

November 25, 1939

Dear Downer:

Don't think for a moment that I did not and do not appreciate the letter which you wrote me last June about "All in the Day's Work." I was overwhelmed by your generous talk about it. If you find it good it is a deep satisfaction to me.

The reason you did not get and answer long before this was that I had been a fool and overdone, went out to Allegheny to give a series of talks. In one way it was ~~convincing~~ *clustering* proof that I am not physically fit for that sort of thing any longer, but it was an interesting experience. I was able to launch a notion that I had been intending to unload on them for a long time. I came home to take to a couch and a chair for most of the summer - did not write a line to friend or foe - no secretary and a bad right hand. But things are better. I came back after Labor Day and have been putting in my prescribed three hours with a good deal of relish. I think I am getting out of my difficulty and will soon be fit to see my friends.

Would it be too great a drain on your and Sally's friendliness to come down to the National Arts Club some night to the modest dinner they set up there? Sally and I can fix it by telephone. If it can't be done before Christmas surely it can soon after. And don't you two be giving me a Christmas present.

Always affectionately

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Mr. Charles Downer Hazen
42 East 75th Street
New York City

*I am not even
sending a card!*