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1941 June 25, I. [1]

Image ID: 15474455

ret 7/31/41

Baltimore, Md.  
June 25, 1941.

Cleanth Brooks, Jr.,  
Associate Editor,  
THE SOUTHERN REVIEW,  
University, La.

Dear Mr. Brooks:

You did have me worried. Considerately, I was thinking, the thing would have been to say we don't want the piece and ship it back in two or three weeks. After which, being hardened to rejections, I merely give the thing another going over (I've revised some pieces as much as ten times) and ship it on its merry roundelay, singing its sweet song into the incumbent editorial ear. But, by Jaweh, I was thinking, the man doesn't give me a Chinaman's chance to do what I did with "The Unquiet Passion" which went to four or five magazines and finally wound up in THE YALE REVIEW; or with "Wedding Anniversary" which also made a quite decent little circuit and pitched its tent at AMERICAN PREFACES. I never despair at a loud and hearty No; I do grind my molars at being kept on tenterhooks an unreasonable length of time.

But you made a rather good case for yourself, Mr. Brooks. And when I read that you went over the story three or four times and came up from the deep-sea dive with your critical slant on Why We Can't Quite Use This, then I melted completely. Since you promise self-reformation in the future and repeat your invitation to submit more, I'm complying. "Hands" has been to one magazine: The Atlantic Monthly, which the editors thought -- although they said they liked it very much -- that the story wouldn't be quite down their readers' groove because of its theme. It seems you find what almost amounts to a literary taboo among others than Trobriand Islanders. Am I stepping on any toes? Do let me hear from you at your earliest opportunity. And appreciating your attention to "Earth, Hold Her Gently," I remain,

Yours sincerely,

Benjamin Fagan

1631 N. Pentalou St.

Back with note.



Normal note

C. B.

ret.

Baltimore, Md.

July 18, 1941.

Cleanth Brooks, Jr.,  
Associate Editor, SOUTHERN REVIEW,  
University, La.

Dear Mr. Brooks:

In the midst of your soul-searching about "Hands", I am tossing into your editorial lap another headache. But then, you are a bit slower than my production; and to keep the last story off the typewriter from you and ship it elsewhere would be, perhaps, better tactics but, indeed, a distortion of my intentions. I think "Slow, the Bright Blood" is SOUTHERN REVIEW material. Not to disarm you, I think that, on first glance, the story seems a bit brittle; even a trifle monstrous; perhaps, to go the whole confessional hog, somewhat arteriosclerotic. But then, you see, I recognize all this in the title. Young people of the age of Mark and Lilly -- and of their kind -- would sound that way. Both are exceptional: the one in his talent and his attitude toward life (at his stage of the game); and the other, in her quick, sensitive intelligence. If I hadn't captured the feeling of life stopped, the blood uneager, the very atmosphere surrounding the two grey and dismal, I would've felt the story a failure. What I tried to get, I think I succeeded in getting. I believe in this story. I want to hear what you have to say.

I shall not press you about "Hands". Take all the time you want; but as soon as you have made up your mind, would you tell me yes or no? Would I be rigging the contest (as it were) between editor and author if I said I also believe in this tale?

I hope your work is coming along nicely at the University of Texas. I teach, too -- in the high-schools in Baltimore. It's a great life, teaching, if you're cut out for it and enjoy it. And if you're fond of the young of the species -- as I am, there's nothing better in the world. Except, perhaps, devoting all your time to writing. But then, you need money. You must be able to make a living at writing. I'm working on a novel, too, at present; and I think I have something quite, quite good. Will it turn out to be the golden cornucopia of

(over)



1941 July 18, p. [2]

Image ID: 15474457

my deepest desire? Ah! . . . One of these days, I hope you will read the novel and remember that I wrote you about it. Like a few other editors, you have been exceptionally kind to me, giving of your valuable time to comment at length on my stories. I shall not forget that, Mr. Brooks.

