

Paris Feb. 2/32

Dear Kay.

I have been so restless with the uncertainty of my proposed lecture tour I could not settle down to anything. That accounts for my neglect of your sweet letter. Well, it is at last arranged. I leave for Copenhagen the 11th. Will be there three days. And then proceed to Germany for about six weeks. I am to cover most of the principal cities. While it is going to be a most interesting experience, my first, really, in Europe. It will be fraught with hardships and not a little danger. But that is the way it should be in my life. I prefer almost anything to an insane life of sleeping, eating and drinking.

I can't thank you enough for having brought me together with the Jelas's. They are among the very few genuine people I have met in Paris of the American intelligentsia. Maria is a tonic. She and Eugene were at a party some friends gave me last week. She was the spirit of it with her sunny personality and her lovely voice of negro songs. Last night we were again together until 1 A.M. at the Café Flare. Your ears must have burned because we talked of you and your charm.

Only last night I got a real glimpse of Eugene. He is splendid. We found we had no end of ideas and literary tastes in common, except O'Neill. Some can't bear him. And I think him great. Especially his Mourning Becomes Electra. It is a monumental piece of work. I am so sorry I did not meet the Jelas's before. It would have made Paris much more interesting and worth while.

Maria offered to let Nellie Steiner have a room free of

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charge. She has a very dependable woman for her children, and she does not know how much typing she could let her do. Still, she thinks she might be able to give her a little work.. Thank you loads for referring me to the dear woman. So far, my little friend has not been able to secure a visa. When she does it will be a great relief to me to know she is going to be with Maria.

Thanks so much for your tribute to the part in my book of my visit to Sasha. I hope you will like the rest of Living My Life equally well. I treasure your opinion very highly Kay my dear. Perhaps you will write me what it is when you have a moment.

I hope when I get back to Nice or St Tropes I will see more of you than I have so far. I love to know you better and have you know me.

Give my love to Lawrence and the children.

Affectionately.

My address beginning the 14th of this month will be c/o S. Flechine
Berlin, Charlottenburg Mommsenstr 45. Germany.