

Autobiography - Lecturing

I am wondering if the first meeting I had with you would be usable. You were so kind to a wide-eyed country girl excited at her first contact with a flesh-and blood writer. You took me to your room at the hotel in the evening. I know that lemonade you had served was the most stimulating I ever had! In the afternoon I had discovered that the swollen ankle - result of a sprain would prevent my wearing fancy pump for my program. I was being forced to wear a large walking shoe. You offered to loan your white ones. My heart missed four beats! The privilege! Just then the platform manager appeared, said the high board in front of footlights would hide walking shoes. I can truthfully say that after all these years I am angry with that manager. But for him I would have known how it felt to be in your shoes! The foregoing may not be usable. If used I'd need to give less of my re-action (I might change it/as if I were not the recipient of your kindness) and make more revolatory as to your heart.

(Copied from Miss Irene Bewley's letter, July 30, 1937
Letter filed in Radio Envelope.

Address - Greenville, Tenn.
This happened at Washington Court House, Ohio