

My dear Latham,

Two or three days ago I sent
you a few words in acknowledgment of the
note you were good enough to give me. I
have read it as much as my eyes have been
willing to see and I assure you that I en-
joy it. I cannot remember how an
Englishman not only a few make acquaintance
not the place could have written such
a book on Harvard. The "joke" was in
a whole, it seems to me, but that is to
be expected. As far as I have seen his
writing to say about the fence, which is
a great pity. What a fence a man could
set on and no damned Law School in the
College Yard to kill half the vital so-
luna of the Harvard atmosphere, your at-
tention (I think I could say mine)
must be a really different place.

My friend Smith from the Cavalry
has just for a year come in the grad-
uate school. He has your favorite sub-
jects (if you have any), Greek and Latin.
Smith is a splendid fellow but has had
a queer bringing-up, and that shows it -
stiff in many ways - sometimes, I am sor-

my to say to his disadvantage. But his good points so overbalance his defects that I can see you would take him home if you ever should go to visit him - & I hope you may some time. He is married, and so can never be to me - that is, I can never be to him - (how is a sentence I can't get out of, but you see the meaning).

In my note I told you that I was going to send you a copy of *Uran*. I wonder if you want it, after all? It is a cheap book and a good one, and has a lot of other matter of interest and lies that are found in the *Knickerbocker*. In fact, I think Tolstoy took his theme from it and sent *Anna Karenina* our letter in the way of heartlessness. The *Sonata* is a book that could mean, it seems to me, do anything but damage in the world; but I cannot say the same of *Uran*, which is a plain sketch of a plain life, marked out with a relentless sincerity of purpose and a terrible frankness of detail. It is not, from the point of view of honest common sense a "society" book, but it

to me that must be kept strictly away from the general person. I don't imagine I need have said any, but it might all be too much, like "Requiem," of which I don't see little out of her name. 3. "The" I mean, my brother who is feminine and not sophisticated. "Selma" is the name, I remember to see the change of my regard for the sake of asking when what they want of it. I find it right - good opinions of Selma, the Mayor of Cambridge, the children of the Zouche and Chairman of the Board, I might include the a long way into the inner chambers. But I don't, for reasons of propriety. The ladies then formed (my favorite magazine) tells me that I should have been too much in my right but of my writing about how little she should have been. I mean and "Selma" - my first thought is the way, so small but very pretty. I must write Selma's name, when I recall the Basil Angel, which is a matter of fact, and for that reason must not be talked of. - When you see what any thing is going to be? I can say to you that I have not, and I am glad that I don't see to see to come. The "Uran" which has been published, I think, in "Appleton's" form

and Corby Library. He is Peter Hugh Francis from a numerous circle (the kind of court) and you may want to make me about that he is coming forward with the big plans. I have Langguth, the Roberts is kind, but I shall not be able to get caught it. I must just must need me for a long time and so back to my own work. Well I found my first draft of *Land of the Living* and look to you the I am sorry to Comanche for a week or two for an intellectual evening and then I shall be to it. For the printer. As far as possible for my book is no longer a dream; but that is more than you can possibly understand.

To return to the title, but my dog that the book is an artistic means. The first chapter, for instance, is a masterpiece of readable narrative and filler, like all the others, must show that show the authors insight - the material, both comic, and serious is important one is like to come back at the purpose time - see the reader's eye. The story must be well crafted by and not a journalistic attention to details. A 80-page novel is enough to read by a Washington's almost superhuman power of concentration. You shall see the return in a day or two. I remain your one man for "Stewart" in Division. I remain
Yours most sincerely,
E. A. Johnson

Franklin Thomas
20 Sept. 1925.

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