Letters from T.S. Eliot to Emily Hale

Citation Information

Hale, Emily, 1891-1969
Eliot, T.S. (Thomas Stearns), 1888-1965

Letters from T.S. Eliot to Emily Hale

1 folder

Contact Information

Download Information

By French packet
NORMANDIE.

SOUTH KENSINGTON
11.30 AM
6 JUL
1936
S.W.7.

Miss Emily Hale,

at 5 Clement Circle,

CAMBRIDGE, Massachusetts,

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

FABER & FABER
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T.S.ELIOT (U.S.A.ORIGIN)

TELEPHONE: MUSEUM 9543
TELEGRAMS: FABBAF, WESTCENT, LONDON

24 RUSSELL SQUARE
LONDON, W.C.1

My Dove,

5 July 1936.

I have not written for nearly a week, and it will be quite a week before you receive this, as the next boat is on the 8th. Your last letter was that of the 23d June, when you were just going to Cambridge: I expect that by the time this arrives you will be in Cataumet, but it seems safer to send it to Cambridge, like the ones that went to that address before you got there.

Perhaps I am glad that I did not know what your feelings were during that evening in the cathedral close a year ago, which I shall never forget.

I am very impatient to learn whether you have been able to ~~make~~ make any arrangements for us at the beginning of September. You remember that I sail for Montreal on the 22nd August, and am booked to return from the same port on the 2nd October. Ada and Sheff will probably at Cousin Emily Hayward's (Peterborough, New Hampshire, I believe) when I arrive, so I shall be at a loose end, and if you make no arrangements, must stay at a hotel. We return from Randolph, as I have said, on the 15th - and I am ready for any arrangements you might make after that date, if not before! As for whether, and when and how, I come to Smith, I leave that entirely in your hands, my dear - you must also calculate cooly whether I am likely to be an asset or a liability to you there - but I am prepared to do anything except give a lecture, as I shall have none prepared, and this is to be a holiday. I can do anything or go anywhere before the 7th and after the 15th of September, until I leave. The next time I come, I shall have to think about lectures to pay my way, so I shall probably come in another month; but this year, I mean the profits of the Murder to provide a holiday, and I don't want to appear "officially" anywhere.

Sometimes your ring irks a bit, in warm weather, and I glad of that, because I have never taken it off, and I love to think of it as a bond and a fetter. But perhaps I shall take it to be marked before I come: I am not sure.

I shall be very busy meanwhile, because I have to spend a week at the Fabers' in Wales from the 1st August, and the next fortnight, before I sail, will be very full getting the September Criterion ready, and preparing for the December number too, as I can't leave all of that until my return. And what with American visitors, and others who become active in June and July, my time is very full. A reception

by the Fabers on Thursday night - I went with John Hayward - we left at 12, and stopped on the way back at Elizabeth Cameron's to talk a bit with her and Geronwy Rees - then I stopped to talk with John in his room after that - so did not get to bed till nearly three. And last night I had to go to the Mothers' Union Pageant at the Albert Hall - designed and produced by Father Cheetham - Mary went to every performance and was most enthusiastic - Elizabeth I thought a little more critical, but she is not quite so wholeheartedly devoted to the Vicar as Mary is: I took Dodo, and killed two birds with one stone - we had ices at the Kensington Palace Hotel afterwards. I have to take her to the ballet on Wednesday.

Please let me know where to address you during August, and especially where you will be as I approach America. I shall never forget, the last time, the pilot's boat coming up to the steamer at Father Point, and in the St. Lawrence, and it brought a greeting from you. I hope that there will be another one for me, at the same place, on the Alaunia about the 29th or 30th of August.

I hold out my arms to you, my darling,

My Emilie,

Ever Tom.

COLNE VALLEY

PARCHMENT

MADE AT ORDSALL

By German packet
BREMEN.

SOUTH KENSINGTON
1 15PM
9 JUL
1936
S.W.7.

