

W. A. ROPER

REAL ESTATE--INSURANCE

TELEPHONE NO. 64

GAINESVILLE, GA. APRIL 1st. 1936.

MISS IDA M. TARBALL,
BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

X DEAR MISS TOTBAL:

I HAVE WAITED MANY YEARS TO WRITE YOU MY APPRECIATION FOR WRITING THE LIFE OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN, A COPY OF WHICH HAPPENED TO FALL IN MY WAY.

I FINISHED THE FIFTH GRADE AND UNTIL I WAS 29 YEARS OLD I HAD NEVER READ ONE PAGE IN A MAGAZINE, AND ONLY TWO BOOKS, ONE OF WHICH WAS PECKS BAD BOY. I AM NOW 59.

PERHAPS KNEW ABOUT AS LITTLE AS A FELLOW COULD POSSIBLY GET ALONG WITH, HAD NO HOPES, AMBITION, INSPIRATION OR ANY MONEY. IN FACT EACH MORNING WAS JUST ANOTHER DAY. I WAS DRIFTING LIKE A SHIP ON AN UNCHARTED SEA.

BEING SOUTHERN BORN I WAS NOT SO VERY FRIENDLY WITH MR. LINCOLN, BUT NOW IN TURN I CAN SAY THAT HE HAS BEEN A GREAT INSPIRATION IN MY LIFE. I GREATLY ADMIRE HIM, AND THINK HE IS ONE OF THE FINEST CHARACTERS IN ALL THE WORLD, AND I DOUBTLESS WOULD NEVER HAVE KNOWN HIM FOR HIS TRUE GREATNESS HAD IT NOT BEEN FOR YOU, AND I WISH TO THANK YOU EVER MORE FOR WRITING HIS LIFE.

YOURS SINCERELY,

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W.A. ROPER.

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