

I am not sure whether this would be a good idea. I should prefer it to be a separate volume. I am not sure whether this would be a good idea. I should prefer it to be a separate volume. I am not sure whether this would be a good idea. I should prefer it to be a separate volume.

you from your letter is entirely wrong. You were of a much darker aspect & inclined to the skin! So presence of the make idealists of us all! As regards the publication proposition, I think I practically promise that if the lecture should be published separately I would send it to the Yale library. But that certainly will be for the present - I'm tired of the very nature of it - from reading it at so many times - & it will need revision. There may however be a collection of lectures & perhaps one or two literary articles in a year or two's time.

I am very sorry not to be able to come on Sunday; give my love & blessing to the great Man. Even after the incident to 4 I would have liked to go into my history.

DONGAN HILLS
STATEN ISLAND

My dear Morley
Your story was in Rick's pocket when he came back here late last night, & soon after midnight I was busy in bed enjoying it. If my I were the grandm. of that big and Jules - though that would be true, mean that I should

will be my own grandfathers'
grandson - a real cat's trophée.
Four children there are too - a good
many years older - but no little
daddy. One thing you don't
quite realise: you can't - that
this band (apart from a show band - never
morning - or morning - suit for
daylight lectures) ventured very

shabby into this hand (Liberty);
& that still shabbier he will
go out of it, for pay eight or
nine golden guineas for clothes
& cover him, he won't, not even
if on Nassau St. one can get
Carnegie for 5. But I would
like to have a photograph of what
you thought I really looked like
before the dreadful shock
occurred. I know by 25/6/02

de la Mare, Walter (b.1873). Poet.
Staten Island.

A.L.S. to Christopher Morely (b.1890) n.d..[[1916?]
4p. double sheet, octavo) with embossed address
of Dougan Hills, Staten Island.

A long letter telling of de la Mare's delight in
reading Morley's short story which refers to
their first meeting. This was "A Question of
Plumage," first published on Morley's
Shandygaff (1918). de la Mare speaks
of his lectures, how tired he is of them,
and arrangements for publishing.

My dear Morley

Your story was in Rita's [?] pocket when we came back here late last night, & soon after midnight I was snug in bed enjoying it. If only I were the grandson of that wizard Jules - though that would, it is true, mean that I should not be my own grandfather's grandson - a real catastrophe. Four children there are too a good many years older - but no little dawg. One thing you don't quite realize: you can't - that this bard (apart from a sheer brand-new-morning - or mourning-suit for daylight lectures) ventured very shabby into this land of liberty; & that still shabbier will he go out of it, for pay eight or nine golden giuneas for clothes to cover him, he won't, not even if in Nassau St. one can get canaries for 5. But I would like to have a photograph of what you thought I really looked like before the dreadful shock occurred. I know my vision of you from your letters was entirely wrong. You were of a much darker aspect & inclined to the slim! So prescience doth make idealists of us all! As regards the publishing proposition, I think I practically promised that if the lecture should be published separately I would send it to the Yale Review. But that certainly won't be for the present - I've tired of the very notion of it - from reeling it out so many times - & it would need revision. There may however be a collection of lectures & perhaps one or two literary articles in a year or so's time.

I am not sure where Holt & Knopf would expect to have the reprisal of it & Knopf was in correspondence with me for more than a year ago about publishing the Listeners [?] so that if M's didn't want it I should feel it a very friendly obligation to

offer it to him. You will, I know, realize that had this not been the case I'd be delighted to do anything in this way through you, & anyhow the whole things in the clouds as yet.

Forgive this painstaking economy of Rita's [?] notepaper. We must somehow get another talk before I go back.

Yours ever

W.J. de l M

I was very sorry not to be able to come on Sunday; give my love and blessing to the Great Man. Even after the [] incident [] I covet him. But he would go into any kitbag.