

November 10, 1938.

Dear Miss Tarbell:

I said I'd been intending to ~~write~~ write and tell you what a pleasure our evening last week was for me. Well, here is my note, anyway! I've thought many times since last Friday of things you told me about Lincoln and of your comments on the play. It was all wonderfully interesting and illuminating to me. Thank you for giving me such a beautiful experience to remember.

After you have sent your reminder to Mr. Massey, I'll speak to the publicity people in the producing office, so they'll know about the arrangement and keep it on Mr. Massey's calendar. Mr. Stevenson, whom you met, told me that you are one of his idols.

You asked what I thought about asking Mr. Sherwood. I'm inclined to believe it's better not to rock the boat - as it is so much harder to get two people to agree on a date.

There's no doubt in my mind that Mr. Massey accepted because it was you who asked him!

Always affectionately,

*Helen Ormsbee**We need to acknowledge this!*