



472.7

DUBLIN.

11<sup>th</sup> April/54

My dear Pippa

This is a "world"  
acrotic.Emancipation's latest craze  
Defiance bids to ancient ways.

I.

You might employ me to restore  
The damage I had caused before.

II

Though dear to world-be post's mind,  
To all folks else I'm disinclined.

III

It seems a wanton thing to do,  
But I must cut this star in two.

IV.

A specimen is more than rare;  
You'll buy a copy anywhere.

V

My luck departed ~~with~~ at the fall  
Of "drinking-glass of crystal tall."  
(over)

VI.

Renounce the World? Not he, forsooth;  
He'd sooner say farewell to Truth.

Any assistance in this, or ideas of  
what any light may be, will oblige.

Send a post card as soon as you find  
out anything - I haven't got a single  
light or upright yet - Later than  
Saturday here will be too late.

How are you all getting on?

I have been to a certain number  
of dances &c since I came back  
- some at the Castle, some at other  
"rebel" houses, or a few in respectable  
society. On the whole they have  
been entertaining shows. At the

end of this month is the great festival  
of Punchestown Races; if you know  
anybody coming over I will give them  
tickets for lunch!

Love to the family

Your affectionate brother

Dick