of one of the walls and what was once a bread-kiln is now the home of a green garden-snake called Euphoris. He smiles all day in the sun an the broken tiles of the roof, the crumbling tiles, the tiles eaten by moss, We with our central heating, with our hot and cold running water, with our septic tank, with our fuel-oil heated studio, with our Italian wicker-armcharis, with our blue-tiled

bathroom, with our cupboards full of sunday-cloths disdain these neglected ruins and consider them an insult to our standing and to our station. I am considering importing some amethyst columns, inlaid with lapis lazuli which I saw in Milan to build a false front for these ruins so that people will judge us for what we are... NOW then, - how is your news? How is Ann? How many of you are there now? I hope all your children are either boys or girls and I hope to see you here, see you soon, see you for a good long time... WHEN? C.M.H your uncle (C.M. = CHer Maitre!)

435, 14/2/59, HH to JL, La Peyriere, 'Well now Uncle Hayseed - Your old Pappy will become a real Pappy in August. So he is officially informed by his ever loving spouse Mamma Daphne. What do you know about that? By gum - Pappy nearly fell off his old rocking chair when he got the news. I guess it all goes to show. Now of course you have years of past experience behind you in pappyhood & so I guess the news wont excite you beyond measure. Guess I got to let you be an example to me once more and take it all calmly. Course always knew Daphne had it in her - & now I'm sure. She seems happy about it. Beyond this - no news. Chips fly for a London show in Sept. Winter has been mild goats expected to have puppies in March. 2 loveydovies are newest addition. They coo all day. Are you coming this year? About time you did. Very much so. Please send urgent book by Dr Reuies (?) on painless birth.'

436, March 59, HH to JL, La Peyriere, 'Dealy beloved bretheren in Florida or Maryland or New Gotham... As we frogs say... I accuse you of the reception of yours of recent... the which gave me great joyousness. Now note ye... re your soonest invasion of Eurp... I am here until departure when I am off for London England (U.S. collonial territory) where I will exhibit in the Hannover Galleries at as yet unknown date in said Sept. The child now inside bellywise Daphne will be born in August between 10th and 15th if all is as it should be in Perigueux. So- co-ordinate your arrival date herewise so as that they may co-incide with soon after childbirth or else before departure from here to London. You will then be elected God or deviilfather of same said offspring even if same is female - despite all we know about you. Though I do not expect to impose no religion whatsoever on it until it can pick for itself. We will simply break a bottle of red snakejuice - (local vintage) over its hear and so launch it wither it list... Now other info. There will arrive soon one called Josef (Joe) Shalita - which same is Ulysses out from Ithica - a writer who wrote here for some time and has since been writing at Verdun. Same young man is nice enough and should have a hearing. In short- recieve him well or instruct your super boss slave to recieve him well and instruct same that his writing will recieve careful reading. You will then decide for yourself can you or can you not. I just dont know... Maybe if Truman Capote gets published Joe Ulysses should too. Nowiherewith this briefly I close for noe and send you- dear bretheren- my best and lovingest with love. Your uncle kxirxmakriiiiirx Take all the wooden nickels you can get. DONT FORGET TO PHONE SUPERBOSS SLAVE RE UNDERJOEULYSSES'

441, Early August 59, HH to JL, La Peyriere, has to go to Paris Sept 14th latest for show in London from 17th - now because of customs complications may have to go to Paris early 10th or 11th just the days JL should be in Tursac. Prposes advancing travel dates and then JL could travel to Paris with HH. Daphne will be at La P and follow HH to London some days later. 'It should be born this week. Its being born will in no way interefere with our pushing high cries of joy at seeing you and Ann at last again...'

437, August 59, HH to JL, La Peyriere, 'Dear J. It - graced by a curios appendage shaped [arrow to sketch of genitals] has arrived August 14. All well Daphne back home. It is called Ian. Looking forward to seeing you - Cro-Magnpn asks that you confirm your reservation. Write them & us. Lurve H'

438, Sept 59, Hanover Gallery show announcement card, , 'henry henghes SCULPTURE 17 september 17 October 1959'

442-443, Sept 59, HH to JL at American Express Munchen Bavaria, La Peyriere , Enclosed letter found on return yesterday. Here until Oct 11th take train to Paris and stay overnight Fly to London on 12th Back to Paris 19th or 20th for another overnight stop then to St Amour in Jura to buy

marble. 'Where in this wandering will our paths cross?' please get in touch. 'Exhibition going well - lasts until Oct 17th any chance you come to London before them???'

439-440, Sept 30 59, DH to Ann, La Peyriere, Thanks for baby costume. 'When do we see you here? Not for a while I suppose as you are expecting another child this winter Heinz tells me. When you come you will find our terrace fenced in as though we were keeping tigers. This to prevent Ian from committing suicide off the wall. There are quite a lot of problems in this line we shall have to face here. I hope you will bring the children. Soon I have to face the journey to London via Paris by train breast feeding a child. How on earth does one manage? And England probably counts it as indecent exposure which means prison!' ... Heard wonderful concert on the Koto by a Japanese musician the last time in London arranged by Asian Music Circle. does Ann know Patricia nad Ayana Angadi who manage the society? Baby take up a lot of time. often think of Ann & James & wish that they would come and build 'such a wonderful house that you will never want to leave it'

444, 2/10/59, HH to JL, La Peyriere, 'We leave here on the 11th in the morning for Paris. We fly on the 12th from Paris to London. We expect you here any time before the 11th' could drive to Paris with JL if he brings car, could go to Paris a day early and meet there. Please reply.

445, sat Oct 59, HH to JL, La Peyriere, 'Overjoyousness floods this house like a non eclipsed sun since came your kommuniquai informing us of your soon arrival. Sadness runs like a streak of bitter almond flavouring through a whipped-cream pudding through this non-eclipsed joyousness because you want to come from Paris and not direct. Direct would have been better for reasons given below. BELOW' suggests meeting in Autun HH could get marble and Autun about halfway from Zuerich also 'we stayed there one night in the Hotel St Lois and ate literally the BEST dinner I have ever had in my life. I would do anything to eat there again - even meet you. Reason 2 why I say come here with car. If you do we can all drive this splendid vehicle to Paris from here and its confort beauty and pwer would serve as an instrument by which we are relieved of our greatest present worry - how to get Ian by train to Paris whilst breast-feeding him. He sleeps solidly as soon as put into a car - we dont know how he reacts to trains - and we had vaguely thought of hiring a car for the trip or finding someone who is going to Paris anyway - so your car possessing presence would - as I say - solve that.'

448-449, Oct 59!, HH to JL, , Now expecting JL thursday in Tursac with car and will go together to Paris. JL please get plane tickets for London for HH Dh and Ian (free?) via hotel porter will reimburse.

446, Oct 59, HH to JL, , 'I am super uber furieux made by your letter stating yrs truly nicht hierherkommen haben gewollt. Sapristi, maladetto... vats de marrer mit you - so you're getting too old - so I'm not getting old maybe? So everybody gets old but some peoples dont get lazy like you uncle... some people keep alert- alive- pep- vigor- vim- heil... Anyway you got it all wrong. My exhibition is in London - Hanover Gallery- from Sept 17th to Oct 17th one man show very UEBERimportant.' More about dates hoet to see Ann in Paris regardless. Hope JL can get to London & see show. 'So undiscordinate yourself and get organised so we encounter somewhere soon. Dont eat any wooden spaghetti.'

447, Nov 29 59, HH to JL, La Peyriere, Hope slipped disk trouble JL was suffering in Paris is now OK. 'Have been in England again this time on account of an Arts Council Commission to do a statue for one of the new London County Council school the which about I am pleased (£800) Also exists now possibility I may show in New York - Catherine Viviano Gallery. Also 2 days after closing of show we sold one statue so show has been a success - though it did has done left me broke.... However.... all there things will pay off and when they do I'll buy you a gold-plated seegar. Lets know how it goes your side. hows Ann.... I suppose she's in the last few months of pregnancy which time is tiring. Daphne fine with her Ian who now squaks and gurgles and grabs things- and who- I hope- will be an art-dealer. I keep showing him pictures and saying - that one's worth a million and that one 5 cents. million... good - picture good. 5 cents... rotten- stinks.

Nothing like starting 'em off early. He says his first word - Miaou- learnt it off the cat.'

430-431 late 59?, HH to JL, , cartoon clipped from newspaper 'Amused you will be to learn that my London expo is turning into a success having been a failure up to the day it closed. Since sold has been one expensive work and comes today a letter from the L.C.C. (London County Council to you) asking me to execute for them one sculpture for one of their modern schools £800 So I have to go to what Ez inaptly called "that muddy island" once more next week the third time in 2 months. Who would have thought it. Also promised sculpture jobs on London Zoo and on Imperial College of Physics but these be maybes I cunningly lie in wait to see if they happen and dont tell you THIS IS'.. How about covers for JLs poetry 6 publications despite 'no dough in it - but an idealist is me'. Hope drawing got through customs OK for Ann. 'Ilan now coos considered intelligible language by his dowager Ma.'

450, 4/4/60, HH to JL, La Peyriere, What news? 'Now does vaguely talk of showing my sculpture one Catherine Viviano of New York and I live in hope of preciser dates and details which same are awaited since weeks of time. Also there is the city of London - miraculously enlightened which asks me to make for them for £800 - (a fantastic fortune) a statue for a modern school and so I am off tomorrow to see them re this - off for 3 days only leaving here wife and small child alone in the cold and loneliness of the countryside and feeling a brute for abandoning them - a delicious feeling. Poetry obsesses me. I wrote same at off and odd hypnotic moments this winter- real juicy poetry- even without the aid of occasional Greek and Chinese words unlike one- Ez. So it cant be no good. Also have I DONE a church from top to bottom- gigantic IRNI resurrected- 14 stations of the cross- which seems rather a lot- colours- candalabras and all kinds of real- genuine hold gadgets. A weird occupation- and easy as stealing nickels from tadpoles- working to a fixed symbolism where you could cut out your mind and just let go with the juice. THEY say its real good- I don't think I'll ever accept such a job again- poor tadpoles.' ... 'Our rejeton is crowing fine. Spoke his first word- Miaou yesterday- a very intelligent child- a very precocious child- a most intelligent being- having observed the cat and learned its speech in no time at all- just 7 month and a half. Any chance of you arriving here accompanied by Monsieur Heinz? I am most anxious to meet him since I would like him to autograph one of his books for me. We keep it constantly to hand. It's called "Your Baby's Food." Jamesie please write. We take it hard that we have had no word from you for eons. Did or did not Ann like the drawing I sent her via you? Or did you maybe toss it overboard from the airoplane?'

452-453, 12/6/60, DH to JL and AL, La Peyriere, Many apologies that congratulations letter on baby did not get posted. 'Ilan has been most considerate – except for the fact that he barely sleeps in the day so I daren't take my eyes off him for more than a hundredth part of a second; and even that is taking a risk!' In La P till Sept then London for a month while H finishes LCC sculpture of 3 birds for school. Will hopefully take a 16 year old Tursac girl so that DH can move about a bit. Keeping new stamps in a box for ilan to cope with one day.

454-455, 25/2/61, HH & DH to JL, Letter re the idea of JLs daughter spending some months in Europe possible with HH & DH – info on movements over next few months – Italy with Renato Wilde then Contessa Terneghi (who has house like a scaled-up Pompeii villa). HH suggests that thre will be a new non-Jeep car DH says shell believe it when she sees it. Other suggestion is she could be seconded to Movius dig in Les Eyzies 'Maybe he can take her on a something or other but its hellish boring work for anybody whos not a fanatic on stoneage junk – she wont be allowed to dig – that being a holy technique only for high-priests – would be set to sorting flint shards and making out index cards for them and he runs the joint like a factory – 8 to 5 and all that... I really cant see much point in that for her nor fun... However maybe shes nuts on stone age tools....'

