

Louisville, April 30
1923.

My dear Jonas:

You put me under heavy but willing obligations of gratitude and appreciation, yesterday's most partial and so generous excursion upon my virtues with all the blemishes softly covered, like an uncertain fence with glowing roses overgrown, quite overwhelmed me. I cannot believe that I deserved it, but it is fine to the soul to feel the buoyancy that somebody did write it and the hope that others may adopt and believe it all.

You have always been good to me and I am sending my whole appreciation in spirit, not in words, "in green ink on yellow paper."

E. A. Jonas, Esq.,
The Herald.

Yours very gratefully,
Young E. Allison.

22
Dear Jonas:

Two things:

1. You don't want to say so many fine things about me that I get used to them. (There was a Yankee once who praised his girl so highly that she got too proud of herself to speak to him!)

2. You don't want to say things too flattering for others to believe. (You and I may of course believe them, but other folks are a skeptical lot.)

Now, I pray you bring that Cuban program down with you a Wednesday and I'll bring you my MS. as a punishment. I want to see that Spanish stuff.

There was a big controversy about Ellen Bayne = "John Brown's Body", but the Cuban is right.

With my blessing I am as follows, to wit:

Yours,
Y.F.A.