

March 23, 1922
SUNDAY.

Dearest Mother:-

Was mighty glad to hear from you today and to get the paper with such an increased amount of personals and other local news. That looks good and I hope you will keep it up. There was, however, evidently very little proof-reading done this week from the number of errors in the paper. But I guess they were some that were "railroaded" when set just before ~~press~~^I-time.

Mailed you \$15 yesterday by registered mail so let me know if it doesn't arrive by about Wednesday. My remittances are of necessity irregular, but I hope they prove sufficient to help some. Ike and I are constantly in debt to each other so our funds aren't really always at our command. This is not due, tell Dad, to the crap-game in the back shop, but to the fact that he sends a great deal of his home and I don't make much. There you have the secret of all our temporary embarrassments in a nutshell. We enjoy the communism system, tho, and it proves pleasant enough. We have a splendid bunch here at the news department of the Star and are busy working in harmony the greater part of the time.

By the way, sent you a paper today wherein I got the well-known by-line on my industrial story about a cotton mill. It was mighty hard to write so Brittle decided to give me a by-line and will continue, I suppose, on the remainder of the series of these articles. It certainly looks funny to see your own name in print at the top of a story, not in the least thrilling, just detached. I like the ^{initials} ~~the~~ at the end, like they gave me one of my show criticisms. They didn't do that regularly, nor award it by merit. It just happened to get stuck on one of them.

Miss Jewett continues to be very nice, in a quiet, older sort of way. She is one of Miss Bunting's very good friends, so I suppose I'll be established as a bit better than a bum in the estimation of the people I know soon. Am reading Ludwig Lewisohn's "Modern Drama" and don't find it very good nor interesting. Also intend reviewing the Contemporary Dramatists which you had at home a year or two ago. I found that the other day while looking through the

library. They also have some books on the modern drama by other authors and I intend looking for something less advanced and more definite in them than Lewisohn's treatise. Am a constant reader of the N.Y. Post's Lit. Review, and find it very reliable and entertaining. Meanwhile, I continue to struggle along with the duties of an alleged first class reporter.

I know you are enjoying the lectures by Dr. Violetbe at the church. I notice from the Age-Herald, for which we recently subscribed, that the Women Writers or something like that have met in their annual convention. They seem to be a rather smart group and I wonder if anyone at home is a member. You ought to get the publication rights to Billy Vassar's verse. That might prove a field of gold for an enterprising person. I like the Age-Herald very much and the more I read it the more convinced I am that I could easily get a job on it if they need another reporter. I don't know what they pay but imagine that I could get more than I am here. However, my plans at present are to stay on this job until I have learned the trade and I figure that will be close to a year more. I've held this one longer than I ever worked at anything else and I'm not the least bit tired of it, so I guess I'd better stay here. Their copy, in the Age-Herald, isn't very good, excepting their feature stuff which is well above par in copy and photography. Wish I had a feature-writing job with them and I might get one after a couple of years.

Spring has come sure enough here and people have begun going in at the beach, I have not, tho, so will allay your fears of flu, etc.

Well, have written a good deal and am getting sleepy so will go on home and get to bed. Love to you and all the family. Send me my clip-book when you finish looking over it, but am in no hurry for it.

Your devoted Son,
William