

PAGE TEN: Carson McCullers letters to Sidney Isenberg

Letter V: (same addresses, written by mother,
dated May 12, 1948)

Text:

Monday

Dear Sidney,

Ⓔ This weekend I stayed with my good friend, Cheryl Crawford. We spent a ~~xxxxxx~~ couple of days at Mary Martins lovely house in Conn. Cheryl is reading my play and giving me invaluable advice about directions, casting etc. Terry Hillburn, a director of the guild with whom I have a contract for production, came over and we talked a bit. Cheryl and a friend found and are buying a marvelous farm--real country, a swimming hole, two ~~xxxxxx~~ houses in fine condition, a grape arbor, an orchard--everything a farm should have. I hope they can get it. They say I can have a room in ~~ix itx x~~ to come and go as I please. I do know that no one has friends who are more beautiful than I have.

Cheryl wanted me to see her doctor.--she has boundless faith in him--and feels about him as I feel about William Mayer. What he told ~~me~~ me made me cry. He said no cigarettes, no coffee, no nothing. When I got home I called William, and he said I didn't have to give up these things.

I wired you that there is a Statler reservation. If you arrive before we do ask for the room that I reserved. Since we already had a room, I just asked for an additional single room for a guest.

What are the plans if the strike is on? Will the convention be held? or what? My best always,
Carson