

# Letters from T.S. Eliot to Emily Hale

---

Copyright Not Evaluated

The copyright and related rights status of this Item has not been evaluated.

Please refer to the organization that has made the Item available for more information.

You are free to use this Item in any way that is permitted by the copyright and related rights legislation that applies to your use.

## Princeton University Library Disclaimer

---

Princeton University Library claims no copyright governing this digital resource. It is provided for free, on a non-commercial, open-access basis, for fair-use academic and research purposes only. Anyone who claims copyright over any part of these resources and feels that they should not be presented in this manner is invited to contact Princeton University Library, who will in turn consider such concerns and make every effort to respond appropriately. We request that users reproducing this resource cite it according the guidelines described at <http://rbsc.princeton.edu/policies/forms-citation>.

## 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

---

Date Rendered: 2019-12-18 09:53:50 PM UTC

Available Online at: <http://arks.princeton.edu/ark:/88435/sq87c1086>

By French packet NORMANDIE.



Miss Emily Hale,  
22 Paradise Road,  
NORTHAMPTON,  
Massachusetts,

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA



# 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 Emily,*

7 June 1938.

I was glad to get your note saying that you had received another of mine from Lisbon (there were three altogether); and sorry that I could not write last week. That was only due to my spending all my time fussing over the two speeches to make to the schoolchildren in Cornwall. It is the most difficult kind of speech to prepare, a speech to school-boys or school-girls just on things-in-general. I do not feel that I did brilliantly, but at least it is over without any harm having been done. I went down on Thursday and came back by sleeping-car on Saturday night: so that I had one day of speaking and one of being shown the country. I was in Methodist circles, of course, but Cornwall is very Methodist; and at least I saw Cornwall among Cornish people, and not as a seaside tripper. It is of course a foreign country, but not so unpleasantly foreign as Wales, and indeed appears more civilised, as there is a certain amount of architecture, and the local dialect is not displeasing: it sounds to an untrained ear simply a variant of West Country English. The country folk still refer to outsiders as "foreigners". An old farmer, with whom my host got into conversation, was telling some complicated story in which he mentioned that one of the characters was an Englishman, "and the English are very clannish, you know". The ceremony at the girls' school at Penzance was more trying than that at the boys' school at Truro, because one of the girls recited a chorus from "The Rock" (articulating with quite unnatural clearness, and thereby losing a good deal of expression) and the Head Girl made a speech, which she had memorised, which consisted mostly of an address of welcome to me. My host was an elderly colonel, the Chairman of the Board of Governors of the Boys School, who is a magnate of Imperial Chemical Industries. Some of the country is quite beautiful (although perhaps not so extraordinary as the Cornish like to think) especially the upper reaches of the river Fal. St. Ives and St. Mawes are picturesque, but the fishing industry is pretty dead, and these towns are infested by artists.

Tomorrow I go to Cambridge, and return on Friday. I shall stay with Spens, the Master of Corpus. And I don't have to make a speech. Even if you had been here, I don't think I could have got you into the ceremony, as I have been offered no tickets, and I understand

that as the Senate House is very small, the ceremony is open only to members of the University, and they have to ballot for seats.

You will confirm the name of the boat before you sail (I take it you will stick to the New Amsterdam) and whether you disembark at Plymouth or Southampton. If the former, I imagine that I meet you at Paddington; if the latter, Waterloo: but a Dutch boat is more likely to stop at Plymouth.

I had dinner with the Perkins's at Aban Court last week. I am sorry that I was only able to see them once, and could not ask Dr. Perkins to lunch before I left for Truro. I thought he looked very well (I am very sorry about the disappointment over the publication of his history of King's Chapel) but Mrs. Perkins pale and not so well. They have asked me down for a week directly upon your arrival, and also to stop the night with them on the night before or after I speak at Stratford (the 5th July). The Brownes will be at Malvern and at Tewkesbury, so we shall be able to see them.

I had a busy Whitsun, directly I got back from Cornwall, with the large annual collections for the Assistant Clergy, so spent a quiet and rather idle Bank Holiday. I must, as soon as I get back from Cambridge, put in some hard work on the play.

It is now just a month until I see you.

*Your loving  
Tom*

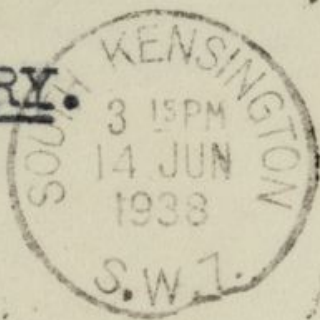
MADE IN RUSSIA  
BY CHURCH & DWIGHT  
COTTON AND WOLLEN

MADE AT CHOCLET

PARISHMENT

COLNE VALLEY

By C.W.S. QUEEN MARY.



Miss Emily Hale,  
22 Paradise Road,  
NORTHAMPTON,  
Massachusetts,  
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.





THE  
CRITERION

A QUARTERLY REVIEW

EDITED BY T. S. ELIOT

TELEPHONE: MUSEUM 9543  
TELEGRAMS: FABBAF, WESTCENT, LONDON

24 RUSSELL SQUARE,  
LONDON, W.C.1

*Dear Emilia*

14 June 1938.

hard  
The Queen Mary seems to be a very ~~xxx~~-working boat, as your letter of the 7th arrived this morning, and I must write at once to catch her return journey. The photograph was appreciated - it doesn't look old! but it does look thin. I am sorry to hear that you have had complicated dentistry, on top of the usual end of term activities; and I suppose that the next fortnight will be pretty busy too. Well, I shall expect you on the New Amsterdam on the 8th, for two or three nights in London; and will try to clear these rooms for you so that they will be at least tolerable.