456-457, July 61, HH to JL, La Peyriere, To JL in California 'I received several books from you – one by a terrifying Cherman and another a re-hash of Ezs pathological fixation with Brzseszkrra – both good- the cherman wins- he at leas is crazy in a Protestant way- while Ez works too hard to make out a case proving hes nuts by nature. Never try to prove nothing- is what I always say. It's

the only way you can win. He who states and runs away will live to run another day.... Well here I am still in this valley – working now for a show at the Catherine Viviano Gallery in Noo Yahk in Jan 62 when is when I shall also set foot at last on Broadway again. So far I have survived here by a miracle of unexplained origin- but the miracle is wearing thin now and I cant wait to get back among you city slickers again. If it wasn't for that the Viviano is coming here in August and also for that I ant yet got enough work done I'd be gone from here and how. I'm bored.- I've had enough looking at the birds and the bees. – I know how they do it now and I aint impressed no more. J- I's getting old I is – 55 this sad year... Even my enthusiasms for the goils is conditional on that I don't catch em. Guess who turned up here this spring- Mrs. Brainerd- driven by a handsome young hired schoffeur- a pole. It was rather sad- she is obviously possessed by the sole of Methusalem- straying over the world without knowing precisely why- Drove all this way from Swissterland- a hell of a trip and then felt sefl-conscious about why she had done it and stayed 3 hours. Weird and strange. Your pohm are good- better than the restless whatnotism you publish of other pohts.I have been writing pohtry too- a weird and I'd rather not have it kind of experience. Good? Bad? Who knows- who cares. I hope Ez doesn't die... Its too monstrous- everybody dying around us of them what impressed us in our green days... Another one who's very ill just now is Abbe Breuil... Once they are gone we will be next. They stand between us and death- a screen- a Romanesque frieze of bearded father figures. When they are gone the pullualating pressure of the noisy- vulgar omniphagic young will push us into their voided place- the tympanum- to be stared at- to perform hiratic gestures- mechanised superclowns whose value lies in that they can be relied upon to follow a set pattern of symbolic steps until death do us part..... How is Ann? Malicious gossip says that you and her have had yet more offspring. I hope to see same- to see you surrounded- pater familias- by progeny numerous as the heads of wheat in a ripening field- when I see you in New Gomorrah. The matriarch with whom I live blossoms and flowers under the influence of that fast operator Ian. Charm personified he is- with liquid oriental eyes- such as the Turkish boy you never brought me might have had. Inshallah. Can I inhabite you Park Avenue pent house while in N.Y.? If not- I'll settle for the shack on Riverside Drive- providing you've got rid of that snooty English major duomo by now. The high hellow chambermaids can all stay. Eurp stinks- believe me. Its got long yellow teeth that gnaw at the bones of the past. What we got is monkeypaws- we keep turning 'em over this way and that way and look cute every time. Them of us what has the bad taste to have guts gets of course beat up by the tastefull cops all hired by Cocteau. If while on the west coast you get to Seattle there's a girl at the local broadcasting station called Elas Thompson. Kiss her goodbye for me. She's a pretty wonderful person. You'll like her.'

458-459-460, 2/8/61, JL to HH, , ...'Can't tell you how much I enjoyed your letter. You really are one of the best writers around- and it is just a shame that it takes so long to make the chips fly- so that you don't have time dor writing. Why don't you spend the rest of the time writing anovel? Anybody can write a novel now; you don't have to have and for to it- and yours would be much better than anybody's else. In fact- it isn't a novel anymore. You just sit down and write whatever comes into your head. And what about letting me have a look at some of those poems you have been writing? This is great news that you will be coming to New York this winter and having a show at Vivianos galleries. I don't get around much in art circiles- but I gather that it is a pretty good place and commands esteem. We could house you readily and eagerly in the country but it is three hours from town- and I gather that you wish to indulge yourself for a time in city life- though you are welcome to city life. You can have all of it as far as I am concerned. The housing problem in New york is rather difficult because we just live in a room in Annes parents' apartment on 79<sup>th</sup> street..' perhaps they may go away or will make some inquiries. Written in San Francisco. 'I have been seeing Rexroth- Ferlinghetti and Patchen—each of them truly remarkable. Rexroth is certainly the greatest confabulator of all time- and if- as Mr. Eliot would put it- "disbelief can be suspended"- there is no show which equals his performance for the money, And beyond that- it is for free. Poor old Patchen is still very sick- all sorts of troubles with his back- and that is sad- but he is painting some quite nice things- though he always clutters them us after he is finished by writing poems on top of the sides of the pictures. It is real sad about Mrs. Brainerd. She is just like the girl in one of those Greek plays—I think her name was low—but I may be mixed up- chasing around- persued by some sort of nymph. I really like mrs B. real well- but she makes me nervous

with all that pressure and jump and I don't do much to see her any more. She had sent me a card that she had seen you- saying that you wanted to start casting in bronze- and could I do anything about it- but what could I? I aint got a bronze mine- or any kind of mine- alas! Will Dorgeous and Ian be coming over with you? ...' lots of kid around ... ' Ezra is reported as now being a little bit better. They got him moved out of the Clinic down in Rome – where he couldn't get on with the doctors- and they now have him in a sort of nursing home near the castle- in Merano. But apparently he keeps to his bed pretty much and doesn't want to eat. All very sad. Now- seriously- let me see some of the poems you have done.'

461, Dec 5 61, HH to JL, La Peyriere, Show in NY to be Feb 19 .. 'I have asked for days in March or April since there are for some reason better months- (not so cold- people have paid their income tax and feel not so poor- Christmas is far enough away to have forgotten the pain of it etc...) but I don't know if I'll get it- I'll have to take what SHE says of course. Re what I need to stay- a bed. This useful instrument is the only form of equipment I regard as essential- and it has been my experience that it is for all purposes if not indispensable- then at least vastly preferable to all other methods designed to cause euphoria in its various phases. BUT... will I be able to come over? This now depends on the Shell Oil Company who owe me £700.- and are in no hurry to pay. They are of course too remote and Olympian to be hurried or even to hear my small voice should I raise the ill-mannered howl... YOU- God Shell- owe me... Whole story is they have bought via their architect one of my statues for their new building in London- they do not wish delivery until some time- (undefined) in 1962- the architect has asked for payment now and THEY of course are in no hurry to consider the matter which goes through the usual well known committees and departments etc etc etc... So my case for howling is in any event weak enough... but if they done pay me I wont have the dough to come over as far as I can now see... I'll know when I know and will then let you know what I know as soon as I know it. Other matter... URGENTEST... is it possible to borrow your statue for the show. The gallery would like it- so would I... if it is possible please let me know very soon since the catalogue is being compiled these days... also let me know if it isn't possible etc.... Well that's about it- except for minor news- your friend Madame Brainerd has bought a small statue from me for \$300.- a terrible fuss to get it to her what with French Export formalities and shipping to that strange place Montreal nobody ever heard of and I only hope it didn't cost her who know what for shipping. That is a monstrous swindle- sending one single statue to London recently cost me 53.000 Frs... Child Ian is growing well and is a lot of fun. Daphne is constantly tired because child Ian sleeps next door to her and she is up 15 times a night because its uncovered or something. I'm still making the chips fly- wish you were here.. Hope to see you in God Own Country or is not there here next year.'

462, Jan 15(?) 62, HH to JL, La Peyriere, Please call Catherine Viviano ask her if she does want to borrow JLs statue. Ask for \$1,200 insurance its present approx value ('I hope.') 'The show opens Feb 19<sup>th</sup> according to my latest information furnished to me by my elaborate spy system as usual. It now looks doubtful that I shall be able to come at all...which same I regret hotly but don't see how I can help it. Don't tell Catherine Viviano this- I so not what her to know that I most likely wont come until the past possible moment- bad psycholology. She'll get on with things better is she thinks I'll be there in person to rap her on the schnozzle if she hasn't- I think. Reason for unliklyness is that usual absence of dough. This time the Shell Oil company let me down- the had bought one of my things for £750.- now they say they wont take delivery nor pay for it until the building in which it is to go is finished and of course nobody knows when that will be except that it aint now. Dorty bastards- may they drown in their own oil- after they Have paid. Also practically total breakdown of old faithful- the super-Jeep which now just crawls along panting like a motorboat. Really have to get another car.'..

463, Feb 16<sup>th</sup> 62, JL to HH, Norfolk Conn, Heard noting from Viviano will investigate next week. Daughter excited by invitation but on reflection it will not improve her French as she would wish. Paul may want to drop in over the summer and would like to see caves. 'I think I may have told you Mary de Rachelwiltz took him down to Egypt during the Easter vacation of hie German school year where Boris was digging.'



464, March 16<sup>th</sup> 62, HH to JL, La Peyriere, 'Back here after the infinite peregrinations of dragging myself through England after a dramatic takeoff from Idlewild in a Hurricane. Here I now suffer resentment and feel injured because I was ill almost the whole of the last week of my 2 weeks stay in Lovely Amuurriker. It meant I had to fight all the time to keep going instead of enjoying myself and being out drunk every night... But I'm proud of myself all the same because I did keep going and indulged in relative collapse only that day and a half in your house. It was of course a nuisance to have to send me back alone by car- in which I slept most of the time- but it was certainly wiser since the children would surely have caught my germ. Daphne and Ian greeted me in full possession of said germ- both of them- and in bed- upon my arrival. Both these horrible incompetents had spent the whole of the 2 weeks I was away giving each other this disease back and forth and had barely been out of the house. I was furious. Me- I go half way around the world and they sit snivelling in a nasty London flat- looking repulsive with dripping noses and streaming red eyes. I dragged the whole gang back here- screaming with rage and having to carry all their suitcases for them and having to cross the channel by train- a strangely Victorian method of travelling- since it was thought that Ian might suffer bad earache if forced to descend from sky to earth in a plane. Since their return here they have recovered.' ... would love to come back to US and see JLs house better as was unable to stand the cold and walk around when there. Perhaps Mrs Degnan will give HH job for her house or if show goes well perhaps therell be another one next year. 'Have no word from Catherine Viviano so far who- poor woman- is either down with the flu I gave her which she was starting the day I left- or unable to sell another of my sculptures has thrown me away- or- having sold the all for millions of dollars has fled to Hangkong with the money. Have you been in again? Any more juicy red stars? The closing date is March 24<sup>th</sup> and I hope you will find time to go in again and have another look and say a few nice words to Cathering and her sister Margaret who were both touchingly kind to me. Do if you have time and inclination- go and see Kay Tanguy- she- I know would very much like to see you and God knows she does need it that people give her what company they can... Unfortunately there is nothing else anyone can do for her I'm afraid. She worries me deeply with her insistence to live alone in that big house- but that is a matter of pride with her and no one can help her there. Maybe your poet friend would go once in a while if he has time. He seemed to like her and she him- though he must be warned that her first indication of that she like him will be that she will behave particularly crustily to him- I suppose... Oh well- people are complicated.' Mentions of book 'La Pitie de Dieu' by Jean Cau being sent to pass on to Mrs Degnan.

465, summer 62?, HH DH and Leila(?) to JL, Postcard from Italy, ,

466-467, 4<sup>th</sup> May 62, DH to JL, La Peyriere, Going to Blevio end of June Would Leila like to meet up? Welcome to come back to Tursac. Heinz had a wonderful time in America.

468, 19<sup>th</sup> May 62, JL to DH, , Leila thrilled to be coming. Wants to visit Elisabeth Borgese at Florence or Forte dei Marmi. Flies to London June 24<sup>th</sup> then Florence to meet Elizabeth then to meet DH & HH in Blevio early in July or whatever suits.

