

Jack London  
Glen Ellen  
Sonoma Co., Cal.

~~ON BOARD~~  
~~THE "SNARK"~~ SEP 18 1910

Dear Sinclair Lewis:

Have you got any more plots you want to submit? You 've seen THE GARDEN TERROR one worked up, I suppose, in Saturday Evening Post of late issue.

In a rush,

Sincerely yours,

Jack London

Glen Ellen, Oct.4 1910.

Dear Sinclair Lewis:-

Your plots came in last night, and I have promptly taken nine (9) of them, for which same, according to invoice, I am remitting you herewith check for \$52.50.

Some of the rejected ones were not suited to my temperament; others did not suit because I am too damn lazy to dig up requisite data or atmosphere.

I did n't care to tackle the World Police (which is a splendid series), because I am long on splendid novel-motifs of my own, which require only time and relaxed financial pressure for me to put through.

I 'll let you know whenever one of your plots is published.

"Winged Blackmail" was published in Sept. number of THE LEVER, a monthly magazine issued in Chicago.

I have 20,000 words done on the Assassination Bureau, and for the first time in my life am stuck and disgusted. I have n't done my best by it, and cannot make up my mind whether or not to go ahead with it.

Be sure to send me plots from time to time, with prices attached, and for heaven's sake, remember the ones I take, so that you won't make the mistake of writing them up yourself some time.

In a wild rush,

Sincerely yours,

[Jack London]

Jack London  
Glen Ellen  
Sonoma Co., Cal.

NOV - 1 1910

Dear Lewis:-

In reply to your good letter of October 16. I can't make up my mind about THE ASSASSINATION BUREAU just now. I am letting it stand. There is no necessity for me to answer your five questions, because of the fact that I am tied up hard and fast with The Macmillan Company. They have published nearly twenty of my books, and, from all expectations, they will continue to publish my books, to publish all my books. My contract runs with them from year to year, and I hope that our friendly relations will so continue that they publish all my books until I die, and afterward.

I am writing you this, lying at anchor on the San Joaquin river, up which I am cruising in a small yacht. Mrs. London, who is taking this dictation, joins with me in sending best regards. And remember one thing, old man, I 'm the rottenest letter-writer that ever came down the pike. I hate letter-writing. My wife does most of it for me.

Sincerely yours,

Jack London

December 13 1910/

Dear Sinclair:-

All my thanks for the information you gave me in your last letter. Anything further you get in the same line, for heaven's sake send it along to me.

Remember your dress-suit pugilist story! To-morrow I finish it, and it will be 23,000 words long. But to save my life I don't know what to make of it.

Please be sure that I get a sight of that novel THE CHASM, which your house is to issue next spring.

There are no signs of an eastern trip just now or anywhere in the future. I am afraid I like California too well.

Any time you 're out west be sure to come to see us.

Yours for the Revolution,

[Jack London]