Miss Emily Hale,

at 5 Clement Circle,

CAMBRIDGE, Massachusetts,

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

FABER & FABER
Limited
PUBLISHERS

TELEPHONE: MUSEUM 9543
TELEGRAMS: FABBAF, WESTCENT, LONDON

24 RUSSELL SQUARE
LONDON, W.C.1

9 July 1936.

Dearest Love,

I have your sweet letter of the 29th, and I am distressed to think that you should have heard of the date of my arrival from Ada before hearing from me. I dont know how this happened; I hope no letter has got lost, for - what with your changes of time-table - I have been constantly writing to the wrong address. Now it seems to me safer to continue to write to Clement Circle, although I trust you are at Cataumet, and leading a relaxed and more restful life basking on a beach under a hot sun. I am afraid my correspondence is going to be rather scrappy for most of the rest of the time. As you know, I like to sit down after dinner with a whole evening free to do nothing but write to you: and the more happens, the less time to tell about it. Not that anything very interesting has happened: for instance, this week, I went on Monday evening to see Wyndham Lewis, who has been ill as usual, on Tuesday to dinner at the Camerons' (I discovered that in the hurly-burly of the Fabers' party last week, and having been driven to distraction by the successive conversations of Lady Bonham-Carter, Harriett Cohen the pianist, and Mr.Henderson of the Home Office who is very eccentric) I had promised the Camerons to dine on Tuesday), last night I took Dodo to the ballet successfully (she is more talkative than she used to be) went to tea with the Woolfs on Tuesday (the first time I have seen her since her long illness) tonight dine with the Simon Bussys (Dorothy Strachey, they are always in England at this time) Friday with Dr.Oldham and a party of theologians at the Athenaeum, and Saturday at the Hutchinsons (whom I have not seen for a long time either). That at least gives me Saturday to myself, as otherwise I find that the Morleys wanted me to stay with them to go and watch Donald performing in his School Sports. And next week I have to go to Kelham for a night (Tuesday) and then for two days to the summer camp of the Student Christian Movement. Back on Friday, and in London until I go to the Fabers on Friday the 24th. The Morleys will motor me down, which will be pleasant (they are taking Donald too) and I return alone after a week, as I shall be very busy getting the Criterion ready before I sail on the 22nd August.

Ada is anxious to fit in the Randolph visit (did I say that Marion is coming, but probably not Henry and Theresa, as they will be in process of moving to Cambridge, where Henry is in future to work at the Archaeological Museum - he doesnt get any pay, at first at least, but we are all delighted that he should have some regular occupation of this sort) to suit whatever plans you can make, with the Ellsmiths (that sounds very pleasant) or elsewhere. But if as you suggest, we could both be in Cambridge the first week, and I in Randolph the second, and we together at the Ellsmiths the third, that would be very good. I should be bit-

terly disappointed if it was just Cambridge. (And if you please, my lamb, my birthday is not the 28th but the 26th September!) And I should like above all things to spend the birthday with you - I wish it might be yours too: that would be allright with Ada, but the others especially Margaret who never forgets an anniversary, might expect a family party - but could I not see you somehow for part of that day?

So I write "very calmly" , do I ma'am, about my coming? If you choose to think I feel placidly about it, I shall be at no pains to disabuse you until my arrival. From one point of view, I should like to think that you might meet me on my arrival (one never knows whether from Montreal it will be evening or morning, until the boat docks) and from another I know that I should be too excited. I shall send you a wire from Montreal, and I should like the first time to see you at least for the first few minutes and then to say goodnight (if it is evening) alone; and if you are at Clement Circle perhaps I might be allowed to step round?

And so, for the present, I remain,

My Emily ~~Your~~ obedient servant,

Tom

COLNE VALLEY

PARCHMENT

MADE AT CROXLEY

By C.W.S. BERENGARIA.

Miss Emily Hale,

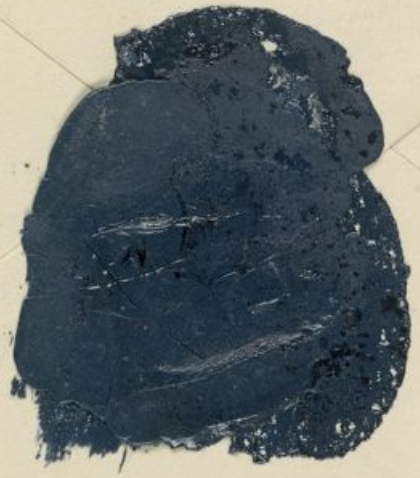
~~"Hillbrow"~~, 5, Clement Circle,

~~CAMBRIDGE~~, Cambridge.

