

Amherst Mass  
December 7 1917

My dear Young:

You are a great friend  
and we are fortunate in our misfortunes  
to have one so great. You may not know  
all you have done to be called great.  
Among a lot of other things you have  
given us support, and what is better  
and harder to give, self support.

As for that precieuse in syntax  
I can't quite get over her. She is nothing  
new mind you. If I showed surprise  
in running into her it is not because  
I had never seen her before, it is because  
I hadn't seen her for so long I had begun  
to fool myself into the notion that I had  
talked her off the face of the earth -  
laughed her off the face of the earth. I  
had fallen into a mellow reminiscent  
way about her in my public utterances

~~With love~~

Till I can write like a graduate

Before I write to my friends any more  
you bring gifts, what do you take me for.

How I all comes back to me! You see I was  
angry at the general distribution to take everything  
written by an under graduate as an exercise. I  
never made her mine in my life. Was the same  
sixpence then as now and so is Kebley's  
Latin besides the same old saws & blights  
and declination that hold waters over me for  
seven years of Latin and they left me nowhere  
in the end. It's more than an argument  
against taking Latin as literature but just  
the just as much an argument against  
taking it as a discipline in the hope that the

that was almost good-natured and forgiving. Now I get my punishment (and not alone) for letting myself believe even for the least division of an hour that there is any such thing as progress. Mea culpa. The fault is mine and the punishment is half Hershey's. I gave a lecture somewhere once upon a time on "The Waiting Spirit: How Long Will It Wait," in which I showed how I thought we had revised our teaching in English and ought to revise it in other subjects to give the spirit its chance from the very first day in school and carry step by step along the way, not counting on it to wait at all. I asserted that there wasn't an English teacher left who would be forgetting off the day of the spirit till the hard mechanics of the subject could be learned. It has been found that the spirit won't be

English was English in

just 70. Either I will be engaged at 100 and will engage 70 or I will take some theory in the new remaining with the God who gave it. So I said in folly and so I made Hershey believe we all believed. And then on 10th I told the train you & then depart - meant takes to make Helen beautiful, comes your French department to explain against a child for 20 for getting herself a 70, write a poem in French before she had studied French properly. "Let the spirit wait," says you. What the hell Frenchman; and the spirit can wait or go - it is all one to him. I remember from lines to the time of Tarara a poem days I once addressed to 8 happy when I was a patient at Harvard:

Perhaps you think I am going to wait

close thinking it calls for in accurate translation will serve in any other walk of life than Latin. Precise in syntax, you would say, precise in business, precise in justice. But not so. I say I have seen Miss Fletcher before. And never in all the years have I found her able to think closely of anything but Latin. I have always found her miserably minded. Was Miss Fletcher's handling of the crime she thought she had caught Lesley at precise? It was slovenly. I hope I made her look ridiculous to herself. And it didn't take me five questions. Yet I hardly feel as if I had had satisfaction. She may have to hear further from me. She is a bad woman, To Hell with her meddling accuracy in Latin. I should know it could come to nothing

Christmas vacation. Any thing to get ready to the program dealing with form of untroubled delivery fellowship. I didn't get into to Mrs Young.

Always yours sincerely

Robert Frost

Did Lesley try to tell you about the pictures (not illustrations) to which has been doing for NFB?

AMHERST,

DEC 3 -17

4 - 80PM

MASS.



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Wellesley College  
Wellesley  
Mass