Dear Mrs. Draper:

I have just returned from a trip to California, where I went to establish an office to take care of the motion picture rights of all the material handled by the New York office.

I find that your manuscripts were held aside for me to read personally. I have gone over them carefully and with interest. Your talent, it seems to me, is as yet untrained. Your style is dramatic in spots, but for the most part, I detected a self-conscious effort to produce a desired effect. There is as yet no natural, harmonious flow of language. It goes from the hard-boiled to the sentimental and romantic.

The stories which you sent me, are, I am sorry to say, not quite right for the present market. "Constable Peter" is much too long and dragged out. "Literary Consultants" lacks clarity, and the implied happy ending is not too convincing. "Quinine & Ibney" is a much better story, though not full-bodied enough to be more than a sketch. It might stand a chance if revised and generally improved, as its embodying idea is different from the common run of stories. "Fires" has its good points also. This, too, is not more than a short short. I can see that you have planned it for a tragedy, but that your romantic proclivities have run away with your pen.

Let me see something else of yours. By all means, send "The Fruit at Singapore" on to me. I shall refer it to Mr. Hewitt H. Howland, who is at the head of my book department and he will be glad to report on its possibilities.

I am returning Mr. Lally's letter herewith.

Sincerely yours,

[Signature]

Mrs. Edythe Squier Draper

Enc: four stories, as above