

October 19, 1925

Dear Freeman:

I have been very shabby about answering your extremely nice last letter – which, by the way, you did not date, so that I don't know how long ago it was written.

I am not sorry that the work at Exeter is quite stiff because it will make it so much better for you when you go to Harvard.

Even if you don't find the dinner clothes necessary at Exeter you will need them when you go to Harvard so there will have been no waste.

No, bob apparently never wrote the story about the camera on the Woolworth Tower. You were quite right about his seeming timid. If you see Dr. Perry again please give him my regards.

I am sending you a postcard from Phil. Goodman with perhaps somewhat better photographs of the Old Heidelberg than you have seen. In signing it "Coningsby" Phil is merely being humorous and taking a dig at Coningsby Dawson, an author whose works he particularly dislikes.

Myself, I have been doing nothing much but work on the serial. It is now done and I am busy with the film; after which comes a play.

I do hope that you will keep the series of letters from me which your grandfather gave to you entirely to yourself. You must remember that in writing to him I write the sort of things that he would want to see and not necessarily the sort of things that I am most eager to write about. Perhaps someday I will make you destroy these letters and give you in exchange some real letters to you and some other famous person. We will talk about that when I see you next.

Yours sincerely,

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