



Collection Information:

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1639 Nineteenth Street, N.W.,
Washington, D.C.,
December 2, 1920.

~~Handwritten scribble~~
George Horace Lorimer, Esq.,
The Saturday Evening Post,
Philadelphia.

Dear Lorimer:

I hope you will like the enclosed story,
"The Post-Mortem Murder," because personally I like it
better than anything I have done for a long time.

Sincerely yours,

Sinclair Lewis

December 6th, 1920.

My dear Lewis:

I had a little chill when I read your letter saying that you liked *The Post-Mortem Murder* better than anything you had done for a long time, because I had a premonition which a reading of the story has justified, that I was not going to like the yarn as much as you did. Frankly, you have been a little off the Post beat in these last two stories. Swing low and back, Sweet Chariot.

Sincerely yours,

Mr. Sinclair Lewis.
L.



EUROPEAN PLAN

FIRE PROOF

The Stafford Hotel

Charles Street NORTH at the Monument

BALTIMORE.

JOHN B. DOYLE, MANAGER.

Dec. 15.

The Editorial Department,
The Saturday Evening Post.

Gentlemen:

May I ask you to forward any mail that
may be addressed to me care of the Post to

General Delivery,
Washington, D.C.

until further notice?

I shall be traveling through the South for several
months to come and I am afraid I shall have to
trouble you with these changes of address from time
to time.

Sincerely,

Sinclair Lewis

I believe Mr. Goode
has a letter to me
from some girls' school.

1639 Nineteenth Street, Northwest
Washington, D. C.

April sixth.

My dear Mr. Lorimer:

A short serial. I hope you
like it.

Very sincerely,

Grace Heggie Lewis

(Mrs. Sinclair Lewis)

April 12, 1921

Dear Mrs. Lewis:

Your short serial, "To Grow Wings" was read by Mr. Lorimer and he has decided, we are sorry to say, that it is not material which he could use with good results in the Post. Thank you for your kindness in allowing us to see it. The manuscript is returned to you today by mail, under separate cover.

Yours very truly,

Mrs. Sinclair Lewis
W-mcC



TELEPHONE: 2780 KENSINGTON.

TELEGRAMS: % "NACODAC SLOANE," LONDON.

CADOGAN HOTEL,

SLOANE STREET,

LONDON, S.W.1

Address: c/o Guaranty Trust Company,
50 Pall Mall,
London, S.W. 1.

June 15, 1921.

Dear Miss Neall:

I'm terribly sorry that owing to my being (as your eagle eye will almost instantly detect) abroad, it's three weeks between the writing of your letter and my answering of it. Considerin' how prompt you have always been in a million or so letters, I'm sorry.

But I'm glad to see, by the carbon copy of the letter whereby Miss Eayrs of Harcourt acknowledged your letter, that she sent you off copies of Main Street and Free Air for Professor Sestre. **But** now look: Do you want auto-graphed copies? And have you by any chance failed to get copies of M St and Free Air from Harcourt's? In either case, won't you PLEASE write to me again, and I'll try to get copies



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TELEGRAMS: % "NACODAC SLOANE," LONDON.

CADOGAN HOTEL,

SLOANE STREET,

LONDON, S.W.1.

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of them over here (I can get Main Street, anyway, both because it's been published here, and because I fancy the publisher still has all nice and safe and unspoiled by the world practically every copy that composed the first and only edition), and send them to you, to Bryn Mawr, or to Professor Sestre, as you may command.

Damn you, how dare you in the last paragraph of your letter say, "This is a personal request, and if you refuse I shall bear up like a man."? No one in the world has ever been nicer to me than you and Mr. Lorimer and Mr. Williams and the other members of the Post staff, and you must know that to be able to do anything in return is a definite pleasure. Only I'm sorry this thing in return is so small a thing!

We ^{came} ~~we~~ came over here, couple of weeks ago, for an indefinite number of months. I haven't written a word for several months; have been having my first real loaf in a good many years. But in a few weeks now I shall get back on the job, and



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CADOGAN HOTEL,
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LONDON, S.W.1.

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start my next long novel. I don't know when I shall do any more short fiction -- it might be another year.

I hope the stone cottage is blooming with flowers now.

Sincerely yours,

Sincerely Lewis

July 5, 1921.

Dear Mr. Lewis:

The copies of "Free Air" and "Main Street" that Miss Sayre sent got here safely and have been added to the Sorbonne collection. Thank you, Sir, for the books and for your very nice letter which I received this morning. Of course, I should have been glad to have had the books autographed, but under the circumstances it was not possible. I added that sentence at the end of my letter because I do not like to hold up my friends however generous they may be. I know you must be swamped with requests for copies of your books and I thought you might have made some rule against furnishing them.

That is bad news about your being temporarily off short fiction. Are we to see the new novel? I hope so.

The stone cottage has just had its face painted and the flowers are behaving very well. I hope some time you will come back to look us over again when you have a little more time to spare. And next time you must bring Mrs. Lewis et al with you.

