

October 24, 1939

Dear Richard Lloyd Jones:

What a noble edition of The Tulsa Tribune. I looked it all over with interest. What a development since that night in 1905 when I first set foot in Tulsa, and with trembling and fear walked a plank over an excavation to get to the Tavern where I was to be put up. I was down in that country at the time of the Kansas oil war.

I tell something of my impressions in my story "All in the Day's Work" recently published. It is unbelievable what has gone on, but that is the way we are, isn't it?

I am keeping this story and your marvelous picture, and I am also taking this chance to jog your memory about those Lincoln books that you thought you might spare.

The little collection is growing steadily, if slowly. A friend has come across with the money to fit the room up with the proper cases and shelves and working equipment. So the next time you come to Meadville I think you will see that our Lincoln collection is really on its feet and will, I hope, be really dove-tailed into undergraduate work.

Thank you for seeing that I got a copy of The Tribune's birthday number. And believe me always with affectionate admiration

Your friend

*all my*

Mr. Richard Lloyd Jones  
The Tulsa Tribune  
Tulsa, Oklahoma