One more thing: If I have other things to ship you, shall I send them on directly to the University of Texas? This might save time. I remain,

Sincerely yours,

*Benjamin Fagan*

3442 Auchentoroly Terrace.

Please note the new address. And very shortly, I expect to change this one -- after which I hope to excise the nomad

note.

I shall not press you about "lands". Take all the time you want; but as soon as you have made up your mind, would you tell me yes or no. Would I be righting the contest (as it were) between editor and author if I said I also believe in this

I hope your work is coming along nicely at the University of Texas. I teach, too -- in the night-school in Baltimore. It's a great life, teaching, if you're out for it and enjoy it. And if you're fond of the young of the species -- as I am, there's nothing better in the world. Except, perhaps, devoting all your time to writing. But then, you need money. You must be able to make a living at writing. I'm working on a novel, too, at present; and I think I have something quite out of the good. Will it turn out to be the golden cornucopia of

(over)



1941 September 7, l. [1]

Image ID: 15474458

3

Baltimore, Md.  
September 7, 1941.

Cleanth Brooks, Jr.,  
Associate Editor, SOUTHERN REVIEW,  
Baton Rouge, La.

Dear Mr. Brooks:

See how you like this one: "As In a Glass, Darkly".  
I hope you have had a pleasant summer teaching at the University of Texas Summer School. Would you let me hear from you just as soon as is conveniently possible. I remain,

Sincerely yours,

*Benjamin Fagan*

3442 Auchentoroly Terrace.

*for letter*

1941 October 9, l. [1]

Image ID: 15474459

4

Baltimore, Md.  
October 9, 1941.

Cleanth Brooks, Jr.,  
Associate Editor,  
THE SOUTHERN REVIEW,  
University, La.

Dear Mr. Brooks:

Another for you -- "Practice Makes Perfect". I think it's  
down your lane. You've been rather curt with my last two or so;  
but I've developed a terrific stomachache for rejections. Do let  
me hear from you in person. A rejection from the editorial hand  
is bad enough; but the blank rejection-slip...I thought I'd out-  
grown that years ago. You ordered things better once.

But ever sincerely,

*Benjamin Fagan*

1631 N. Bentalou St.



1941 November 28, I. [1]

Image ID: 15474460

1/14/42  
mt.

Baltimore Md.  
Nov. 28, 1941.

Dear Robert Penn Warren:

I've usually addressed my letters to Clifton  
Brooks, since he has addressed me under his  
hand. But I address you now as Master, since the  
year I tried for a Houghton Mifflin scholarship (sic),  
you won it. And a damned swell job you did in  
your novel. I had the consolation of the chief  
Editor of H.M. Co. writing me that I "was among the  
very small group chosen for consideration" and would  
I send them the finished ms. - Thank God, some-  
thing what wrong and I lost the literary mis-  
carriage; can't find the 400 pp. material was good;  
some day, write it again. The material was good;  
the treatment quite bad - altho I had sent some  
2/3 of it to H.M. Co. Show that, sometimes, the writer  
needs to be shown less & less mercy. - But  
thanks for your invitation to submit more after  
you read "Bactice Inakes Perfect". I hope to hit  
it with you someday. It would be a great honor  
to appear in such a brilliant, distinguished magazine.

Sincerely,

Benjamin Fagan

1631 N. Denton Ave.



1941 November 28, p. [1]

Image ID: 15474461

Bathurst, Ind.  
Nov. 28, 1941.

Dear Cleath Brooks, Jr. —

I've also written to Robert Warren, since he wrote the note this time that rejected my last story: "Practice Makes Perfect." I'm sending you another story, "The Cello and the Ship" which I hope you will find interesting.

