

Dear Sidney Rosenberg,

Thank you for your sweet letter, -  
Coming at this time, it was like a handclasp  
in the dark. The same post brought a  
letter signed I. S. Tensawsee is in Italy, where  
he wants me to join him. Love to you down, by the  
way, was visited me out here on Sunday.

For a long time I have felt like a  
broken doll that a spoilt child has  
thrown into a closet corner. For one thing I  
have been ill for many months. I collapsed  
last autumn in Paris and had to be flown  
home. I am much better now, and I hope to  
recover altogether. But it is so long and  
miserable. I am a very bad invalid.

Oddly enough, I first met Tennessee by letter.  
He wrote me when "The Member of the Wedding" came out,  
and asked me to spend the summer with him at the house  
he had rented in Nantucket. I took him up and we  
worked at the same table for many happy weeks.  
His play turned into "Streetcar" and he  
helped me with a dramatization of "The Member".

We would work all morning, then stop off to  
take a swim, from the whiskey bottle we kept on  
the table between us. Then swim in the afternoon.

It was a good summer. Tenn has been like a  
brother to me. I wonder if you have read

"The Member of the Wedding". If you have not,  
I will send you a copy. It is my favorite

book, because it ~~was~~ cost so many papers to write.  
(5 yrs of work),

That play is now the cause of a ~~big~~ <sup>big</sup> commotion.  
When I was in Europe my agent gave it to  
a "collaborator" and, ~~after much persuasion~~, <sup>very forcibly</sup> I  
signed a contract. It's a wonder to me my  
name is not <sup>it seems to be assumed to mean that</sup> signed to the Constitution.

I have got into such <sup>trouble</sup> by ~~being~~ <sup>trouble</sup> signing my name.

The "collaborator" is now threatening a lawsuit

because I can not use his awful work. 3

lawyers wrote me. I was so terrified &

hid the cover over my head and howled like a  
banisher. I could hear the Black Maria

and see the



The Theatre Guild, who

wants to produce my play has called in their

lawyer (he is supposed to be the best in town)

They tell me the man has absolutely no

grounds for suit, and that there is nothing to  
worry about.

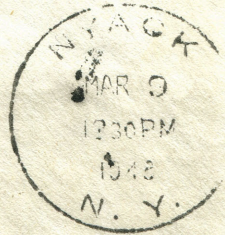
Please excuse this writing, as my left  
hand is paralyzed.

Thank you again, dear Sidney Lanier,  
for your kind letter. I would like to send it  
to Tennessee. So please write me another to  
replace it. Write me about yourself and your work.

Yours,

Carson

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