

for me.
Dined with the Drinkwaters &
went to a bad melodrama.

S.O. was very nice to me,
but the conversation inevitably
worked round to Squire -
Shanks, etc. I will get
bored of all these literary
feuds & squabbles. They
make life ridiculous, & are
utterly trivial.

Tues. 10th. DREARY morning of
thawing snow. Lunched with
Kahlil Gibran, a little Syrian
artist & poet; he did a drawing
of me. He has done Mansfield &
Yeats with success, & showed
me Rodin & Delussy which
looked all right. He seems
a very nice creature. Nothing
commercial about his point
of view. Met Alfred
Kocymulog, 'the wild man' 118