Curiously, I've run across your name (in the last few weeks) a number of times. John Crossland, who, altho he publishes very little fiction, has read my "Earth, Hold the Gently" + my "Father, Forever Lost" + 2 or 3 more pieces and has liked them very much. He has written me a few delightful letters; and, in his case, as in yours — since you are very busy men — I've wondered how he has time to do it. By the way, it seems, always have (or find) more time than little men. Need I say you are doing blessed work when

you encourage by personal word — it need be only few — the writer who wants to break through to literary sun and sky; i.e. publication. — Again, reading in "Opinions of Oliver Allston", you are attacked for your critical views I saw. With a great deal of Van Dyck Brooks, I agree. But for him not to give



1941 November 28, p. [2]

Image ID: 15474462

you regarding credit for your work on Yeats as perhaps  
the finest study on him yet — not excluding Edmund  
Wilson's — is an unpardonable omission — The just  
yesterday, Reading Malcolm Cowley's review, I came across  
the name of Cleve Brooks again and I did my  
heart good to come across a fellow-believer on that  
Yeats angle. So, thru books and magazines (and I  
forgot to make my point when I mentioned John Crowe  
Ransom: that he mentioned you in telling me he was  
up to his neck in literary projects among which  
was an Essay for the Southern R. on Yeats)  
I hope to keep my grateful memory  
of you fresh. You have been extraordinarily kind to me.  
I hope to hear from you soon; and one  
of these days I hope to appear in the Southern  
Review as short-story, essay, & review-writer. Do not  
keep me waiting too long. Your verdict means much  
to me.

Sincerely,  
Benjamin Togan

1631 N. Denton St.



1942 March 13, I. [1]

Image ID: 15474463

Boise, Idaho.

March 13, 1942

The Southern Review,  
J. E. Palmer, Ed.  
Baton Rouge, La.

3 127/42

Sir: I herewith submit a short story for publication at your usual rates. I hope that it meets with your requirements. If not, enclosed is a stamped envelope for your convenience.

The story which I have named Caprice (or) Uncle Sam Ain't Foolin', is entirely my own invention and pure fiction, with an historical background as of today's news. It was written during the early months of last year before this country was involved with the Axis. However, the turn of events since then have made my story quite possible in part, if not literally true.

You will see that I have made a few corrections in the script, mainly changing the tense, bringing it up to the present. Also, the name "Igor" I propose be changed to "Frederick," since "Igor" is Russia, and the status of that country has also changed.

Yours truly,

(Mrs. B. E.)

Jennie S. Darguhar  
1714 Franklin St. Boise, Idaho



8  
Frederick Feikema  
Ellen Lake Sanatorium  
Oak Terrace, Minn.

J. E. Palmer, Managing Editor  
The Southern Review  
Louisiana State University  
Baton Rouge, Louisiana

Dear Mr. Palmer:

I finally managed to get one of the exp  
patients to type Two Laments for me. I notice that  
you print poetry of any kind on the basis of individual  
merit rather than on the basis they conform to a set standard.  
I'm enclosing postage for return should this be rejected.

Very sincerely yours,

Frederick Feikema

P.S. I should like to have them published (if so) under  
my family name, Feike Feikema, as indicated on the  
last page of the manuscript.

Ret 9/9/41



1942 April 3, I. [1]

Image ID: 15474465

9

April 3, 1942

Mr. E. Mac Ferguson  
Supreme Court of Florida  
Tallahassee, Florida

Dear Mr. Ferguson:

Thank you very much for your able and heartening letter. I wish that the choice of continuing or discontinuing lay with the editors. Unfortunately it does not. Our notice of suspension, I am well aware, would give the impression to someone like yourself that the editors were convinced that the magazine should discontinue. Actually we regarded the statement as a formal statement and certainly it does not represent our personal attitude. We had hoped that if the protest was strong enough and if it was quite spontaneous and not in any way called forth by the editors themselves, the administration might well reconsider. Certainly there has been a very large and gratifying protest on the part of many people who guessed what the editors' personal position was and of others like yourself who disagreed with what they took the editors' position to be. We ourselves registered a vigorous protest to the administration and did all we could to convince them that the magazine should be continued. If we misled our friends outside, certainly our position was made perfectly clear here at home.