The day at Cambridge passed off very well, and I did not have to make any speech: Lord Maugham and Mr. Eden attended to that, one at the lunch at Trinity Hall, and the other at dinner at Trinity. (I was not greatly impressed by Eden, and am inclined to think that he is better out of the way. I felt that he was rather conceited, and not highly intelligent; and his speech was hardly worthy of a professional diplomat - it was not only quite empty, but struck the wrong note for an audience of university dons. The situation was a little awkward anyway, as he had been offered the degree before his resignation from the foreign office: but as the public did not know that, the university people were afraid that their giving him the degree might appear to have some political significance. And he did not help them out with his speech). The Senate House ceremony is just the right length, and is not filled out with any of the singing and undergraduate ~~bo~~isterousness that you remember at Edinburgh. The only degrees given on this occasion were those to the seven honorary doctors. You stand in turn facing the Chancellor (Baldwin) while the Public Orator makes a speech about you in Latin; after which the Chancellor takes you by the hand and pronounces the short Latin formula of reception. I sent you some of the papers.

I had to spend last weekend with the Tandys, and next Saturday must go to Leeds to spend the weekend with the Dobrees - a necessary visit which I have not yet made. After that I do not have to go away until I go to Bristol on the 2nd July, and Strat-

ford on the 5th. Nothing special this week - Literary Society last night - talked to Gaselee and Bernard Darwin - this afternoon Lymington comes to tea to talk about the agricultural situation, and tonight the annual Guest Night of the All Souls Club at the Reform. Ted Spencer has turned up in London, and I may have to dine with them tomorrow.

And on Saturday morning we had an earthquake. I was relieved to find that it was an earthquake, because my first thought was that the underground must have been disturbing the foundations, and I wondered whether the whole side of Emperor's Gate might not have to be evacuated.

I am most anxious that you should really rest this summer. I note what you say about American visitors. Dodo will not need much looking after, as she will be about with her step-sister most of the time. What I must do at the moment is to try to see Mrs Hale.

Your loving

Tom

COLNE VALLEY

PARCHMENT

MADE IN ENGLAND

100  
100  
100

100  
100  
100  
100  
100

100

CORNER VALLEY

PARCEMENT

MADE IN CANADA

Please forward.

