

Newark, October 10.

My dear Miss Tarbell,

If you're still at all soft-hearted about seeing in print the words that you write, you may like to see this clipping from the Portland Oregonian. The people with whom I lived in Portland sent it to me because, some time ago, I made mention of seeing you.

Soon after talking to you in July I persuaded the Newark Star-Eagle to allow me to work on its copy desk and there I've been ever since. I have been living in Newark, too, but I shall move in a few days to New York; I find it irritating to live so near to, and yet not in, the incredible city.

Faithfully,

Stanley Dune

73 West 11th Street,
New York City.