Title: Hemingway, Ernest
Call Number: YCAL MSS 108
Published/Created Date: 1929-31, n.d.
Collection Title: Thornton Wilder papers
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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 Scribners 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 bewildered. It will be out in the fall and the last part was (about 2 or 3 more installments. I'll want to know how you like it, 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. We're 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 Doc and old Waldo Pierce. Now I 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 a family and etc. on my hands 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. (Call this in with all the most care. I feel from time to time as though I cannot write! Disturbed to hit it to the point 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 loudest 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 make here and as good fun - and I have always had pretty good pressure to write without always to be done. How are you any way. Write me how everything goes. I don't as gloomy as this sounds. Sewn shit in reality - only in other many places - wanted able to be off the coast of Mexico opposite San Francisco someplace. Would you like to go to an island two sometimes before we are both two good? Have a couple of fine ones beyond out.

I have a look or sound with better. How thin they think and Don't let them think you. Good luck always.
Could take邬登 but I wouldn't be when am too busy and can't think of it to make any difference. Even though it doesn't suit you. Feel too

removed good today. Might be well again sometime. We'll be back in U.S. in Spring for a year more.三四大 can't come down to Key West then. Can fix you up a lecture date if you have to raise your steam and rockham convenience. We're going to get a boat and promise any thunders. But a good weather could do the business and still give you time to get into a state of grace.

This is a copy letter.

Andrew Hotel Suigo
Santiago de Compostella
Spain
Until June 15th

quarant-T Inco. of N.Y.
4 Place de la Concorde
Parry will always forward.
April 7th, 18—
Didn't go to Army. Stop you're going to be in Japan a few days.
Dear Hart -

Damn good to hear from you.

Any communication from the Dean of American letters is always welcome, you old colossus. I hope you’re fine. We are doing here visiting (what a thing it is to do) Joan Heiro - he lives here. It’s lovely country. Tamagawa is a fine town. I hope you aren’t a queer well with good swimming and a cool breeze every day and tight and pleasant people.

You probably know all the history of that town 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’m a bit the brighter but no yet because it will be too late or too early -

I am fine now - I feel that the only way
But what the hell has become of you personally?

The least 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 (maybe)

But since then, if you too are curious, well say that had a couple 6 bad minutes with a stoned kidney, got perfectly well, had 3, 4 more hours of work, then 3 in the night limited.

A month then broke my right arm and all but got it was paralyzed in it. 5 minutes, got all.
Aberdeen -

Dear Mr. Brown -

I am pleased to receive your letter of recommendation for Mr. Johnson. I understand that he was highly recommended by Mr. Smith and Mr. Brown, respectively. As you mentioned in your letter, Mr. Johnson has a strong background in finance and has worked in the industry for many years. I am confident that he will be an excellent addition to our team.

Please let me know if there is anything else I can do to assist you. I look forward to working with Mr. Johnson.

Best regards,

[Your Name]
Dear Thornton:—what the devil has become of you? For two months in the hospital, I read nothing but assaults on you and defenses of you, my elms! Dr. but you have impressionless admirers— and listened to the radio. The spoken for you in concurrence a couple of thousand times and not defend you in print if your god damned writings needed any defense. But you write pretty well, Dr. Pretty well.
all right and am working again - a rather unintermitting
it far a week a 10 or 11 days to go to Madrid in this
bloody boats - to go on working there -

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

What the hell are you doing?

Sister, while I give you that most

 unserer to give and shut to decline —

Don't try to write exclusively

great ones - write them good and then if they

shone and turn out to be great they'll be great -

But if you shut out to write masterpieces

you were get to constipated that even Nijol want

give them. Write if you feel kept ahead gathering on

get the greed of this is of no use throw at best about dry thing

egg and —

Do and I were writing a play when

broke my arm. It may have been a

Regen from the Merbe —
Why don't you write me care of
Guaranty Trust - 4 Place de la Concorde - Paris

They will forward it to Spain - We'll see you
be in Europe or where? Why don't you come to
K.West some winter?

Good luck to you —

Ernest
Dear Thurber -

Edward good to hear from you.

Every communication from the Dean of American Letters is always welcome. Your book, Collected Stories, is always welcome. I hope you're right! We are down here visiting (about a thing that is to be) Joan Uris. We live here - 795 East County. Tomopan is a fine town if you ever want a quiet and sea breeze. We are well here, and I hope you'd like it when you all in one piece.

I'm not the slightly bit yet because it will be too late or too early. I want to know and know that the only way
 coursework taken last month 3. must be returned be taken on
two parts and put them one is due in the next and next must be turned in the first
you do in the bank. Remember the number is 32.0. Feel too

automated good today. Might even write again

Sometimetime. We'll be back in the US in the Spring

for a year more. How to come down to

yourself then. Can't fix you up a planer.

Note if you have to leave your solution

conceive - we're going to get a boat - can't promise

any thunders. But a good weather could

do the business and still give you time to

got into a state of grace.

This is a long letter.

Andrew Hotel Singo
Santiago de Compostella
Spain

until am 18

quarrel this to of W.Y.

1 Place de la Concord
Paris

will always forward.

Thank you for being always - Eric to

with pleasure, will be happy your friend and do up.
HOLLAND-AMERICA LINE
ROTTERDAM.

S.S. Volendam
May 6

Dear Thornton:

What the devil has become of you? Forty minutes in the hospital I read nothing but arrastra on you and defences of you. They almost Dr. but you have impassioned admirers and detractors; listened to the radio. The opposer for your in concert in a couple of thousand times and must defend you in print if your goddamn writings needed any defence.

But you write pretty well, Dr.

Pretty weak.
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 experience — I'm sure.

But since then if you too are curious hear say that had a couple of hour minutes with a stabbed kidney, got perfectly well, had 3, 200 four hundred of hours, then 3 damned fine ones — hunted a month — then broke my right arm and arm and all but left it was paralyzed in at 5 minutes flat.
all right and am working again - another intenisty -
it from break 10 of all day to go to Madrid on this bloody boat - to go on working there -

And living a damned sight better than
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premious to give and what to decline -

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great ones - write them good - and then if they
shared then turn out to be great they'll be great -

But if you really want to write -

you will get so constipated that when Mijol went
leave them - definite if you put your mind on it and give up writing stories
get the greater of this is how to lose it -

Dorand more writing a play when
broke my arm - it may have been a

eggs out -
Why don't you write me care of

Grundy Trust - 4. Place de la Concorde - Paris

They will forward to Spain - Would you be in Europe or elsewhere? Why don't you come to

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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 maybe you'me here and as good stay - Laurel. I have always had faith in it.

Write without alarm, I am here.

Have a good way. Write me how everything goes. This is as close as this sounds. Case bandit in reality - only in the fancy place - supposed place to be off the coast of Mexico.

Maybe you'd like to go to an vegetarian somewhere before we are both too old? I love a couple of four miles beyond out. Give a hell of a good push - better ever than the think and don't hit them hard, you, you, you.

Best love always, Earn.
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 the use the fascist 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 fiction 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.
Thornton Wilder Esq.
946 Washington Avenue
New York City
Hamden, Connecticut

Please Forward Courtesies

Ernest Hemingway