Unfortunately, we have failed--after using the best strategy that we knew to use. Our gratitude to the many people like yourself who have made able and vigorous protests requires that at least we make some sort of explanation to you at this time. We agree perfectly with the arguments that you have advanced and are very grateful for your letter.

Sincerely yours,

Cleante Brooks, Jr.



1941 November 10, I. [1]

Image ID: 15474466

Editor, Southern Review,  
Louisiana State University,  
University, Louisiana.

My Dear Sir:

I am enclosing for your consideration a poem called Undeserving,  
with a stamped envelope for its return if unacceptable.

Very sincerely yours,

*G.M. Fess.*

(G.M. Fess)

Columbia, Missouri,  
116 Edgewood,  
Nov. 10, 1941.

12/1/41

2



1941 April 19, I. [1]

Image ID: 15474467

Edward B. Ficklen  
~~CARROLL D. COLLEY~~  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
WASHINGTON, GEORGIA

April 19, 1941

Mr. Robert Penn Warren, Editor,  
The Southern Review,  
Baton Rouge,  
Louisiana

Dear Mr. Warren:

I appreciated genuinely your personal rejection of my MS of annotation on "Ulysses", and can agree with you that only an essay on Joyce would have been proper for the Review. I would never even have attempted such a thing except for the fact that that "farraginous all-including chronicle" is sui generis, and might warrant precedents and rules being broken in the clarification of it, as they were in the making.

Having spent practically my entire life on this particular subject, I naturally am somewhat of a monomaniac on the subject. I consider, for instance, that my commentary is the most difficult, the most successfully completed, and the most important task of literary criticism in the twentieth century. Naturally, the scholarly appearance of such a work, although it is intended to make "Ulysses" available to the man in the street, is enough, as I have found, to make the ordinary commercial publishing house shy away from it. Even "Random House" was not interested altho they gladly gave me reprint privileges from the Joycean copyright. Lois Dwight Cole, of MacMillans, who has helped me most, and who declared that I could find a publisher for my first book (a prophecy as yet unfulfilled, although I am confident it was sound) seemed to think I would not, unless it be Random House, for my second. In this situation, it seemed natural to think that the university presses, if anybody, would sponsor such a work. I presume you have some contact with the one there at Louisiana State, and wonder could you tell me, after reading the Library Scene, whether I should submit my completed script to them.



1941 April 19, I. 2

Image ID: 15474468

Edward B. Ficklen  
~~GARRETT D. COCKEY~~  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
WASHINGTON, GEORGIA

--2--

Even if you thought publication with your press impossible, I wonder would you be interested enough in this classic to read my notes on it, and give me the benefit of your suggestions. Should I be happy enough to gain your approval, I think this would be a valuable aid to me in submitting, or even re-submitting my work, as I have no literary standing and the subject is one of such difficulty that the average publisher's reader could not estimate it. I believe that Paula Snelling of the North Georgia Review (who has published some of my poetry, and whom you probably know) is to aid me in this fashion, and the Lord only knows I need all the sponsors I am able to muster. I could send you a clean carbon of the script, at my expense and risk, of course, if you would be generous enough to do this. I think you can imagine the difficulties I have had with publication--in some instances they match those Joyce himself had.

I am inclosing two poems for submission to the Southern Review which I am trying to market in hopes that the proceeds thereof might help support my rejection slips. Am too poor to subscribe to the Review, but enjoyed the recent issue which contained your story, in the Library of the nearby University of Georgia, where I went in search of Joycean minutiae.

One of these poems is in (approximately) the hokku style of the Japanese--a form that I know of no other Western poet attempting. The other is, appropriately enough, in the Housman idiom. They might go together very well--in the sense that "L'Allegro" and "Il Penseroso" do.

