

OLD TOKEFIELD,
CRANLEIGH,
SURREY.

December 8th, 1928.

My dear Ralph,

Enclosed you will find in duplicate three little stories translated from the Dutch. The author, Monsieur Thiry, is very poor, and his friends have thought the rich English and Americans might let him have some cash for his little tales. One or two of them, therefore, who appear to me to be absolutely ignorant of the English language, have translated some of the stories and sent them to me. I have revised the translations as well as complete ignorance of Dutch will allow; and I thought you would not mind, as a favour, and in the cause of charity, casting them upon the waters. Obviously they are not suited to any periodicals that pay high rates, but you might find some small magazine here or in America which would fancy them. It does not matter if you get only a pound or two for them, as the smallest contributions would be thankfully received on behalf of the author by Madame Steenmeyer, Stationsstraat 33, Tiel, Holland. Madame Steenmeyer knows that if you sell anything you will deduct 10% commission. Forgive me for bothering you with these trifles, but it is difficult to resist the call of poverty, and I have really put in a good deal of time revising the translations, which were gibberish.

Yours,

J.R.P.

J. Ralph Pinker, Esq.

It occurs to me that one of the magazines or reviews might possibly use all three under the title 'A Flemish Triptych', or something of the kind.