

334 EAST WALNUT STREET  
TITUSVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA

*Ms. D. 11  
attached  
Ms. D. 11  
etc.*

Dear Ida,,

I wish you could know how surprised and how pleased I was yesterday when the postman brought me your wonderful book, right off the press and directly from your own hand.

It goes without saying that I intended to have the book at once and to find out as soon as possible the many interesting things which you had remembered and transcribed from the many days of the valuable and interesting work to which you have devoted so much of your life..

I was looking forward to this reading with much anticipation and now the pleasure will be more than doubled reading from the book which came from your own hands..

I thank you for the book and particularly for the lovely inscription. I shall always prize it as one of my choicest possessions.

I shall write again after I have finished the book which will not be quite so soon as it might have been in former days when I could do my own reading. But Lucy and my sister are very good about reading aloud and if it takes longer perhaps it is just as well for it gives a little more time to think about it as one listens.

In the meantime,, I am glad you are back once more at your alma mater doing the work which

I hope will

be a pleasure to you and I am sure will be an inspiration to the ones who have the privilege of taking it with you.

I wish the weather were better Winter seems very coy about leaving the lap of Wpring but every day we hope tomorrow will be a better one.

We would love to have you come over to stay with us a few days before you return to your eastern habitat and possessions.

The weather will be better by that time and we would so enjoy having you.

I have just been talking over the telephone with Iris. She seems to be having such a good time going over to Meadville to your classes and isnt it fine that she can do so.

There are others who wish they could do the same.

My sister and Lucy join me in love and remembrance,

Always with deep affection, I am

Most cordially yours,

Annette F. Grumbine

April 21st 1939

One of the most amusing tributes I have had from "All in the Day's Work" came from Lucy Grumbine. Nettie says that she was reading the book aloud to her when she suddenly stopped and said, "why, Mother, this would be interesting reading even if it wasn't Miss Ida who wrote it."