

1925-2025

UN AN AVEC HOWARD PHILLIPS

LOVECRAFT

324 | 26 NOVEMBRE 1925



« Ce jeudi, me suis levé à 9 h
et suis arrivé au domaine des
Dench à Sheepshead Bay à

13 h, où j'ai trouvé Morton, Mlle Merritt et le vieil et honnête McNeil. Dench, Morton, McNeil et moi sommes immédiatement partis en randonnée à travers les marais environnants, faisant de l'exercice si ce n'est admirant le paysage, mais avons quand même vu deux maisons coloniales. De retour à 17 h, nous avons rapidement été rejoints par Kleiner, et un merveilleux repas de dinde, avec tous les accompagnements, y compris la sauce aux canneberges et la tourte à la viande hachée, a suivi. Après cela, discussion, jeux de mots et inspection du nourrisson, maintenant âgé de 4 mois et très charmant. Morton et Mlle M. sont partis à 23 h, Kleiner, McN. et moi à 1 heure du matin. En quittant le château Dench, suis revenu au 169, ai écrit un peu et me suis couché à 4 heures du matin. »

[1925, jeudi 26 novembre]

Up 10 a.m. Sub to Dench's, arr. 1 p.m. JFM PKM & MN there. JFM — EMcN — Dench & HPL out for hike — return 5:00. RK soon arr. Dinner 7:00. Games, discussion, & c. JFM — PKM lv. Supper midnight. RK — HPL — EMN lv. 1:30 a.m. return to 169, write & retire. 4 a.m.

*Levé 10 heures. En métro jusque chez les Dench. Arrivé 13 heures.
Morton, sa fiancée Merritt et McNeil déjà présents. Lovecraft et
Dench partent pour marche à pied. Retour 17 heures. Kleiner arrive
à ce moment-là. Lovecraft et McNeil départ 1 h 30, retour au 169,
écrit puis couché 4 heures.*

Oh la belle fête de Thanksgiving — eh oui, mais elle est née en Nouvelle-Angleterre ! — avec dîner traditionnel pour lequel on attend jusqu'à minuit avec des jeux de société (il n'aime pas ça, Lovecraft, mais il ne nous donne pas de détail, gageons qu'il se rattrape par la discussion), mais surtout, comme chez les Belknap Long, l'appui sur structure familiale, avec le nourrisson des Dench (celui dont on avait récemment fêté la naissance avec poèmes de service, souvenez-vous !), et le lien direct de Dench et Morton via sa future épouse. Lovecraft est souvent venu explorer Sheepshead Bay, il y a aussi amené Loveman, mais là il s'agit des environs immédiats de la belle maison des Dench (le « *Dench estate* » puis carrément le « *Dench castle* »)...

New York Times, 26 avril. Les États de la Nouvelle-Angleterre, où la fête de Thanksgiving a vu le jour il y a 300 ans, seront la seule région de l'Est où le temps typique de Thanksgiving, froid et vif, avec de la neige au sol, prévaudra aujourd'hui, selon les prévisions officielles. Dans cette ville, le temps sera partiellement nuageux et froid, avec une température probablement proche de zéro. Plus au sud, dans les États du golfe, un temps instable et pluvieux, avec des températures modérées, prévaudra jusqu'à la fin de la journée. Les averses de neige d'hier, qui ont commencé à midi et se sont poursuivies par intermittence jusqu'à 18 heures, avant de se transformer en pluie, n'ont donné lieu qu'à une chute de 1,5 mm. Cela a toutefois suffi à rendre les routes glissantes et imprévisibles, et les taxis et autres automobiles ont dérapé dangereusement dans les virages. Selon une dépêche de l'Associated Press, les pelles à neige ont été utilisées pour la première fois cet hiver à Buffalo. Les averses de neige du début de la semaine se sont transformées en une forte tempête qui a duré toute la matinée. Il est tombé environ un pouce de neige. La température la plus élevée enregistrée hier était de 24 degrés, peu après midi. La température la plus basse était de 2 degrés à 5 heures du matin. San Antonio, au Texas, a bénéficié d'une température assez agréable de 25 degrés, tandis que la Nouvelle-Orléans n'était que deux degrés plus bas.

Cold and Cloudy Promised Here Today; New England to Have White Thanksgiving

The New England States, where Thanksgiving Day had its inception 300 years ago, will be the only part of the East where typically cold and crisp Thanksgiving weather, with snow on the ground, will prevail today, according to the official forecast. In this city it will be partly cloudy and cold, with a temperature probably in the vicinity of freezing. Southward to the Gulf States unsettled, showery weather, with moderate temperature, will prevail until late in the day.

Yesterday's snow flurries, which began at noon and kept up intermittently until 6 o'clock in the evening, when they turned to rain, resulted in a fall of only fifteen one-hundredths of an inch. It was sufficiently heavy, however, to make the footing slippery and uncertain, and taxicabs and other automobiles skidded perilously as they turned corners.

Snow shovels were in use in Buffalo yesterday for the first time this winter, according to an Associated Press dispatch. The snow flurries of the early part of the week developed into a heavy

storm which continued all forenoon. The fall there was about one inch.

The highest temperature here yesterday was 37 degrees, registered shortly after noon. The lowest was 28 degrees at 5 in the morning.

San Antonio, Texas, managed to be quite comfortable with the thermometer at 78, while New Orleans was only two degrees lower.

