June 29, 1934

My dear Miss Crook:

Please believe that I am genuinely glad to hear from you. Of course I remember that Sunday School back in Meadville so long ago with you as an Assistant. And of course I remember the handsome way in which you treated me when I spoke in Spokane. It was a little spot of oasis in the dreary desert of a Lyceum trip.

And now as to your personal problem - a hard one. I doubt very much whether I can be of any use to you. It is now some years since I have done any editorial work and I am out of touch with the present editorial staffs. They are all new, naturally enough. Then, too, I expect I am old fashioned in my tastes. If you think I can be of any help by reading the stories, that you have been unfortunate with, send them on and I will read them as soon as I can. I never do anything of this kind for a fee - I am glad to do it occasionally for a friend, although it is always doubtful whether I can be of any help. You see it is always up to the editor. My work had to be submitted and it was not infrequent to have the experience of seeing it come back. We used to say on the old McClures and the American that an article had to be rewritten three times before it got past the editorial staff. I had no objection to that; as far as I was concerned my work was always better for the drubbing it got.

You see I am not hopeful about being able to help you, but if it would be an encouragement to have me read your stories and tell you what I think about them I will be glad to do it.

Very sincerely yours

Miss Corinth Crook
Tillamook, Oregon

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