Thanking you for your courteous attention to my script, and trusting that I have not suggested too great an imposition on you, I remain,

Apologetically,  
Edward B. Ficklen  
Edward B. Ficklen

P.S. A good substitute title for "By Wenlock  
Edge or Beaver Dam" would be "So  
When It May Concern" ! — EBF



1941 October 3, recto

Image ID: 15474469

3 October 1941. 13

Dear Sirs:

On 6 June 1941 I sent you with return stamped envelope enclosed two stories: GARIBALDI STILL WALKS IN THE STREETS and THAT'S THE WAY THEY DO IT IN AFRICA.

At this date I've not heard from you regarding them. I am wondering, if perhaps, they've gotten lost in the shuffle. Do you mind checking and letting me know?

Most sincerely,  
Morton Fineman

Morton Fineman,  
308 Poplar St., Phila., Penna



1941 October 3, verso

Image ID: 15474470

Morton Fineman  
308 Poplar St.,  
Phila., Penna



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Editors, THE SOUTHERN REVIEW  
University of Louisiana,  
Baton Rouge, La.



1941 November 6, recto

Image ID: 15474471

6 November 1941 14

Dear Sirs:

On 21 June 1941 I mailed you with return envelope and postage enclosed a manuscript entitled ~~CARIBBEAN~~ CARIBBEAN STILL WALKS IN THE STREETS; also one entitled THATS THE WAY THEY DO IT IN AFRICA also with return envelope and postage.

On 26 October 1941, I sent you a letter requesting information on the above. I have not yet received any reply from you. Will you, then, please check, as I am anxious to straighten this matter out?

Most sincerely yours,  
Morton Fineman



1941 November 6, verso

Image ID: 15474472

Morton Fineman  
308 Poplar St.,  
Phila., Penna



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS



EDITORS,  
THE SOUTHERN REVIEW,  
UNIVERSITY OF LOUISIANA,  
BATON ROUGE, LOUISIANA



1941 November 7, I. [1]

Image ID: 15474473

University of Notre Dame

Notre Dame, Indiana

7 de Noviembre de 1941.

The Editor  
SOUTHERN REVIEW  
Universidad de Luisiana

Dear Sir:

I am enclosing my article THE POETRY OF PABLO NERUDA in the hope that you may care to publish it in THE SOUTHERN REVIEW.

I am at present teaching Spanish-American Literature at the University of Notre Dame. Before I have been teaching at the Catholic University of Chile for three years.

I have considered that an article on Neruda might be of some interest and of some service in this country, where his significance is not as widely known as it should be.

I feel that I have some competence to write on Neruda's work, since I have published many articles and essays on his poetry in South-American magazines and reviews.

Neruda is to-day the most outstanding poet of Spanish America.

My good wishes and my gratitude for any consideration you may give this work.

Sincerely,

*Clarence Finlayson*  
Clarence Finlayson



Aurora, New York

I have recently been published  
by Partisan Review, and more recently  
accepted by Accent — probably also  
by Trend except that it "is forced to  
discontinue." I did no short pieces  
until I had spent a very long time  
exclusively on a novel "A Chicago  
Pastoral" — which I hope may sometimes  
interest you.

Lewis Fisher.



1941 November 19, I. [1]

Image ID: 15474475

17  
2223 L St., Sacramento, Calif.  
Nov. 19, 1941

Dear Editors:

The drama Sebastian was written in 1938. Not knowing what to do with a verse drama I did, as usual, nothing. Rereading it now, however, I find I like the Chorus.

The other six poems are taken, just now, from my notebook: the first three from Los Angeles, the last three from Sacramento.

Sincerely yours,

*Frances Fletcher*

1/14/42



[1941] September 25, I. [1]

Image ID: 15474476

18  
A. GILMORE FLUES  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW  
1507 SECOND NATIONAL BANK BUILDING  
TOLEDO, OHIO

*September 25th*

*The Editors,  
The Southern Review,  
University, Louisiana.*

*Gentlemen—*

*The attached poems are a far cry from  
war's alarms, and a trifle remote from the  
practice of the law, also. Some of my friends  
have liked them: perhaps your readers might  
too. Should you think not, there is always  
the return envelope to acquaint me with that  
fact.*

*Very truly yours,  
Gilmore Flues*

*Toledo  
9/25/41*



1941 August 26, I. [1]

Image ID: 15474477

19

4003 Banks St.,  
New Orleans, La.  
August 26, 1941

The Southern Review,  
Louisiana State University,  
Baton Rouge, La.