Massachusetts,

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

from T.S.Eliot, 71 Pall Mall, London S.W.1.



THE
CRITERION
A QUARTERLY REVIEW
EDITED BY T. S. ELIOT

TELEPHONE: MUSEUM 9543
TELEGRAMS: FABBAF, WESTCENT, LONDON

24 RUSSELL SQUARE,
LONDON, W.C.1

14 July 1936.

Dearest Giel,

I had hoped to get a letter from you this morning, to which I could reply before leaving for Kelham and Swanwick, and so indeed your letter of the 5th July from Cataumet did come, and I was very glad to have it. There may possibly be a letter from Ada at the office with more information about the possible dates; but I hope that the plan you outline will be feasible, as I should certainly prefer to be with you towards the end, just before you go up to Smith; and the plan of Cambridge first, Randolph next, and Wood's Hole (I thought that years ago it was spelt " Holl") last. I rather hope that these plans will not have to be altered on account of Henry - and Ada, Sheff and Marian will be enough at once, and I can see Henry in Cambridge during the last week before I return; and I wait impatiently to know whether the Ellsmiths will be willing and able to have us.

I shall be very glad to see the Palfrey Perkins's if they are in town when I am - have I made my timetable quite clear? I return from Swanwick on Friday the 17th, and shall be in London, except perhaps for one Sunday with the Tandys, until the 30th July, when the Morleys motor me to Wales - I return on the 10th, and shall be very bu busy for the next ten days until I sail by the ALAUNIA from Southampton for Montreal. I will wire from Montreal - to Clement Circle unless you give some other address.

Well, I suspect that on arriving at Cataumet you found yourself even more tired and jaded than you had supposed; and that you are suffering naturally from a retrospect of the winter, such as I hope you will never have to have again. The effort of arriving at an objective understanding of one's relatives - both those whom one is genuinely fond of and those whom one wishes to be fond of - is a very hard one; but once it has begun - once the difficulties have arisen which start that consciousness - I think it has to be carried through to as clear a vision as one is capable of - which in the end, is more satisfactory for everyone. Incidentally, complete and blind selfishness is one of the most difficult things to accomodate oneself to - one can go one sacrificing oneself merely because one wishes not to believe that anyone can be so selfish, and ones loathes having to protect onself. I shall write of these matters more fully when I get back - over the weekend - because I have just been rung up to say

that Madame Léon is calling at the office in half an hour to deliver the new manuscript of Joyce's new book (most of it) and that is particularly my business.

My darling, I hope that when you leave Cataumet, and start for your theatrical interlude, you will feel more refreshed and collected and strong. I wish that I could be with you now to help you and myself, andyou are incessantly in my thoughts.

Ally Emilie from
her Tom.

By German packet EUROPA.

Miss Emily Hale,

at 5 Clement Circle,

CAMBRIDGE,

Massachusetts,

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.


COLNE VALLEY PARCHMENT
LION BRAND

THE
CRITERION
A QUARTERLY REVIEW
EDITED BY T. S. ELIOT

TELEPHONE: MUSEUM 9543
TELEGRAMS: FABBAF, WESTCENT, LONDON

24 RUSSELL SQUARE,
LONDON, W.C.1

My Love, my Life,

30 July 1936.

Well, my Dearest, your letter of the 22nd arrived this morning. It was a great pain and a great relief. It was a relief, instead of the state of puzzlement in which your cable left me - wondering what had happened to take you away from Cataumet - to know something definite. I AM coming, and shall probably arrive on the evening of the 31st August, but perhaps the next morning. I dont know whether to wish that I were with you now - how I have wished that I might be transported immediately to your bedside - or to be glad that I am coming a little later when you will be better, and when we shall have both a week at first in Cambridge, and then, I hope, a week more exclusively together at Woods Hole. But you must not worry, we shall be together anyway.

