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5-1-1943

### Letter, Sinclair Lewis to Joan McQuary [May 1, 1943]

Sinclair Lewis

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SINCLAIR LEWIS  
300 CENTRAL PARK WEST  
NEW YORK CITY

Saturday May 1

Darling, I mean it about working out some sort of secretarial job for you with me this coming summer, if it can be done, and you say grandmama is pro. There's no hurry; we can arrange it all when I get there; just don't prematurely go and sign a contract as Dagmar's amanuensis from June 13 to September 29, or to read detective stories aloud to Jos, following him thus while he meditatively climbs trees all the way from University Avenue to Smeeth Street, Cloquet, if there is a Smeeth Street in Cloquet, if there is a Cloquet.

I feel a little light-headed because I have at last finished the last 30,000 word tale and revised it and it is sullenly being copied. From now till I go, I shall just fuss -- oh, and read seven novels for the Readers Club in between. And think of you. I don't yet know just which day, which train -----

Much love

Re L \_\_\_\_\_

The furious attack on me by Mumford Jones in Sat Rev of Lit (the owner of which is an old friend of mine) is to be answered by yet more furious letters full of literary sniffing and thumbings of the philological nose, at Mr. Jones.