By French packet NORMANDIE



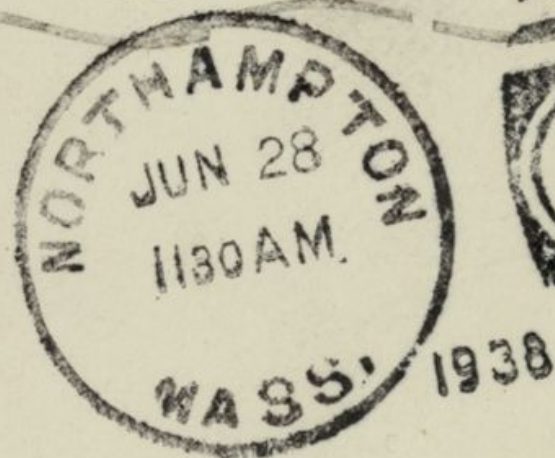
Miss Emily Hale,

~~22 Paradise Road,~~

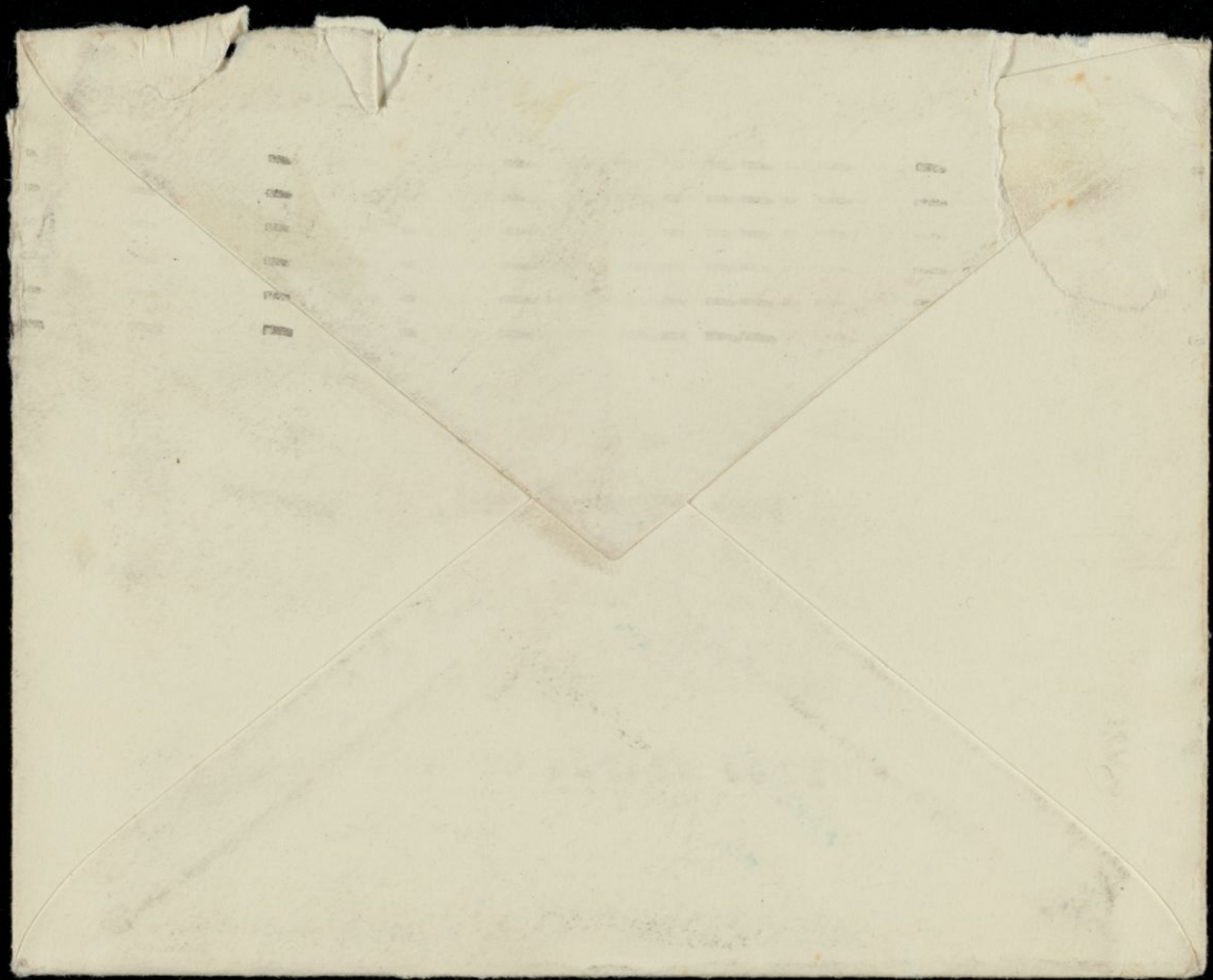
~~NORTHAMPTON,~~

~~Massachusetts,~~

~~UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.~~



Campden  
Gloucestershire  
England



THE  
CRITERION

A QUARTERLY REVIEW

EDITED BY T. S. ELIOT

TELEPHONE: MUSEUM 9543  
TELEGRAMS: FABBAF, WESTCENT, LONDON

24 RUSSELL SQUARE,  
LONDON, W.C.1

Dear Emily

21 June 1938.

I must write you a line to catch the Normandie, in reply to yours by the same boat which arrived this morning: as I expect that this is the last letter I shall be safe in writing - and this, I expect, will have to be forwarded. I will enquire when and where the "Nieuw Amsterdam" arrives, on or about the 8th, and will meet you at the station: if by chance I should miss you, you will go straight to flat 3, 11 Emperor's Gate. If you come from Plymouth, you will arrive at Paddington; and if you arrive at Paddington, that will be all the simpler, because we can check your heavy luggage there and it will be ready for you to go to Campden from the same station. Unless you prefer otherwise, I shall come down with you to Campden for a week, as I am invited for then. As the Perkins's have the house only through August, and as I am invited generally for a week later on, I thought it might be best to come at once, so as to space out the two weeks better. (Did I say that I have agreed to go to Wales for a week from about the 26th August, as that would be too late for Campden: but I hope another week at Campden in August. I should like to know at what period you think of being elsewhere, whether while the Perkins's are in Campden or afterwards. I should like to be with you in Brittany (not that I like Brittany, I don't remember how to spell it, Bretagne) all the Celtic countries seem to me very sombre: but I do not see how it could be done. But the rest of the summer programme must be left until we meet: and in the next three weeks I hope to get through the most difficult part of the play revision, though there are interruptions. I am happy to feel that your term's work is over, and hope that the next fortnight will not be crowded, and will bring no great strain, so that you may be a little rested before you step aboard the Nieuw Amsterdam.

Tom





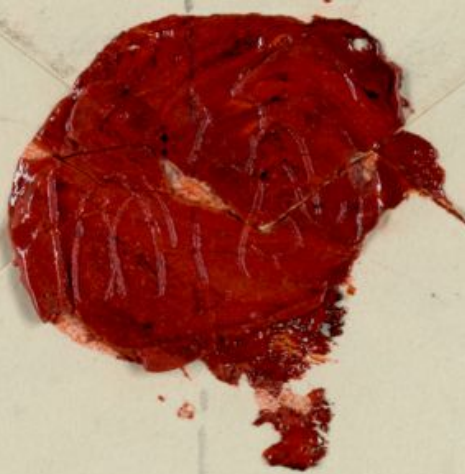
POST OFFICE  
**EXPRESS**  
DELIVERY



Miss Emily Hale,  
Stamford House,  
CAMPDEN,

Gloucestershire.

GLoucester RD 115 S.W.  
\* \* \*  
19 JY  
38



THE  
CRITERION

A QUARTERLY REVIEW

EDITED BY T. S. ELIOT

TELEPHONE: MUSEUM 9543  
TELEGRAMS: FABBAF, WESTCENT, LONDON

24 RUSSELL SQUARE,  
LONDON, W.C.1

July 19, 1938.

*Dear Sir,*

Your word of greeting was here when I returned after dining with Dodo, and very pleasant it was to see and read, and you may be sure that it performed the function for which it was designed. Your support and advice had strengthened me the day before. I had a very full day: and I left the Spens conference in time to pick up Higginson (Bird was engaged) at Grays Inn and explain the situation to him before we started. I was very glad to have him, not that he took a leading part in the discussion (that was not necessary or desirable) but as a reminder and emphasis of my own position in the affair. The meeting lasted for an hour and a quarter, with a good deal of circling about. I assumed no extra responsibility, of course; and although I am very sorry for Maurice having this on his hands when he has so much else to worry about, still it seemed right that he should take the initiative. Dr.M. stated the alternative as that of waiting until she was taken up by the police again, which would make certification possible, or persuading her to go into a home where she could be certified if she attempted to leave. No one relished the first alternative. The upshot was that Dr.M. and M. should go to see a great specialist, some day this week if it could be arranged, as it was felt that something ought to be settled before the holidays when everyone might be out of town. So I have nothing to do but wait.

I felt exhausted by the end of the evening, and your letter was very helpful. It is odd that with all this I should have felt a particular happiness these last two days, in having you by to share these difficulties with. It is a blessing to me that this should have happened just now. And how very appropriate your prayer of Christina Rossetti was!

*Love and devotion*

*Tom*

---

THE  
CRITIC

COFFEE VALLEY

BARBONNEMENT

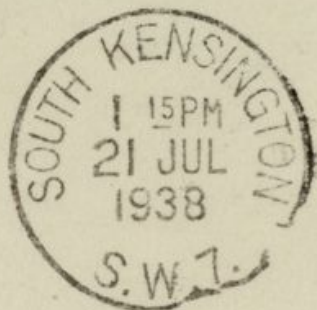
Barbonnement is a small town in the north of France, in the department of the Ardennes. It is situated on the left bank of the Meuse river, about 15 miles from Sedan. The town is built on a hillside, and is surrounded by a wall. It is a very ancient town, and has a long history. It was destroyed by the English in 1565, and was rebuilt by the French. It is now a very beautiful town, and is one of the most interesting places in the Ardennes.