469- 472, 29<sup>th</sup> May 62, HH to JL, better have address for Leila in Florence. Likely HH & DH will go to Rapallo or Forte dei Marmi for a few days and could meet her there. Welcome to come back to Tursac after Blevio or be dropped in Lyon. ..'but I guarantee her the maximum of discomfort while travelling from place to place in jeep. She'll have to sit on a suitcase clutching Ian, hour after hour.' ... Paul also welcome in Tursac. ... 'L (don't tell her) will get introduced to handsome young U of Virginia student Count Gael de Tigny son of Coleen Ireland (Vulcan materials company – offices Birmingham Alabama) his mother lives in local chateau but I'll dog their steps fear nought-fear O! The old count is dead. Gael is an exceptional boy & I'm a wonderful watchdog! The Viviano show has been a let down. Nothing sold except that one statue to banker Smith of Chicago who is an old friend of mine and cannot be counted to her credit. I'm rather depressed about it all. These shows are so much effort- moral & phisical & I'm thinking more than somewhat of saying goodbye to it all & taking to writing pornographicology a la Miller- but I ain't so good a liar as he. If the universities would institute a chair of cynicalicism I'd inscribe myself as No 1 student. Meanwhile I aint touched a hammer since my return from juicy Gotham that lovely

place I love. It's so recherché-edly dirty. I miss it & long to come once yearly sailing upper layers of the lower radiation belt by jet & hopped up by super pressurised surcharged oxygenated air to land at marsport (Idlewild) & there to confront the trained and admirable cynics of the immigration & the customs & to be let loose by them out of a sense of assenting boredom into the juicy murk of Manhattan. That's my town. The day I sold one of my statues for \$2,000 I walked out into 5<sup>th</sup> avenue feeling planturous & there they were selling one single lousy Stetson hat with a steers head in silver on its brim for 1500 "made" it said "by 43 craftsmen who crafted 47 beaverskins ... etc" It had a gold embossed leather box to go with it whose design I did not like – else I would'a gone and been & bought it as a geasture of high intellectual vacuity. June Oppen-Degnan writes she's engaged in a zoning fight! (what is it a zoning fight) & so may not build at all. Poverina. I love everybody! DON'T YOU???'

474, ealy June? 62, HH to JL, La Peyriere, Re dates of travel for Leila and her choices on travel. 'No newses from here- none from that Viviano either who for all I know is dead- don't know did she sell any more- don't know has she run off with the money- don't know has she thrown my statues in the East river- I prefer the Hudson- it has far more tone. Tell Ann that it took me a month to get over that flu and I'm still worried re did I give it to children or no. HOPE NOT. I'm longing to come to US again. I liked it. Here its getting intenable... The lousy stinking peasants have bought powersaws and are mowing down the woods as fast as they can. The noise is worse than Idlewild... Well maybe not quite- but it could be....' ... 'Warn L. it's all via Jeep having been revived.

473, 26<sup>th</sup> July 62, HH to JL, Postcard from Les Eyzies but written in Italy, Leila spending time in the Como pool. Jeep willing will be back in Tursac soon.

475-476, July 62, HH to JL, La Peyriere, 'Leila has been and gone- and we all weeps her deehpasture which same occurred today at the brutal hour of 7.30 AM meaning I- ME- IN POISSON- had to get up to get her to the Les Eyzies station for her to catch the choochoo train for Pau. Ian has been singing his own epic Pohm all day long concerning this deepartoor... (please don't publish mitout no you pay in edvence-(all cpywrights riseved...) it goes: Leila got chalk on EEn- Leila gone home vacation... etc... you don't get whats the etc unless you solicit it via my lawyer. EEn- we say Ian but he says EEn- has fallen for Leila- we say (by order Laihla...) anyway- we all laments her departure but I hope she don't know it. Now re her compartments etc... She was real swell at the sinner table in Italy- kept the Butler etc etc under her thumb and her comportment left nothing to be desired. She did in fact capture the heart of the aged gentleman whose guests we all was. BUT- I regret to have to inform you (((Puleaze sit down-) that I did have to throw myself into the lake at one incredible moment to pull her out of the motorboat into which she had somehow got- I prefer to think AGAINST her will with the butler's the gardener's AND the housekeeper-companions's son- namad KIKI. Naturally enough she denied everything. But otherwise all went well- too well in fact because now we want her back again and hope she wont like it in Pau... Here arrived she at once engaged a private teacher to teach her French which she already knows real good at the incredible sum of One cool dollar AND fifty cents per hour and went every day for an hour and studied every morning the difficult Montagne test I gave her in the hope of giving her a real sense of I'm no good frustration. In between times she pestered me to give her drawing lessons which same I reluctantliest did and I regret to say she is very quick on the uptake and so I couldn't even much yell at her... In fact- maybe she could do anything she wants to do on condition it manages to interest her... Anyhow she learned the ruddyments of drawing and I apologise to you for innercently innerdoocing her to even this simularcrum of artistic divertissements... She got me when I wasn't looking. The rest of her time she spent scribbling and reading- and BOY- can that girl scribble and read. She got me yellow in the face and elsewhere with her books (a most inherited unfortunate inherited tendancy) of all thing she read that phoney Durrell while HERE- that phoney whose only virtue is that he knew idiomatic English better than his grandpappy. Stink Miller and his Henryish lies could never aquire same style nor is poor Eunichy Durrell with no balls at all a happy homo not even by inference. But she read him all through- and she didn't run out of gas reading it- despite all my yelling and screaming- LOOK- Use IT Your own eyes- here you is in a BEAURifull

Landscape what was inhabited by prehistoric man AND woman TOO etc... No impression at all. Stolidly she read- even through my catagoric declaration that the reading of books is a form of opiate by which them as didn't know better regurgitate pre-masticated sensations.... Do you know that that girl simply giggled at me when I made her part of this inner and secret knowledge- straight out of the highpriests private book... Well I done my best. I drug her to Lascaux- to Cap Blanc- to La MOUTHE even... no good none of it- she still returned to her scribbling and to her litter- ature and she even went (behind my back of course) and bought the AMPHITRION in French- And now- this morning she left- weeping slightly when she said good byt to Daphne and giggling with ill disguised sardonicism when she made me carry her bag from the JEEP to the train... I guess maybe she had a good time- and I hope I didn't do nothing to make it easy for her and I'm sorry to say we all likes her- including EEN- the composer of epic pohms... Laihla got chalk on EEn Is gone away on holiday. A propos \$100 cheque you sent me same was unnecessary and I immediately tried to add another little 0 behind other 2 00's but Leihla informed me that you anyway are unlikely to have more than \$98.76 in your account so cheque would anyway bounce so I passed it on to a sucker for cash on the line and we lived juicily off the proceeds... Well- dear Uncle- all I gotta say is that another life will start now any minuite 'cause we all is goin' back to good ol England the moment we can swindlw somebody into giving us a reel nice EEHlizabeethan house there for nothing... that's to say from November on. Life has caught up with yrs truly since in all innocence and through no omission of his own he has become obsessed with one small EEN- composer of epics. Lots of love dear Uncle... I don't guess I'll never get to Amurrica ever again- but believe me- I don't love nothing as much as I love the land of the brave and the home of the free every real minute of every golden day...  
OOOh, gimme ya home,- where the jet planes does roam  
Ahant gimme tha dough for the fare  
Where no Daphnee is known and where EEn n'er wrote no pohm and I can be alone on my own...  
Home, home in the deep, the base of the bottom  
That old rotten bottom,  
That real juicy bottom what's the base of what gottom  
What me and whats had em...  
An' that moss covered-quadham,  
That ironclad swatwham  
THAT OOOLDfashined squalattsnnam...  
HURRAY..... Gotsham.  
(copywrite ottermatic)  
I love everybody... H

477-478, 8 August 62, DH to AL, La Peyriere, Enjoyed having Leila to stay. Thanks for colours for Ian used for drawing 'Poisson-Fish'... 'We are probably going to spend the whole of the winter in England as Heinz has decided that life in the wilds of the Dordogne isn't very good for business nor for art. We are hoping to find people who would like to come here in part-exchange for a London flat or something and are putting adverts in all the papers. I simply dread the thought of the gloomy London climate- but it can't be helped.' Wish Ian could meet the children as he leads a solitary life among adults. London should be good for him – should take him to a nursery school.

479-480, winter 62, HH to JL, ,  
Dearly beloved Onkel Big Chief what's far away over the sea....  
Now that winter is y cumen in again with its usual habitue 11 monotonous regularity you, poor Onkel Big Chief will again begin to feel the cold, cold Castrosihshih winds which howl wintery through your ill-fittong windows across the open wastes of Hudson river Bay, straight out of Ellis Island and that that statchew of Liberty right down your delicate gills. Hie ye forth hence.... do not give in to ye elements... fight them in true, blue blooded, (poddon me... I meant red of course...) Amurrican spirit, and fight them that cold winds with what it takes. Now,- Oncle Big Chief, what it takes is really very simple. What you shall do... this same day if the Pyoneer spurrit still inhabits some part of your otherwise Eurp-poisoned anyatomy IS.... Hie thee firth undaunted and find

some shop where they sell material made for that perverese abomination- artist... An art store ... Buy there a quantity of PLASTICINE. This is a sticky substance which, due to the inducements of being moulded and modelled by the hand becomes soft and malleable ..., ( contrary to that which other substances do if treated in the same manner.... ) and when You have judiciously moulded and so softened same substabance you shall then Introduce it into the fissures and cracks which, unlike other fissures and cracks, make you suffer by projecting the cold wind what inhabits the outside wolrd upon you who inhabite the inside world. This plasticine will fill the openings in the windowframes Of your office which stand between you and good intentions toward authors. Warm and cosy you will accord them endless concessions by way of advances on royalties and they will leave your office bewildered and unhappy, un-understanding your change of character and nature, not at all realising that they owe it all to art,- to plasticine,- the basic material of art which, filling cracks for you keeps you warm and hence keeps you un-naturally happy. BUY PLASTICINI IT'S ELEASTIC.ITS WONDERFULL. IT FILLS ANY HOLE. are YOU unable to fill holes on your own steam? BUY P L A S T C I N E for warm JOY.

.....  
 Now that you are warm... how about an advance on my unwritten Great American Novel? Plot is: An author goes to an editor... Editor says NO... Author leaves editors windy office, deliberatest "Do I jumpin East or in West river????????????T???????????????? (I'm no good..... ) While running back and forth between Est 57th and West 57th street author meets girl. Girl says NO.., unheard of. Editor is right in refusing script. So... girl says nothing and while author and girl are lying in bed together editor comes and says... "Joe..." says editor... " here Is my cheque..." I was wrong, I was ..." says editor Says autjhor... "I don't want your cheque .. this is my wife....." Anyone can see that this smash hit ending will make a best seller our f anything at all, Hurray for Grand-dad Henry ( my pet aversion, - Miller who did it all in the hallway.

BUT... all Joking aside ..... here I sit, waiting for Jan 15th when we shall all leave for London, (Castro permitting) and shall re-dive into the big town life which by now I need more than somewhat, being bored with looking at cows and at their immitation bull... the local vet who comes when the moooooooing gets on the nerves of even the peasants and lets them have a shot via the hypodermic bull they have hever known. IAN the child, known as EEN dispays predelections for KULTUR which, unf ortunately, since Goering Is dead, can no longer be as easily, surpressed as they might have been and done in them happy days and maybe we should think of his education ..... As that incomparable Leila will have told you,- he is, by nature, a poet, having written the ONE-POHM of the century ... " LEILA GOT JAM ON EEN...

IS GONE AWAY.....

H O L I D A Y,.... "

Variation,- written to the scale of fbminor ar... "Leila got chalk on EEn etc etc etc..... . Apropos the Incomparable..... hope she keeps up with her painting and with the drawing of which same I tought her painfully the rudimentary whatnots. She's got REEL talent is what she's got.. not, maybe for the drawering what I so painfully tought her, but for a kind of way of seeing things which Is too influenced by the LITTER(double t)aturism inherited from the genetic pattern of the Mendelian chain of protocoatic notosones which what moon with doing what comas naturally. Her drawering, for which same she has an alarming aptitude will strike a balance between her solely acquired sensibilities and them as she has to discover for all her own self. LITTERATOOR is what other people has premasticated for you is what I told her... Look,- I said to her... Use your OWN eyes, said I.... and I hope she keeps it up. NOT to become a lunatic like me of course... excuse me etc etc etc etc etc... Now, Dearest ONkel big CHIEF how would you like to pay me a little 17 day return trip to US say in Feb or March which same I sorely need for to met some insipratioj? from London to NY and you could charge it to expense accoung and it would cost you only a measely 750.- Dollars all in because I'll only spend 20 or, so per day while gladdening your heart while kicking around lill' ol' n..y. No? Too bad.... maybe I'll make it somehow anyhow. I do think that no cultivated, modern person can really live now without spending a weekend per year in Now York. Do ask It 'Brooks Bros if they still have that Stetson Hat which was in their window for sale for \$ 1500.- .... I want it. Lots of what it takes.. Yrs,

ever  
H plus.

