

Dear Unwin

Greeting to you! Glad the paper will do. I tried to write de Crocketto, but it would not work. So I sent you the first chapter out of a future book rewritten for you. It is also a subtle reproof which no one will see of Jerome's 1st []. Look here Unwin. I see you advertise Mrs Craigie's and some. Louis Cowperus [] as uniform with The Raiders. Now that is all right, but seeing as how I selected that ribbed cloth and first used it on novels and got the red title printed from my old Scott's magazine you're duty bound to stand me a copy of each book so done. It is the least you can do and when you are about it, you might send Hugh Hale Burton's essays on to Brantwood where I and Mrs Seven want some light reading.

Also a cloth copy of Reef & Palun for my library. I bought one on my way here and nearly tossed it out of the window when I came to the [vengeance] of some devil called Stacy flogging. For the love of good literature tell Becke not to do these horrors any more. They damn a book as good story telling. The effect of flogging is as inexcusable (and as easy to get) as killing a child by torture. The man did it no doubt but it should not be written.

But for the rest I like Becke. He tastes to me like [Vatellinic] wine, rich of the soil heady rough, a vintage to be improved by keeping. I like all he writes and I want more. It is my kind of story telling.

But he must learn that flogging torture death of children etc and so on are deadly things in a book of art. Tis a well wishing and admiring brother's tale teller who writes out of sincere desire that the Braveheart which wrote these things may take note of what he deeply feels.

Now send the books and any other fiction you think good enough.

That's a jewel.

ever SRC.