

October 29, 1922.

Dear Alice:

See where I am! I came in Friday morning, rather seedy, not a bit ambitious, but I went over to Henderson and had three hours with young Mr. Warren. He's a REAL one, that lad, for he's nothing else, has already made himself the best authority documentary on the Lincolns in Kentucky, alive. He's been out of college only six or seven years, has a little family, is poor as poor can be. Out of two or three churches offered him, he chose Morganfield, because it was near to the Indiana border, and he wants to carry on his work here. I think I can make it possible for him to realize a little on his photographs and material, without, in any way interfering with the book which he is working up. He is getting off the press this week, a touring book called the Louisville-Lincoln Loop. The next time I come, we must take it just as he lays it out. If I were not so busy, I'd dare you to do it now - it takes in the Mammoth Cave!

Well, this nice boy, took me until the middle of Friday afternoon, so there was no Boonville that day, and I really was glad enough to crawl into bed. Yesterday morning I went out to Boonville, and really had one of the most fruitful days of the trip. I'm strong on hunches, you know, and when I passed the Courthouse, although Mr. Fortune had told me that by no possibility could there be anything there, I went in, and got a really interesting lead, as well as picking up Judge Kasper, who has made a special study of the men that must have influenced A. L. here in this part of the state. I am sure he has it right, and I'm so thankful that somebody has done the digging for me, to base the claim I've always made.

After the Judge, I went to see our Mr. Varner. You remember the rosy big German in the vine-clad grocery. They were waiting for the Mrs. Varner very suspicious at my intentions. I worked six solid hours over that Ma. not including a half-hour when Mrs. V. came me my lunch, which I was going without to save time. The amusing thing was that they never left me alone a moment with that precious document, - Mr. and Mrs. V. and their daughter taking turns on guard. I'm so thankful I went back.

Dear Alice, I hope all this will not bore you entail, but you've been so sympathetic that I just have to pass on my jubilation.

It's, of course, quite useless for me to try to thank you for your

wonderful hospitality. You made it possible for me to do my work in Kentucky under circumstances ideal, from every point of view. I never had such a working period before. Also, you have apparently pulled me out of the most disgraceful performance of which I have ever been guilty (that is of it's kind)-"apparently" I am not quite certain.

Tell dear Mother Hegan that I am asking Lord & Taylor to send her one of those Waterless Hot Bags I was telling her about. It's just to illustrate, tell her, the warmth of my feeling for her.

You will see that I am breaking the Sabbath, but I thought the most religious thing I could do, was to square myself with my friends and my duties. I must be off tomorrow morning for Rockport, and if all goes well, the next morning to Decatur, where my address for about three days, will be Hotel Orlando, and after that, Hotel Leland, Springfield, Illinois, for about two weeks, I think.

With much love to the dearest people in the world,

Always yours,