481-482,2 March 63, HH to JL, La Peyriere,

Here's news and its all bad... unbelievable but, as I read somewhere, true....

Catherine Viviano, who kept my sculptures a year and sold none since she kept them in storage and answered none of my letters inquiring what she wished to do with them, keep them, keep some or send them back to me, finally did send them back, when I pointed out to her that I could maybe sell them here and could anyway exhibit them anyway, She sent them back, still without having answered any of my letters, without advising me that she was sending them and she sent them COLLECT,-this despite her contract with me by which she engaged herself to pay all transport charges to and fro. (She had paid to..)

So I got without warning a bill for \$757.- for packing, Insurance and handling, plus a bill yet to come for shipping and customs charges and transport. to Paris and from Paris here,all in it will be about \$ 1.200.- not far from it... and what a surprise. And of course I have no valid written contract which would make it a safe bet to sue her and so I can just pay or refuse to accept my statues while they lie forever in storage and lawyers write each other the footling letters for which they get paid.... Nice,- isn't it Incredible behaviour. If she'd written me one letter saying she could not now pay transport charges I would of course not have pressed her,- but no,- she just slaps them back.....

Well,- gotta keep smiling.

Been in London, will no doubt emigrate to that muddy island set in a snot green sea next winter because I have there another exhibition, (Oh God, another one,)in October, have been offered a teaching job at 2 days a week for £ 25.- per week and various architects seem interested,- anyway, our position here is becoming untenable partly because I dont sell enough and partly because of child what is too alone and will soon have to go to school someplace. What a problem business living is.

Everybody's been sick., me in London, Daphne here, still is, some kind of persistant flu she's got, poor thing, cant eat anything is getting thinner which is no harm in. For 2 weeks I cooked for her and child while she was in bed, amused it all day long eetc... father's love is boundless but I felt it straining at the edges at times. Things are better now on the whole... I guess. London was frightfull. Dirty, noisy, full of snow and frozen pipes, snow of a new colour, grey, speckled with black, greasy spots all over, and expensive. But here too civilisation is at last crawling in. You should hear the powersaws going joyously all day long, mowing down the woods to sell to the new paper factory 30 miles up the river which employs 1500 people and throws all its dirt into the river which stinks richly now.

Well as usual such cultured advances carry vast benefits with them price of land is booming and EVERYBODY has a car now, some people two. I still have Jeep.

Leila gave me infinite joy with her Scientific American gift, a splendid paper,- you should read it. I gobbled it up. Its fantastic. My eyes boggle while I read it. Have you seen the anxiety graphs in it? And its all made easy for idiots like me, when it says 10(4) it says in parenthesis after that ( 10 Billion,) or something... wonderfull.

Also theres always a juicy article on something illustrated first with fotos of naked bushmen wlmmin.

Enclosed is a little bitty short story, very short so it'll cost less postage and save you lots of money in printing because if it had been longer it would have cost more to typeset and paper and all. If you- send it back I want a printed rejection slip. Think I'll ever make the Saturday Evening Post? Am vaguely writing, encouraged by your hoots as to my talents concerning same of which I dont believe a word.

Kay Tanguy ( di San Faustino, ) died in January. The first of my close friends who has died and it gave me a strange shock.

How's your knitting? Any chance of your coming to Eurp? We'll be here all summer,- are keeping this place, no thought of selling. even if we settle in England, as at least a summer place and maybe to come back to maybe some day who knows.. ....

Are you sending us that wonderfull Leila this year? Hope so. I'll teach her some more painting so

she can beat you hollow at it. But she's first gotta get over that evil narcotic habit of reading, what she has. Very bad for everything that is. Or is she really going to India?  
Things are bad here, nothing but strikes, if it isn't the Post it's 'the Electricity and if it isn't that it's the Railways or Gas or the Miners. Don't know what the world is coming to.  
Let's have some latest from your side... Love to Ann.  
Ever yours

483, 29 April 63, HH to JL, La Peyriere,  
Dear James,-

What goes? No urgent telegrams received from you urging me urgentest to write a further 1500 pages along the lines of the 3 page sample I sent you. ??? I am amazedest.

Didn't (maybe,)  
You..... LIKE

it? -  
I M P O S S I B L E !

Me got nothing but troubles. Catherine Viviano simply sits tight and cunningly refuses with a single word the overtures made to her. When visited by friendly friends desirous of interfering she gives evasive answers or lies. So now a law uncle has had to be instructed and requested what will he do maybe and when and how and it's all very depressing. It's meanwhile meant I had to fork out \$1.500.- to get the Transport firm to kindly agree to let me have my sculptures back out of the kindness of their hearts. I wonder are they worth it.

I count on YOU, dear Uncle, to commission that book off of me. That book consisting of 369 closely printed pages containing all over each page such beautiful refraction in a glaucous eye as what I sent you to which same you have hurtfullest to date so far failed to reply.

With which same I remain yours ever loving.

How air ye?

Tell Leila, if she isn't lost by now among the baetus in India or whatever it is that grows there, that EEN suddenly started to sing the famous poem he made up about Leila, this after many months.

Text: " Leila got Jam on EEN,  
Is gone away. .  
Holiday. (all rights reserved.)

Do write to comfort your long suffering and oppressed

488, 8 May 63, HH to JL, La Peyriere,  
Murderer! Assassin! anti-poet! editor!

SOOOOOOOOOO,- it didn't find favor, didn't it? And me pouring out my blood to write it and suffering nights over every word, you got no taste is what you ain't got. And you want me to write about the art world. Whattaya think I am? An art Marc Twain, sounding the Mississippi of Madison Ave? Huck Finn, that's me,- with a paintbrush behind my ear, being kind to the nigras.... And no sex yet. Run too far, has it, the tide? Who I ask you was Nabberkopf before he wrote that dirty Lolita business. Gotta be subtle, is it? I suppose that dirty old man Henry Miller is subtle, eh?

And they are talking about giving him the Legion d'honneur, ( 4th class of course... )  
Well, let me tell you something, you editor you... I want the legion d'honneur too.... Core to think of it,- how did you get yours? What was her name, hey? And anyway, who ever

buys book where people screw each other so subtly they don't even know it themselves. As for your having given ALL that up,... who're ya foolin?' Next time you come to gay Paree I'll set my spies on you and I bet they report back that you spend all your time at the Moulin Rouge and equal terrible hell-spots made for nasty, dirty horrid sex obsessors like some editors whose name I won't mention though I could if I wanted to.

AND complaining about wrinkled stamps. I thought US is a modern country, give 'em to be steam pressed, good as new.

That add with the Egyptian statues for their lightning effect powders interests me no end. Wish I could lay my hands on a couple kilos to start with, but I ain't got 40 Dollars. Maybe you could let me have some of your own private, stock?

Is it legal?

Poor old Uncle. Ez???????? I know- nothing. We are professional illiterates here. What has he been and gone and done? What's Epoca? Some crummy wop paper I suppose???? Cant wait to find out..... Send me copy, but in a neutral envelope, please.

Poor Leila,- who's gonna keep her out of those temples full of dirty sculptures and what a shock it will be to her. Daphne Is jealous of Leila, only, I regret to say, because Daphne would like to go to India too.

That art mamma Viviano is being attacked by me via menaces and lawyers, poor creature. She just didnt answer other forms of screams and protests. Now there's some talk about friendly mediation and balls about equity which I suppose means she'll come around to offering to pay me what it cost me for the stamps on the letters I sent her... How could such a thing happen to me, Jamesie? Me so pure and Innocent and trusting and loving to everybody, to fall into the bonds of such a foul, dark thing living in a palludial sump her own putrid ooze..... How abominable, It has stained me, Jamesie, it has tainted me. I shall never be innocent and pure again,- not, anyway, unless I get my dough back off her. ONE THOUSAND SIX HUNDRED beautiful U.S. D O L L A R S!!!!!! It's an outrage. If I get it back I'll buy a one way ticket for EEn and Daphne to Norfolk and let you worry about them. Een, the poet, will no doubt be exploited by you.... Daphne is more difficult.

A joke... An anglican clergyman at a party in U.S. is attacked by a Unitarian priest who says to him... "Nrother,- I don't see how it is possible for you to drink as I see you are doing.. ..I would sooner committ adultery than drink..." Answer: " So would I, but we were only asked to cocktails." Your info about Ann's mother does sound very disturbing. Must be most distressing for her and is, of course, a situation one can do almost nothing about. I'm sorry to hear about it.

I'd love to come to God Own Country again It was real swell last time and I'd like to come without having hot art-mamma shows on my mind. Kay Tanguy died in January in Woodbury,- I think she took an overdose of something and dont blame her. She was going progressivley blind and suffered from all sorts of ills and was very lonely,- still, it was a curious shock to me to hear of her death. I've been lucky so far,- she is the first of my close friends to die,- but what with time rolling on I guess it'll happen with increasing fraquency untill somebody hears of me kicking the bucket when I wont hear of them doing

it no more... but as for me,- I'll go out clutchiig them Egyptian powders provided you split your private stock with me.

The university of Leads is vaguely offering me a feilowship in sculpture there,- conditions, some lousy money, a house and studio, and, "if you wish you can supplement this income by lectures...." meaning as long as I shut up they'll be happy. Leeds is a terrible place but within easy distance of some of old Englands most stately of stately homes, and I can sae Daphne now sitting in a stately home as a tolerated guest playing bridge with the vicar. It'll be great fun. If I stick it for 40 years I'll get a title,- but even so, count on me, Jamesie,- I'll never deny that I used to know ,you.

Well, globs of glurpy slurp to you and family. I'd sure like to see tha=a young 'uns again. Why' nt you send one o-ver. on a vacation to play with EEEEEEEEEEn?

P.S. whatever you say ...I still maintuin that sex and subtletyeries dont mix together. They'a antithetical, that's wkat they is. Veuillez croire, cher ami, a l'espreesion de mes sentiments les plus chaleureuses,- (C'est a dire a la belle saison, bien entendu:... )

490,491, Late May 63? , HH to JL,,

Do you, does Ann, ( I sincerely hope not either,) know a low viper, and adder named Ralph Colin? This gent is a Trustee of the Museeum of Modern Art, is a lawyer, is a director of the Parke Bernet Galleries and is President of the Art Dealers Association, the crumb. This avorton is tht lawyer now acting FOR Catherine Viviano in her miserable defence against my shiny virtuous claim against her..... but let me tell you the whole story, incredible as it is.

Some time ago I wrote to Gordon Washburn whimpering my woes at him, asking pathetically... what do I do now??? Wlashburn out of the kindnes of his bloodpump phoned this-this Colin who, wrote Washburn to me, is a trustee of the etc etc etc etc AND a true friend of artists and who had agreed to go see that great big art mamma Catherine and talk to her,- which same he did. Me,- I hear nothing more from nobody. No letter from art mamma, no letter from Colin, just a private letter from my chief spy Shalita to whom, of all people, art mamma had phoned crying bitterly that I was telling nasty stories about her and a man had come and wasn't it shamefull and now she

would pay.

So I wrote Washburn, thank you, who Wrote back, pleased, no doubt the man was Colin... meanwhile nobody paid anything, least of all art-mamma, except me who got a bill for \$727 .- and another for \$ 553.66 and-another for frcs 25.360 and another for frcs 214.500.- from the nice people who said dont blame us, we are just agents instructed by New York, in Paris.

I paid, yelling in various directions one of which was a letter to Colin saying,- dear, kind, sweet Sir: SHE hasnt paid, she lied to you, to which yell I got strictly no reply. So then, armouring myself in my usual patience I waited and then wrote Colin again.. dear, sweet, nice Colin, get tough with art mama please do.. To which I get the reply,- dear Sir, ( this to me..) I couldn't act for anyone who is sueing her, I am a friend of hers. Imagine my deception, my disillusionment, my sorrow. So then I wrote to my pal Henry V. Rothschild, a lawyer, not a trustee of anything, nor a director, nor president, sent him papers and said, dear Hennery, you do it. And Hennery got busy. So then I got a letter from this trustee-director-lawyer-president C which same says... ( now hold on to your seat, you wont believe this...) "Art mamma phoned me saying you have retained a lawyer and asked if I would represent her, and I AGREED..." adding, just to hurt me, "I must say I cant get enthusiastic about the EQUITY of your claim..." (what a big word.)

