

- 6. Rockland Avenue - New York, S. 9.

April 11 - 1939

Dear Lady:-

Returning from
a visit - of several days in
Town I found your most
kind Easter greeting:

Thank you much,
from my heart's depths
indeed, for every dear
word therein. I have grown
timid with time, but despite
the long years of silence
between us I have wanted
for days to add my praise

10- what must be The world's
 high estimate of your fine
 and beautiful books. Virtue,
 of course, lends it- To me,
 and no sooner did I see
 The gay jacket, and that
 matchless title, than I knew
 I was in for some delicious
 reading. And so it proved.
 The youth and all the
 family part so dear, Roger
 so delightful despite his
 cloud, and then France,
 the quarter - my own

Stamping ground. What fun I had with
that - the same places and people I
knew! and the American lady putting
it all down with such beautiful art!

Even the episode of The
Mountain of Piety had been mine -
with - funny (and fiercer) treatment
by the staff: but to come to the
point, I tell it all through a fully

good book and I thanked
Heaven that the print
was big enough for my
rebellious eyes.

More power to your
gifted pen and to your
kind heart.

And sometime, dear
lady, do let me see you
again, visit with you
a moment there in Town.

I want to talk
of my own genius a bit
and of Life and Death.
There! I've scared you

Maybe. But it doesn't
 matter for I've got The
 Easter card, and two
 other letters, and I'm
 always

Yours affectionately

Annie Fitch

Now accompanied only by
 my courageous heart!

(Don Quixote) I'll go ready

the net wash, and hope

so much that the

forthcoming lectures will

go off with-a bang for
 dear Miss Tarbell.