

September 25, 1917.—No sooner returned from our walk this morning than I was met at the gate by Wheeler, editor of *Everybody's*, who had crossed the sea on an army transport to get me to write my Belgian story for his book; he proved to be the Wheeler of Creel's telegram, clearing up that mystery, for he brought a letter from Creel—dear old friend!—urging me to write the story now for its effect, that the Secretary had been in favour of my printing now, but later changed his mind and opposed it, but that the President approved. In these circumstances he urged me to resign. His telegram thereupon became clear: Lansing has again changed, and now apparently favours publication, hence the withdrawal by Creel of his suggestion that I resign. Wheeler brought a letter too from Baker. We talked awhile—he offered \$35,000 for

first serial rights to ten articles. He was here to luncheon, and stayed half the afternoon.