

#12.

~~ENCLOSURE~~
READING TIME: FIVE MINUTES.
(Written Aug. 7, 1933)
STORY # 12.

6-3

Sent to	Ret. when	Date Returned
American Mercury	8/14/33	8/19/33 MIM.
American Spectator	8/19/33	8/23/33 MIM.
Story	9/2/33 8/30/33	9/28/33 NOTE.
Outlander	10/3/33 NOTE re. 1/4 by.	10/23/33 MIM.
L. C. Woodman	12/22/33 Letter	
Esquire	Oct. 10, 1935.	Oct. 24, 1935.
American Spectator	Oct. 24, 1935.	Oct. 31, 1935. LETTER!
Creative	Nov. 21, 1936 NOTE.	Jan. 5, 1937. note.
Catamount	June 27, 1938.	Aug. 22
Hinterland	Jan. 26, 1939.	Mar. 17, 1939.
Fantasy	Feb. 6, 1939.	April 12, 1939

1st.
8/7/33.

ENCLOSURE

by
Robert Traver.

Dear Editor:- entitled "slice of life"

Enclosed ^{herewith} please find ^{herewith} MS. of my latest short-
story ^{vehicle} which I ^{respectfully submit} enclose ^{for your consideration.}

I have just finished it fresh, so please
pardon any ^{typographical} discrepancies therein I wanted
you to get it quick. ^{despite it is a little mused} you are the first ones to
whom I am sending it to.

Personally; I believe that every ^{short} story
literary endeavor
should stand on its own legs. ^{Or to borrow another figure:} Each dog should
wag his or her
carry his own tale, so to speak. ^{ha, ha.} And

I venture to say I guess ^{the} Editors of high-class magazines ^{like you} are are
pretty fed-up ^{these undeveloped} on ^{persist to} so-called writers who enclose their
private literary Rosetta Stones with ^{each and} every MS. ^{tendered.}

But in this particular instance, I am
breaking a ruling of long standing with
me in my creating writing because this
etc

I should like to be there and ^{witness} ^{contemplation} you when the following data is divulged to you, ~~to wit, viz.:~~
You see, this here story, as you will ~~see~~, really happened, though I can commiserate with your scarcely believing it. But I know it really happened because ^{apparent} it happened to me, ^{incredible as these facts may seem,} it was while I was ^{on that trip to} at the World's Fair in Chicago and if I could ever find that girl again or that hotel she would reaffirm what I am ^{now} telling you, ~~now~~ in breaking my rule.

No one will ^{ever really} know the anguish; the heart-ache; ^{the} ^{salt} bitter tears the enclosed ~~story~~ cost me when its events happened.

And how I sweat at night to ^{God} again catch its ^{like I have.} ^{Personally} ^{Date} down on paper. (I always write better, at night, a funny thing). But it is worth it if the world can have ^{another} significant bit of life in the form of a short-story medium. I ^{tender} ^{came} ^{with} ^{smile.}

I am sure Chekov ^(the Russian genius) must have endured such agony of spirits ^{as me,} because I read a ^{short-} story of his ^{very} ^{my} ^{one} like the enclosed ^{of course,} ^{layed bare} once. I mean, the plot was all different, but the same dark wastes of the soul were ^{incubated} ^{like the maternalist} in the story. But Chekov's was sadder, I am essentially a person of happy spirits, as you ^{can} see.

by the document of mine is.

It is never too late to start.

kindred spirit, except that part. ^{would} I like to see
his picture. Why don't you ~~send~~ print pictures of your
literary activity?

^{enclosing} Have omitted stamps as just
^{of same} ran out. I wanted to get this in the mail
quick before I get changing story, ^{around,} a bad
fault of mine. But if you will drop a

~~line~~ ^{you could} ~~of enclosed~~ ^{please}
^{upon receipt} I wish you would ^{kindly} have one of your subordinates
^{copy line at address on envelope} ~~When you drop me~~ ^{and}
^{and} you could explain about those ^{plagiarism}
copyright rights where they make a
movie ^{out} of it. ^{It is} ~~like most artistic creative artists, I guess. Ha ha.~~
But ^{if} you ^{take} ^{enclosed}, please

advise your price before printing.
^{Like most creative artists,}
I do not care for money, as such, but in
^{things} ^{instantly} there is the payments on the typewriter
and ^{on} that ^{advanced} ^{writing} ^{course} ^{is} ^{worth} ^{it}
because they have discovered and developed ^{in me,} to use
their own words; my ^{unusually} simple, rugged ^{communication}
style; ^{aware} lean and pointed. ^I ^{enclose} ^{copy} ^{of} ^{their} ^{letter} ^{to} ^{me.}
So I think you will understand
me in appending this little note to the
~~enclosed~~ ^{material,} of explanation to the enclosed ^{contrary}
to my rules.

