

August 22, 1924

Mr. John A. Fitch,
105 East 22 Street,
New York City.

My dear Mr. Fitch:

If on the Judgment Day I am taken to account for all the letters that I did not write and which I considered that I ought to have written there will be no place in the heavenly choir for me. If you did not answer a letter of mine ten years ago which you seem to think you ought to have answered you may be sure I am not laying it up against you.

I know there was something on which we did not entirely agree, but I no more know what it was than you say you do. I never ask that people agree with me,--we see things so according to our experience, our associations, and the best of us see so little. I am only too thankful for people who like yourself try to find out the real meaning of what they are saying and to get it over to others in a decent human spirit, and it doesn't matter whether they agree with me or not.

So, you see, I am really much more interested in knowing what you are thinking than in whether you think what I think. You may be sure I shall be deeply interested in your new book for I know you have gone far along these lines and have been doing a most useful piece of work in your school. When I have had time to read the book I will write you.

Sincerely yours,

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