The town of Barbonnement is situated on the left bank of the Meuse river, about 15 miles from Sedan. It is a very ancient town, and has a long history. It was destroyed by the English in 1565, and was rebuilt by the French. It is now a very beautiful town, and is one of the most interesting places in the Ardennes. The town is built on a hillside, and is surrounded by a wall. It is a very ancient town, and has a long history. It was destroyed by the English in 1565, and was rebuilt by the French. It is now a very beautiful town, and is one of the most interesting places in the Ardennes.

The town of Barbonnement is situated on the left bank of the Meuse river, about 15 miles from Sedan. It is a very ancient town, and has a long history. It was destroyed by the English in 1565, and was rebuilt by the French. It is now a very beautiful town, and is one of the most interesting places in the Ardennes. The town is built on a hillside, and is surrounded by a wall. It is a very ancient town, and has a long history. It was destroyed by the English in 1565, and was rebuilt by the French. It is now a very beautiful town, and is one of the most interesting places in the Ardennes.

*Barbonnement*

*Barbonnement*



Miss Emily Hale,  
Stamford House,  
CAMPDEN,  
Gloucestershire.



THE  
CRITERION

A QUARTERLY REVIEW

EDITED BY T. S. ELIOT

TELEPHONE: MUSEUM 9543

TELEGRAMS: FABBAF, WESTCENT, LONDON

24 RUSSELL SQUARE,

LONDON, W.C.1

*Dear Emil*

21 July 1938.

letter

Thank you for your ~~xxxx~~ of yesterday, which came more quickly by the ordinary post than mine seems to have done by express. The first thing is to get your visit of next week arranged. I have cleared the Thursday, but only, I am sorry to say, at the cost of making, or at least offering an engagement for Tuesday night. I found when I got back (I am sorry I did not mention this in my last letter) that I had a date of some time back to dine with one of my young men, Charles Madge, and discuss some things he is writing; and Tuesday seemed to be the only possible day. I was also thinking at the moment that Tuesday would be a good deal of a rush anyway, and I shall have some reading to do for the committee, and that perhaps you could stay over Friday night. The disadvantage of that is that you would be travelling back on Bank Holiday Saturday, but if you did I would reserve you a seat in advance, and see you to the train. I hope that this alteration will not be inconvenient? I also propose that you should look at the ballet programmes for next week, and let me know which evening provides the programme which attracts you the most: observe that there is one Ballet at Covent Garden and another at Drury Lane - I imagine that they are about equal in merit, that is, that if the best dancers were taken from each there would be enough for one good ballet. Tonight I have to take Dodo to the first night of the Hindemith ballet, so I shall be able to judge of Drury Lane.

Martin Browne rang up yesterday and tells me that he and Henzie will be in Stratford during my next period in Campden, so I hope we can arrange to see them then. He is to be in Tewkesbury first, and said he would send me both addresses. He is not producing anything at Stratford, only lecturing at the summer school there.

I hope your lunch at Oxford was not too fatiguing. Sperry seemed to me quite pathetic.

And we could go to a theatre one other night next week, if you will let me know what seems to you most worth while, or what actor is worth seeing. I will write again before I go to Winchester. Thank you again for your dear letter.

*Loveingly & gratefully  
Tom*



# THE CRITICISM

OF A LETTER  
TO THE EDITOR

The first part of the letter is devoted to a discussion of the general principles of criticism. The author argues that criticism should be based on a thorough knowledge of the subject matter and should be conducted in a fair and impartial manner. He emphasizes the importance of objectivity and the avoidance of personal bias. The author also discusses the role of the critic in society and the responsibility of the critic to the public. The second part of the letter is a critique of a recent article published in a leading literary journal. The author points out several errors in the article and offers constructive suggestions for improvement. He concludes by expressing his confidence that the journal will take the author's criticisms into account and publish a more balanced and accurate article in the future.

The author's argument is well-structured and clearly presented. He uses a variety of rhetorical devices to make his points, including the use of specific examples and logical reasoning. His tone is respectful and professional, which adds to the credibility of his critique. The author's analysis of the article is thorough and insightful, and his suggestions are practical and helpful. Overall, the letter is a well-written and thoughtful contribution to the discussion of literary criticism.

The author's argument is well-structured and clearly presented. He uses a variety of rhetorical devices to make his points, including the use of specific examples and logical reasoning. His tone is respectful and professional, which adds to the credibility of his critique. The author's analysis of the article is thorough and insightful, and his suggestions are practical and helpful. Overall, the letter is a well-written and thoughtful contribution to the discussion of literary criticism.



Miss Emily Hale,  
Stamford House,  
CAMPDEN,  
Gloucestershire.



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 Dove*

1 August 1938.

I hope to hear that your journey back was not uncomfortable. I am glad that you should have been out of London these last two days, as it must have been very pleasant in Gloucestershire. And I shall see you again in three more days. It was a very happy time that I had from Wednesday to Saturday, especially happy the day that we went to Windsor: one more very happy excursion; and all such memories are very permanent blessings to me,

Elizabeth has been laid flat by the heat, but is better to-night, and on Saturday will get her holiday, or part of it. I have not done a great deal of work, because I found that John was alone for the whole weekend with no one to take him out, and as the weather has been so exceptional I have trundled him to the Park yesterday and this afternoon, where we sat and watched the children bathing in the Round Pond.

I shall write again, my love, before I come, which will not be long: I look forward so eagerly to a fortnight on end with you.