Now what do you think of that?

Poor Washburn meanwhile is standing on his head writing, oh my God why did I ever get him into it, he is such a pwerfull man... and I have to send letters to everybody saying never mind, never mind, it only cost me \$1600.- never mind, you meant well, but I'll go on fighting.

Have you ever heard anything the like before?

WHO IS Colin? Can you get him thrown out of all your clubs?

Can you get the Museum of Modern Art to hang him up in a frame as a new form of Schrecklichkeit? with art mama in a littler frame underneath?

Every man's hand is against me.

See Prov. Chap 18. 5

also Sam. 21. 13... (P.S... has he got a beard?)

Anyway, the good fight will continue. I am fighting art mama until she cries for mercy, and then I wond give her none. Hennery V Rothschild is the man. He'll win, and if he doesn't I'll make him pay for it too.

O'm gonna write you that funny art satire you suggested to me.. can I quote names? Are you scared of a few libel; suits? All that lovely money, but don't think I'm mercenary, done... it's my honour. I've been insulted. Nothing can ever repair that blemish, heal that tarnish. fix things up real good again except I get all that lovely money back again.

I think I'll come over for a weekend. Let's ask Colin for a drink.

Lurf

484-485, 2 June 63, HH to JL, La Peyriere,

It's really too much. What with turtledoves pullulating all over the place,- ... ( they breed like flies, and their young are monstrous to look upon, all puss green bird-slime around the gills untill they grow scrawny feathers,-and then the cat, thank God, gets them,) now we had Ferilghetti turn up as well.... a wanderer armed with a railroad ticket for which he'd paid 50 Dollars and which entitled him to rid the rails untill the rails couldn't take it anymore or him, AND armed with our name and address by you.

I found him sitting vapidly in the village and the first thing he said to me was "This is a good place to smoke a pot..." I am glad to say that my ancestral bleeding did not abandon me for even one moment and, staring at him grey eyed I answered, (without hesitation, dear J,- and that is what is remarkable...) "We," said I... " normally scour them....." ( I refrained, due again to ancestral breeding, from adding the word "SIR," which to one of lesser delicacy would have appeared natural.) And so this railway tiked; non potted Frerlghetti xpent 2 or 3 days smiling around here, and I got him to autograph your incomprehensible pamphlet written by him called "HER."

In the course of his presence here he refered to things as "uncool..." (did he mean hot?) but, try as I did, I could not get him to use such terms as 3/4 square- or -round,- or oblong...in fact he was singularily ungeometrical. In the end he left, and T got a card from him from Casablanca,- a sort of railway itinary card.... "Off tomorrow to Tunis," it said,or some absurd place like that, and the face showed a photo of a moroccan gate made of bycicle tires. A homosexual, veiled in last years



bed-sheet was walking through it. What do you suppose it all means? (Due to my ancestors I assume it is somehow an appeal to US not to abandon the outposts of empire,- but WHY T H A T message from F E R L I N G H T I?

When, dear J,- can I expect Ginsburgh, ( dressed I hope In saffron robes, ) and Rexroth and the rest? May I ask for a subsidy from the Ford Foundation if I am to become a recipient, a Vessel, a pot- in fact for all that is best in Frisco ever since the earthquake ran out of steam?

Dont tell anybody, J, but in fact I liked L.F... . thought him the best thing that's turned up here since Alfred Baar exquisitely threw up the tainted pate he'd eaten at the Cro-Magnon all over the terrace. (He'll never forgive me for that and well I understand him.... ) Poor Alfred went down with food poisoning for a week after that,.... Ferlinghetti has a more solid belly and even the mushrooms we fed him didn't seem to

deprive hin of that guele of enjoyment he kept flipping on and off like a neon light all the time he was here. Maybe he REALLY liked it? Do you suppose?????????????????

You,- J,- have presumed to leave 2 or 3 of my letters unanswered. Tant pis..... but do not try my patience too far.

Otherwise,- all is alarm and despondancy.... I have still another show in still another stinking Gallery in London in Oct..... In the days of my coolness I used to consider that getting galleries to show you is sure fire for smoked potness.. Contrarywise now J. I consider it an insult.

I am perenially insulted, J- my-last-stronghold. A battered warrior, grinning through his scars I groggily stagger from Gallery to Gallery, exhibition to exhibition, lifting my clenched fists in a slapstick salute... . "see boys,.. I'm still in the ring...." But dont think for a moment, J, that the old battler hasn't got an eye on the fans,... My next show,- J, I'll be billed under the name of Maxie. If that don't get the promoter his money back I'll take up crochet work for old ladies homes ..... or maybe I'll go on the payroll for Mao Tse Tung.

Did I tell you that Kay Sage is dead? She killed herself in January. What in the hell happens to people? Already, when I saw her that day when your lunatic poet drove me over to woodbury from your place, she gave the impression that she was hanging on to shreds of reality, surrounding herself with trappings of vitality and concern, and gave the impression that the effort and the gadgets left to her to use for this insulted and offended her..... Was she then already dead? I dont think so,- I think that the general atrcuture around us is as weird as the carpetbaggers must have been to the South in the days of the south. And it is as naif to look for reality in that then as it is to

look for it now. But wny did she have to.... HAVE TO... end by taking some stupid drug? Kay was a great human thing in all I know of her. She evern became an artist,- in the absolute sense of that term... (go and have a look at her work... ) and she ended all alone,- impervious to love, detrmind to let herself die, Dear J,- I think it is fundametal because love, the word love has become a term of tentative derision,- a word which, if it is not associated with some form of monstrous cruelty or evasive perversion is,- per se,- a term of derision, a thing to laugh about. Kay had polished Japanese pebbles on her table and a frozen pond marked by cats paws in her garden, ... pathetic efforts to recapture reality. But I dont think I shall be able to make you understand because I am unable to phrase what I know in words which are conclusive even to my own mind. Unless you apprehend. Anyway... Kay Sage's suicide by sleeping pills has encouraged me to think that an elegant means of resigning is some act of personal decision. But don't worry, J,- though I may look lugubriously at the mouth of the old shot-gun, I aint, only not gonna pull the trigger, I aint evengonna put no cartridge in in in case I pulls the trigger by mistake, or the cat does. I got me chiller to think about.

Well, I guess this here letter is kinda gloomy, but dont you pay it no attention. Gloom looks nice on paper, but it aint really real considering that tomorrow is another day,...

Give us our love to Ann and hows about seeing you all soon some day soon now?

486, 3 July 63, HH to JL, La Peyriere, Had word from Leila re her going to India – is she hinting she would like to come back to France too? 'I told her I am leaving here Oct 5<sup>th</sup> for London for another horrible exhibition- but she can come before or after that date. Daphne will be here throughout Oct- and Leila will be an ideal chaperone for her... unless she comes before I leave in shich case she'll be an ideal chaperone for me. .... NEWS. Viviano- that great big art Mamma,

harassed by my lawyers letters has offered to settle for \$350. A joke in bad taste. Do you think I should take it? Better than nothing- but not really satisfactory since it probably wont hurt her enough to fork out that. Its about ¼ of what she cost me. O don't really care any more by now- all I want to know from you with your vast experience with lawsuits- (since you are ALWAYS (inevitably) being sued by authors) if I take it... can I write her an insulting letter after I get the dough- or is that not done? What I've really been longing for all this time is to be let off the leash by my lawyer and allowed to write that letter.. P.S. Will you publish it? If so- how much will you PAY? And WHEN????'

487, 1963, , , Picadilly Gallery show announcement card & private view 3.30pm Tues October 15<sup>th</sup> then daily until 2<sup>nd</sup> November.

492-493, 31 Oct 63, HH to JL, ,  
Beloved Fiend,-

Long time no see, long time no hear northings from you, dearest onkel and me just now de retour ici from, just one more of my desperate incursion into attempts at fame-at-last via an exhibition of my sculpts in London. Verry fonnny. Well, we sold 3 abd 4 drawings as well. Was bought by cheap and cheesy relations the 4 they got out of it as bong marche as they could by buying these, the lowest priced things, and, anyway, you never know it might turn out to be a good investment, might them drawerings, who knows, and anyway, they HAD to do it. (Question of family honor, spelled with an O....HONOUUR)

BUT... o you sender of aphrodisiacal adverts mitout ever sending sorely needed aphro in powder-flesh itself, what same is sorely needed... (ALL THIS IS PARENTHESISIS...) THE Tate Gallery did do come and did reserve T H R E E E for looking at when neat meets their committeeeee to see if maybe they maybe want to buy one, and that great honor, (spelt HONOUR ....) will not be known the results of to me utill soon. Oh, beloved Onkel. So I am back here, since yesterday, feeling like a Shakespearian Ham what has played at acting like an honest Ayrab carpet seller for two weeks, and who should I see traverse a crowd of 300 people at a cocktail give by SIR Robert Adeane at the Tate Gallery one night but Pierre Matisse's X, Katerine Viviano with her bright blue Eyes herself it was. And alot of fun she and me had dodging each other all around SIR Robert Adeane's tycoon belly all evening long so as not to be forced to grin at each other toothily and say hell- o,... the bitch.. Back now in the Dordogne, gaping at the cow infested landscape and considering should I give way to your eternal blandishments and turn myself upside down into a writer and how much MONEY in advance could I, I think , maybe get out of you? And until I know the answer to this query I shall slug on into the solid rock making chips to fly. That excercise getting to be more and more tiring with the years, let me, dear friend onkel, quickly have your cheque reply. (certified)

So there is where I is now. a sad state. Insulted by, James Baldwin because, accidentaly, and, only by the skin of my father's lingam, belonging to the white race, I have to consider myself as essentially impotent. Aphrodisiacs because you keep all them powders for your nasty self.

Disorientated because it is now 20 years I have been waiting for that contract and cheque in advance for my memouarhs and, en absence du meme, slugging dust producing stone, I look at this cow filled landscape and wonder if cows ruminate because they have 2 bellies and so get ulcers double or if its better ta face the slings and arrows of outrageous circumstance and by prevailing sling them. Couldn't you give me some advice?

How is Memeahib Leila? I never got no answer from her to my blandishing letter addressed to her in aittle brown monkey land, inviting her to come, please do, oh, 2won"t you... here.

Onkel, I loff you.

I also met Adrian Stokes in London, who was, when I was, in Rapallo/ and danced elyptes around Ez and wept when he saw me dgain and wanted to know a whole hours worth about Old Ez and only gave me grocery shop sherry, 2 glasses, in return.

You see by above that I have bought myself a new typer. You owe me £ 23. 10. 9 including stamp duty, for same because I bought it in anticipating of and on account of and only because of what you., my Amurrican Publisher, will kommission me to typofacture for you. P.S. Anything you say.

P.P.S. I'm no longer particular.

PPPS. M O O O O O O O O ( ruminately.)

En attendant votre prochaine reponse, croyez, cher fiend, a l'expression de mes sentiment les plus distinguees et les plus plus to Memsahib and Ann.

[Marginal note about language of letter]

494, Christmas 63?, HH to JL, , Greetings and musings about Tolstoy rubber-wife story and the european marketing opportunities thereof.

495-496, 7 June 64, HH to JL, La Peyriere, Re choses naturelles the translation into French is V poor. Letter includes two poems re-translated by H. 'Otherwise news here little new Went to Spain what is THE country. Guaranteed everything is lugubrious there, even fact that they know it themselves. Then back along the French pirate coast to Ezland, (Como ) and so home gain and every moment was lovely like a dream.

Going next sunday off to muddy isle set in snot green sea to see about job there, We shore get around, allus travelling, Caint sit still somehow and dont gather no moss nohow.

Nasty stuff, moss, dank and viridian green like snake backs. ...

lans fine, so's Daphne,- lan turns out to have been born with one blind eye. So there he sits, one-eyed, perfectly happy and nothing shows on the outside. Gave us a shock that did,'

511-512, Ealy summer 64, HH to JL, 'If ya gotta go an see 'ol wrinkled ol' Ez - give him my undying love. He'll maybe spit in your face for it or maybe he's got soft and sloppy and is run out of spit.' Ideas re how to meet up including HH driving to vaious places in southern France to collect JL in new Ford Cortina station wagon car.

