



Dear Gail.

[s.l.]: [s.n.], [s.d.]

<https://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/I3IWRX6JHDJ4L8S>

<http://rightsstatements.org/vocab/InC/1.0/>

The libraries provide public access to a wide range of material, including online exhibits, digitized collections, archival finding aids, our catalog, online articles, and a growing range of materials in many media.

When possible, we provide rights information in catalog records, finding aids, and other metadata that accompanies collections or items. However, it is always the user's obligation to evaluate copyright and rights issues in light of their own use.

Feb. 10

Dear Gail:

Thought you might like to know - now after being Queen for a Day - two days - my riches have ~~turned~~ returned to rags and I'm back in my chimney corner again. Jonathan Williams dug his car out of Chicago - all that snow there, you know, and got here just a few minutes before his scheduled reading Tues. afternoon. The hall - Merrill Hall - on the Univ. campus frightfully cold and when the radiators did come on they made a noise hard to hear thru. He read with a cigar going, maybe to help keep him warm! It looked to us that we were getting poetry out of an incense burner. He has got portly since I saw him and sometimes with the cigar going I thought of Churchill. And he showed slides of English scenes, you know, that beautiful English countryside. A nice young student couple took me home to their apartment for supper and then another session at Merrill Hall in the evening. No, no sign of my book but large mention of it, introductions to everyone, heads of departments being very nice etc.... A young student mother who looks 20 but has a 15 year old son, wears ~~her~~ skirts above the knees (it's this fashion of short skirts that even in my case worked to my undoing in that cold hall, just sitting still for so long, you know) and wears, this girl, her hair hanging onto her shoulders, black stockings (gods, what horrors those stockings) but oh so quiet, so very lovely, a heart that takes in the whole world - her car got smashed the day before while the snow was piled up so and she just somehow borrowed one for Tues. and came and got me and took me home again at night. I must have her and the Neros out some day in May. The student of today in appearance is a revelation, isn't ~~it~~ ^{he}?? The boys all need haircuts but nobody seems to care. Hard to tell the difference in some cases between the boys and the girls.

JW came to lunch Wed. and Al slept right thru - he was just in the next room with a thin curtain between. He wanted to get up to meet him but just didn't make it. He said to me later: "You'll want to see Gail this coming week end to tell him all about it this week." ! I'd like to but now we find he has to work Sat. night so it leaves us so little time ~~to~~ and I shouldn't wonder if we have to shovel a bit out there. Wouldn't go at all but haven't been out for a month - rents to collect and curious anyhow, not liking to leave a house unattended for so long.

I wished a couple of times Tues. night that you and the Ellises could have been there, ~~and~~ ^{and} too, but Gail, all that snow and cold and so cold in the hall - under pleasanter conditions Ron might have got ideas from it to instigate something like it at Whitewater. We could not put anyone up at our house and for you to return to Fort after midnight --- and of course ahead of time I could have no idea just how profitable it could be for anyone. From here JW goes to Madison to do the same thing - today, I think. Then thruout the midwest and to Texas and Kansas (after just coming from Miss. and Chicago) and then to Colorado. He got \$150 only

from his appearance here, which is a small amount, but getting that from every Univ. he makes out well enough.

There'd be no point in your saving the Times Book Review, however if you do and want to look thru last October's, JW had an article on page 2 under Speaking of Books, his travels in England etc. I vaguely remember it - in fact I might just not have seen it at all.

Well, the winter is passing and with hopes of a low water spring I am

your chimney corner sweeper

Louise

JW came to lunch Wed. and Al slept right thru - he was just in the next room with a thin curtain between. He wanted to get up to meet him but just didn't make it. He said to me later: "You'll want to see Gail this coming week end to tell him all about it this week." I'd like to but now we find he has to work Sat. night so it leaves us so little time and I shouldn't wonder if we have to shovel a bit out there. Wouldn't go at all but haven't been out for a month - rents to collect and curious anyhow, not liking to leave a house unattended for so long.

I wished a couple of times Tues. night that you and the Ellises could have been there, Ted too, but Gail, all that snow and cold and so cold in the hall - under pleasant conditions Ron might have got ideas from it to investigate something like it at Whitewater. We could not put anyone up at our house and for you to return to Fort after midnight - and of course ahead of time I could have no idea just how profitable it could be for anyone. From here JW goes to Madison to do the same thing - today, I think. Then through the midwest and to Texas and Kansas (after just coming from Miss. and Chicago) and then to Colorado. He got \$150 only