

Sept 20, '38.

Dear I.M.T.

Here is something cu'rus: your note as to what ~~needed~~
you wished to have e/special attention spoke of 354th page: what I got
ended with the E353-- I trust I have those pages right, ~~the MS is done~~
~~unwaiting for express~~ anyway the relation of the numbers is right,
I was one page short, but it seemed to be the end of a chapter:
now here is worse mix when I come to go over your letter, which I had
put aside for ~~max~~ review in a final consideration: I better put all
or some of it in here; what I have does not come to the break at all, &
of course there is noting about the American; neither is there anything
about the tariif, not a word.

So I have not seen the part which Mr. Putnam finds lacking in talk of yourself-- where there is not a doubt I would agree with him.

If you would care for my opinion I would be delighted to go over any apt more you send me. -- Something here suggests that I may have been a little forthputting in wanting to see it, and I don't want to presume. It is only too obvious that when I get my hands on it I think I can be useful.

As to talking more of S.S. and all that is suggested in that paragraph on the next page of more personalities I applaud the idea. It is people that are interesting above all else. -- Really the most abstract subjects have their interest only because behind is this vital perennial excitement about folks-- or if that won't hold water it comes near it.

There is a story about the Colony Club I remember word for word, or close to it, that if I have a chance I will see you give something of

the verve I heard. About a debate, the pro-sufferagists getting the best of it-- of course and the whole audience piling up to you, the chairman, after wards sure you must ~~XXX~~^{now} be converted. Don't you dare leave that out. Also you keep this letter, for that first passage on page 2, you would not write that stuff so well, it is not likly, again. You speak here/of Putnam wanting more of yourself in two different parts of the MS and I know he is right about both.

(This letter may well be useful for good sentences on the first page too, second apragraph.)

I doubt if you ever think out how much difference a little difference in wordings makes in your own writings, -- as well , say as in Shakespere!

That touch of gusto, of freedom, in a letter/, beyond what you'r apt to get in a book, ~~makingxxxxx xxxx~~ ^{& in talk} makes a difference a big part of the difference between, say,

John Finley and R.L.S. -- and that just the part which counts most to a vast lot of readers, who feel moods more than ideas. Your style is

admirable for the purposes you have mainly put it to, and got at the best way of all, with your eye/ ^{and thought} on your end, but..... It is mere slopping over here on my part but I can't resist saying here again what got no consideration from you once: that all that kep t that Gary book & the --O what s his name, the admirxxx the Young book form doing what you wanted , instaed of merely misinterpreting you, was something never in the world lacking from your talk about them, a matter of your writing not ~~mis~~interpreting you, your way of writing. Macmillan were yelling for copy when I had the Young book, and you were so much bigger, so looked up to by me, that then I got no chance to hammer till I showed you. It takes a mortal lot of hammering to put thro a really ~~xxxxxx~~ new idea. ~~And~~ It was a very odd business of misinterpreting , for in htis book so far as I have seen it there is not a touch of what spoiled those two.

Well, if I am properly humble sometimes I make up for that others.

Dear Lady, thoughtof my eyes about reading your letter is the most misapplied solicitude imaginable. I read and read day and night, as I always could except when in accute trouble brought about -- at bottom- by sensitiveness to light.

Be sure reqding a letter from you is good for sore eyes in this quarter.

I've made it clear, haven't I, that I am for every personal thing about any body suggested here?

Devotedly (to the book too, you see),

Viola R/