513, summer 64, HH to JL, note re glad JL is coming.

497, 3 Sept 64, HH to JL, La Peyriere,

We were real glad to see you and very sorry you didn't stay longer. It was wonderfull of you to come all that long way and I hope, next time, soon, you'll fly to Bordeaux and stay here longer and maybe we can plan it so we all can go off from here to wherever you are going, I guess Ez-land again, together in that great big white beautifull car of mine which same la known localy as M. Henghe's trappe a filles. ( in parenthesis,- Its just all bluff since you are hogging the world's supply of Egytian powders all for yourself...)

Now about them sculptures... I'm having the case made and it'll be some days before I can get them off to you, but they'll leave here well before we go. I am sending you 4, not 3, that is,- the 3 you wanted and another which is mine and Daphne's gift to Ann. It's the one-she thought looks like Leila, the-Maharane,- and since its stricly not for J-sy he has nothing to say about it and accepting it and all that stuff.

Concerning you paying for the 3 you wanted... Don't send me a cheque now. Wait untill I can give you an address in England. I'll do that as soon as we have one, and when you come to pay for them I think you ought to take into consideration that you gave me some money to help buy this place here. I dont suppose you will really ever want to do anything with those ruins nor that you are still interested in keeping your title to them. Ann, anyway, said to Daphne who spoke to her about how about when are you going to build something here,- that there was now no question of that at all any more since she inherited that ranch and I do suppose that you J-sy feel the same. Daphne and I anyway feel that we owe you that money and this would be a good opportunity and an easy way for me to pay it back to you,- unless, of course you still want to keep your title to them ruins. If you do want to keep that title you are more than welcome to it,- I'm just trying to be realistic. I cant see that its really ever going to be any good to you.

But you decide that. If you agree with me just deduct what I owe you from the 7 million dollars and six cents the sculptures are worth. If not,- just send the whole amount, and not, if you dont mind, in Confederate currency. I always have a terrible Job persuading the banks to accept that. They just wont believe me when I tell 'em that Goldwasser will reevaluate it with interest as soon as he gets in.

Will let you know date they leave here and address of French shipper etc.

I hope you had a good trip to Paris and found a taxi at Austerlitz without waiting too long. Its one

hell of a station for that,. Did Ann really leave at ten AM the next morning? I hope not, Hope she had a few hours in Paris, time enough to shop around Raveillons and Diors anyway. I always give Daphne 5 hours and 7 minutes for that purpose whenever we go through Paris. I'll write as soon as we have an address In England. Wish it would rain here and got cold. The marvelous weather makes it hard to leave.

510, Summer 64, HH to JL, France, Re shipping X4 slates and values for insurance. JL will hear when HH has an address in the UK. 'Busy now with packing and getting the house in order. Latest is that the cellar is full of termites and has to be done before we leave. Awfull mess.'

498, 5 Sept 64, HH to whom it may concern, La Peyriere, Letter for export of X4 slate compositions mounted on wood with shipment details. 80X61 – 61 X 67 – 87 X 61 – 67 X 32

499, 24 Sept 64, Lenars & cie to JL, Paris, confirming shipment

502, Dec 63, DH to JL & AL, La Peyriere, Christmas greetings. Mentions new Ford 'break' (still have Jeep).

500\_501, 5 Oct 64, HH to JL, Otterbourne,  
LONG WOOD.  
POLES LANE.  
OTTERBOURNE near WINCHESTER. Hants.  
England.  
Dear Onkel, -

The above is our Address, for the next 6 months and its much too long for that anybody wants to write to us, We are now here since 2 and a half weeks,- in this house since a few days having spent the previous day while finding this place to live in which we have taken furnished for 6 months, in a hotel which same coat us les yeux de la tete.  
My job at the art School Is going well,- I'm rather suspicious of it going too well,- so far everybody treats me with kid gloves, yes sir, certainly sir, as you wish, air, and 'ive shaken up the old place plenty. But stnce the dust begins to settle how will it be and how will THEY be? They is the staff consisting of a gang of old age pensioneers who have been there for 17 years each and have each retired into comfortable slumber. Nor can-you get rid of them because England being a private club once you got an official teaching job nobody cab throw you out no matter how incompetent you are or become if you are full time unless you commiLL a crime. The only crimes are stealing too much of the schools supplies,- that is,- major pieces of furniture,- supplies is all right, or going to bed with either the boys or the girls, My old age pensioners dont ever steal the supplies because they-have long ago given up doing any work of their own, and they are all incapable of going to bed with anything at all.  
But anyway I guess I dont the right thing by coming here. We'll be a little unhappy untill we find the right house,- housing costs an awfull lot of money around here sincevWinchester is close enough to London for people with top jobs to commute, ( an hour by train,) No hope of buying anything you'd want for less than £ 10.000.- and rents are for what we now have, small middel-class house with garden which is a patch of ground rather and houses on either side near a busy road £ 50.- a month, but apart that problem,- the school has asked me to put in for a job coming up end Oct which will give me complete control which pays 2000.- £ and gives me enough free time and a studio and Ian is certainly happy here because he is finding lots of other children and, since they all go to school he is also beginning to want to go himself. Anyway, I had to get out of Tursac,- I was getting stale and bored there and beginning to get peculiar.Have been up to London once and rather touched that people seem so delighted to know me back in the old club... Weather here is funny... Bright sun all the time, not a drop of rain. Caint last. Too good.  
I hope you got the slates by now,- Hope you still like them and that Ann is pleased with hers,- above all that they all arrived intact, unbroken. I packed them very carefully. When you get around to sending me a cheque do consider what I wrote you preciously about the money I owe you. I can only repeat what I told you then,- as far as I am concerned you can, if you wish, keep your interest in the Peyriere, but it just doesn't seem to me that it will ever do you any good, that

you will ever use it, so it doesn't seem reasonable, to me that I shouldn't at least offer to pay you back..... without that money I couldn't have bought the place at the time and I was and still am grateful for it.

I'll be writing again, at present I'm still unsettled but, as I say, it looks alright so far and Daphne and I both feel good about it and best of all haven't started to miss the Dordogne. Rather curious that we don't, - guess we were there too long.

Write soon, Love to you and Ann and to the Maharanees....

The 4th bedroom is for her anytime she wants it.

503-504, 13 Oct 64, US Customs form, , Request for photos of sculptures.

506, Oct 64?, HH to JL, , Letter enclosing photos and catalogue for customs

509, Oct 64?, HH to JL, UK, send cheque that can be cashed in France. Don't know why JL might want to keep pied a terre at La Peyriere but welcome to it. 'Piling up an awful bill for upkeep and supervision and I'm gonna sue you for not having a lightning rod installed in them ruins because that's where my goats got killed. Death of 2 goats- 12 dollars and thirteen cents. Shock and nervous strain to me- incalculable- let the lawyers deal with it. Here things is going well - I got all the girls who are students in the school tame by now - aint quite old enough yet to pay attention to the boys. Winchester is real cozy - merry old England cozing all over the place - Full of pubs where King Alfred got drunk - oak beams about 5 feet 6 inches from the floor and smoky coal fires. Mebbe 20 chapels and churches in the place in addition to the cathedral - one cinema - one bingo parlour and that's the lot. But London is only 60 miles away and I retreat to that lovely Babylon for long weekends. Ian loves it here. We are gonna stuff him into school any minute now- place called Princes Gate. Daphne loves it too- she's reverted to Englishness- spends all day trying to imitate the local Hampshire accent and irritates me no end that way. I'm gonna retreat into writing that book evenings. Guess we done the right thing in coming here. Got a furnished dump at the moment. Unfurnished places very hard to find- almost non-existent- buying a place costs les yeux de la tete- what we'd like would cost no less than £12,000.- and what we'll have to make do with and still find possible no less than 8.000.- But you can't go wrong- prices rise 20% per year- its due to that London is one hour by train and they's gonna electrify it and make it i/2 hour (when they're not on strike.) I aint read no newspaper since I got here not heard the radio. Makes you feel much calmer inside- bovinian. Hope that fine upstanding man Goldwasser is still slugging at everybody and telling 'em off. Hope Ann likes here Leila slate.

505, 30 Oct 64, JL to Customs, , Submitting photos- letter and catalogue.

507, 7/11/64, HH to JL, Longwood Poles Lane - Otterbourne- Nr. Winchester - Hants. , Are they all broken - can we claim insurance?? 'Here all's gone nuts-plus. I have been nominated a full Professor - Title "Head of Fine Art" gets a salary of £2000 pro Jahr mit VIER Monate Vacations UND a studio. In short they made me a Christmas present of the art school. So I guess we is here for a few years - goes to Tursac for vacations.'

Daphne went completely off her head, fell in love with a great big Neo-Georgian style house, 5 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, Salon as big as Grand Central station, gardening of course, 2 car garage and we are buying it. £ 7,000, of which £ 3,000.- was scratched up out of mouldy old shares what Daphne had lying in the attic and the other £ 4,000,- we is taking a mortgage out for. That is a 20 year repayment gag and they soaks us around £ 40,- per month in interest and repayment repayments which means we are paying no more than we are now paying in rent on this lousy petty boushwah dump down in the swamps on the wrong side of the track.

Looks to me like it sure didn't take us long to git ourselves in debt for £ 4,000,00,00,

Guess the house is what they call a good investment, Little subsidiary trouble is only that we aint got no dough left for furnishing that little ol' shack ,

Is a little question that what is making my hair go all over grey when I think of it,- but fortunately I aint much good at thinking and so I dont go grey in the hair more than twice a day.

Ian the poet is going to school not far from THE house. Is called Prince's Mead is the school.

Very pretty. "Kids have fun, teachers dont." says advert, for it.

Well if you ever want a Diploma from an Art School - B.A. F. inst. = I'm running a little subsidiary racket selling 'em - gotta make a living somehow. Maybe you wanna buy one for the Maharanee as a Christmas Present maybe?

Too bad that fine, upstanding, honest man and good klean amurrican goldwasser didn't get in. its them uncle toms gitten the vote, a shame and a crime.

508, 19/11/64, JL to HH, back from Mexico 'a country the natives can keep' the 'Hahtvoikz have been unpacked and all wonder at them and exclaim "What ARE they?" - and they look real handsom eon the baby blue wall of my office'... sending cheque for 750 (250 for each of three slates) will be flying to Zurich Dec 27 any chance of meeting?

515-516, Late 64, HH to JL, Thanks for cheque. 'Here isn't much new. I'm running this art school, a musty old place full of teen age girl doing art - 2 has gone off mit nervous breakdowns since I came. Its a funny gag is a place like this - God knows why Education Authorities pour enourmous moneys into such institutions per year - anyway - my 2000 £ per year is pretty good pay for this muddy island and I get 4 months vacation per year and can take off time free when I like. Come in around 10 - gabble at the Principal for an hour - wander through the studios dropping a stinging word here and there - out to lunch - horse around seeing about a house and other privat buisness until maybe 4 and back to drudgery untill 6.30 complaining nobody is doing what I told them how I want it. In short - a life of slaving for my wages. Once a week maybe up to London - moaning its on school business - having lunch with other people in like positions who are as glad as I am too glad to have an hour or two occupied by shop talk which is mostly slander and gossip and back to report to the Principal I saw so and so etc and complain the expenses account dont cover what my devotion causes me to spend in champagne and avacadoes. We aint after all bought no house yet- it fell through at the last moment. Seemed to me that was trying to swindle me. Looking around now. Takes lots of school time that does. Daphne and EEn happy. Gobble up the Cathedral Green where they cycle around and around and EEn is going to school as from Xmas. We shall be in residence here. Will await your acomin with bated (How do you bate anything?) breath... have got a spare room which same is all your anytime for anytime. I gotta invent a philoserphie for this here school - you got any good philoserphies lying around?'

514, 13 Jan 65, HH to JL, , Telegram re awaiting arrival.

517, Jan 65?, HH to JL, Otterbourne, re tains times to London and will meet JL when he comes.