It drives me exasperated, if I allow myself to dwell upon it, to think of what I believe I could do if we were together, in dealing with your problems - and that I could I hope prevent them from arising even - in comparison with what does happen. O do believe that I can help you to "straighten things out" and then I can! and will when I come. All that you tell me makes my love and adoration and devotion radiate toward you more intensely than ever; and somehow or other it brings us still closer together. Of course I think that you need to introduce more serenity into your spiritual struggles - <u>not</u> to think about making your life over "anew", but to think just patiently and humbly of going with the same effort to make it gradually <u>better</u> - not to expect too much of oneself - and to be impatient or desperate about oneself for not being perfect is itself a sin of spiritual pride. As for that state of "waiting for things to happen", don't I know it! haven't I had to struggle with myself when I find myself arranging my life according to the hope that "something will happen"! I believe that by surrendering this, one helps some unexpected blessing to come - but one must expect nothing. I am sure, between the lines, that you have been through things to which no one about you can respond - and one has to accept calmly that loneliness too. At present, what you have to do is to become a jelly, and be massaged and looked after, and not think ahead more than to the next meal or the next massage. And you need have no <u>fear</u> of starting at Smith unprepared etc. Your attitude of liking and welcoming your pupils is all that matters; you don't realise that you have a very strong and attractive personality, and that that is what will count in your teaching, not whether you are up to the minute in the details of your particular course of lectures or classes.

But I concentrate on seeing you in a month's time, and I want you to think of that too. I turn to you with just as much, indeed with more dependence than six years ago, and if you can depend upon me and get from me as much strength as I have got and get from you, we become something like one person. As for your alternations of feeling - I do know that too! As for my own sins, I take comfort from the fable of the man who went to confession, and said agitatedly "Father, I have committed murder". "Yes, my son" said the priest gently, "and how many times?" Anything that you tell me about yourself only increases my love and adoration, in making the object of that love and adoration still more real. Surely love like that is the real thing, and real not simply through me, or simply through you, but because of a real fitness between us. What I love is the real Emily, whom I don't altogether know, but whom I get to know more and more; and it is so whatever Emily thinks of the real Emily when she gets glimpses of her. And mind you, I want to be loved for the real me too, and not merely for any appearance of me that you or anybody else can see. I pray tonight as every night to the Blessed Virgin Mary to help us.

My Emilie from her Tom.

By C.W.S. QUEEN MARY.

SOUTHAMPTON
1 15PM
20 JUL
1936
S.W.7.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.
JUL
29
AM
1936

Miss Emily Hale,

~~at "Willbrow"~~,

~~CAPAULIET~~,

5, Clement Circle,
Cambridge, 38,
Massachusetts,

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

from T.S.Eliot, 71 Pall Mall, London S.W.1.

THE
CRITERION
A QUARTERLY REVIEW
EDITED BY T. S. ELIOT

TELEPHONE: MUSEUM 9543
TELEGRAMS: FABBAF, WESTCENT, LONDON

24 RUSSELL SQUARE,
LONDON, W.C.1

Dearest Pie,

20 July 1936.

(Just a month and two days before I sail). I returned from my camping rather exhausted on Friday night - the train so crowded from Derby that I could not bother to fight my way in for the usual horrid English restaurant car (now called by the staff "diner") dinner, and had a fried sole at Kings Cross at ten o'clock. I had spent Tuesday night at Kelham, at the request of my friend Brother George Every, to assist at a meeting of the "Entertainments Chapter" to discuss the next play the students should do. Nothing much was concluded, of course; but the Prior had been dissatisfied because he thought that they were wasting their time last year by spending so much time over a play by P.G.Wodehouse. They spent their time discussing general principles rather than getting down to actual plays - indeed, there are very few that are peculiarly suitable for performance by a theological seminary. The Prior thought that they ought to make use of their choral talent to produce a play with a chorus, and there are very few plays with choruses, and Sophocles was considered to be above the heads of the local audiences of Notts, to say nothing of the heads of the majority of the students, etc. etc. I went on next day with three students to the Student Christian Movement Camp at Swanwick, in a quite pleasant district of Derbyshire dotted with coal mines. I am glad to say that I, as a guest, was not"under canvas" (because it rained a great deal and was cold) but had a normal bedroom in the house. There were about 500 young people mostly from the provincial universities - a few from Oxford and Cambridge - more than I expected - and I was disconcerted to find a large proportion of females. It was all very hearty and mostly rather common, of course; all the young men in shorts and bare legs. Two days laid out to a time-table of prayer meetings, addresses, lecture courses, recreations etc. - the whole thing lasts a week. And I have no doubt it is very good for them. One wore a badge with one's name on it, of course. My job was merely to be about for any of them to talk to who wanted - I did give a short reading as a feature in a "concert" - and I talked to the usual sort of people. There was the Indian student who wanted to consult me about starting a society for the study of Indian arts etc., the blushing young woman who wants a criticism of her poetry, and all the normal features. Agood deal of jocosity of an official kind, and an atmosphere somewhat suggestive of Groups, only not so bad as that. There were "team leaders" who were had up on the platform

