

Dear Sir & Madam:

Your book "What it cost," was read to me in the intervals of labor. It seems to me that ~~you~~ the authors have done themselves injustice by failing to give <sup>to it</sup> the care and attention which every writer's work demands. Many of its scenes are vivid and life like. Especially, the home-scenes in war time. Its war pictures do not impress me as real or strong. Some of its incidents are quite beyond the improbable - being literally, "impossible." For instance, the picture of a man receiving a pension with first payment draft, without any previous knowledge of the matter. Pensions do not come that way. The spirit of the work is entirely provincial, they said. I greatly regret that what seems to me a lack of resolute and diligent effort should have impeded so far a purpose. Sincerely Yours A. H. W. W. W.