

fel

Dear Miss Tarbell,—

Sunday

November 5th
1939

To-day is your
birthday — so the book says —

Many, many more

these flowers, I hope,

give you as many moments of joy as your
book gave me —

Besides I had to look up
twenty-five words during its reading
& goodness knows I need that badly -
a larger vocabulary -

I often wonder as a child if
I "ran out" on one of your lectures
while you were with Chat.
It was a a big event in our lives in
the small town I came from -

Many times I begged the man at
the entrance of the tent to punch my tickets
so I could show my mother I had been to
the lecture - and actually was playing
baseball with some of the 'kids' in an
alley - I appreciate your willingness to
autograph my book - gratefully & sincerely yours
Flonaa E. Lindew
29 W. 70th N.Y.

It's possible I left in a bit of a hurry but I'll be glad to see you again.