

Oct 23, '35.

Dear Ada;

I was afflicted after leaving you at the Club with a sense of having said a number of half truths, or half said a number. Now I think of one word that I hope may be useful; I.M.T. said a ~~wise~~ wise word about your own work being your best model for what you wanted to do, and I said something, true too, as to how struggling writers looked at their work and misread it; for there is no way yet found for preventing such doings; but here is something I wonder I did not say then, so often I have hammered on it: just like various reviewers the author in going back may read his work unintelligently as to where it merits lie, but if perchance you can recall your mood, the feelings and preoccupations with which you worked on it there ~~is~~ you will have the real guide to doing the like again.

Selah.

It was so pleasant to see you. I wish I saw you more.