June 13th, 1939.

Dear Miss Tarbell:-

Thank you so very much for autographing my copy of ALL IN THE DAY'S WORK. I do appreciate it so much the more since I know how many you have had to sign and how busy you are about more important things. But as a consolation, I can assure no copy that you have put your name to will be more treasured than mine...not only by Bob and me, but by our children after us.

We have been reading it together, Bob and I, and last night we reluctantly finished the last page, filled with little scraps of paper sticking out of its edges like a fringe...bits to mark the spots we loved the most, the places we want for reference, and the beautiful bits of description we want to quote.

Miss Tarbell, dear, it seems impertinent for me to try and tell you what a wonderful story it is of a wonderful life, so vividly and youthfully alive in every page, and so relevant, so modest, so beautifully written, so...oh Josh...so everything. I don't wonder Macmillan's are so proud and happy about it as they write me they are. And you must be, too, for in making your characters live so vividly for your readers you must surely have brought them back alive to your own mind.

Please accept our enthusiastic congratulations and love, and if you see any of the Pen and Brush gals this summer, and happen to think of it, tell them I'll write a long Hawaiian letter as soon as I get the taste out of my mouth of all the crosses I've had to kiss since the first of January. This seems to be our year for reverses, disappointments and ill health...and, do you know, there's a tremendous excitement in seeing how thick and fast they can come and testing our strength on them. And it's a consolation to know that we're getting them all off at one whack. When I have time to turn around again I'm going to start writing again, and I'll be hoping my new murder will please you as well as the last.

Please take care of yourself and do...please, try to come out to Hawaii while we're here.

Devotedly,

[Handwritten Signature]

[Typed Name]
P.S. - I had to open this letter again, for I forgot to enclose this clipping which I have been saving for you. And, perhaps because it was some time ago, I forgot to tell you what a lovely Pen and Brush reunion Faith Baldwin and I had one afternoon while she was here. Bob and I saw her off for Australia and when she comes back (sometime the first part of August) I have a copy of ALL IN THE DAY'S WORK for a steamer gift for her. I tried so hard to get one when she went away, but the book stores didn't have them in until a few days later. So now she is looking forward to having it to read on her way home.

Dearest love to all the gals, which includes you.