Special to The New York Times.
WINSTED, Conn., Nov. 25.—Visiting Winsted when a light snowstorm was in progress today, George Stumpf of Hall Meadow issued a cheering statement. He declared Winter would not be as severe as many have predicted and based his prediction of mild weather on the short hair on his horse, which, he said, was "no longer than in Summer-time," and on husks leaving the corn partially exposed.


"Charlie Chuck," lends support to Mr. Stumpf's prediction, as groundhogs continue to roam above ground.

Ivers & Pond Planes—are popular because uniformly reliable, at Chas. H. Ditson & Co., 9-10-12 East 56th St.

**When you think of Writing
Think of Writing—Adre.**

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THE NEW YORK TIMES, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1925.



WANAMAKER'S

Ride the "North Wind" with Santa Claus

**in his own airship the J. W. 2,
to his home at the North Pole**

Four Trips Daily—10, 11, 2 and 3 o'clock

Seating Capacity of Airship—1200
Entrance from Toy World at Santa Claus Court,
3rd Gallery, New Building

*"It is a night before Christmas when Santa Claus and his crew
Are flashing and dashing, as homeward they fly.
And out of the snow clouds there comes such a clatter
That children all wonder what can be the matter.
So, high in the night sky a big airship hovers,
With far-spreading shadows a city it covers.
Out out of the darkness and noisy to-do
A kind voice says, "Children, I'm 'J W. 2.'"*

*"By the buzz of my blades!" cries "J W. 1."
"You make me a midget, I'm fairly outdone."
"You're right, little fellow," the answer comes quick,
"I'm the big Christmas Airship; I'm run by Saint Nick.
At John Wanamaker's great beautiful store,
I'll give you a joy ride without cost or toll.
To my land, The Toyland for up at the Pole."*

*So atop! And get ready! For good fun, HURRAY!
A wonderful journey, aboard and away!
We're easily seated in Santa's great car—
A crowd of us children. How happy we are!
The big gas bag stretches and pulls as it spreads
Just like a white mountain right over our heads.
A switch and a whistle—a buzz and a blip,
Our airship, the "North Wind," starts off with a whiff!*

*Oh Santa is Pilot, he starts the big motor.
A ship full of kiddies, exactly as you.
Hurray for the spark-plug! The engine is purring.
The ship is a-quiver, propellers are whirling.
The radio crackles and clicks. Hear it tell
A Christmas-time message to us: "ALL IS WELL."*

*Well it's moving, we're rising, away we all go!
New York and its skyline are sinking below.
Down up in the clouds I land, the engine-whiles billows
Go downland and downland like thick down pillows.
Up, up, ever higher our "North Wind" ship slips
Sees mountain and ocean and earth swiftly slip.*

*Oh Santa the good North Wind blows south, we all know;
So, south ever southward we gallantly go.
Down o'er the Equator to Cape Horn we glide;
Around the big world and right up 'tother side.
At last, with a dip and a billowy roll,
We come all in safety straight to the North Pole.
Hurray for Saint Nick! Hurray for his trip!
Hurray for the passengers on his good ship!*

*"Oh Santa" calls old Santa, "my reindeer are out;
And see the big polar bears snorting about!
We'll stalk them, my children, whenever we find them;
That's easy to do when you come up behind them."
Hurray for old Santa's great holiday hand!
Hurray for our visit to Santa Claus Land!*

*Let snow in great mountains, Jack Frost's in the air;
Big icebergs like castles stand up everywhere.
The blazing aurora burns high in the sky
And floating ice mountains go glimmering by.
Right here, just before us, are walrus and seal;
The ice packs are cracking with thunderous peal.
And these in the blue of the northern light's gleam
The polar bear, Lord of the North, reigns supreme.*

*Reindeer, for us children, are reindeer in droves;
Among the tall Christmas trees standing in groves,
With "Dunder" and "Blitzen" and hundreds of others,
Now here comes old Santa perched high on his sled
With reindeer a-chalking the sleigh bells ahead.
"Climb in, all ye children," we hear Santa call,
"There's room by the bushel and barrel for all."*

*Now where will he take us? Of course, to his home,
That big Christmas workshop where elfin and gnome
Make toys for good children by thousands and more;
See, boys by the million, a wonderful store.
The place where the Funny Men—Santa Claus, too—
Make Christmas-time wishes and pleasures come true.
They're laughing and chaffing and fashioning toys,
That make Merry Christmas for us girls and boys.*

*Is it not a dream that these days make us feel,
It's home-in-goodness and perfectly real.
We see Santa plainly; we hear all the noise
That goes with a workshop and making of toys.*

*Oh John Wanamaker's this dream has come true!
That joy world, The Toy World, is ready for you.
Come early to-morrow and take the first trip—
At ten o'clock promptly, when off sails the ship.
And if that's too early (for precious time slips),
Ask Mother to bring you for later-time trips.
10, 11, 2 and 3 o'clock each day.*

Note to Parents

Read to your children the "Note Right Before Christmas" in the following columns. It is a story to read to your children before they make the trip. In your own way, whether the "North Wind," the "J W. 2" or the Christmas tree, but through the magic of Santa Claus (which you will remember) the children will be comfortably seated (1200) in their air ship, and that is the reason they will already be in the airship! The scene scenes of the North, the walrus, the polar bear, the reindeer, the sleigh bells, they will see Santa Claus and his reindeer, who are good but (which Santa) may their own hands, and get the whole world of it right before Christmas.

Bring the children, yourself, you will enjoy the trip as much as they. (Read from the "Note Right Before Christmas" in the Toy World, 3rd Gallery New Building.)

Store Closed All Day Today