518 – 519, 17 March 65, DH to JL, 20 Avenue Road Winchester, 'Thank you for the letter. Here we are in the house with Heinz saying he thinks we should move back to France now – in two years – in five years at the latest- and stay in Tursac for good! I like this house very much indeed. It is fine to live in. Heinz is having the big downstairs room as a studio- Drawing only not stone! And I am having my much wanted telephone. We are off to La Peyriere for Easter- and for the whole of the summer I hope. Ian gradually became quieter about the school business simply having tummy aches. Since we have been in the house he seems much surer of himself and actually sleeps at night and eats breakfast. A normal child in fact. Heinz has started doing his own work again at last and is pleased with it understandably enough. It is good. Will you and Ann come to France in the summer? I wish you could bring Robert and Henry. Ian would be so happy.'

520-521 , 17/12/65, DH to LJ, 20 Avenue Road- WInchester, ....Thanks for books- ' I really quite like life in Winchester the house is cheerful- and the garden just right for Ian. He loathed his school passionately for two terms- then moved up into the next class and now likes it. Heinz also loathed his school but has moved into the new building and feels better about things. He has a perfect studio of his own just near the cathedral and modern hotel. It was a wartime Red Cross depot and has several rooms with skylights - all his! Nonetheless - he is still restless and dislikes Winchester. Alas- the complaint of wanting to be practically anywhere except where he happens to find himself is an old complaint - and there doesn't seem to be any remedy for it. We didn't make plans for going to La Peyriere this Xmas largely owing to the long tiring drive probably on

icy roads- and finding a rather damp house at the end of it. Even with a weekly airing the place gets damp and cold. Do you know that there is now a super car road up the hill?

522 - 523, 66?, HH to JL, Winchester, 'I no write you longtime because me now very imprtant chief upper class professor of this establishment and that same mean me lots busy all the time. Administration aint what I is born to in a natural way and when they get tough and ask me to interview students - write new prospectuses - say yes or no can buy new pencil now - fight all the unter-professors who are all the time very tired and want to go to sleep all day - deal with arts councils for what will they give us money (NO!) then I got no mind left in the evening except to seek out the first distraction I can find and be happy with it on condition that it is guaranteed totaly imbicile. My own sculpture I done 2 of during the whole winter and now with it all I cant even afford to go to Tursac for Easter. THeY grabs £500.- per year in taxes and contributions from me to keep this muddy island set in a snot green sea afloat and Daphne snaps up the rest. It aint right is what it aint.' ..... Thanks for books. Will JL come to La Peyrier? 'We could put tarpaulins over the walls of the ruins and you could sleep on the hay which is left over from since the goats got killed by lightening in that place. Poor goats- their bones rest under the large pine which stands by the door. I dont know how much longer I can stand this job.... I should quit it because its fundamentally all nonesense - this art school world. The basic thing is that the people who have real talent do not need teaching except a rudimentary beginning and the school is only wa way of being financed - while the people who are mediocre should not be there. It only does them good ethically maybe. Also of course- these institutions as far as the teaching staff is concerned are merely safe retreats and no one is really interested in a continuous high professional standard. They sanely want their peace and quiet - pay off the mortgage - bring up the children and not be pushed around all the time. It will all slip back into that within a year after I go. But what with a house here - the child in school etc etc I have got trapped into living here myself. If I could get it going so that it runs itself - but there seems no way to that - I miss life in France - but I cant afford it anymore anyway because having produced and shown no new sculpture no one buys it and as I get older I could only hope anyway to go on selling it on the basis of a big reputation. Have to make a real push and effort to get back in it. Guess I'm stuck here a few more years. Will probably collapse of senility by then - so far everything functions well still though at moments the lower region seem dormant for a day or two and in need of some Yohimbine - unobtainable of course everywhere except in US and Yokohama.'

527-528, 12 July 66, HH to JL, La Peyriere

Dear Jamssie,- you see by the above rubber stamp that I reply to your letter received some months ago in Popland from France. I am here untill Sept. 10th. The delay in replying to yours of..date forgotten... is deliberate. You will readily, underatand that I could not answer a request to initruact you in methods of how to remouve indecent marks made by healthy boys on marble while circumstances compelled me to seek to effect such a reply from Winchester, ( Popland. ) It is quite another matter if I am called upon to reply to that sort of inquiry from FRANCE. After all, everybody knows what France is and the nature of your enquiry is quite proper to what everybody knows about it.

So here is my answer..... Firstly,- congratulations to your healthy offspring. Buy him, at my expense, Frasers Golden Bough, Lolita and the Kama Sutra. As to the renouval of the symbol in question fro my marble statue.... Firstly: why do you wish to remouve it?secondly: do you in fact wish to remouve it? thirdly, and providing you have satisfactorily replied to yourself to the 2 above questions..... a number of counterquestions become Inevitable: .....

On the assumption that the removal of the marks in question, imposed on the assumed parts of the stone work in question and in order to reply to your question concerning methods of possible removal of such marks I reluctantly compelled to ask first wether or not these same marks were made, as I hope they were, with lipstick. If so, or, if not with lipstick, then with any other equally greasy, though not necessairily as perfumed and delicious material of either similar or in no way reminiscantly delicious in taste,- I suggest energetic scrubbing of those same se affected parts with a detergent,- Tide, Omo, or whatever other trade name such agents may be afflicted with th USA (GODS OWN COUNTRY.)

Repeated scrubbing of these parts in that manner, preferably with a toothbrush, while those

aforementioned parts are submerged in water which is frequently changes, but not under running water, may be necessary. You are further advised to avert your eyes from this operation while operating the aforementioned toothbrush, teethbrush. Just keep rubbing away,- dont give up too soon, and in the end the result will be that look of angelic purity and priscine virginality which is still a sure sign of that the purpose of ones labours has been accomplished.

Alternatively if a non-greasy substance has been used to make the aforementioned unmentionable marks,- use the same method. It will (regrettably) require less time and energy. In short Jamesie, just keep at it, keep rubbing away, and in time the result you thought you wished to obtain will indubitably be yours.

Pat the little boy on the head from me. How I envy you. My own, being only 7 in August,- will I ever have the joy to see his rising pubescence assert itself in the same healthy and positive manner,- or will he,- dieu m'en garde, be found one day decorating all of my statues with perfumed greasy marks of cazzi e coglioni?????

No doubt a pink aura will remain after all your efforts and for this I have only several consolations to offer you.... A) wht not? B) maybe I meant it to be there all the time and you can tell your art conoisneur friends,- C) in 2000 years or less the stone will anyway have turned honey yellow amd nobody will know anyway how it looked when it was vulgirailly fresh. D) If it dont all come off,- blame only yourself. Inspect your metaphysics... DID you really WANT it ALL to come off???? D I D you scrub hard enough with your toothbrush,- and if so- WHY? Anyway,- whatever you do, dont never use no greasy substance such as soap, it'll make it worse. If you do use a greasy substance such as soap there must be a reason for it. Inspect your psyche. Let me know in cableese the conclusions in case.

P.S. send via special jet 5kgs of Turkish aphrodisiac and I of Turkish delight rosewater sweets. I'll decide on arrival which I really prefer.

La Peyriere is overgrown by blackberries and nettles. I love the sense of faded decay it all conveys.

How are you. Dont ask me how am I.... My latest bird is only 18 and that answers all you can ask. Horrible.

524-525, 09/66, HH to JL, La Peyriere,

Dear Jamsie,- Long time no see. you Big uncle am Chief, Me little chief, sit Tursac, stare at neverchanging landscape, say "HOW," when come sun, say " HOW" when come rain; ( P.B.... Nobody knows how)

Well, Jamesie, I've done it at last, turned 60 this year, and still fitter nor a fiddle, ... yes sir,- you should see me goin' up that ladder to get at them apples on that tree,- couldn't have done it better twenty years ago, 'xcept maybe twenay years ago I didnt need no goldanged ladder.

Fixed the tiles in the roof I did today, all myself- then niggers you get nowadays aint worth the whip you gotta take to 'em. I climbed up into that root I did and hooked on that old tile as pretty as pretty. They had to get the crane to get me down again. Got a shot of the old sciatica just as I was reachin for the end of the steps. But as long as I get a[illegible] ACTH once or twice a year I can still do it,- better than the young ones,- aint in such a hurry no more.

It'll be time to go back to good old England in ten days, I'm alone here, the women have all gone and its real quiet, nobody is running the water to wash dishes and nobody is telling me not to smoke so much and why am I drunk all the time.

I'M still contemplating writing my reminiscences one of these days but I aint gonna put a single word on paper before I get that cash advance from you,- in swiss francs. Can't trust the Dollar, and the pound is going down the drain with England. About time they towed that Island into the middle of the ocean and made it sink. "This muddy isle, set In a snot-green sea..." Hate to go back there but I'm a top level, chief professor now with an early Victorian house right in the middle of town furnished with all mod cons and Jap grass-paper.

Ian is 7 and asks all kinds of questions to which I dont know no answer. He aint reached the stage of trying to adopt colour to sculpture yet but it wont be long. He looks at my girlfriends with considerable cynicism. So should I, but at my age you caint pick and choose all that much after all.

The ones you get have a father complex because they come from broken homes and never had no Daddy to look after them and put them off thinking nasty things while they were too young to



do 'em. In Sinchester I'm now a more or less honoured shitcen. They ask me to give lectures at Winchester College regular which same I have to give since one of their Headmasters is a Govenor of my school and which means they fill me full of second rate English whiskey and make me sit at the head of the good old maedoeaval table (I'm glad nobody ever spelt it like that before!) the good-old-oak - eating their genuine oak-carved kippers and dont pay me for the lecture. I'm of course the idol of the boys because I use judiciously interspersed dirty words in all my lectures. Sir Robert E Lee the Headmaster (no relation I hope) smiles with all his yellow teeth when I do. And so it goes. Ferlinghetti called me up one day when he was Ghinsgurghing at the Albert Hall and said - full of pot over the Tellyphone - "I'm going to Birmingham with a bird tomorrow..." No doubt he got back to Frisco somehow full not only of pot but pop as well... The BRITISH EMPIAHS B I G G E S T (and only) export now. Jamesie, I loves ya. You sent me 10 Indian bucks just for having indulged myself years ago in writing that million word thing swashings out of course my blood of my own heart. Send me some more tens of bucks anytime at all.

526, 67/8? ,HH to JL, ,

Dear Boss-man,                   gootaha letter an the sad news of what glorious Leila got herself hitched and is lost to another forever. Ah well,- guess I goota get used to the ides. Tell her I wish her a long life and many of 'em. So you were in Milan the same day I was there, if you went to Milan and of course I run around all the hotel porters, because you give addresses for Paris and London bu of course not for Milan. But at the Principe and all them other luxury holes they didn't know you and hadn't seen you and I wouldn't set foot in a second rate one. So I missed you. Also spent hours in the Galleria thinking maybe you'd sit in it,- but should have known better, and, of course, I forgot what publisher you deal with in Italy,- Campari or Motta or something and so couldnt call up nobody. Then Daphne phones you while you were in London or supposed to be,- but no soap there either. so it goes. I was at La Peyriere al moat all summer except for a week in Italy, and spent my time repairing the ravages of time, slipping tiles, happy, healthy and strong woodworms, waterpipes feeling the fatigue and boredom of having water run through you year after year and pushing back into place a few stones here and there seeking to escape from crumbling rataining walls... one day that whole wall what holds the earth of the garden off the path is gonna go down and then what... otherwise the old homestead is much the same and so are the surrounding French, charming, kind and loveable as long as you pay your bills, and all getting older. Its a terrible sight,- everybody in the village hobbles around in a rheumatic way, the young ones are all off working on the railway,- ( as ticket colleotors of course... ) and some has got too big for their boots and is attending higher forms of education of one senseless kind or another...

In WInchester me school goes on as ever - now has grown to something like 150 little creeps who horse around in it and make a lot of noise. Student unrest didn't get no place with us. They tried - last summer - but everythime they made a noise and raised a point I told them they were perfectly right. In the end they ran out of steam. Oct 27th is supposed to be THE date - big demonstration planned in London to protest against Vietnam and students are supposed to be tied up in it somehow. I cant see mine worrying about anything beyond the food in the canteen. A drippy bunch. The french ones wanted to start it again but it seems the cops were inside the premises this time disguised as caretakers, assistants and cococlocks - so that didn't work. The whole thing is marvellous and no doubt engineered by Papa de Gaulle himself who got himself elected more solid than ever before as a result of all the noise. And how is USA? When are you going to devalue the Dollar? I'm OK, I got 25 Dollars in Switzerland. Hear Ez now refuses to talk. Good idea' ...