Respt. yours.
An Admirer of your Magazine.

But I mean,
where they steal
your literary work
something. I smell
rotten
in Denmark
and I want to
get at the bottom
of it.
I want to be upon
my toes
something rotten

your necessity
occasionally
must be served.

Enclose
copy
of
cones.
course

that after the
above announcement

8/7/33

2nd.

Reaffirm

ENCLOSURE

Dear Editor: -

Enclosed please find M.S. of my latest short-story vehicle entitled "Slice of Life" which I respectfully submit for your consideration. I have just finished it fresh, so please pardon any typographical errors that may exist therein. I wanted you to get it quick. Despite it is a little mussed, you are the first ones to whom I am sending it to.

Personally, it is my conviction that every literary endeavor should stand on its own legs. Or to borrow from another figure: Each dog should wag his ~~or her~~ own tale, so to speak!!!

And I venture to say the Editors of high-class magazines like you are pretty fed up on these ^{undeveloped writers - their unglorious quilltons -} ~~undeveloped~~ half-baked writers who persist to enclose their private literary Rosetta Stones with every M.S. tendered.

~~Development~~
~~the divulging of the following data to you, viz:~~
2!

But in this particular instance
I am breaking a ruling of long standing
with me in my creative side. I ^{sure} should
like to be there and witness your consternation
~~when the following data is divulged to you, viz:~~

STET

You see, this here short-story really
happened, though I can comiserate with
your scarcely believing it. But I know
it really transpired because it happened
to me, incredible as these facts may sound.
It was while I was on that trip to the World's
Fair in Chicago and if I could ever locate
that girl again or that hotel she would re-
affirm what I am now telling you in
breaking my ^{Golden} rule. } I sure ran the gamut, ~~there~~

No one will ever really know the
anguish; the heart-ache; the bitter salt
tears ^{which} the enclosed cost me when its events
happened. And God how I sweat at
night to catch it down ^{again} on paper ~~again~~ like
I have. (Personally, I always write my best
late at night; a funny thing.) Anyways,

it is worth it if the world can have another significant bit of life's ~~misted rythmness~~ in the form of a short-story medium. I tender same with ~~the~~ smile.

I am sure Chekov (the Russian genius) must have endured such a agony of spirits as me because I read a short-story of his very like my enclosed one once. I mean, the ^{Plot and Setting was} ~~plot was~~ all different, of course, but the ^{same style and the} same dark wastes of the soul was laid bare in that masterpiece. But Chekov's was sadder, like his native steppes is, ^{while} I am essentially a person of happy spirits as you ^{will} see by the denouement at the end of mine.

Your records will disclose that this is not the first literary effort I have ushered your way. ~~Though you never seemed to run out of rejection slips when it came around to me,~~ ^{though you never seemed to run out of rejection slips when it came around to me,} ~~though you have changed their color again,~~ ^{though you have changed their color again,} ~~and all, I see.~~ ^{and all, I see.} ~~ha ha.~~

~~Though you ^{never} seemed to run out of
 Rejection slips when it ^{around} came to me,
 You seem to have changed their wording,
 Again and again, I see.
 (I am an incorrigible rhymester, but feel
 verse is not my true medium.)~~

I hope you will disregard that
 irate letter I wrote you that time about
 accusing you ~~not~~ ^{ob not} reading only MSS.
 by "big names." I now realize that I
 had at that period not achieved my full ~~full~~
 literary maturity. So it is all right with
 me to dissolve past differences, if any,
 and let ~~by~~ ^{by} ~~gone~~ be ~~gone~~. After all,
 we people in the literary game can
 best serve the muse by a spirit of ^{understanding} fellowship
~~and~~ ^{plus a spirit of} mutual coordination, ~~in my viewpoint~~.

I liked that first short-story you
 had in your last issue. It was O. K. except
 that funny, cryptical ending. But you can
 see easy he has fine literary feeling; that
 lean, aware style of a real budding talent.
 I have read your magazine regular for

story

a long time (I buy it on the stands),
 but his short ~~story~~ ^{stories muted rhythms} struck ~~me~~ ⁱⁿ me ~~is~~
 a responsive chord of a kindred spirit,
 except that part. I would like to get a
 look at that fellow. Why don't you
 never ^{run} print pictures of your literary
 artists? It is never ~~to~~ late to start.

