January 13, 1933

My dear Mr. McSweeney:

I came back a few days ago from my New Year's holiday and found waiting me your pleasant letter giving me a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. I am sorry that it has gone so long unanswered.

It was good of you all to take so much trouble over the Westinghouse piece. I have always been keen on the educational opportunity in industries and it is a satisfaction to see it carried out, as well as it seems to be done, in this concern. As for the corrections - they are just what I asked for and I am grateful to everyone who took the trouble to go over the article. I wish I could be sure it would come out in the magazine in the form that I send it in. They are almost sure to cut it - reading matter is sacrificed generally in the commercial magazines for advertising. That is the penalty we pay for going into their pages.

You say that you and Mrs. McSweeney passed up the theatre to hear me on the radio. What a sad disappointment you had. They had given me four minutes, somebody else used up two of mine, so I was obliged to cut, as I stood on my feet, and they snatched the last words out of my mouth. Such is efficiency.

Only two days ago I found at the National Arts Club the beautiful little clock which you and Mr. Paul sent me with Christmas greetings. I am sure that little lunch did not merit so handsome a recognition. I have never owned an electric clock and I shall dote on this one, but shall have to take it to the country to use it for they give me here at Nineteenth Street nothing but the direct current. I shall enjoy it there you may be sure.

Hoping some of these days to have another talk with you and Mr. Paul, perhaps Mrs. McSweeney, believe me with all good wishes for the New Year.

Sincerely yours

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