

July 1, 1964.

Mr. Jean Gorianny,
676 Ortiz de Zevallos,
Pueblo Libre,
Lima,
Peru.

Dear Jean:

It has been a pleasure to hear from you, but I am always guilty when it comes to deferring the writing of letters. I am glad you are ~~here~~ here and hope I am in Chicago at that time for it would be a great disappointment to miss you. I am always trying to recapture those days I spent in New York in the 40's, among the best in my life, and I always remember you for them. I am to leave for a month's vacation sometime around the middle of this month and will probably be back by the time you arrive.

You spoke of the printer who made the Print and Drawing Club impressions from the Lautrec stone. He is the artist Max Kahn and still lives in Chicago. I have not seen him for sometime, but his address is 1759 North Cleveland Avenue, Chicago, Illinois, and you might write him to announce your coming, then call him when you are here. I am sure you will remember him and his wife, Eleanor Coen, when you see them again.

French literature still revives my spirits and saves me every night. I am having a great time with the handsome new edition of Maupassant published by Albin Michel. In younger days I was very snobbish about this writer, so it's a delayed discovery to arrive at him now. Also, Julien Green - of whom I knew nothing until recently and who has been occupying me for weeks - his last book, Partir avant le jour, is one of his best. And did you ever read Henri Troyat's La Case de l'Oncle Sam?

So it will be great to see you. And I wish I could have a talk with Henri Petiet and have some fun with my bitternesses which only he could understand. I want to send him a line I found in La Fontaine last night: L'amour du bien public empêchait tout repos. We have an excellent secretary (from Orleans) ~~who~~ who is now in France, but I hope she will be here when you are.

All good wishes to you and I look forward to seeing you.

Sincerely,