

November 8, 1934

Dear Mr. Stephenson:

Pardon the delay in replying to your letter of October 27th. It was not because I was not pleased to hear from you and pleased that you thought there was a lecture or two still left in me, but I have been exceedingly busy and letting my correspondence lie.

I quite agree with Andre Maurois that people are only as old as they feel, and that one may be younger in spirit at eighty than they were even at twenty, but when you go out lecturing it is not only the spirit but the flesh that suffers and I have to look after the flesh in order to keep my spirit lively.

I might go out for a few engagements in the Fall of 1935, but only, dear Mr. Stephenson, if you made it very much worth my while - very much more worth my while than you were able to do at any time in the past. It is not that I am mercenary, at least I do not think I am, but lecturing is hard work. I earn my living and if I take the time and strength from my desk I cannot afford to take less in lecturing than I could earn in writing. You see how it is. If you are still interested after this letter I shall be glad to hear from you.

Very sincerely yours