2nd. to
 last
 Par.

Have omitted enclosing stamps
 as just ran out of same. Wanted to
 get this in the mail quick before I get
 changing story around, a bad fault
 of mine.

have one of your subordinates ~~help~~

Upon receipt of enclosed I wish you
 would please kindly drop me a line anent
 plagiarism right where they make a movie
 out of it. I mean, where they kidnap your
 literary brain-children without asking ~~it~~
 I smell something "rotten in Denmark"
 and I want to get at the bottom of it!

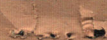
Upon your acceptance of enclosed,
 (if you should, of course) please advise re
 your price before printing same. Like
 most carefree creative artists, I do not
 care for money, as such, but in this
 instance you catch me with payments
 on typewriter and on that advanced writing
 course ^{taken} ~~for~~ taking to brush up. But that course
 is really worth it because they have
 discovered and developed in me, to use their
 own words at ~~the~~ end of the first course,
 my "unusually simple, rugged style; lean,
 aware and pointed." ^{as what they said.} I enclose true copy
 of their communication.

→ Insert.

So I think you will understand
~~and please~~ ~~me~~ ~~in~~ ~~appending~~ this little note of
 explanation to the above enclosed
 material, contrary to my rules.

Respt. yours,

A Long Admirer of your Magazine.



Revised: Feb. 9, 1948.

Written by:
John D. Voelker
Ishpeming, Michigan

READING TIME: FIVE MINUTES

by
Robert Traver

Dear Editor:

Enclosed please find MS of my latest short-story vehicle which I respectfully submit for your inspection. I have just finished it fresh, so please excuse any typographical errors that may exist therein. I wanted you to get it quick. Despite it is a little mused, ^{that is from my friends reading it because} you are the first ^{magazine} ones to whom I am sending it to.

Personally, it is my conviction that every literary endeavor should stand on its own legs. Or to borrow from another figure: Each dog should wag his own tale, so to speak!! And I venture to say the Editors of high-class magazines like you are pretty fed up on these undeveloped writers -- these dumb Miltons -- whom persist to enclose their private literary Rosetta Stones with every MS tendered.

But in this particular instance ^{ts} I am breaking a ruling of long standing with me in my creative side. I sure would like to be there and witness your consternation when the following data is divulged to you, viz:

You see, this short-story really happened! Though I can commiserate with your scarcely believing it. But I know it really transpired because it happened to me, incredible as these facts may sound. It was while I was on ^{leave in San Diego during the War,} ~~that trip to the World's Fair in Chicago,~~ and if I ever could locate that girl again or that hotel she would reaffirm what I am now telling you in breaking my Golden Rule ^{not} ~~about~~ ^{telling} where I get my inspiration.

No one will ever know the anguish, the heart-ache, the bitter salt tears which the enclosed cost me when its events happened. I sure ran the gamut. And God how I sweat at night to catch it down again on paper like I have. (Personally, ^{like Hemingway} I always

I have only shown it to a few friends.

write my best late at night; a funny thing!) Anyways, it is worth it if the world can have another significant bit of life in the form of a short-story medium. ~~I tender same with smile.~~

I am sure Chekov (the Russian genius) must have endured such agony of spirits as me, because I read a short-story of his very like my enclosed one once. I mean, the Plot and Setting was all different, of course, but the same Style and the same dark wastes of the soul was laid bare in ~~that~~ ^{his} masterpiece. But Chekov's was sadder, like his native steppes is. I am essentially a person of happy spirits, as you will see by the denouement at the end of mine.

Your records will disclose that this is not the first literary effort I have ushered your way. Though you never seemed to run out of rejection slips when it came around to me. You only change their color, ha ha!!

I hope you will disregard that irate letter I wrote you ~~that time~~ ^{recently} about accusing you of not reading only MSS by "big names." I now realize that I had at that period not achieved my full literary maturity. So it is all right with me to dissolve past differences, if any, and let bygones be bygones. After all, us people in the literary game can best serve the muse by a spirit of understanding fellowship plus a spirit of mutual coordination.

I liked that first short-story you carried in your last issue. It was sure O.K. except that funny, cryptical ending. But you can see easy he has fine literary feeling ^{that} lean, aware style of a real budding talent. I have read your magazine regular for a long time (I buy it on the stands), but his short-story's muted rythms struck in me a responsive chord of a kindred spirit, except that ^{last} part. I would like to get a look at that fellow. Why don't you never run more pictures of your literary artists? It is never too late to start.

