

November 2, 1937

Dear Mr. Woolf:

I learned from a friend on The Times that your article was to appear in Sunday's paper, so the first thing I did before I looked even at the headlines was to hunt myself up in the Magazine Section. I am much set up that you were able to get so much out of me that seems on the whole fairly reasonable. And I like the old lady. I think it is more I than any picture I have had for some time. They are all afraid to make me old and I am sure you understand that I am not hedging at all on years, that I am really finding being eighty an interesting as well as a rather perplexing problem which adds to its interest.

Thank you for the work you did on the picture and article and assuring you that it was a real pleasure to meet you after having been so long interested in your work.

Very sincerely yours

Mr. S. J. Woolf
The New York Times
New York City