October 20, 1931

My dear Mrs. Rudolph:

I always begin a letter to you with apologies for delay. I think I shall have to have a stamp made. I hope it will not always be so. Someday I may have all the leisure I want to study the Lincolns and Hanks, and now certainly this is a new angle, possibly it may be the one to lead to the final solution of the problem.

The matter at any rate is very exciting to me and I can imagine how it must stir you up with your intimate knowledge and your skill in relating. I shall watch developments eagerly.

I am sending back your copy of Lincoln Lore. Yes, I have a file — it is admirable — and I think grows better as time goes on and Dr. Warren becomes more and more familiar with his material. I was greatly interested in the last contribution he made — that list of books borrowed by the Lincolns when they were in the White House. It has thrown light on two or three points of the Civil War period which had been obscure to me. I suspect that it was Mary Lincoln who ordered the greater number of the books.

I am hoping one of these days, possibly before summer, to go out to Fort Wayne and look over Dr. Warren's collection. I am getting together the few things that I have to give to my old college — Allegheny — at Meadville, Pa. I am going to make a folder on Nancy Hanks and into it will go all of these valuable documents which you have sent me — a very imperfect collection now. And if you do not mind I want to write out to go with this set of letters and documents a little story of the handicap under which you have labored and the gallant spirit with which you have conquered it. It is splendid.

The heat must have been very trying for you. It has hung on here in the East in a way quite unusual and makes me wonder if it is true that after all the climate is changing and that we will be living one of these days in a torrid zone. I don't like that idea, do you?

And then the silent mills. I know how you must feel. I rail sometimes at the smoke and grind of busy mills...
but I have a heart ache when I see them silent. How hard it is for people the country over these days - how much bravery there is in meeting the different situations in which so many find themselves.

Well, all things pass and one of these days things will be humming again and then there will be the where-withall for Campbell County. I wish I could help you lay your hands on what you need to have the work done in the way you want it. You may be sure that if the chance ever comes my way I shall take it.

I was so pleased with what you told me about Mr. White's report. It looks like taking you on a trip through the British Isles. He must be as nice as she is. It is a good deal to expect.

Now, dear Mrs. Rudolph, I must run away. I shall hope to be hearing from you again. Do hope you are well. Remember me to Dr. Rudolph and that fine son of yours.

Affectionately yours

Mrs. Myra Hank Rudolph
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