

Dear Dick.

As usual I've been pro-
crastinating. But this time
I had the best (and
to me anyway the worst)
reason in the world.

I'd like to know what
speech instruction had to
say about ~~murders~~. I'll
send you the ending I
wanted to put to it,
but which neither the
Argosy nor the book publisher

wanted, and so what the
 hell says I after all
 it's your money you're
 spending & you ought
 to know what you
 readers want. But
 never again do I do
 that - if I can write
 again.

Merry Christmas

H. Merritt