[Sinclair Lewis] felt that his [writing] had suffered in the thirties because during his marriage to Dorothy Thompson he had let her talk him into using professional typists to make the final drafts of his scripts. He now [1943] regretted following her advice, because he was convinced that if an author didn't do his own retyping—revising and improving as he went—he lost some control over his work. Maybe he had a good point; William Faulkner and John O'Hara, for example, did their own typing.

At Random, the reminiscences of Bennett Cerf, Random House, 1977, p. 145