

Vilhjalmur Stefansson

N. Y.

January 10, 1925,

Dear Peggy:

I am trying out some Xmas present stationery. A "business" letter comes Monday. Meanwhile some notes.

I really think you should go to Africa; also I believe there are limits to even my selfish willingness to let you sacrifice your ~~you~~ time and strength for what you think is my important work. Still — because I see the danger of Jack's resigning his job, the disadvantage of the boys leaving school to travel, etc. — I shall make you some sort of an offer by letter Monday for work in the U.S. and Canada. Australia is beginning to look improbable for this year.

We have finally got \$750<sup>00</sup> out  
of Noice and plan to give half of it  
to Ada — as a moral right, not  
a legal.

I saw Larry for a moment at  
the Algonquin tonight and shall see more  
of him later. Jane left there about a  
week ago. She says they "talk only  
through lawyers now". Too bad, but  
fine people.

Larry says Mrs. Corbaley has  
a good job — better than with Sue.  
He was delighted with your prospect of  
an African trip — for the moment  
of telling him I forgot there was any  
possibility you might not go.

Brandt and Kirkpatrick have  
become Brandt and Brandt and have  
a new head, Mr. Rich, for their book  
sales dept. I happened to see him

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at a club the day after your MS. came  
and told him about it. He said he had  
heard of the book but had not seen it  
and wanted to read it. I was planning  
to get one or two other people to  
read it but since he asked for it I  
gave it to him. Interesting him is  
its main thing.

I have no adequate words  
for your great friendship. — The  
"business letter" follows.

Stef.