

The Brunswick
Boston, April 25, 1932.

Dear Lda Tarbell —

I want to send my congratulations
on — your beautiful life — really — so fine,
so useful to literature & to all life, so
modestly lived, with the real things
that matter.

I cannot (for an accident) that
(temporarily) keeps me in bed write as
I would wish to you — of the entire beauty
of your life — but I feel it, & however without
any power to express myself must try to say
so to you. —

Always —

With great love & appreciation —

Lilian Whiting.