

HOTEL BELLECLAIRE
BROADWAY AT SEVENTY-SEVENTH STREET
NEW YORK

January 21, 1914.

My dear Miss Tarbell:-

Whenever I come to New York I want so much to see you, but I'm always scarey about calling you up, or writing you a note, for much the same reason that made it impossible for me to send you a "Roast Beef Medium" when it came out in book form. I simply hadn't the nerve.

So your note of the twentieth made me very happy, of course.

It can't be Friday. I've promised to speak for the Department ~~of Journalism~~ of Journalism at New York University at six Friday. But mother and I should be so happy to take tea with you some other day. Or luncheon Tuesday, as you suggest.

At any rate, I am looking forward to seeing you soon.

Yours ,

Edna Ferber.

Tuesday, 27th