

1247 COWPER STREET
PALO ALTO, CALIFORNIA

September 16th.

My dear Ernest Kr̄enek:

It is a long cry from Paris last February to California in September, but I don't believe you've forgotten me, for I most certainly haven't forgotten you. Our opera company has arrived here in San Francisco with Rethberg, Jeritzka and Tibbett and its advent I suppose is what brings you particularly to mind. Tibbett, I know, is most anxious to sing your "Jonny"; I am to see him after his performance of "La Cena Delle Beffe" to-morrow night, and I shall ask him what the prospects are. You remember you and I have an engagement to see each other the night of "Jonny's" premier? I know you'll be surrounded with admiring critics and newspaper men, but I insist we get together for a glass of wine and a chat to recapture our happy days in Paris.

Sometime you'll be coming to California, and it will be my pleasure to show you our new home into which we have just moved. Palo Alto is a suburb of San Francisco -- we are only an hour away -- and I think you will agree with me that it is even more beautiful here than on the Riveria in the height of the season.

I've had no word from Antheil since we parted in Paris. Youmans has leased a theatre in N Y for the production of his own musical plays, and he promises to build one of his own. We shall see him when we all meet in New York. Let me know when "Jonny" is scheduled to be performed, as I have a three thousand mile jump to make in order to be there.

Good luck and best wishes to you from your admiring friend,

Charles E. Norris

