

179 Rathgar Road
Dublin: (91288)
July 26, 1961.

Dear Professor Tate,

Thanks for your letter. I'd have replied at once but various little bits of hackwork held me up.

Believe me, I realize the Society can't be very rich; in fact, I find it almost miraculous that such a Society (any such Society) should exist at all. But I'm glad you think there is some chance of help. I will indeed, as you suggest, bear with you for a while.

I'll probably, as I think I told you, be leaving for Spain about the middle or end of August - anyway, if I haven't heard from you again before then, I'll let you know a few days before crossing to England. Any news at all would be welcome. And, in case it isn't implicit, my gratitude would be profound for any assistance that may be forthcoming - and, if none is, for your efforts.

As to Irish Catalanists - I did, a couple of years ago, meet González Llubera, briefly, in Belfast. He very kindly lent me "En Defensa Propia" and Triadú's Biblioteca Selecta anthology. But I'm glad you mention Arthur Terry, because sometime within the next ten days I have to go up to Belfast on rather dreary personal business and, if he isn't away, I'll try to look him up. I know the O'Malleys quite well but a little variety always helps. I'd enjoy meeting Terry particularly on account of the Maragall affair, because I've been re-reading Maragall in the last week, with a view to this anthology, and am more convinced than ever of his greatness. He and Espriu were, for me personally, the two real excitements, the important discoveries, of modern Catalan when I started reading it; and remain so. With the stories of Pere Calders.

Again, thank you.

Beannacht.

Pease Hudding