

Masonic Home,
Wichita, Kansas, 9/28/35.

My dear Miss Tarbell:

Several weeks ago I sent you a manuscript, "A Forgotten Man", the article on Stephen A. Douglas, of which I have written you proudly, while I was gathering material for its composition. I hoped at one time to send you the printed article, but that hope has faded.

You have always been so prompt in replying to my letters, that the delay is causing me some concern. Will you kindly drop me a line?

I have not yet found the story of which I wrote you, about the offer to Douglas of the leadership of the new Republican party. No one to whom I have written knows anything about it. Senator McGill, at my request, brought it to the attention of the Librarian of Congress, and an assistant made a very diligent search which must have consumed a week or more, but with no result. Mr. Milton, author of the recently published "The Eve of Conflict", does not mention it. But the story is in print somewhere, and I simply must find it.

I hope that this finds you in good health and spirits. As for me, I am in excellent health, and still get a good deal of a "kick" out of life. If my best girl were back home, and I could enjoy the measure of vision that I used to have, and had, in addition, the two hundred dollars a month which Dr. Townshend is handing around so freely, I think that I should be perfectly happy.

With kindest regards, Walter Graves.