

December 11, 1931

My dear Miss Pawelek:

I must apologize for my long delay in writing you about your poem on Owen D. Young submitted to me last October. I was naturally interested in what you had done and sympathize with your feeling for the man and his achievements. But I found that the poem was not counted available by anyone to whom I showed it. I was afraid that would be so for you have taken a big theme, clear enough to yourself, but hardly made it clear to readers, who do not appreciate Mr. Young.

I think you will have to find a local publisher for it, that is, someone in the Mohawk Valley where Mr. Young is more intimately known and where your conception of him will be better appreciated.

I am not so sure but that the wisest way would be for you to let the poem lie for awhile and then try it over and see if you can not get your idea into simpler terms.

I am sorry to be of no more practical service to you and particularly sorry that I have delayed so long in writing you. Please forgive me and believe me

Very sincerely yours

Miss Anne Pawelek  
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