131 Smith Bray Mach, M.Y. Mar dear didney-I was thinking I gon this enorming just before your letter came. Hen friend please for give me i This last year has been so confund that I had no peace to write. I am so happy you have the fiel moship in Boston. I lane great fride in yman & quathatelos Ym future work. God have, Dusk

I were psychiatert. Then & might kuknt af trakle. As it is my life sums to richochet from one orises to another. and through it all & have been very ill. I are in a number I hapitals (hat the Rayne Whitney cont) tigny to kitter my bodily health. I am is still bad and I limp. This spring, after getting out I spin, I went to visit Elizabeth Bowen in Areland. also my great friend Inta Brown

who is all a ded to the Pari enbarry. After some months at Brung and Paris & aunt back to Elizabell at Bowen Court. Then I went to American friends at the kst and, U.S.M. and then to all friends in Vinginia, U.S.A. now for the moment of and me with my mother at Myerch. I am tired of chasing around and need beace to start my

next b. M. Silney, let's get ligether som, Can you come down to Nyach som and nit mama and me? I would love to ahow you "The menter of the Vedding" Thank you for your eweet, I rgiving letter - and do wil again som - and let me hav when you can come. Init Road dway fordly,