*Your loving  
Tom*

THE  
GRITTIORION

A QUARTERLY JOURNAL

PUBLISHED BY THE

1900

1900

*Handwritten signature*

GRITTIORION

GRITTIORION

GRITTIORION

*Handwritten signature*

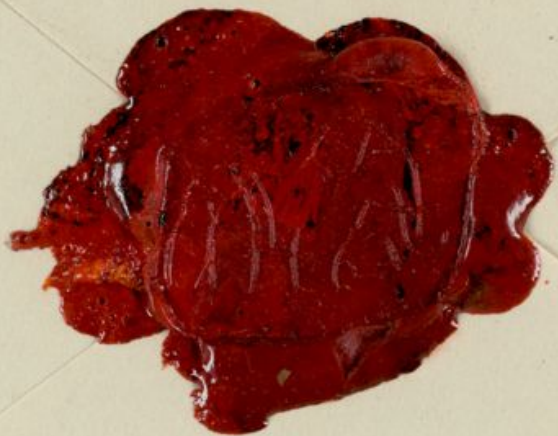


Miss Emily Hale,

Stamford House,

CAMPDEN,

Gloucestershire.



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,

2 August 1938.

I am ashamed to have sent you such a poor scrawl last night, and to receive such a lovely letter this morning. I felt stupified by the heat, and by the exercise: but I felt afterwards that I had put it as if I had been very unselfish in taking John to the park, whereas it was quite as enjoyable and as beneficial for me as for him. I am very happy in your speaking of the continual sense of growth of companionship and intimacy after each period more or less together; because one of the most precious things to me is just the sense of always growing more closely together and interknit - of something perpetually progressive, as well as the thankfulness for the unique sense of serenity and wellbeing that comes of being in your company - anywhere, but most when we have times alone together, even on the deck of a river steamer! It is not only being happy in the moment, but of being able to look forward to further unification and unexplored joy in the future: delights which one simply could not have understood the meaning of twenty years ago.

I shall bring the play, and perhaps a typewriter, and want to discuss with you all the hinges and doorknobs the absence of which you will notice. Your comment on Morley and Browne seems to me very sound. As for joining you in September - why not? we will discuss that when I come. I am sorry the house will be so full, but I trust Miss Anderson will go away in the evening when the curfew rings, and we dont mind Mrs. Seaverns. No, four guineas is not too much. Thank you VERY much for your letter. I enclose copies of letters I wrote this evening: I was saddened by the death of Joachim, though I had not seen him for many years.

Your Tom





2 August 1938.

To the Editor,

THE TIMES,

Printing House Square, E.C.4.

Sir,

I trust it will not be amiss for an old pupil to add a post-script to your obituary notice of the late Professor Joachim. To him I owe not only whatever knowledge of the philosophy of Aristotle I may once have possessed, but also whatever command of prose style I may still possess. There are other teachers also to whom I owe a debt of gratitude for stimulation of thought and curiosity, and for direction of studies: to Joachim alone am I aware of any debt for instruction in the writing of English. All readers of "The Nature of Truth" will acknowledge the distinction of Joachim's own writing: only those who have been his pupils know his influence upon the writing of others. ~~I know that he~~ taught me, in the course of criticising weekly essays with a sarcasm the more authoritative because of its gentle impersonality, and because he was concerned with clearing up confusion rather than with scoring off his victim, that one should know exactly what one meant before venturing to put words to paper, and that one should avoid metaphor wherever a plain statement can be found. To his explication de texte of the Posterior Analytics I owe an appreciation of the importance of punctuation; to his criticism of my papers I owe an appreciation of the fact that good writing is impossible without clear and distinct ideas. Any virtues my prose writing may exhibit are due to his correction; my vices are too obviously my own for me to need to disclaim his responsibility. I would not offer you this note, did I not believe that I write, not as a singular example, but as a representative of those who have had the good fortune to have been taught by Harold Joachim.

I am, Sir,

Your obliged obedient servant,

# COLNE VALLEY

## PARCHMENT

THE COLNE VALLEY PARISH CHURCH

THE CHURCH OF ST. MARTIN

THE CHURCH OF ST. ANDREW

THE CHURCH OF ST. JOHN

THE CHURCH OF ST. MICHAEL

THE CHURCH OF ST. PETER

THE CHURCH OF ST. GEORGE

THE CHURCH OF ST. DAVID

THE CHURCH OF ST. PATRICK

THE CHURCH OF ST. BRIGID

THE CHURCH OF ST. KATHARINE

THE CHURCH OF ST. AGNES

THE CHURCH OF ST. BARBARA

THE CHURCH OF ST. CECILIA

THE CHURCH OF ST. ELIZABETH

THE CHURCH OF ST. ANNE

THE CHURCH OF ST. JOSEPH

THE CHURCH OF ST. MARY

THE CHURCH OF ST. TERESA

THE CHURCH OF ST. ANTONY

THE CHURCH OF ST. FRANCIS

THE CHURCH OF ST. BERNARD

THE CHURCH OF ST. DOMINIC

THE CHURCH OF ST. AUGUSTINE

THE CHURCH OF ST. MARTIN

THE CHURCH OF ST. ANDREW

THE CHURCH OF ST. JOHN

THE CHURCH OF ST. MICHAEL

THE CHURCH OF ST. PETER

THE CHURCH OF ST. GEORGE

THE CHURCH OF ST. DAVID

THE CHURCH OF ST. PATRICK

THE CHURCH OF ST. BRIGID

THE CHURCH OF ST. KATHARINE

THE CHURCH OF ST. AGNES

THE CHURCH OF ST. BARBARA

THE CHURCH OF ST. CECILIA

THE CHURCH OF ST. ELIZABETH

THE CHURCH OF ST. ANNE

THE CHURCH OF ST. JOSEPH

THE CHURCH OF ST. MARY

THE CHURCH OF ST. TERESA

THE CHURCH OF ST. ANTONY

THE CHURCH OF ST. FRANCIS

THE CHURCH OF ST. BERNARD

THE CHURCH OF ST. DOMINIC

THE CHURCH OF ST. AUGUSTINE

2 aout 1938.