Have omitted enclosing stamps ^{id envelope} as just ran out of same.
Wanted to get this in the mail quick before I get changing story around, a bad fault of mine.

Upon receipt of enclosed I wish you would please kindly have one of your subordinate helpers drop me a line anent plagerism rights where they make a movie out of it. I mean, where they kidnap your literary brain-child without asking. I smell something "rotten in Denmark" about another story of mine ^{that I just seen one like it in a movie} and I want to get at the bottom of it.

Upon acceptance of enclosed (if you should, of course!), please advise your price before printing same. Like mose carefree creative artists, I do not care for money, as such, but in this instance ^{ts} you catch me with payments on typewriter and on that advanced ^{creative} writing course taken to brush up. But that course is really worth it because they have discovered and developed in me, to use their own words at the end of the first course, my "unusually simple, rugged style; lean, aware and pointed" is what they said. I enclose ^a true copy of their communication ^{from the head of the creative dept.} So I think you will excuse me appending this little note of explanation to the above material, contrary to my ^{usual} rules.

Respt. yours,
A Long Admirer of your Magazine.

Written by:
John D. Voelker
Ishpeming, Michigan

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So I think you will excuse me appending this little note of explanation to the above material, contrary to my rules.

Respt. yours,

A LONG ADMIRER OF YOUR MAGAZINE.

Written by:
John D. Voelker
1033 Ontario Street
Oak Park, Illinois.

Reading Time: Five Minutes

~~ENCLOSURE~~

BY
Robert Traver

Dear Editor:-

Enclosed please find MS of my latest short-story vehicle entitled "~~Slice of Life~~" which I respectfully submit for your ^{inspection} ~~consideration~~. I have just finished it fresh, so please excuse any typographical errors that may exist therein. I wanted you to get it quick. Despite it is a little mused, you are the first ones to whom I am sending it to.

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incredible as these facts may sound. It was while I was on that trip to the World's Fair in Chicago, and if I ever could locate that girl again or that hotel she would re-affirm what I am now telling you in breaking my Golden ~~R~~ule.

No one will ever ~~really~~ know the anguish, the heart-ache, the bitter salt tears which the enclosed cost me when its events happened. I sure ran the gamut. And God how I sweat at night to catch it down again on paper like I have. (Personally, I always write ~~my~~^{my} best late at night; a funny thing.) Anyways, it is worth it if the world can have another significant bit of life in the form of a short-story medium. I tender same with smile.

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I mean, where they kidnap your literary brain-child without asking. I smell something "rotten in Denmark" and I want to get at the bottom of it: ^{about another story of mine}

Upon acceptance of enclosed (if you should, of course), please advise your price before printing same. Like most carefree creative artists, I do not care for money, as such, but in this instants you catch me with payments on typewriter and on that advanced writing course taken to brush up. But that course is really worth it because they have

discovered and developed in me, to use their own words at the end of the first course, my "unusually simple, rugged style; lean, x aware and pointed" is what they said. I enclose true copy of their communication.

So I think you will excuse me ~~for~~ appending this little note of explanation to the above ~~enclosed~~ material, contrary to my rules.

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Written by:
John D. Voelker
Ishpeming, Michigan

READING TIME: FIVE MINUTES

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Personally, it is my conviction that every literary endeavor should stand on its own legs. Or to borrow from another figure: Each dog should wag his own tale, so to speak!! And I venture to say the Editors of high-class magazines like you are pretty fed up on these undeveloped writers--these dumb Miltons--whom persist to enclose their private literary Rosetta Stones with every MS tendered.

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I like that first short-story you carried in your last issue. It was sure O. K. except that funny, cryptical ending. But you can see easy he has fine literary feeling--that lean, aware style of a real budding talent. I have read you magazine regular for a long time (I buy it on the stands), but his short-story's muted rythms struck in me a responsive chord of a kindred spirit, except that last part. I would like to get a look at that fellow. Why don't you never run more pictures of your literary artists? It is never too late to start. *I enclose late photo so you can see with whom you are dealing with. My friends say I remind them of Gregory Peck. Bologna!*

Have omitted enclosing stamped envelope as just ran out of same. Wanted to get this in the mail quick before I get changing story around, a bad fault of mine.

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So I ^{hope} think you will excuse me appending this little ^{bit} not of explanation to the above material, contrary to my usual rules.

Respt. yours,

A Long Admirer of your Magazine.

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CORRIGIBLE
BOND
U.S.A.
SERIES 111111
116