May 26, 1936

New York, N. Y.

Mr. John S. Phillips
#1 Lexington Avenue
New York, N.-Y.

Dear John:

I think I am like a poor dog. I can't give up and I have been working every minute since I got your letter trying to cure the faults of my stuff.

I think the anarchy you found in it came in part from a fault I used to notice in the stockwriters of not getting everything out of their minds because they saw the whole thing complete though part of it was not visible to the readers.

The other cause I think was having two or three conflicting lines of thought. However, I am trying to cure the trouble.

Faithfully yours,

SSM:fs

S. S. McClure

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