Mon cher ami,

Vous etes un des hommes les plus affaires qui soient, néanmoins ai-je l'effronterie d'écrire pour demander votre conseil. L'excellent Henri Fluchère, qui a mis tant de soins à traduire mon "Murder in the Cathedral", n'a pas réussi à trouver un éditeur complaisant. Je sais qu'il a fait des démarches chez Gallimard, et peut-etre chez Grasset (le dernier a, néanmoins, témoigné d'un certain intérêt dans un volume de proses). Je ne veux pas qu'il perde sa peine: mais jusqu'à présent personne ne s'est intéressé à Murder in the Cathedral excepté un R.P. Flouquet, qui serait disposé à le présenter dans les "Cahiers des Poètes Catholiques" en Belgique.

Je ne serais pas du tout exigeant au point de vue financier (quoiqu'il faut remarquer que c'est la maison Faber, et non moi, qui détient les droits), mais je voudrais que les droits de traduction furent remis à la maison la plus capable de donner au livre la publicité la plus propice. Mais je vous demande, si cela ne vous gene pas, de me conseiller: devrâons-nous céder les droits aux "Cahiers des Poètes Catholiques", ou tacher d'intéresser une maison plus connue à Paris?

Vous auriez du recevoir le dernier numéro du Criterion qui contient un petit article de Murry sur le livre de Mendizabal et sur votre préface. Dans le prochain je reparlerai de vous à l'occasion des vilaines paroles de Senor Suner. J'espère que l'appui de quelques amis anglais vous apportera quelque soulagement. Ici les fanatiques de la gauche sont-ils plus nombreux, et plus pseudo-chrétiens, que les bigots de la droite.

Toujours votre dévoué,

Monsieur Jacques Maritain.

J.S.P.

CORNE VALLEY

PARTICULARS

MADE AT COXED



Miss Emily Hale,  
Stamford House,  
CAMPDEN,  
Gloucestershire.



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 Dove

4 August 1938.

Thank you for your dear note received this evening: all the more dear and welcome because, I confess, I half expected it. This will, I hope, my dear, reach you before I do, and tell you how eagerly I am looking forward to seeing you and being with you. I do NOT want to go to Henry VIII on Saturday, if there is the alternative of have a little time alone with you in the garden. I have had a busy day - lunch with that darling Cornelia Sorabji and Lady Richmond, then to deal with Lovetz-Tereshchenko, then Herbert Read to tea, then sherry before dinner with Geoffrey Tandy; and now several letters to write before bedtime - tomorrow to pack and shop, and two engagements before I dash to Paddington: and how happy I shall be to be on the train (change at Moreton) and be on the way to you.

Your  
T.S.

---



# DECLARATION

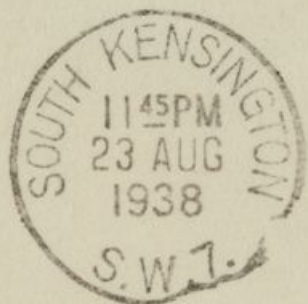
OF THE

...

*M. Jones*

I, the undersigned, do hereby declare that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the original as the same appears in my possession, custody or control, and that I am the owner of the same.

MADRID, CROLEY

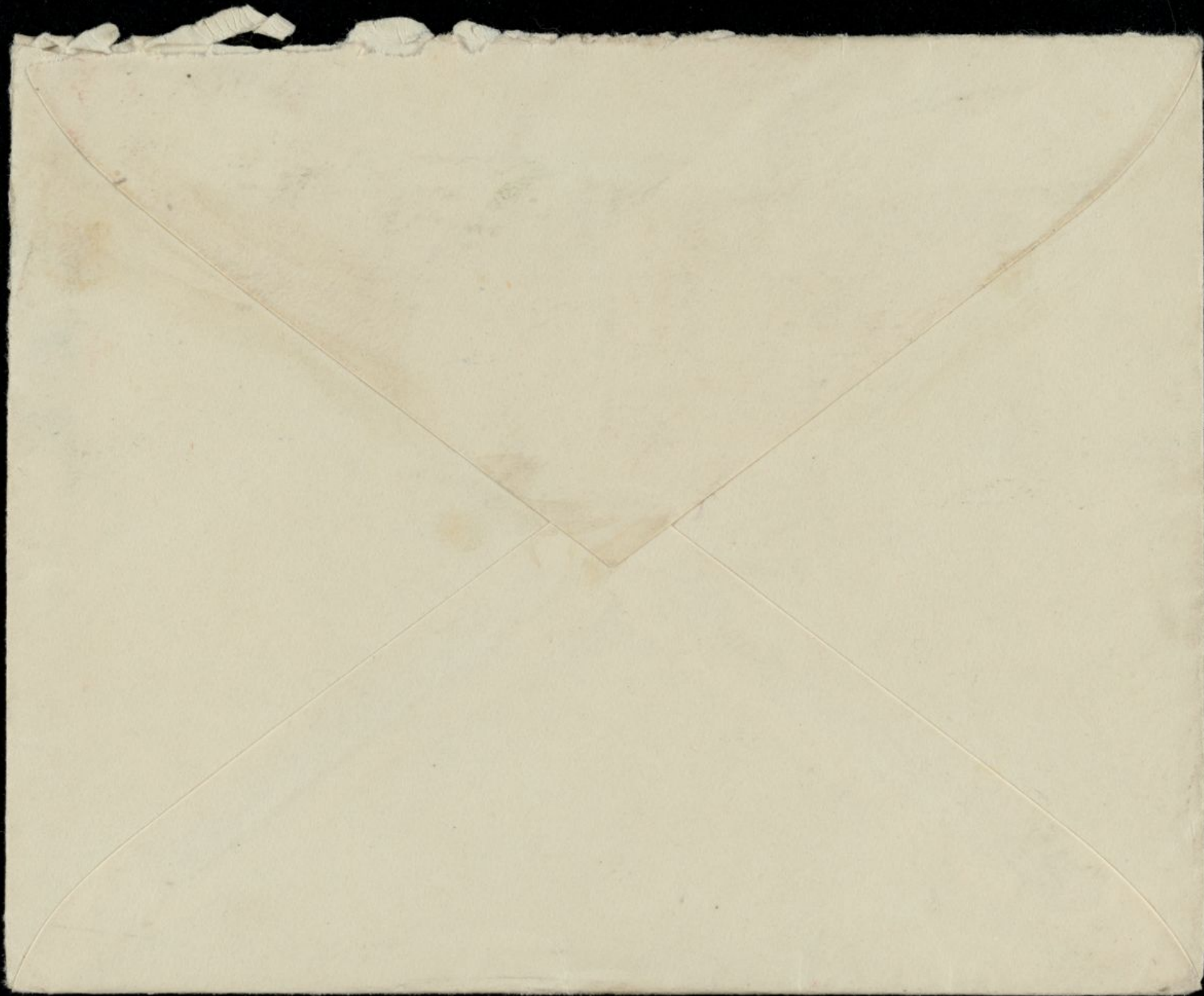


Miss Emily Hale,

Stamford House,

CAMPDEN,

Gloucestershire.



