Dear Harris:

Who wants $40,000 anyhow? Tennessee Williams says that after he made money on The Glass Menagerie and went to live in ease his creative powers dried up. He had to give it all up and go to a simple [sic] place in Mexico to write and write and write again. And, lo, A Street Car Named Desire.

Of course I can think of worse things than having to live in Mexico. But it might be bad to think of your grand-children having to explain a thing like a stainless steel arch in their backgrounds. At least Leonard, in this generation, doesn’t like it.

Hope you all have a fine care-free time in Florida anyhow. Tell all the family hello for me, and tell Louise that a letter in the mail box a day is a red letter day for me.

Sincerely,

[signed:] Jean