Attention: Literary Editor

Gentlemen:

I am enclosing herewith three original stories:

- (1) Bayou Ballad
- (2) The Twins
- (3) The Watermelon Party

I should like you to consider them for publication in your pages.

I am twenty-nine years old and was born and reared in New Orleans. I was educated at Tulane and University of Chicago.

I have quite a collection of stories with Southern locale, and I shall be happy to let you see them, upon your request.

Kindly let me hear from you. Any suggestions you may have would be warmly welcomed.

Very truly yours,

*Frank E. Ford*  
FRANK E. FORD.

FEF:f  
Enc. - 3

*Out 9/9/41*



1942 January 5, I. [1]

Image ID: 15474478

Jan. 5th, 1942.  
390 Highview Road,  
Englewood, N.J.

The Southern Review.  
Baton Rouge,  
Louisiana.

Gentlemen;

On Nov. 3rd, 1941 - I sent you two poems  
entitled "Magic" and "Diva."

As you always answer so promptly - I was  
wondering if these could have gotten lost  
in transit.

A reply, for which I enclose a stamped,  
self-addressed envelope - would be much  
appreciated.

Very truly yours;

Nell K.A. Foster  
Nell K.A. Foster.

(Mrs. Henry Clay Foster.)



1942 February 24, I. [1]

Image ID: 15474479

21

BUCKNELL UNIVERSITY

LEWISBURG, PENNSYLVANIA

ADOLF I. FRANTZ, PH. D.  
HEAD OF THE DEPARTMENT OF GERMAN

College Park  
February 24, 1942

The Editor,  
The Southern Review,  
Baton Rouge, Louisiana.

Dear Sir:

I have ready for publication a two thousand word article on "The Poetry of the Airways". This contains a survey and an evaluation of the American, English, and German poetry of flight written since the advent of the aeroplane. It was read last December at Indianapolis at the meeting of the Modern Language Association of America.

If you think that this article might be suitable for publication in The Southern Review, I shall be glad to send it to you immediately.

Very truly yours,

*Adolf A. Frantz*

*Notice  
sent 3/2/42*



1941 April 11, I. [1]

Image ID: 15474480

82

*recd 4/28/41*

130 Campbell Street,  
Harrisonburg, Va.,  
Apr. 11, 1941.

Mr. Cleanth Brooks, Jr.,  
Editor, THE SOUTHERN REVIEW,  
University, La.

Dear Mr. Brooks:

Endora Welty writes me that you are looking for some fiction for THE SOUTHERN REVIEW and suggests that I send you a story which I had at Bread Loaf last summer. I'm afraid that particular story is too long for you, but I am inclosing two others, LIKE A BIRTHDAY and THE JESUS MAN AND THE BOOGERS-- though the latter is rather long, too.

Sincerely yours,

*Edna Frederikson*



1941 June 4, I. [1r]

Image ID: 15474481

*Southern Review* 24

**The New York Times**

TIMES SQUARE, NEW YORK, N. Y.  
LACKAWANNA 4-1000

News Department,  
June 4, 1941.

Dear Mr. Pipkin :

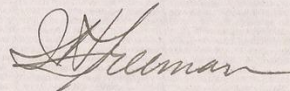
I am sending you a new novella, THE BLESSED DAMOZEL, which I think you may find suitable for the Review.

It has the local color of your region, and tells a love story of a Yankee professor and a Southern girl in the Delta cotton lands around Memphis. I admit it is long; but I could not help that; you will see there is no padding.

I have been a reporter on the Times for thirteen years, and have only recently turned to fiction. I have a short story appearing in the forthcoming number of Story Magazine.

