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Dear Thornton,

Damned good to hear from you and pleased to see that. . . . as a move toward higher things they illustrated the personal piece about old Hem in Scribner's with a photo of you and the late Wm. L. Phelps. I'm awfully glad if you like the book but hate to have you read it in chunks and possibly bowdlerized. It will be out in the fall and I'll send you one then. It would be fine to see you. We'll be back in the fall probably though not in N.Y. Maybe we could get together somewhere. Christ I can't write a letter but I wish we could talk. The ex-pupil was fine. We took him out to lunch and tried to ease his hangover and later he sent a Christmas card. Send along any ex-pupils you want. Am always at your service.

I won't send you any former pupils on account of having none but take it out in telling people how I am a great friend of yours which has won me the respect of many a citizen. Were in America about 14 months and at no time encountered anyone who had read anything of mine but by judicious use of your name acquired quite a reputation as a literary gent.

All I did was work like a convict on this book for a year then laid off and fished and shot and took grand trips with Pauline and Dos and old Waldo Pierce. Now can't write a damned thing. It always seems like that - either working and not speaking to anyone and afraid each day you will get out of it and living like a damned monk for it then a fine time after it's done then hellish depression until you get into it again. My father went in for leaving shooting himself and in a family and etc. on my hand to support. With this serialize they'll support for quite a while.

If you ever hear I'm dead don't believe a word of it as will turn up in blackface having changed name or something to get rid of economic pressure. (All this in capital uncle very warm day fall from crown and as always I cannot write! Hesitating to put it to the paper however.)
Paris is going to pot. Seems awfully lousy. More traffic than N.Y. Everybody has too much money and it's expensive as hell and after where we've been and what seen and how felt this last year there's no damn fun in drinking at a cafe with a lot of hard faced lesbians (converted ones not even real ones) and all the little fairies when you've been out day after day on the caribbean in a small boat with people you like and black as a nigger from the sun and never any shoes nor any underwear and champagne in the water butt covered over with a chunk of ice and a wet sack - dove for the champagne out on the reef where a rum boat went aground - flying fish instead of fairies - and with only so long to live why come back to cafes and all the little snivelling shit of literary politics.

What the hell does success get you? All it gets is that people treat you snottily because they think you must have a swelled head. That's the lousiest thing of all. I may quit the whole business and buy a boat with what dough I can get together and shove off. Then have a book every five years or ten years or whenever you have one not write them because they bring some bloody pressure on you.

On the other hand pressure was made here and as good fun - feel I have always had plenty of pressure to write without always to the pleasure.

How are you any way? Write me how everything goes. I sit as glum as this sounds cramped but in reality only in alt enervy places - hoping able to be off the road of Mexico and Florida for a while. Would you like to go on tonights trip sometime before we are both too old? I have a couple of free ones beyond out.

I have a book or second winter better. Same than they think and don't hat there. Hope you -

Best wish always. - Earnest
Court take childe was removed be when an
too many cant and tired for it to make any difference
1 help it. Help to

Feel too
drowned good today. Might even write again sometime.

We'll be back in U.S. in Spring for a year or more. Have to come down to
Key West then. Can fix you up a lecture

close if you have to leave your stearns and beckhams

Convenience ---- we're going to get a boat and promise
any thunderboats. But a good weather could
do the business and still give you time to
gain into a state of grace

This is a cozy letter.

Andrew Hotel Suigo
Santiago de Compostella
Spain

until any 15.

quaint, New York Co. of N.Y.
4 Place de la Concorde
will always forward.

Thanks you've gone to be in Peking to Frie Tour.

Please put this service on the Sound your friend will fix it up.

Merry Christmas.
Dear Thront —

Damn good to hear from you.

Any communication from the Dean of American letters is always welcome you old Colby boner! I hope you’re fine. We are down here visiting (what a thing it is to do). Juan Miro — he lives here — is lovely country. Tampo-donga is a fine town if you ever want a quiet little town with good swimming and a cool breeze every day and night and pleasant people

You probably know all the history of it but even if you don’t it has a swell history.

That damned book sounds like tripe in the magazine. I couldn’t read it — they’ve cut the guts out of it — but I hope you’d like it when it is all in one piece.

