

42, EAST 75 ST.

New York City

Dear Idelson:

"Call it the Days Work" is simply a remarkable creation. I have read and re-read it, and I know. It is you, all over and all through. The style is yours, which means that it is as honest and as true, as acute and as discriminating, as objective and as penetrating as life itself. You have always been that

head of a person, just as truly
in this latter production as in the
earlier and intermediate ones, just
as truly in all the intervening ones
as in this one that has a lustre
all its very own.

Every chapter in this book is as
interesting as its predecessor and
the lesser figures are just as
essential as the more significant,
and you never exaggerate. This
is as true of what you say of
the period after the war as of the

period before it. The comments you
make are as flawless as the merits
and persons of which you speak. The
only time in my professional life
I feel I deserve to be called
courageous was when I wrote the
"Life of Judge Gary", is one of them,
but is only one.

I am glad you put into that
book everything you did, and put
it as you did. I have never
read as frank and as revealing
an account in my life, and
this is not exaggeration but cold

blunt statement.

I saw in the paper the other day
that you had been voted at the World's
Fair one of the loveliest women of
the day. I should have said as
much, had the choice been left
to me. I know a fraction much
higher, and you would have
landed there, without fear and
without reproach, had the selection
been entrusted to me.

Sincerely Yours

C. Downes H.

June 22, 1939—