

New York, May 6, 1918

My dear Mr. Brett:

Here at last is a trial chapter. I think you understand why I have been so slow in having anything to offer you. My long illness complicated all my small affairs. I did not get to work until the first of January, and my Committee work in Washington, neglected for four months, had of course an accumulation of tangles waiting for me to straighten out. Then I had deferred lectures which took me longer than I expected.

I am sending you the opening chapter with some misgivings. I do not know that I would have courage to do it if Mr. Phillips did not advise it. He seems to think that maybe there is something in it. . I realize that the characters as here outlined must be made more definite, and the situations have more body.

I am enclosing a brief statement of what I have in mind. When you have looked it over, if you think it worth while to encourage me to go on, I shall be most glad to go over and discuss it with you. If you think it is hopeless, I still should like to talk with you, for I have something else in mind.

Very sincerely yours,

Mr. George P. Brett,
64-5th Avenue,
New York.