



James Taylor Dunn  
and family papers.

## **Copyright Notice:**

This material may be protected by copyright law (U.S. Code, Title 17). Researchers are liable for any infringement. For more information, visit [www.mnhs.org/copyright](http://www.mnhs.org/copyright).

Grove Park Inn  
Sunset Mountain  
Asheville, N. C.

Dear Bob:

This is sheer impulse for as  
close friend ever passed so completely  
and abruptly out of my life as you  
did - except by death. Our  
whole adult life till now has  
passed without a single commun-  
ication, unless I count a few  
chance encounters with your  
father fifteen years ago.

Is your mother living? Are  
you married? Has life been  
kind or bitter to you? I assume  
you know something about me from  
happening on my  
stuff here



[OVER]

(2)

there, but I know nothing about you.  
I remember a talk with Norma  
Talmadge <sup>(not Wash.)</sup> where your name figured,  
& meeting a friendly brother of  
your "delegation" <sup>on a boat</sup> between Naples  
& Marseilles <sup>(name forgotten)</sup> and I sometimes  
dream of you. In the dream you're  
always very snooty & high-hat.  
Life's too short for you not  
to answer this. Of your mother  
lives, give her my eternal  
homage, unqualified by the  
fact that she was always  
sceptical about me. She was one  
of the most fascinating women  
I ever knew.

Your Old Friend Scott  
E. Scott Fitzgerald