andhumourously introduced ("Of course our team leaders are all shy and shrinking xxxxxxxx violets, nevertheless I have persuaded them to come up and be presented to you. Then you can talk to any of them when you can get hold of them. First, Betty Bussell of Bedford College. Stand up, Betty. She spells her name B-u-s-s-e-l-l. Next, here is Frank Rea who has come all the way from Dublin to be with us. We snatched him away from the Irish Wesleyan Methodist Conference to be one of our team leaders. Laddie Davis: you will see that Laddie is neither from Glasgow nor Manchester, but from the Gold Coast (here a large young negro with white shorts and very black legs stood up and flashed an ivory grin...etc. etc.). I suppose my being among them was something of use, one never knows. Anyway, I had an attack of neuritis from which I am just recovering. I will ask my doctor about it tomorrow; I am going to him to have a wart removed from my scalp - when I saw him last week he considered that I was much better than even a year ago, however.

I had a quiet day on Saturday - morning at the office - Miss O'D. is taking her holiday in Spain, I hope nothing will happen to her, as there will be a lot of work for her as soon as she gets back - two visitors from Iceland called. Sunday was rather busy, as I lunched with old Mrs.Brocklebank (a wealthy parishioner) to meet Miss Ady, a member of the Church Assembly, then took Dodo to tea in Kensington Gardens (it rained again) and had to look in at John's after supper. Tonight I go down to Rochester, to deliver myself before my travels, and tomorrow I have to take my Cousin Abigail Smith from St.Louis and her father to dinner - Wednesday Dodo to the ballet as her birthday celebration. She leaves for Cambridge on Thursday, and I think Abigail goes then too, but there is also Sam Eliot's wife from Pittsburgh to be done something for - she is travelling about with a wealthy woman named Mrs.Torrance(widow of millionaire plumber).

That's about enough of news-reel, I think. I do hope that the time-table proposed in your last letter can be realised, as it sounds the best possible.

I think you are still very tired, and you naturally felt more jaded in spirit after arriving at Cataumet than before, when you had not time - and probably could not afford to let yourself be conscious of the strain you were under. And I hope and believe that after you have got into your stride at Smith, and feeling yourself naturally in an independent life again, and when you have seen your relatives again after that, you will realise that you have gained through this year a greater power than you knew, both over yourself and to deal in the best way with personal relations - not having to protect your feelings, because being more detached and clear-sighted - and very likely relations will be more satisfactory than ever before. I think that tolerance only becomes a real virtue as it goes with a more comprehensive and deeper understanding of what people really are.

I long to be with you; and the prospect of this visit is made very much easier and calmer by the thought that I may see you again,

here in England, the next summer; and that will be only nine months afterwards. There is always a long way to go! with always pleasure and pain, and greater understanding of ourselves and each other and the world about.

Je te serre dans mes bras, my Emily

Your Tom.

By German packet BREMEN.

SOUTH KENSINGTON
1 45PM
24 JUL
1936
S.W.7.

Miss Emily Hale,

5 Clement Circle,

CAMBRIDGE, Massachusetts,

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

SIR OSMOND GRATTAN ESMONDE

Sir Osmond Grattan Esmonde, twelfth Baronet, died suddenly in Dublin yesterday.

On Tuesday night he attended a meeting of Dail Eireann, of which he had been a member for many years, leaning heavily on his walking stick. He had not been in good health recently and it is believed that the had a heart attack during the night.

Osmond Thomas Grattan Esmonde, who was born on April 4, 1896, was educated at Balliol College, Oxford. He early became identified with the Republican cause, and was envoy to the Irish Republicans in oversea Dominions in 1920-21. In that connexion he was excluded from Australia. Passengers in the ship in which he was travelling took exception to a song he had written about the late Earl of Ypres (then Viscount French) and they telegraphed to the Australian authorities. On arrival at Sydney Mr. Esmonde (as he then was) refused to take the oath of allegiance and loyalty under the War Precautions and Repeal Act, and he was not allowed to land. In May, 1933, he was concerned in an incident outside Leinster House, Dublin. He drove up in a taxicab and proceeded to place a wreath of cauliflowers and leeks at the foot of Queen Victoria's statue, the wreath bearing the inscription "*Ave atque vale.*" The Serjeant-at-Arms of Dail Eireann had the wreath removed immediately he heard of the matter.

