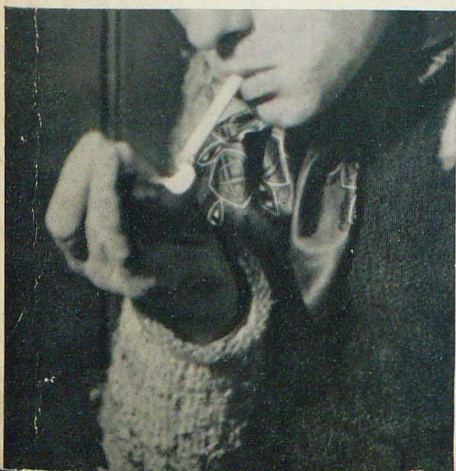


**DYLAN
THOMAS**



**QUITE EARLY
ONE MORNING**



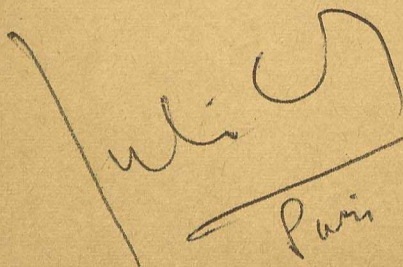
**NEW DIRECTIONS
PAPERBOOK**

DYLAN THOMAS. Before his tragic death at 39, Dylan Thomas was already recognized as the greatest lyric poet of the younger generation. Wide appreciation of his fiction and other prose writings has been largely posthumous.

Born in 1914 in the Welsh seaport of Swansea, he was early steeped in Welsh lore and poetry, and in the Bible, all of which left their mark on his rich, startling imagery and driving rhythms. As a boy, he said "he was small, thin, indecisively active, quick to get dirty, curly." His formal education ended with the Swansea Grammar school; and thereafter he was at various times a newspaper reporter, a "hack writer," an odd-job man, a documentary film scriptwriter.

The rich resonance of his "Welsh-singing" voice led to Dylan Thomas' reading other poet's work as well as his own over the B.B.C. Third Programme. It also brought him to the United States, in 1950, '52 and '53, where he gave readings of his own and other poetry in as many as 40 university towns, and made three magnificent long playing records published by Caedmon. "I don't believe in New York," he said, "but I love Third Avenue."

It is fitting that "dylan" means "wave" in Welsh, for the mysterious ocean and its shore haunt his writings. His widow, who was Miss Caitlin Macnamara of Dublin and a model for Augustus John when they met, continues to live with their three children in the fishing village of Laugharne (pronounced Larne) which Dylan Thomas celebrated under another name in *Under Milk Wood*.



A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read 'Dylan Thomas', written over a diagonal line. Below the signature, the word 'Paris' is written in a cursive hand.