April 16,1945.

Dear Mr. Cander,

Ittle notice at the time in the 'herele', les. Manythanks for your letterof January 21. I was very Edwards, He comes into the entry chapters of the Auto / I used to interested to see my little article in S.P.C. I think very likely no even-viriat tuods eaucil ethiemisoent is mid io iteb book a see in present circumstances PIE may fail to reach you by the ordinary datat I teed ent : mid rol _ Elien etim of beeu I one armev viac channels: sol enclose a copy of APRING PIE, in which you will find was "King Cricket, welch you may have come across in old numbers of Frank Richards and Carcroft: also a cross-word puzzle by the same. the Realm, de was a good chap, is his own way, and an interestin This, as you will seemis in English. I have made a really good chapter or two could be written about his wild adventures in Ireland set of cross-word puzzles in five languages: but the editorial to the War time, which I never could under stand. In London he was a man of fraternity seem not torise to them. There is one thing that meirl ent otal tant lie beggerb eved of bemees ed tud :eenee nommos bilos seems common to all editors: every editor seems instinctively to en when he went over to John Bull's Other laband guard with his left, if anny new idea comes along. However, I hope course, of the last Mar: poor of Edwards passed out a good many years soon to have little time for such things, as 'Carcroft' ought to get before this one started If Frank Richards continues to adorn the going when the war is over: and that happy date cannot be far away. bword blo ent to fiel test ent ed noos liv en regnol down dies Hatler may have gone the same way as the paper he used to hang, by the bedirment tanga-eintee est tadw exil leeb boog s ybseris at doo ituo est time you get this letter.

I have recently completed the 'Autobiography' fof Frank Bichards, and given it its final revision -- the umpteenth. As a I --- not much mier sixty, and a sort of Colleth We were always publisher has paid an option fee on it, I shall hope that this will be friends, in apite of some little difficulties: only one row an inducement to him to spare a spot of his quota, I was rather dubious about the idea when Eric Hiscock suggested it to me: but now that I goote galog ilite at awol, revewed . wherea on thou have done it, it does not seem too bad. The length prescribed was od s deiruon I reed edt es flew as, tol edt lo 60,000 words: but Frank Richrds got away from the mark so full of semos emit edt medw "kflororso" gmit ib beans, that he discovered that he had used up half his length by the time he got to 1905. So yards and yards of good copy had to go into the discard, to make it fit the bed of Procesustes/. However, perhaps the readers -- when they get it ---- will ask for more like Oliver Twist. In

which case the morefulness, as Hurree Singh used to say, will be terrific!

I have sorted out a copy of my old football song. I am afraid it is a little musty with age I don't recall the date of publication, but it was a long time ago: I remember that Hamilton Edwards gave it a nice . Teb med . TM I sell little notice at the time in the 'Herald'. Yes, I did like your article was a war I is wrought love the I way not among the same transmit on Edwards. He comes into the early chapters of the Auto / I used to interested to see my little erticle in S. P. C. I think very likely see a good deal of him at the Carmelite House, about thirty-five or in present circumstances TR may fail to reach you by the ordinary forty years ago. I used to write serials for him: the best I think data like you at he at 1 I BERING FIR was to you at 1 I had was "King Cricket", which you may have come across in old numbers of Frank Richards and Carcroft: also a cross-word puzzle by the same. the Realm. He was a good chap in his own way and an interesting boog vilser a some eved I deligna at since liliow may as ei chapter or two could be written about his wild adventures in Ireland lairofibe ent fud:segsugual swift al selszug brow-esoro to fee in the War time, which I never could understand. In London he was a man of fraternity seem not torise to tem. There is one thing that solid common-sense: but he seemed to have dropped all that into the Irish eems common to all editors: every solor seems common to the common to th Sea when be went over to John Bull's Other Island. I am spea I am speaking. of course of the last War: poor old Edwards passed out a good many years sound to have little time for such things, as 'Gardroit' ought to get before this one started. If Frank Richards continues to adorn the yews rebed formed date the paper; and that date cannot be be gaing earth much longer he will soon be the last left of the old crowd: notier may have gone the same way as the paper he used to hang, by the the outlook is already a good deal like what the estate-agent described ime you get this letter, as" Charming View of the Cemetery", When poor Hinton went last have recently completed the 'autobiography' for frank January, it gave me a real shock: he was a good many years younger than dinectan ed -- noisiver land sit it mevis bus, I --- not much mirer sixty, and a sort of Goliath. We were always good ed filw slat tast equa fiene I, ti a c eel maitqo as elaq esa tena friends, in spite of some little difficulties: only one row in the course of many years and that was about those shady scribes who got my des when Eric Hiscock suggested it to me: But now that I goat so sorely. However, Down is still going strong: he was the youngest it, it does not seem too bad . The longth prescribed was of the lot, as well as the best. I nourish a hope that he will be O words: but trank Elchrids got away from the mark so full of editing 'Carcreftt' when the time comes.

orning of bad you been to abray With kind regards, I of tog ed emit

ent agenties isvewed . Asstaurpoil to bed ent Yours sincerely, receib ent

Thurst Twist Town to the Church House The Other Twist. In