

Nov. 25, 1932.

1012 Putnam Ave
Plainfield, N.J.

Miss Tarbell:

I confess to a little surprise—as well as considerable disappointment—that you, known Lincoln-ia writer, who treasures every possible Lincoln incident, such as for instance, a letter to you from one—the undersigned—who shook hands with “Abe”, and yet, though you have indicated in print the extreme rarity these days of those ^{alive} who had seen or shook hands with Lincoln, yet after weeks of the receipt of my letter—sent to your ^{Lincoln-ia} response—fail to quickly show gratification at my letter, and its contents. How comes this?

Respectfully—I. H. Cuming
age 86.