

My dear Family -

Blu

The main reason for my silence is the present  
monotone of my existence. I have been  
working like a demon from 10 to 10 and  
only 30 min. off for lunch and an hour ~~off~~  
for dinner and I am really bushed at  
the end of the day. Tonight the lights were  
a fuse blew out  
10:30 school so I came home and am writing you  
Did the yellow lamp arrive - I paid for it and  
sent it ~~in~~ a week ago; it cost \$8 and the packing  
\$1. How do you like it.

With the world in the mess that it is I feel that there  
is no time for loafing and so I have been  
trying as hard as possible to get the  
ultimate out of my work and in many ways  
it has been a great benefit. My work  
progresses and I feel that I am really going  
somewhere. Douglas Brown dropped in this  
evening and was very loud in his praises of  
my last painting - one that I have worked  
on steadily for two months. I have had constant  
colds but now with the premature spring  
I feel fine again.

But I am awfully tired - I think I  
need some vitamin shots - These  
colds have ~~been~~ deenergized me  
terribly but now shortly I will  
leave for the Cape (I hope to go May  
1<sup>st</sup>) and then I will have sun  
and more sun. But generally  
I feel wonderful - blooming -  
work is the only salvation and  
I am very happy when I can work -  
when I have control over it. Even  
the noise of war and the distractions  
of spring do not penetrate into  
my world as more than gentle  
reminders of their presence. I  
begin to feel so free in my work  
freer and still more bound to  
it than ever. Prayer and work are  
the way.

As for news there is little. My  
good friend Mrs Donnelly from  
Chicago is in town and I go

about with her quite a bit - concert  
on the week end etc. Saw Magintin etc  
in a brilliant evening - not too brilliant  
dancing on her part but a bag  
Federico Rey is a pleasure and the  
entire evening was brilliant.  
My so far has not been fathered  
but now she has to ask for permission  
to go to Provincetown

I saw George Mercer who is now a  
sargent and he will probably be sent off  
soon, as he was on a leave - and it  
looks - you know. Ted too finishes his  
course soon and the future is vague  
and dark. I am very lucky. Next fall  
I do think I should start to do something  
Red Cross work or something positive and  
helpful - Perhaps I can do ambulance  
work or something. Here the war is  
incredible New York streaked WAR  
until it came now it is so quite - so  
and dramatic - so un-at-war.  
The fiesta should be nice - it  
was good to give the check to the Red Cross  
my way. You should factfully have

a red cross collection box at the door  
when they come to the house.  
I really look forward to next winter  
at home and working in the atmosphere  
of home. I find more and more that  
I need New York (and New York is outside  
stimulation) less and less and but  
still perhaps more than I know. Anyhow  
several of my friends from the  
school are planning on a winter  
there and it is possible that Hans  
will give up the winter school  
and if so he too may come. I do  
hope the Gaps won't beat us to it.  
Tennessee has a play printed in  
Best One Act Plays of 1941 - it is  
about N.O. very bitterly amusing  
picture of the Quarter. Do you  
think you will be up this spring.  
Dad I got the checks but the walf is  
looking my way again - Sorry - All my  
love to you all - I am so very happy  
work is life to me love love Fitz