

Moore Wallis

G. W. Moore

December 5, 1922

Mr. Walter DeC. Moore,
89 Market Street,
Portland, Maine.

Dear Major:

I greatly enjoyed reading your cordial and friendly letter.

You may be sure that this excitement which has been aroused by my liberal attitude has done me no harm whatever and not even perturbed my spirits. I suppose that your letter was called out by the announcement widely broadcasted through the press that I was to be brought up for heresy at the next meeting of the General Assembly. As a matter of fact, that is all bunk and is merely a newspaper roorback started by a cub reporter down in Atlantic City. There is nothing to it. Not only am I outside the jurisdiction of any ecclesiastical court whatever, but the Presbyterian General Assembly would not have me for the world brought on to Indianapolis for trial. The old-time favorite indoor sport of heresy hunting has rather gone out and apparently the only person who gets any benefit from it is the heretic himself. Meanwhile, I am having the time of my life here in New York and never enjoyed my ministry so much.

I greatly enjoyed meeting your son in church recently and I only wish that his mother and father could have been along with him. Whenever you come to this wicked city, by all means let me know.

Most cordially yours,

Walter DeC. Moore