Sincerely yours,

Mr. Sinclair Lewis

August 2, 1922

My dear Lewis,

Just by way of a postscript and as a testimonial to the sterling Saythe, we left Erie at seven-thirty in the morning, motored down by Lake Chataouque, through the New York State Park and Binghamton, thence to Scranton, saw the dawn break in the Delaware Water Gap and reached Wyncote about eight-thirty in the morning. Elapsed time, twenty-five hours; miles clocked, six hundred and one; three stops for meals and none for blowouts.

Don't forget to motor by Wyncote when the spirit moves you to get up and hike again. Also don't forget that we'd like some short stories when the spirit moves you to write them.

Yours sincerely,

Mr. Sinclair Lewis

L.

c/o Harcourt
1 W. 47th St
New York



HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT

Aug. 7

Dear George:

I was immensely
pleased to have your let-
ter - + awed by your
run of 601 miles.

Still, that beats my
best by only 378
miles!..... We're sorta

looking for houses here
in Hartford, but
not yet convinced.

— Thank you very much
for your invi-



(2)

HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT

station to contribute, &
if I get any more
ideas for short stories
I shall be delighted
to accept. Please
give our profound respects
to the family.

Sincerely yours,
Siclan Lewis

TWIN FARMS
BARNARD, VERMONT

August 2, 1933

Dear George:

I know exactly how you feel about "Work Of Art" as a serial, and though I am sorry that it is not to appear in the Post I can see perfectly why it might be a good book and a poor serial.

Indeed I shall start in on some short stories for you as soon as I finish the book and have taken a week or two of loafing -- expect some in less than a couple of months.

We were delighted to get Mrs. Lorimer and you here even for a couple of hours -- I wish we could have had the evening with you.

Ever yours,

Seward Lewis

George Horace Lorimer, Esq.,
The Saturday Evening Post,
Philadelphia, Pa.

TWIN FARMS
BARNARD, VERMONT

9/21/31

Dear George:

If you should
want to use this
picture with Dean
Gauss' article, the
copyright is held by
LINDSEY, Photo-
grapher, Rutland, Vt.

Sincerely

Suzanne Lewis

am. Lorimer

Indian Spring
Westport Connecticut

November 21, 1930.

Dear George:

I am extremely sorry that it was impossible for me to go to Philadelphia today to have the pleasure of lunching with you. This Nobel Prize thing was sprung on me quite unexpectedly and it has meant that I have had to do in two weeks a lot of things on which I had planned to spend many months. Just when I am dictating this, Dorothy is presumably on her way to lunch with you, and I am very happy that you are to meet.

I shall write, as soon as possible, two stories for you. I had hoped to be able to finish one of them before I leave for Sweden - a week from now - but things have so piled up that I shall not be able to.

May I tell you how happy I am again to be with the Saturday Evening Post.

Yours sincerely,

Sinclair Lewis

SL/A

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1933 JUN 7 AM 10 06

PM123 36= WA NEWYORK NY 7 947A

GEORGE HORACE LORIMER=

CURTIS PUBLISHING CO PHA=

MINUTES IN TRANSIT

FULL-RATE	DAY LETTER
19	

MY WIFE COMMA DOROTHY THOMPSON COMMA AND I WISH TO EXPRESS
 OUR SADNESS AT THE DEATH OF MR CYRUS H K CURTIS STOP MR
 CURTIS AND THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY GAVE US BOTH OUR
 FIRST CHANCE=

SINCLAIR LEWIS.

SINCLAIR LEWIS
POST OFFICE ADDRESS:
SOUTH POMFRET VERMONT

Sept. 7, 1936

Dear George:

It gave me a curious and rather unhappy feeling to read in the papers a few days ago of your resigning from the editorship of The Saturday Evening Post. It was, of course, you who gave me the first chance to start free-lancing when you accepted a story of mine in 1915. Twenty-one years ago! Good god! *ever* And ~~although~~ since then during years when I haven't so much as sent you a manuscript, I've had the comforting feeling that you were eternally there -- and that I was a young fella of thirty who would one of these days make good!

Then you went and started Dorothy upon her free-lancing also.

But I am comforted to read that you are going to have a chance to return to your own writing. I hope that we may encounter each other in New York or London or again in Paris, and have a chance to curse out all editors as fellow authors misunderstood by those mysterious beings!

Our dearest love to Mrs. Lorimer.

Sincerely,

Sinclair Lewis

George Horace Lorimer, Esq.,
c/o Curtis Publishing Co.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

September 14, 1936

My dear Lewis:

Many thanks for your very kind letter of September 7th. I am resigning with a mixture of regret and relief--regret at severing a relationship that has been uniformly pleasant and stimulating for almost forty years and with relief because I shall, I think, be able in the future to live and to work at a little more leisurely pace.

At least I did know two promising young writers when I saw them, even though they have graduated into the realm of books and syndicates and lectures and moving pictures. I sincerely hope that I may occasionally see you both in the future.

Yours sincerely,

Mr. Sinclair Lewis
L/D

Hotel Earle
103 WAVERLY PLACE
One door from Washington Sq. North
NEW YORK
DAVID H. KNOTT

(3)

will bring tears to
the eyes. (As cock-
roaches do).

Respectably,

Sinclair Lewis.

Off the job last
Tuesday, I am now

a free spirit &
wear my finger at
my forehead, in a
literary attitude.

(Also (Mr.) S.L.)