I’ll let the lightning hit me yet because it will be two late or too early.

Love now and know that the only way
But what the hell has become of you personally?

The last I heard you were going to Berlin and you said, sadly, that my present, then, attitude toward God did not sound like true religious viewpoint. (I'm sorry, Margaret)

But since then, if you too are curious, well, say that had a couple of bad minutes with a stabbed kidney, got perfectly well, had 3 or 4 fun minutes of work, then 3 damned fine ones — limited 4 months — then broke my upper right arm and all but lost it. Was paralyzed in it. 5 minutes, got aid.
Dear Thornton:—

What the devil has become of you? For two months in November and December I have not heard from you. Your letter Dr. but you have never replied.

I am getting on well and have read all your books and listened to the radio. I have spoken to you in the last few months. I am sure your book would have done well in print if your goddamn wife had written anything useful. But you write pretty well, Dr.

Pretty well.
all right and am working again - another interruption
it for a week a 10 or 11 days to go to Madrid or this
bloody boat - to go on working there

Am writing a damned sight better than
before and know a couple of things now - hope so

what the hell are you doing?

listen, while i give you that most

fierce offers to give and shut to decline -

Don't try to write exclusively.
Great ones - write them good and then if they
should come turn out to be great they'll be great.

But if you start out to write masterpieces
you'll get so constipated that even Vigo 

Don't and I were writing a play which

eggs and -

write if you feel more alone and nothing matters

get the goods - if this is of no use throw it and start doing things

eggs and -

broke my arm - it may have been a

sign from the maker.
Why don't you write me care of
Guaranty Trust - 4 Place de la Concorde - Paris
They will forward it to Spain - will you
be in Europe or where? - Why don't you come to
K.W. eat some winter?

Good luck to you —
Ernest
July 18 - 1929

Dear Thurst -

Dear good to hear from you.

Any communication from the Dean of American botany is always welcome and I'm happy to hear from you.

I hope you're fine. We are down here visiting (what a thing that is to do) Sisk Line - he lives here - it's lovely country - Tomorrow is a fine day go out and have a pleasant people.

You probably know all the history of that - if you don't, it has a swell history.

That damnd book reads like a trip in the magazine. I couldn't read it they're cut the gets out of it - but I hope you'll like it when it is all in one piece

I've let the digitation bit me yet because I will be too late or too early - can't now - but know that the only way
Count take care of me? I am tried of being too close to you. Try not to be too far away. I am going to try to make our things more comfortable. I really hope I can stay here a bit longer. Feel too

from good today, might even write again sometime. Will be back in U.S. in spring for a year more. How to come down to Key West when it's done? Can fix you up a nice

Note: If you have to lose your Stewart-Blackburn, you're going to get a boat. Can't promise any submarines, but a good brother could do the business and still give you time to get into a state of grace.

This is a long letter—

Andrew Hotel Stingo
Sanitago de Compostella
Spain

U.S. Coast Guard, N.Y.
4 Place de la Concorde
Paris

will always forward.

Thank you, you're going to be fine. Can't promise to see you again. Good luck—

Have a nice time! Keep your mind on it.
HOLLAND-AMERICA LINE
ROTTERDAM.

S.S. Volendam
May 6

Dear Thornton:

What the devil has become of you? For two months in the hospital. I read nothing but newspapers on your and defenses of you. My client, Dr. But you have impassioned admirers, apostles and defenders; and listened to the radio. She spoken for you in conjunction a couple of thousand times and not defend you in print of your goddamned writings needed any defense.

But you write pretty well, Dr.

Pretty well.
But what the hell has become of you personally?

The last I heard you were going to Berlin, and you said, sadly, that my present, then, attitude toward God did not sound like true religious experiencing. — [possibly marginalia]

But since then if you too are curious read on that had a couple of bad headaches with a stabbed kidney, got perfectly well, had 3, 2000 four hundred of work, then 3 planned five ones — bined
in the Wings of
a storm — they broke my
upper right arm and all but lost it. It was paralyzed in 15 minutes. Not act.
all right and am working again — & neither intentionally
it's been 10 or 11 days to go to Madrid on this
bloody boat — to go or working there —
Am writing a damned good letter better than
before and I know a couple of things more — here so
anyway —

What the hell are you doing?