THE  
CRITERION

A QUARTERLY REVIEW

EDITED BY T. S. ELIOT

TELEPHONE: MUSEUM 9543

TELEGRAMS: FABBAF, WESTCENT, LONDON

24 RUSSELL SQUARE,

LONDON, W.C.1

23 August 1938.

*Dear Love,*

I was very happy to have your dear letter this morning; but felt much chagrin that there was not a corresponding letter on your breakfast table - a letter which I cannot help hoping you expected. I did intend to write last night; but in the middle of the afternoon Brother George Every rang up to ask at what time did I expect him to dinner? I had completely forgotten having asked him to dine with me last night; I cannot even now recall having done so - though I suppose I must have done - but he is such a dear creature, and of course being a member of an order, can come to town but seldom, that in any case I would have put myself out to see him. After having had but five hours sleep, and a train journey, and a first day at the office, I hardly felt fit for an evening of intellectual conversation: but what most annoyed me was that I could not write to you, and that you could not know why I had not written until this morning. And next, I must explain that I cannot write to Mrs. Perkins tonight, because I want to send a cheque with my letter of thanks, and I find I have no cheques. This morning I bought a pair of heavy walking shoes for Wales, and a telescope to take as a present to Tom: so I must go to the bank in the morning to get a new cheque book. I mean to write to Mrs. Perkins before I go out, and post it when I get my cheques.

My stay at Campden seems interminably long and incredibly brief, according to the two different visions one has of any important period. What is important (apart from physical and nervous benefit etc.) is that it marks another advance in our knowledge and understanding of each other: and <sup>what</sup> is wonderful to think, is that all that was best and essential in previous meetings, is continued and perpetuated and transmuted into something better. I am very glad that there is no stage at which I can say: "I know Emily" - but that at every stage I can say: "I am getting to know Emily better". Also, the satisfaction of becoming better known by Emily; because the feeling of being at my best with you sometimes has made me feel somewhat a humbug: and the more situations in which you can see me - as well as I see you - even if at the time they seem only interruptions by irrelevant people - the better. Incidentally, I always feel myself to be different, and more positive, with other people when you

are also present, and in that way I welcome what would be otherwise annoying interruptions. - That does not apply to the two evenings of incursions of unexpected transient visitors! which for me were pure waste.

You do not know that you write letters which are not only good letters for me, but good letters (not always) and this letter would be a good letter even for a reader who knew neither who you were or who I was - though intended for me and not for any impersonal reader.

I cannot find that there is any practical night train from Wales; but I will find out whether any of the day trains on Saturday stops at Oxford or any junction from which I can get a connexion to Campden. I shall hope to stay at Campden until Tuesday morning, and Elizabeth will then expect you on Wednesday. And I shall hope to take either Thursday or Friday wholly OFF. I am worrying about the Dog. It seems to me that if you are to take back a year-old house-trained dog, the only way is to go to a Dog Bureau and give them a list of acceptable breeds, in the hope that they may find somebody who has a dog of one of those breeds of the fight age.

