

Beverly Jan 29 1925

Dear Rob, -

We have got woefully apart, and I am sorry; but I hope the evil powers that keep us so very silent. You see I seldom go to the city, having practically only one acquaintance there, - my other friend having been ill since the spring; some day we shall have to make a special appointment - for something wild and wild that will re-unite us, - like a lunch, say! - I am quite well, - but I hate the cold and snow and icy winds, and I shall hardly breakhead of the violets and a leaf or two in coming out. But, meanwhile, I hope you will get on with your "two jobs," and



have spirit enough left to support some  
accumulated dulness of my own, and to  
cheer me up with news of your particular  
plot in the "Mass' Bower", & perhaps a  
bud or two of your own! It's your time  
to flower now, - you budded so well.

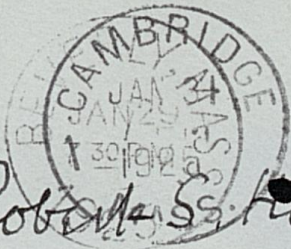
- If you have leisure (poets sometimes  
do) look at Frank Brown's "Lecture  
on Lisle" (a Columbia Press Dissertation).  
It is full of good sense as to poetry  
in the abstract, and has a range in  
criticism. He is a younger friend of mine,  
and made his bow to the world in a  
fine Gypsy book two years or so  
ago. I found him in Wisconsin, ten  
years ago, - and we have been fast  
friends ever since. He is Prof. of Modern  
Languages in Cincinnati.

A good year to you!

always yours

G. S. Woodberry





Robert S. Killyer, Jr.

~~13 Faarwell Place~~

Cambridge

Mass

←  
Pomfret,  
Conn.



Beverley Jan. 29, 1925

Dear Bob,-

We have got woefully apart, and I am sorry; but I hope the evil powers that keep up so may relent. You see I seldom go to the city, having practically only one acquaintance there, - ~~my~~ other friend having been ill since the spring; some day we shall have to make a special appointment for something wild and weird that will re-unite us, - like a lunch, say! I am quite well, - but I hate the cold and snow and icy winds, and I shall hardly be ahead of the violets and a leaf or two in coming out.

But, meanwhile, I hope you will get on with your "Two jobs" and have ~~spirits~~ enough left to support some accumulated dulness of my own, and to cheer me up with news of **your** own! It's your time to flower now, - you budded so well.

If you have leisure (poets sometimes do) look at Irving Brown's "Leconte de Lisle" (a Columbia Press Dissertation). It is a full of good sense as to poetry in the abstract, and has a range in criticism. He is a young friend of mine, and made his bow to the world in a fine gypsy book two years or so ago. I found him in Wisconsin, ten years ago, - and we have been fast friends ever since. He is Prof. of Modern Languages in Cincinnati.

A good year to you !

Always yours  
G.E. Woodberry



10,591

WOODBERRY, George Edward (1855-1930).  
Scholar and critic. Beverley, Mass.

A.L.S. to Robert Silliman Hillyer  
(b.1895). 29 Jan. 1925.  
2p. (double sheet, octavo). With  
envelope.

He regrets that they have not met for some  
time, and suggests having luncheon together.  
Refers him to a work by Irving Brown, whom  
he describes.