531-532, 12/68, HH to JL, , Gloom boy – doom boy- zoom boy. The secret of success is read "Report from Iron Mountain" Beautifull, Inexorable logic and reasoning. You end up feeling trapped. Then its up to you! You give up and enjoy feeling trapped – (ooooh- I'm in a trap!) or you start thinking about changing the basic premises of your thinking. Up to you. Have you ever thought about how much you thing in obedient ways determined by Kultschur and Trahdishshon and Madison Ahvenew?

Why is social man inevitable? Answer-: to flog him more "genuine artificial best flavour ('you want it') fuck all balls.

Anyway- in reply to your last letter- your'e all wrong. Things are only just beginning. Man is NOW confronted with his reality and it is up to people like you and I to shooed – yes or no – yes or no we go on living or we die. It doesn't matter of course- and one has the faded inclination to accept that it doesn't matter as a reason for retirement BUT after all- why not go on with the fun- just for the hell of it and help to propagate (in our case initiate) the NEXT phase. After all – what can we lose? The best reason against suicide is that you'll never live to regret it. What do you say?

533. 68?, HH to JL, , Sketch possibly of a sculpture and box.

529-530, 1969, HH to JL, La Peyriere,

Sahib.... Longingly I long for a reply- to my recent of date forgotten envoy of various prints of engravings sent to you airmail at great personal expense which same must have been received by your exalted self unless lost in British Empire post which same is unthinkable:

Here I sit on sunbaked terraced private property daily watching local post in hope that it contains several million dollars ( or other safe currency) offer from you for total copyrights to same envoyed.

(Unless reply received forthwith all further offers are hereby withdrawn and all rights reserved just in case.) .....

The ex maharanees expected here writes that having found some sordid hole behind, ( not even in) what is alleged to be a Palladian hovel in Venice, she - and, one may assume, with her [~er n~??] erudite, prefers to remain there: God, what is the world coming to.

Its sunbaked here beyond endurance 40 in the shade and 58 in the sun, day after dreary day. My mind and soul long for the refuge of Meadow house where once I spent three flu ridden days in minus 18 centigrade and never had to set a foot outside. Here I am driven forth into the merciless sun by merciless Ian daily who, what is more, possesses a plastic ball with TOTAL printed all over it, ( a local brand of petrol,- gasoline, benzine, whatever language you are using) and who, pityless monster, assails me with this instrument of torture as soon as I get up.

Vater werden ist nicht schwer...

Vater sein ist's allzusehr...

(Get that translated.... its Wilhelm Busch pure.)

In somma,-

Quant e bella giovinezza, and all that,-

qui s'en fugge tutta via,

disgraziamenta gia d'un pezzo.

Di doman' non c'e che la certezza che il sole

sia. At 55 centigrade all day long .

But, Sahib.... those prints? How do ya like 'em, Lurff

P.S. Do you have any shares in the company which made the film of the first landing on the moon? If so tell them they had better improve their technique. It was better done in "Barbarella" and in "2001.... " they'd better hire another director and invest a little more money in equipment. After all, the Hollywood studio in which the whole thing was filmed and designed could really afford to spend a little more to make it look more convincing. Tell them' as well that an 8 mm camera is not really adequate anywy and that those toy models they tried to palm off as their space ship and LEM and so forth lack imagination. The least we have a right to is to see some tigerfaced monsters or superrobots,-not just two boys from back home doing a clumsy hootinanny horse dance in what they called the sea of tranquillity and which was only too obviously a studio version of the Arizona desert, Poor show,

534, Feb 69?, HH to JL, ,Letter enclosing 19 etchings. Suggests JL might like to publish a work with 50 such etchings in total. Leila an a visit with husband thought them 'noughty (P.S. said with a noughty giggle.) I was deeply honoured'

535, 8 Mar 69, JL to HH, , Showed etchings to distributors and they don't like them thinking they ARE 'noughty' and that they couldn't 'handle such material' ... 'ain't it consoling that the Old

Virtues still persist in the City of Brotherly Luv?' HH should look for an art publisher JL thinks them very good reluctantly returning same. ... 'And you may now address your old chum as Dr. D. Litt from Hamilton this June- and Ezry was there beside me on the platform- silent but beautiful. Not his doing- he just happened to turn up. With Olga. Stayed two weeks and uttered about 30 words in aggregate. Healthy but very melancholy. Sad.'

536, June 71, HH to JL, , 'Me still professor at the local Art School. Resigned as Head of Fine Art - am now Head of Sculpture School - same money- nothing to do - lovely life. Should have retired this year - being 65 in August ( not that you can tell by looking at me) still shake a gay leg etc... but they prolonged my appointment - cant do without me. - MORE - 'Skulptcha... done quite a bit - all monumental stuff - totally unsaleable - too big - you fall over it. But had an exhibition in London recently - big prestige gag. It got me an agent and a Bond Street Gallery so maybe one day soon I'll even sell something again and get my name - oh joy - into the newspapers.' ...MORE. 'Misused the school and public money by installing bronze foundry in school and using it for casting my things. (Not the monumental ones...) Very pretty - cheap too. Talking vaguely of getting a studio in London but its all talk. Don't do anything about it... anyway- very expensive- rents terrible and I don't really like big cities anymore. .... I was thinking of doing a sentimental journey to Italy for a week or two early in Sept. I suppose theres no use in going to see Ez... Heard from somebody who went to see him that all he saw of Ez wan when he walked through the room where visitor was sitting with Olga and all Ez said when greeted by visitor was "Grrrr....." ... [Italian poem]

538-539, 24/11/73, HH to JL, 10 Paternoster Row Winchester,  
Well, well, well, wattaya know, a letter from long lost uncle H J Gutzignatach himself.., Lleber Herr Professor, es hat mir eine Solche Grosse Freude GEMACHT.. Now, let me see, where are my glasses, and what did you say then.... ah.. Gertude cut out.... now that a lot of mallarky, codswaala, hogwash and schnitzelnop... those half million chateaus.... The Dordogne has suffered a tourist invasion, firstly by large footed, very unhansome, bucktoothed and grinning Dutch and in the last 2 years by English, bucktoothed and strictly not grinning. These have bought little nooksies and ruined barns consisting of stones soaked in generations of cow urine and they are happy with their quaint corners which they have had repaired by local yokels who dont know one end of a trowel from the other, getting soaked in the process. I think the value of Dordogne houses is largely due to these restored ones which change hands failly rapidly in general. Cost of ruin to buy 3 to 5000 £... restoration 6 7 or 8000,- then its worth 12 and you try to sell for 15... but I can still find attractive ruins, last year one for a Londodn friend, 4 Hectars, nice location, ruined house without roof but lots of stone, £ 2.500.-... Cost of restoration, road building, ground clearance would have made it 10.000.- so he didnt buy it..... Anyway, never mind what its worth... The thing is money aint worth nothing, ao why sell anything ... say the locals who are sitting tight, but not if you wave Deutschmarks at them, The Dollar has had it. The £ too... La Peyriere is beautifull - costs quite a bit in upkeep - something is always falling down - but worth it. Its the one thing I have to leave Ian... because - Jamesie - having lead a wasteful and sinful life I am now retired due to extreme old age from Winchester School of Art. No more salary earned through bullying students and nothing saved.... spent it all.... what didnt go on La P... went on the usual... (I don't want to offend your sensibilities by detailing "the usual" You know!) So I live from hand to mouth through the sale of the odd sculpture here and there. Have probed the depth by exhibiting at the Royal Academy for the first time this year - having always snooted them... Result they bought one off me themselves for £1.200 Manna from heaven,, Why didnt I show there before...'

Then there is a money making device which I, am just starting... called DORDOGNE SCULPTURE Ah yes, James, as of next year I intend to receive. the sons and daughters of the idle rich, and preferably the idle rich themselves and teach them to-make the chips fly and how to draw real good and collect their money and live on it... You read the leaflets enclosed and you'll see what its all about... and you do get me some rich students-quick.. Help, help, James James..., Its a good idea this summer school,- why didnt I think of it years ago? Necessity Is a hard taskmaster... and it can work IF I get enough students... And here I am sitting addressing envelopes and find I dont really have much clue on how to publicise a thing like that... Any ideas? Any good ideas? Any constructive ideas? How about you enlist all the gentry off the old sugar

maple plantation for me?????? Do let me know if you have any mailing lists or ideas that could help get this thing going. Its very important to me.

I also got a gallery in fashionable Bondstreet and they keep showing my things, selling a little now and then and my great big horsies, photo enclosed are on show in a public park

In Bracknell near London, ( not bought....) but somehow from all this activity around me I never get enough money to pay myself a few badly needed sexaids, and I'm nowhere near that white 'rolls royce with smoky windows I have always longed for. Daphne and Ian are living in LETCHWORTH, Herts...(" Nobody lives in Letchworth...") which is where Ian's school is. She follows him around and exists for him and our marriage is quite broken,up...

but we are good friends and I see them almost each weekend. Also they come for vacations to La P. which Ian considers to be his real home.... I live in my studio in Winchester, but-hope, through this summer school to be able to spend more time in France as of next year.... As to you trying to vault a cattle fence and stoving in most of your ribs by trying to leap it... Congratulations... it wouldn't happen to me because I dont think I'd get far enough off the ground if I tried to leap.

Anyway... I hope its better, and not as serious as you make it sound. Things are real bad here in England... Cost of living UP 45%

In 3 years plus decline of value of £ by 20% since last year. And now the Arabs are getting fresh and it turns out that Eurp has no alternative at all to oil, as though they had never known that it would run out one day... Lovely.... Please, James, send me a Xmas gift of a 1/2 pint of crude oil. It will be a valuable antique in no time.....

How's about being visited by you? How many times have I asked that? And thanks for those lovely,books you send me.... Also.... why are you not publishing a young English poet called Brian Patton? Hot stuff,

Well, Do see if you can help me in any way with this summer school... I just dont think I'm going to be able to live on Sculpture forever. Also, people are buying at the moment, but there's bound to be a recession and money will be short... its already worthless and, of course, the first thing people-wont buy no more then is art... How right they are...

Where is Gertrude,.... how is she? Has she many children?

is she still with that nice man she married? I hope so ... Or has she busted up like everyone else ?????? I hope not. I'll keep the old chips flying, I will, I will.. you wait and see if I don't... and you mind and answer this one and see what can you do about me summer school.....I wouldn't mind harvingg some teen age Florence Nightingale as students...

Did have a letter from Elizabeth Brainerd, out of the blue, dont know why a year or so ago and answered but got no answer....

Dont jump no more 5 bar gates.... Old age IS sad.. if you let yourself think about it. Why think ..... THIMK.

Lots of love James.... how about a visit???????????????

Sure you could make it easily.....

540, 26 June 1974, HH to JL, La Peyriere, Following a letter from Leila which was sent to Avenue Road (old address by 4 years) then to Art School then to studio then France re can she rent La Peyriere. HH said come and stay no charge till 26<sup>th</sup> July when DH comes with Ian or could probably find her accommodation.

'Presumably I'm scratching for an exhibition in London in the spring... but so far the devil has whispered into my ear that its much nicer to gawk aimlessly at the landscape than to slave in a dusty studio. But I gotta make them chips fly, I just gotta and you see if I wont. I barely use the house, sleep in my cave under the studio, just the kitchen where I prepare my pithy crust of bread which I gnaw on the terrace, gawking.

News: Any minute now I shall be elected to the Royal Academy since I exhibited there 2 years running now and sold last year £ 1.500.- nothing this year...

things are real bad in England. I have a gallery which pays for bronzecasting of my things, so I calculate that if them sharp traders are willing to invest money in me they must figure they can make a good thing out of it.. Maybe though they are only as crazy as I am and dream.

I find it odd, living alone, but am not unhappy with it. My summer school idea didn't work. Not enough students willing to come, those who wanted to come wanted to come without cars meaning I play taxi to them, so I cancelled it all.... England is in a bad way... There are only 30%

of normal tourist reservations from England.'