55, QUEENS ROAD, RICHMOND, SURREY.

ALCHNONONE STOR

30 Septr. 1928

My dear Rees,

I am sending under separate cover a copy of my new book, "The Glory that was Grub Street," which I shall be very pleased if you will give a home to among the rest of my "works" on your shelves. I thought I never should have got this blessed book done at all, and finished it in haste, and saw no revises, but went off on holiday and left it to the publishers and Providence. That drawing of me should not have been on the wrapper— it was sent solely for their autumn catalogue, but they used it on their own and discarded my more business like wrapper design, which I am making them use if they do any reprinting. When a review copy came into the office I found they had stupidly misplaced the portrait of Lewis Sinclair. The worst of trusting them and Providence and not being on the spot. They vowed only review copies had gone out, and said they would have it all right in binding the rest— hence the delay. I expect it is still wrong in copies that went to the bookseller, but they waited to have it right in copies bound for me.

Thanks very much for that capital review of Almey's novel in the S.T. She has had 24 reviews to date, and not a bad waxs one among them, which is good. I don't know how it is selling but hope it goes all right. Hodders are pushing it well.

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I hope all goes comfortably with you. We have nothing to grumble about, except that the older I grow the more I seem to work and the less time I seem able to get for anything else. A cussed state.

With kindest regards from all of us to you and Mrs. Rees Yours ever

A from South