Return postage is enclosed, in case you cannot use THE BLESSED DAMOZEL. I should appreciate a word of comment in any event.

Most sincerely,



IRA HENRY FREEMAN.

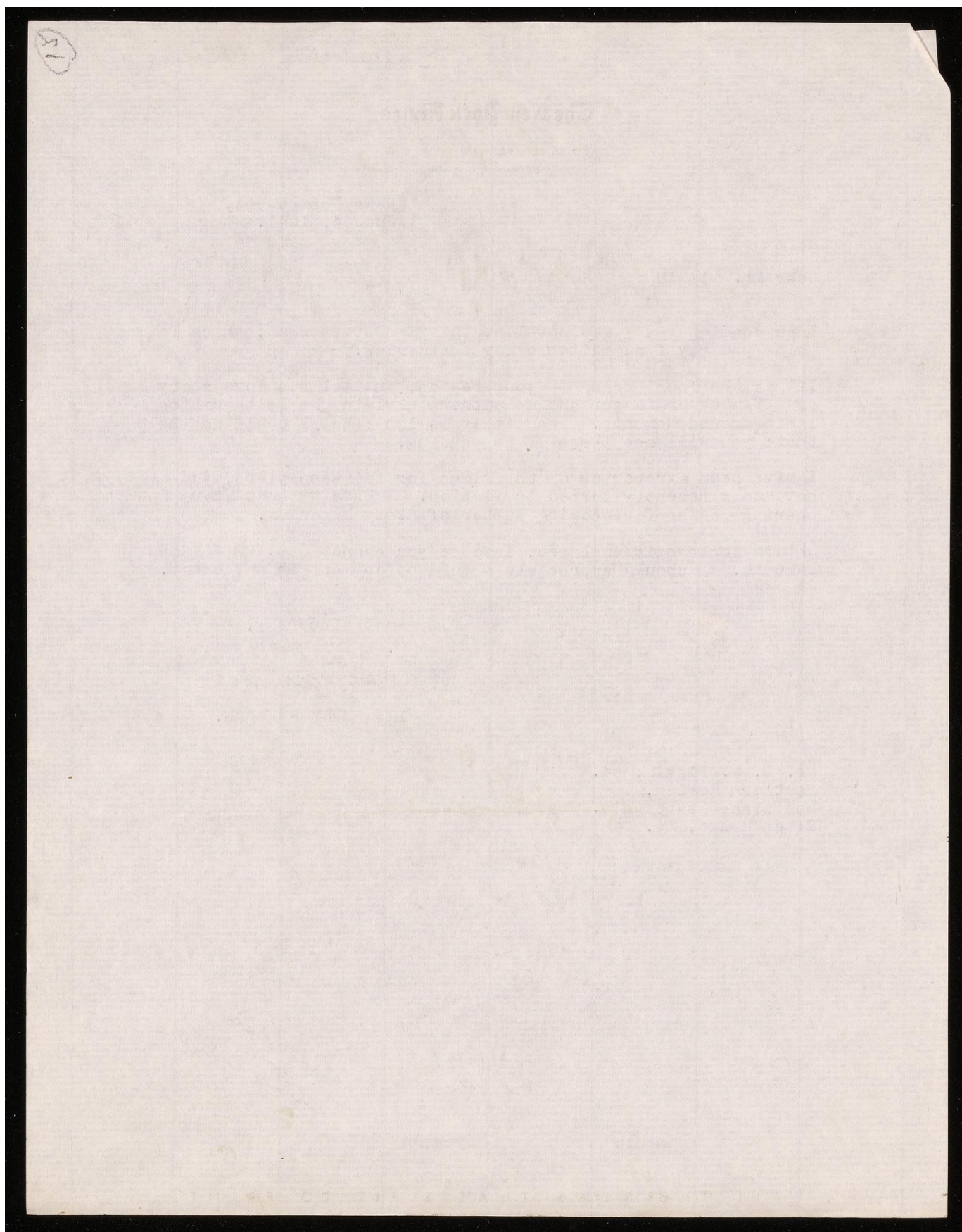
Mr. C. W. Pipkin, ed.  
Southern Review,  
Louisiana State Univ. Press,  
Baton Rouge, La.