Esmonde had been a member of the Irish Free State Parliament for Co. Wexford since August, 1923, with the exception of a few months in 1927. He was the only titled member of the Southern Irish Lower House, having succeeded his father in September last year. Just over three weeks ago (Anna Frances) Lady Esmonde, of Grattan House, Dublin, second wife of Sir Thomas Esmonde, eleventh baronet, sought to establish his last will, made in 1928, in which her husband had left all his property to her. Sir Osmond Esmonde, twelfth baronet, who has now died, eldest son of Sir Thomas, opposed the will of 1927. After several days' hearing a settlement of the action was announced. The terms were not disclosed, but, on Mr. Justice Hanna's direction, the jury found in favour of the will propounded by Lady Esmonde.

The baronetcy, which was created in 1629, now passes to Lieutenant-Colonel Laurence Grattan Esmonde (retired), uncle of the late baronet (who was unmarried) and second son of the tenth baronet. He is 72. The new, thirteenth, baronet is a barrister of King's Inns, Dublin.

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FABER & FABER
Limited
PUBLISHERS

TELEPHONE: MUSEUM 9543
TELEGRAMS: FABBAF, WESTCENT, LONDON

24 RUSSELL SQUARE
LONDON, W.C.1

24 July 1936.

Love,

It was dear of you to cable to me, and I am very glad you did, but I shall be anxious until I get your next letter; because I thought you were to stay at Cataumet until you went to your theatrical engagement; and here you are back in Cambridge "resting" which seems to indicate that you broke down at Cataumet; and if you cant rest there I am wondering what sort of rest you will get in Cambridge - and Cambridge in midsummer - and whether you should undertake that acting job at all when you are not fit, and with an arduous winter before you. So I am on tenterhooks until I have more news. From the 31st to the 10th August I shall be at Ty Glyn Aeron, Ciliau Aeron, near Lampeter, Cardiganshire, S.Wales, as usual; and I shall not have any letters from you while I am there. Your letter of July 9th (but you make a 9 very like a 2, but it read 10 on the postmark, so that must be a 9) arrived afterwards; and I was very much touched and wrung by it. You are very vague about your health, but it seems that you have been sleeping badly. Now all that you tell me of your spiritual struggles I treasure, and this is all of the greatest importance - it may be that you are bursting, or else pushing gradually and imperceptibly, into a fuller life - and it is not even for you to say that "the heights are not for you" , but just to be ready to accept whatever stage you get to, because you may get to heights, and it isnt for you to say that you cant, though you wont know it if you do get there. But I dont like your having spiritual struggles and physical (or nervous) ailments at the same time. Try to reserve the spiritual effort for the time when you are physically well, and try to be physically well to prepare for it! Surely when one is ill or run down, in body or mind or the mixture of both, the thing is to be very patient with oneself, and learn to wait for health and not to worry about oneself but just to <u>put up</u> with what one is, until such time as one is strong enough to make the next effort. You do say something to this effect yourself, so I am only trying to confirm that part of what you say. I think one should always be aiming at something just a <u>little</u> beyond oneself - neither being sloothful nor striving too hard. One shouldnt be distressed because one isnt a saint and one shouldnt say " I can never be a saint and that's that"; but just go on taking the next step and being grateful for any glimpse of something a little better that helps one to become it.

I am very happy for the news about the Ellsmiths, and very grateful to them for my part. I look forward so eagerly to those seven or eight days.

The Palfrey Perkins's came to tea with me to-day, and were charming. I am prepared to revise my impression of Palfrey - which was really the prolongation of the impression he made upon me many years ago when I first knew him when he was in the Divinity School - but he is a much more manly and positive person now; and I thought his wife extremely pleasing. I had a talk with them about King's Chapel, aming other things, and thought his aims admirable.

Did I tell you that I did write to Paul Havens to congratulate him. I must try to write quite soon to Jeanie, to whom I have owed a letter for a very long while.

