

- Christmas 1938 -


All Good Wishes for this Holiday Season
And remembering Cove
To Miss Tarbell

only, since I learned your dire secret, I always
think of you as "Ida Minerva", and especially love
the Minerva ... even if you don't. It's snowing, prom-
ising a white Christmas, and I feel thrilled and
again - snow at Christmas does something to one, gives one
a

II

the feeling that all the Hitler's and Mussolinis
and Lenens, and the million lesser racket-
teers and would-be dictators, and the anti-Christ
spirit abroad in the world can't prevail
so long as one Christmas tree and one
reverent and loving soul exist upon our
planet. — And there are many such
souls, thank God!

I wonder how you are? — But I don't
ask a letter from such a busy person,
but I do want you to know that though
we meet so seldom I think of you often,
always with love, admiration, gratitude

The last glimpse of you I had was
with Mrs. Comstock and my beloved
friend, Susanne Grigsby, at The Tower
Hall Club, and it is one of my
many happy memories. — I'm dining
with Susanne Christmas night, Santa
is being very generous to me, and
after some months below par I'm getting
back to normal, and hoping even to
do some decent work again. — I do wish
I had the plain "guts" to try to get ^{out} a little book
of the best of my verse. ~~But~~ But I've never tried —
and probably never shall — and after all what does
it matter? I've had the fun of writing it, and a few people have
cared. — I wonder what you are writing now. — 

III

— But my paper is "all"
as the Pennsylvania Dutch
say. — And maybe you
won't get this far.

I've been promising my-
self one of your books
for some time — and
getting you to autograph
it — So perhaps I'll
see you again soon.

Ever your loving

Elizabeth W. Woodworth

2-W. 110 - Apr 94

bye