

January 4, 1925

Dear Mrs. Wing:

Thank you for the hearty greetings sent from Rowayton. I meant fully to write you before Christmas, but I was laid up with an attack of influenza and it has taken me some days to get over it, so that I really knew what I was doing.

I not only wanted to wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year but I wanted to tell you that finally I have succeeded in getting a story out of Mr. Wing's Civil War experiences and his acquaintanceship with Mr. Lincoln, which I hope to be able to sell.

It takes some time to place things of this sort, as a rule, but it is going to an editor today, and as soon as I have something definite you may count on my letting you know. I hope of course that I shall be able to sell it for a substantial sum, but there is no such thing as a standard price in the publishing world - you have to take the best that you can get. Let us hope for the best.

Very sincerely yours