

11/17/33

3501 Keward St.
Washington D.C.



HIGHOVER
NORTH BEVERLY, MASS.

Sunday July 9th

Dearest Mildred

We both send our thanks and blessings to the kindly guardians of the Terrestrial Paradise who have so often put down the flaming sword to let us in. You must be tired of hearing people tell you what a work of art & genius you have created, & every genius knows his work, that it is good. Is touch & life that skeleton

of an old place, with so fine a skill
 that everything which has been
 transported so miles & placed there,
 looks as though it had grown there
 from seed, & remained through long
 years of history & tradition. The charm
 you have evoked is neither of France
 nor Italy, of America or Europe, but
 a blend of all their beauties and
 something distinct & of itself alone.

I have found three little extracts
 from Dante's *Earthly Paradise* at the
 end of the *Purgatorio*, which I think

