

useless to anticipate my impressions of the book as a whole.

Your delightful Christmas wire was telephoned to us. We asked at once for a written copy of it but learned that such is no longer furnished in this government ridden country. We sent for a copy and have it now with your suggestive card and your book.

How I wish your lovely mother could have lived until the completion of the book. It would have been indeed a proud moment for her, although she needed none which centered about you.

The collected poems of A.E. I planned to send you were delayed because the booksellers could not at once obtain them for me. The poems seemed to me to possess rare spiritual insight with touches of genuine poetic beauty. When I read them first I thought of you and your dear mother and believed that perhaps you and she would care for them as I did. Their Irish mysticism and delicate appreciation of ethical and intellectual values seemed to me out of the ordinary. One is always on the lookout for a new poet. You see I assume you do not already know him.

Perhaps Mary Hewitt has told you that I

42962

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Volume 49