Fifty, while I give you that most
precious to give and what to decline —

Don't try to write exclusively
Great ones — write them good and then if they
solved here turn and to be great they'll be great —
but if you start out to write masterpiece
you'll get so constipated that deep Vejol want
leave them indefinitely if you put away already doing writers
get the greater — this is of no use throw it and about dry thing

Don't and I were writing a play when
broke my arm — I may have been a
type from the Weber —
Why don’t you write me care of
Gracelay Trust - 4 Place de la Concorde - Paris -
They will forward to Spain - will you be in Europe or elsewhere? Why don’t you come to
K.W. in some winter?

Good luck to you -
Ernest
Dear Thornton,

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On the other hand, just being here and as good a time as I can with some of the people I have always had plenty of, writing without always trying to be famous.

How are you, my way. Write me how every thing goes. Not as gloomy as this sounds. Smiled a bit in reality. Only in the money place - wonders like to be off the coast of Mexico or Florida. Somewhere sunny. Would you like to go on a trip sometime before we are both too old? I have a couple of fine ones figured out. That's a hell of a good world - better even than the think and don't hit them hard, you, from

Real love always...
Letter from Ernest Hemingway to John Wheeler - Columnist in the World Telegraph. This column from the W.T., March 5, 1946.

Mrs. Ernest Hemingway - or (Miss Mary) as he called her - came to see this writer not long ago. It was a social call, but naturally she got talking about her distinguished husband.

"You know," she said, "Ernest put in his will that none of his letters should be published after his death."

"I had already printed one in my book before he died," I volunteered. "He gave me permission to use it."

"Oh, I know that," she said. "You had asked him for some anecdotes for your column."

Here is the Hemingway letter, which is published with his permission - with some deletions he requested:

Villa Aprile
Cortina D'Ampezzo
(Prov. Belluno)
Italy
February 15, 1949

Dear Jack:

It made me very happy to get your letter and know you are fine and being a columnist.

Maybe it was a good idea for Billy Rose to lay off for a while as he will get a lot of stuff moving around. Being a columnist is like having (sic) to pitch every day. Don't you do too much of it.

I was embarrassed by the (Malcolm) Cowley piece ("The Portable Hemingway"). He got $4,000 for it, and had to work like hell on it, because I only gave him the last two paragraphs and referred him to people (I) had served under or with and told him to print whatever they said; whether I was a jerk or not. Should have referred him to you but did not want to molest you.

You and I both got a bad break on the Catholic night desk on the Times that were fighting the Spanish war for good old Fordham or Loyola and refused to admit Italian intervention in Spain nor that the then fascists were using (sic) it as General Thoma (Kraut Gen Staff) said as an Aldershot (sort of combination of studies of tactics and application of same and a combined Aberdeen Proving (sic) Grounds against live targets).

Still I do not go for publicity and the Cowley piece made me feel bad to lose things I was happy about because nobody knew them.

On the anecdotes for the column thing: Bill Lengel sent "Fifty Grand" to Ray Long editor of Cosmopolitan magazine) who turned it down for the reasons you stated. He offered to publish it if I would put some woman interest in it. I told him I thought the woman interest was present but off stage.

Ned Weeks of Atlantic picked it up, and old Ellery Sedgwick published it in Atlantic Monthly (without cutting nor woman interest) and paid me $500, I think.

(This is rated as one of the two best fight short stories of recent years, the other being "Champion" by Ring Lardner. - Ed. Note).

Do you know Hugh Casey, or Kirby Higbie, or Larry French, or Augie Galan? If you see any of them, ask them about the old days in Havana. We used to have a lot of fun. These gents were all major league ballplayers).

Anyway good luck, Jack, and if you are really stuck for anecdotes, will knock off writing novel and bang some out for you.

My very best to your wife and lovely daughter.

Ernest Hemingway.
Thorton Wilder Esq.
(12 Dean of American Letters)
Kaffe Suapa Summer School
Bodgett's Handing
U. Hampshire
Estados Unidos.
Ernest Hemingway

Thornton Wilder Esq.
900 Albertaud Charles Bont, Publisher
To Deepwood Drive
Hamden, Connecticut
New York City

Please Forward Copy

Ernest Hemingway