

4519 West Fifteenth Ave.,

Vancouver, 8 B. C.,

Canada

October 16, 1958

Dear Mr Leeman :

That long distance call from Philadelphia was quite an experience in more ways than one. No one has ever spoken to me before from so far away and certainly no one has ever reacted to any of my hare-brained ideas so kindly and effectively as you have done in this particular instance. It was most encouraging to hear that both Mr Lippincott and yourself think that the proposed autobiographical approach is worth following up a bit further. He will probably have told you that I am to send you a sample piece so that you may have a better chance "of judging whether the skeleton could be clothed acceptably in muscle, nerves and skin".

It is, of course, clearly understood that you are not to be unduly bothered and I promise not to harass you -- that is, not until you are quite well again. After that, beware! In the meantime, the clatter you hear on the Western breeze will not be the grinding of my new dental gears -- it will be the rattle of this old typewriter digging its way into the murky cavern of my dark past.

With all good wishes,

as always,

gratefully yours

(Miss) Ethel Johns