

Aug. 22, 1924

Dear Mary Gilson:

This is a bully letter you have written to Miss Comstock, and I am glad you sent it to the gentlemen. I hope you will let me know what kind of "rises" you get out of them. I have been wondering when I looked it over whether you would have any objection to my making it the text one of these days of an editorial. It is not necessary to mention the college or Miss Comstock or yourself, - the facts, the situation will be the theme.

I wrote you the other day a hasty outline for a letter, which I see you do not need. Your cry of self-abhorrence has no basis. You are neither "yellow" or "cowardly". And how in the world do you know if you were an insect you might not be just as ashamed of your traits as any human is? What do we know about insects anyway? Judging from bees and ants, at whose work I occasionally look, I am not at all sure but they are putting it all over us. So, please, dear Mary, be content with your lovely self. If you try to be anything else your coming to New York which promises to cheer up my life here will be a great disappointment.

You are going to get a lot of fun out of Brother Seligman and his "tough economics."

Love and good wishes.

Faithfully yours,