I shall write again next week, and shall scribble a line or two once or twice in my crabbed hand from Wales, and after that there will only be time for one letter again before I wire to you from Montreal. How strange it will all be, because I have before me the picture of you in this room when we said good bye, and then disappearing down the street behind the tree which I can see now.

My neuritis is much better to-day - the weather warmer and dryer, and if this keeps up I should be allright by next week and ready for sea-bathing. Perhaps there will be bathing at Woods Hole also. This weekend I have to go to stay with the Tandys, as I have not seen them for a long time. And oh dear, Dr.Jovetz-Tereschchenko is coming to see me in the morning, and I dont see that there is anything more I can do for him, unless I could give him £100, which I cant.

My dear Love, I try to enfold you and give you rest, my dear,

My Love, my Emilie,

from Tom.

By French packet NORMANDIE.

SOUTH KENSINGTON
9.30AM
NOV 5 1936
S.W.7.

Miss Emily Hale,

at 5 Clement Circle,

CAMBRIDGE,

Massachusetts,

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

from T.S.Eliot, 71 Pall Mall, London S.W.1.

THE
CRITERION
A QUARTERLY REVIEW
EDITED BY T. S. ELIOT

TELEPHONE: MUSEUM 9543
TELEGRAMS: FABBAF, WESTCENT, LONDON

24 RUSSELL SQUARE,
LONDON, W.C.1

My Love,

28 July 1936.

I had meant to write to you tomorrow night, but I see that there is a mail by the "Normandie" tomorrow so I am writing a line to catch it. My neuritis seems to be nearly cured, and my doctor, whom I saw this afternoon, is quite pleased with me; and if the weather should be fine (which seems unlikely, considering what we have been having) I am allowed sea-bathing in Wales, whither I go on Friday: or rather, I go down to Pike's Farm on Friday afternoon, and start in the car with the Morleys, including Donald, on Saturday morning - spending the night probably at Gloucester, and proceeding to Ty Glyn Aeron, Ciliau Aeron, near Lampeter, Cardiganshire, South Wales, on Sunday. That should give me the opportunity for communion at Gloucester Cathedral on Sunday morning. I return on Monday the 10th for a busy twelve days. Miss O'D. turned up yesterday, having been collected at San Sebastian by a British destroyer and transported to St. Jean de Luz, and had to spend the rest of her holiday money getting from there to London via Paris, and saying that the Spanish revolution would have been more exciting if either side had had any ammunition. On Thursday I must see about my American visa, which I suppose will cost me two pounds ten as usual. Fortunately, I am rather exceptionally in funds at the moment. What I wanted to get you was a ring that you could wear with any costume, diamonds and pearls and such. But <u>that</u> ring I wanted to be a <u>new</u> one; and it struck me that if I bought something old, to bring for your birthday, I should not have to pay duty; and that when you come next summer, I could get you something new, and you, as it would be a present, wouldnt have to pay duty on a new thing whereas I should: therefore, it seems reasonable to bring you an old piece of jewellery and give you a new piece when you come next spring.

So I shall arrive on the 31st August or the 1st September; and I hope you will be in Cambridge when I arrive at 31 Madison Street. And I will wire from Montreal; and if I arrive in the evening I will telephone and ask to step round to see you; and if I arrive in the morning I will telephone and ask for an appointment: because I want us to be alone when we first meet, and not in company - at least for the first half hour or as long as possible. And then to Randolph on the 7th for a week, and I hope your kind Ellsmiths will have us together from the 15th or 16th for the week which is the reason for my coming.

I will scribble a line from Wales; and I will write the moment I

get back, on the 10th; and it is wonderful to think that I shall not be able to write more than two or three letters more before I sail; and when the Alaunia reaches Father Point in the St.Lawrence and the pilot boat comes up I want it to bring a letter for me, as it did three years ago, and I want it to be a very dear one.

My Emilie, from her Tom.

And I hope a letter will come before Friday, reassuring me about your health.

Miss Emily Hale.
5 Clement Circle
Cambridge Mass.

U. S. A.

TYGLYN AERON, CILIAU AERON, LAMPETER, CARDIGANSHIRE.
AERON 25.