*Material  
returned*



1941 June 4, I. [1v]

Image ID: 15474482





1942 May 6, I. [1]

Image ID: 15474483

23

## The New York Times

TIMES SQUARE, NEW YORK, N. Y.  
LACKAWANNA 4-1000

News Department,  
May 6, 1942.

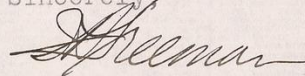
Dear Mr. Pipkin :

I am sending you a novella I have just finished, which I do hope you will find time to read. It is on a timely theme, and the climax of the story takes place in the Delta country.

As for myself : I have been a reporter on this newspaper for fourteen years. My short stories have been published very recently in Story Magazine and Prairie Schooner.

I should be grateful for what attention you can give THE UN-MARTYRED. Return postage is enclosed, just in case.

Sincerely,



IRA HENRY FREEMAN.

Mr. C. W. Pipkin, ed.  
Southern Review,  
Louisiana State Univ. Press,  
Baton Rouge, La.



1941 March 3, p. [1]

Image ID: 15474484

3rd March 1941.

42 Owlstone Road,  
Cambridge.

Dear Mr. Brooks,

Perhaps you may remember an exchange of letters some time ago, when you returned some MS of mine. At the time you told me not to be discouraged from sending you more of my work, so I am afraid I am taking this literally and sending, this time, a short story. If it is unsuitable, please let me know at the above address. If it appears, for personal reasons I wish it to do so anonymously, or pseudonymously if this is preferable.

Would you mind at the same time notifying whoever deals with the circulation side, of a change of address in regard to my subscription to the S. R.? I sent a postcard a few weeks ago asking for it to be sent in future to an address in Rio de Janeiro, to which I thought I was going, but now find it is my destiny to remain in the declining West, so that my address will



1941 March 3, p. [2]

Image ID: 15474485

continue to be the above.

yours sincerely,

Grattan Greyer.



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Tudor Hall

275 Engle Street

Englewood, New Jersey

July 7, 1941

The Editor - Mr. Charles W. Pipkin  
THE SOUTHERN REVIEW  
Louisiana State University  
Baton Rouge, La.

Dear Mr. Pipkin:

I am writing for Mr. Herschel Brickell, for permission to use in the 1941 volume of the O. Henry Prize Stories, the story

"Biceps," by Nelson Algren:

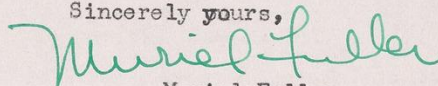
which appeared in The Southern Review.

Will you kindly send this permission, together with a special form for credit line, if you desire any special wording, direct to Mr. Brickell, at Ridgefield, Conn.? He would appreciate getting this as soon as possible.

Will you kindly send to me, at the above address, biographical material on Mr. Algren, for use in connection with his story in the volume?

Thank you for your cooperation.

Sincerely yours,



Muriel Fuller



1941 November 7, I. [1]

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JOHN M. LOUGHRAN, Principal

27  
TELEPHONE MINNESOTA 9-5300

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1719 President St.  
B'klyn. N.Y.  
November 7, 1941

Editor  
The Southern Review  
Louisiana State University

Dear Mr. Editor:

I am submitting a paper on the aesthetic theories of the famous Spanish philosopher-critic José Ortega y Gasset. You will realize, I believe, after having gone through the paper that it deals with matters of general intellectual interest and would be likely to appeal to your type of reader.

If you cannot use the paper would you be kind enough to drop me a line to that effect, and I shall be glad to forward the necessary postage for its return.

Cordially,  
Samuel Focussan

12/1/41

MS