My dear Chris Tarbell:

Since writing you on Friday, I have received a copy of the Clay Magazine and find that the
very matter which Fisher deemed eliminated
and which I told him I believed strongly should
remain in the article, has been stricken out.

In all fairness, Chris Tarbell, does not this
raise the question as to who is really the
editor of The American Magazine? This or
other parts of the article were approved
by Phillips and then rejected by Fisher. In
short, when you and I write in the future
the editorial judgment to which we must
ultimately submit, is not the pain,
calm, thence the judgment of D.S. Phillips.
but the manner, judgment of Fisher & Keegan. In the article I am going to write now I find myself thinking of what Fisher & Keegan men will say! And once they like

Muskies' men will say! And once they like colorless blood, they'll have us down to utter colorless men. In my will have to be smooth, simple, inoffensive. Only so much of the truth may be told as will not offend these Eminem men.

It does not seem to me that Tom Phillips or I will find my attraction in that sort of manner. Miss Tarbell. I don't like it at all. and I do not have confidence I can continue to work under such conditions. I'd rather have a free lance, even when I could not begin to make as much money.

Your sincere but crumbling friend,

[Signature]