Please forward enclosed, thanky.

1939

Wednesday.

Dear Lady;

How skeptical you are as to me knowing my mind!

But one way I do change ,seeing the book--- and thank you much that it is my book.

The run of the narrative on its most ordinary side is better than I thought, all the light incidental stuff so pleasant and good.

Of course what White says is just what I have been saying over and over, only perhaps he says it better, certainly he makes a phrase more comprehensive, tho without as much tribute as some of my stammerings held.

And I am pleased as punch that the English everywhere and sound- so far I look-- I have not read right thro-- is as limped and easy/as possible as I can tellsoundness-- ble, all the many pages I never saw or never saw in this form, as good as those I pounded on. I hope devoutly that you will make a good deal of money- also confidently. The thing willkeep on selling.

I feel spontaneous that it is taking too much from you you -- and what do you get? to have you come out here.

I will be eager to know what J.S .P. finally delivers about the book-- and unless you let me see or hear form you likly I won't But it will do me no good to get from you some toned down word or two assuming to give the verdict, as you gave mine too S.S.

Here is something I hesitatingly decide to tell you confidentally about Anita Fitch: it is that I have the dreadfullest fear about something that is the matter with her, and it is confirmed by the one person

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I have mentioned the Thing too; I tell you because one has such a desire to do anything to please her now(she has no notion of what I fear), and she is so set up by any attention from old McClure people you especially, so that if she got any scrap of an Easter card from you it would magnify her in her own eyes to the end of her life-- no matter long or short. To lay a strw on you is base, but your lovely secratary could manage that-- her address is 6 Rockland Ave New Dorp, S.I.

Bless God the print of your book is fit for her bad eyes and she shall have it before any one, her interest will be extreme even if all is is not so good for her as some-- but that it is yours will make all the pull needed.

She is living her usual life, going about and taking her hardships as usual. If I am wrong , believe me , they are bad enough and her state miserable enough to make small kindnesses fit in properly enough. (She does not have any one come to see her-- too wrethced circumstances, tho I did till I could no longer get about)

She is one of the most difficult people now in the world for me, but also she has virtues and some graces that stand up like everlasting.

And you see I am rendered indiscreet by my punishment of pity now.

Affectionately,

Viola R--

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