

January 5, 1941

My dear Friend,

It was so good to hear from you again after too long a time. Not to mention your lovely and thoughtful gifts at Christmas! Our appreciation for your thoughtfulness is not easily put into words — and "Thanks" is a poor expression. But, nevertheless, there it is!

I do hope you had a grand and joyous Christmas in New York with George. His card tells in terse terms of what must be a grand experience for him — and you. We shall

to say at this point. I'm sure you feel the same way, or you would not be a true writer.

But it is something to have one honest-to-goodness book behind you. It's rather a solid feeling, don't you think.

I want to hear about how the work is progressing on Number # 1 as soon as you have a moment in which to write me. I shall be eager to hear all about your plans.

Well, it's time to go back over to the Church again, so I must close—hoping to hear from you soon. My regards to George.

Faithfully,

Harry

be hearing from him<sup>as</sup> "somebody" one of these days I'm sure. Shades of Frank Lloyd Wright! Incidentally George will be interested to know that my Bridgeport, Conn., pal has received a grand notice in the "Times" for a painting exhibited in New York this year entitled, "North of Wallingford." His name is Gordon Florian. George has seen some of his work at my home. I hope to arrange their meeting someday.

And now about your own work. I note the Houghton Mifflin winners in today's "Times." It is needless to say that I am dismayed—but perhaps the Company may see in your M.S. something of what we see in it and encourage you to go on, at least that is what I want