Aug. 7th

Dearest,

It seems not worth while trying to write from here – Enid is such a good hostess that her guests get no time to themselves – but it is tiring, and I shall be in London again on Monday, & will write at once. You are always in my thoughts & prayers, & your little framed photograph that you sent me is with me too. My dear Love, I shall be with you soon – and I want you not to worry meanwhile.

Your devoted Tom

I hope you got my cable. I want you always to write me anywhere & a lot to write me anywhere.

By German packet EUROPA.

Miss Emily Hale,

5, Clement Circle,

CAMBRIDGE,

Massachusetts,

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

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EDITED BY T. S. ELIOT

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24 RUSSELL SQUARE,
LONDON, W.C.1

19 August 1936.

My dearest,

The time of departure is coming so near that I am too impatient to be able to write long letters, but I can catch one fast boat before I sail, and you will get this before I am in sight of land. Had I been able to write yesterday I should have caught the Queen Mary instead of the Europa; but of course the last days are very crowded ones, with interviews and meals with people, and trying to think of all the business matters to be left in order. I am trying to keep Friday quite free, for final shopping and errands and packing, but to-day and tomorrow are full enough - tonight I dine with John Hayward - last night with the Chandos Group - the night before with the Morleys who had just got back from Wales - yesterday afternoon I gave up an hour to a woman in my parish who wants to write a play, and thinks that I know something about the business - I dont, not the sort of play she wants to write - and the slightest suggestion from me led to complete changes in the plot, which she insisted on detailing over and over until I quite lost track of it.

It has been joyful to have your last two letters with envelopes in your own hand, and to think that you are making progress - though to you it naturally seems very slow. I realise that you have been through horrid depths, and you have never been out of my mind; I hope and believe that you will issue from this struggle stronger and more serene: and may my visit help and not hinder! I hope that you will, as Penelope and the Davols (?) wish, get a week or so away in better air and greater peace than that of Cambridge - either before September 1st or while I am at Randolph between the 7th and 15th. (Speaking of Penelope, I have sent an introduction to Julian Huxley to Miss Margaret Foster, but I dont know whether Julian is in London, and I am still vague as to who Miss Foster is, I cant understand why Penelope didnt tell her to look me up first, so that I could have written more intelligently to Julian about her.) I hope that Mrs.Perkins will understand about my going to Ada's - I did write some time ago. As Ada changed her date of visiting the Haywards in order to see more of me I have no alternative. My niece Dodo has changed her sail-

ing so as to be on the same boat with me - I was not particularly enthusiastic about that, but it may have advantages as well as disadvantages, in helping to avoid bores and deck sports. I have got a small birthday present for you, but I am doubtful about it, and if you dont like it you are to say so because I can bring it back and change it for something you would like better, against your next visit to England.

I expect we shall arrive at Montreal on the evening of Sunday the 30th, and unless unexpected haste forbids, will wire you at once. But there will probably be plenty of time at the customs. We may of course have to spend the night in Montreal or on the boat; so that it is impossible to say whether I shall arrive in Boston on Monday morning or Monday evening. I look forward to a letter from you on the boat, and perhaps another at Montreal. And so, my darling, I say goodbye for the next twelve days.

My Emilie
from her
Tom.

By German packet EUROPA.

SOUTH KENSINGTON
3 15PM
20 AUG
1906
S.W.7.

Miss Emily Hale,

5 Clement Circle,

CAMBRIDGE,

Massachusetts,

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Dear Love,

20 August 1936.

Two small points which I may not have mentioned. I have promised to give a Poetry Reading at Wellesley on Monday the 28th September, in the afternoon, for the reason that 125 dollars will go a considerable way towards paying my passage. The other is that, if I can, I feel I ought to go down to Princeton to see Paul Elmer More. He is very feeble, although I understand from his daughter quite clear in his mind, and I think it would give him pleasure to see me, and it is in all probability the last time. I suppose I could take the midnight train to New York, spend part of the day in Princeton (I don't suppose he could see me for more than an hour or so) and come back the next night. Because I should hate to be away from you any more than could be helped. I shall have to give an evening, perhaps, to my sister Margaret, though I will see her only in the daytime unless she is insistent. What other people I have to see will depend upon circumstances, and I shall try to arrange such meetings when they are necessary, to come after you have gone to Smith. And I pray that you can begin to be happier and more serene until I come. It's

only eleven days now.

My love from her Pom.