Your very loving

Tom

GOLDEN VALLEY

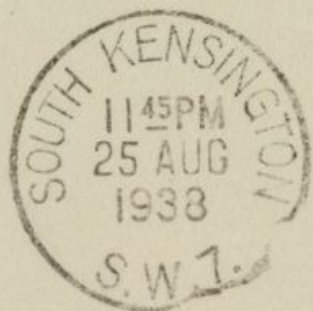
PARCHMENT

MADE AT CROLEY

COLNE VALLEY

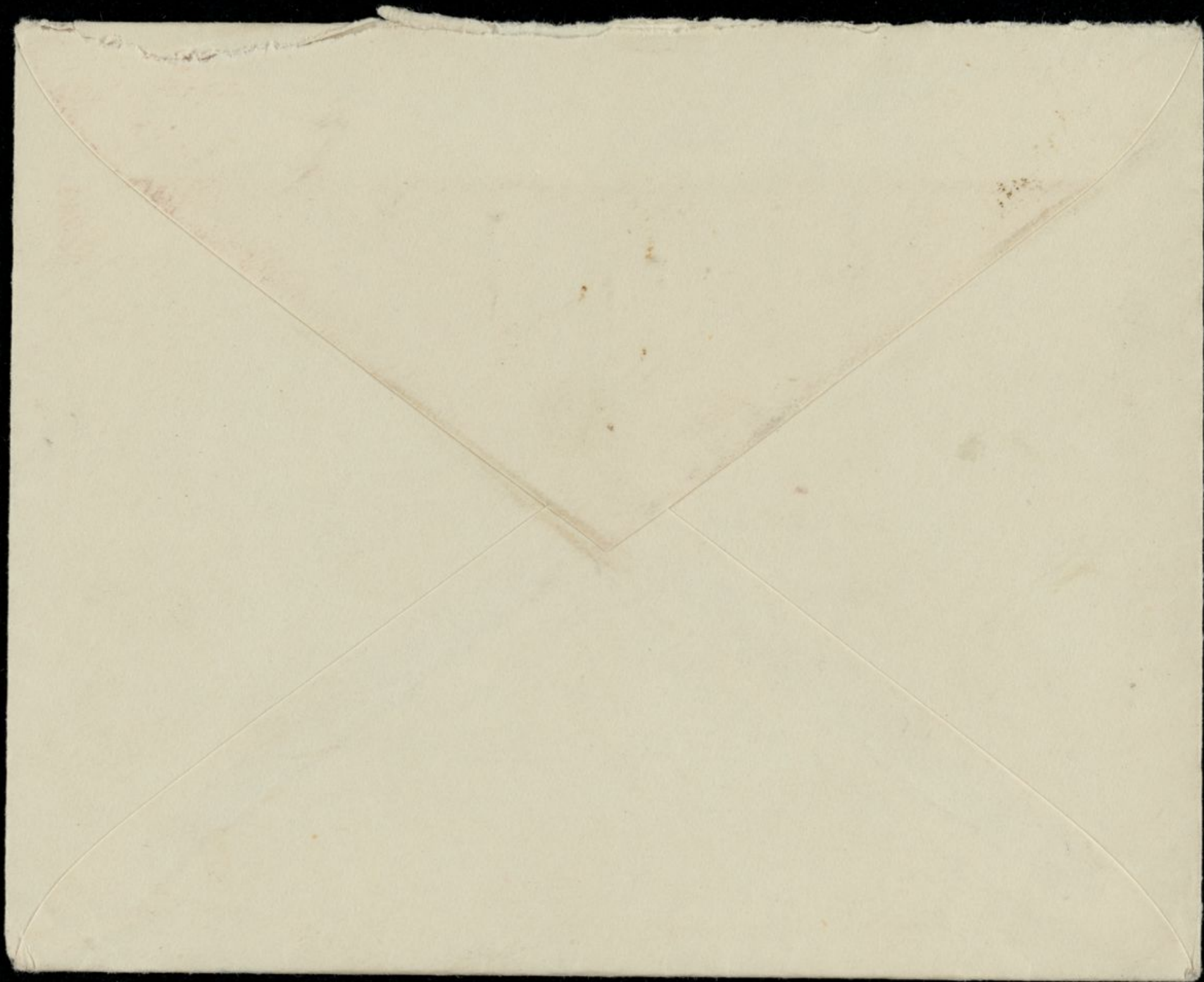
PARCHMENT

MADE AT SROXLEY



Miss Emily Hale,  
Stamford House,  
CAMPDEN,  
Gloucestershire.







# THE CRITICISM

OF THE

CRITICISM

OF THE

CRITICISM

OF THE

CRITICISM

OF THE

CRITICISM

OF THE

CRITICISM

OF THE

CRITICISM

OF THE

CRITICISM

OF THE

CRITICISM

OF THE

CRITICISM

OF THE

CRITICISM

OF THE

CRITICISM

OF THE

CRITICISM

OF THE

CRITICISM

OF THE

CRITICISM

OF THE

CRITICISM

OF THE

CRITICISM

OF THE

CRITICISM



Miss Emily Hale,

Stamford House,

CAMPDEN,

Gloucestershire.



THE  
CRITERION

A QUARTERLY REVIEW

EDITED BY T. S. ELIOT

TELEPHONE: MUSEUM 9543  
TELEGRAMS: FABBAF, WESTCENT, LONDON

24 RUSSELL SQUARE,  
LONDON, W.C.1

26 August 1938.

*Dearest,*

This is just to surprise you; and I am feeling fresher than when I wrote last night. I had a rather crowded afternoon: a young man named Rufus Noel-Buxton to lunch, and by the way, could you give me the Brocklebanks' address, because I might be wanting to write to him to ask to whom I should apply to find out about conditions for young men working their way on cargo ships: this lad wants to work his way to New Zealand and spend the winter on a sheep farm there - as his father, Lord Noel-Buxton, must have a good many connexions I should have thought that he could find out, but he says he knows nobody in the shipping world. Brocklebank would not know much, but he might know some shipping relative who did. Then early in the afternoon Janet Roberts walked in, red as a wild Indian from climbing in the Alps, on her way to catch a train to Edinburgh, and hard on her heels Bonamy Dobree on his way to the train for Leeds. Janet asked after you and evidently liked you very much.

I shall be impatient for the week to pass, my dear; and I wish that it might have come earlier in the summer when I had more of your company to look forward to afterwards. I have arranged to have the room at Russell Square from the Tuesday. Meanwhile, I treasure your letters of this week.

*Your loving  
Tom*

---

THE  
CRITICISM

THE CRITICISM OF THE CRITICISM

OLIVE VALLEY

THE CRITICISM

THE CRITICISM OF THE CRITICISM

THE CRITICISM OF THE CRITICISM

172



Miss Emily Hale.

Stamford House,

CAMPDEN,

Gloucestershire,

ENGLAND.





Ty Glyn Aeron  
Ciliau Aeron  
Lampeter  
Cardiganshire

*Dearest,*

29 August.

I was very happy to get your dear letter here (only regretting that my parody of James had not quite "come off" - but if one plays the buffoon incessantly one is sure to do so half the time mal à propos) and I hope you have had better weather than we: so far only the day of my arrival was really warm and sunny. A friend of Geoffrey and his son were here until yesterday morning, leaving behind a cold which I hope not to catch and five pairs of shoes which they forgot; and now there is no visitor but myself, which I like. The telescope was a great success, it seems more so than any previous present; for it proves that Tom was already interested in astronomy, and he got the hang of it in no time. And I have finished Middlemarch, for which I ~~xxx~~ entertain a grave respect. I shall write again when I find out about trains, meanwhile write to say by all means come up on Tuesday afternoon. though I am not sure that I shall be free for lunch on Wednesday: as all the directors will be in town but Geoffrey, it is possible that we shall start the committee at house lunch as in normal times. We might visit a dog shop in the morning, unless you have become too lukewarm about a dog: of course it is only a chance now of finding the right (RIGHT) Dog in time to take him.

We shall meet again in five days, and I am impatient for that time to come.

*Your loving  
Tom*

---

