

29/7/37
The Shoreham

July 18th
19

My dear Mrs Bliss
Many thanks for
The delightful Surin
again yesterday afternoon.
We both enjoyed it so
much.

And so many more thanks

for the mental picture
which remains to hang in
my "memory gallery".

Whenever we are in some
unpleasant spot, I can
now close my eyes &
feel again the delicious
smooth water, as we
floated lazily on one's
back, & idly turned
one's head to face one.

Enchanting spot after another
-- to see the vista up the
"Scala della Conchiglia"
like a glimpse in an old
palace garden -- The hazy
blue hills stretching back,
back under the growth,
until one's mind became
filled with the peace of the
Italian hills, & old gods &
young goddesses seemed quite
the fitting denizens of the land.

To look at the effects
of perfect form, & color, & taste;
brings such a feeling of deep
contentment as one has.

in that pool.

The enchantment
became more real
when the little bronze
frog sitting on a lily-pod
under the drip of his
marble fountain, suddenly
came to life, & "barked"
warningly to inform

The Lord of the Domain
that strangers were in
the pool!

Best wishes to you &
Mrs Bliss for a pleasant
Summer — from us both.

Very cordially yours,
Larry L Crawford Hickey