

December 9, 1957  
Paris

Dear Mr Carroll:

Sorry reply so late—I sent your news to Philip Whalen, & he says he's sent you work by him & Gary Snyder. They are important poets & much underplayed with all the SF bullshit—however they had strong hands these last years in the scene there,

went on the road reading with Kerouac & me & we all lived & worked together. Whalen's longer poems are his best, Evergreen only printed shorts, & an old Snyder poem—I wish you could give them plenty space.

Whalen said he sent you old mss. of my poem, *The Green Auto*. That's good to use, the poem, I have wanted that published a long time. However I enclose a slightly altered better version of it that I worked on tonite, so please scrap the old version he sent you, and use the one enclosed, if you will.

Thank you for your interest in our work, what you say, but you know Time will get rid of all the trash & irrelevancy. Whalens & Snyders is hard & will stand. I keep repeating I wish you use them, it'd be good deal.

Only one unpublished at all in US so far is Burroughs who is Equal to Jack K. in prose strength. I asked him to send me some mss. and if they've arrived by tomorrow at American Express I'll include them with this letter. You would do a great service if you can find a place to introduce Burroughs. Grove is reading him now but things go so slow & I wish he were added to the Pantheon. That's William S. Burroughs—see dedication in my book [*Howl & Other Poems*] if you have it. He's in Tangiers. Most his work too raw but I asked him to send something palpably printable by US censor standards. Rexroth discribes him in *New Directions* 16 article.

I am sorry to send you this so late but I have been working very slowly.

Write and let me know what happens.

Sincerely,

ALLEN GINSBERG