

Nov. 19, 1926

Mr. Charles Sale
Fort Hill Road
Scarsdale, N.Y.

Dear Mr. Sale:

I hope you will forgive me for having been so slow in writing you. I landed on the first of November and found a complicated family problem (My sister is in the hospital here) as well as a confused and congested desk. I am gradually getting my bearings.

First, I want to thank you for the beautiful portrait of yourself and Billy Brown. They are both delightful, and I am going to have them framed as a pair.

I went to see the sketch as Mr. Gumm no doubt told you, and I was amazed at what you were able to do in the five or six minutes that they gave you. You reached your audience, there is no doubt about that, and it certainly makes one revise his opinion about that audience, which is so enthusiastic over a large number of things which bore me to extinction. Your work of course is the saving thing in the show, though I have never seen a chorus before which gave me such a sense of mastery of muscle and ingenuity of movement.

I hope one of these days I am going to have a chance to talk with you. Mr. Gumm gave me your message, that you have not given up the play. I hope you will not give it up. I should think that some day a play will come walking down the road that will be just what you want. At least, let us hope so.

My love to Mrs. Sale and the children.

Faithfully yours