

RALPH W. CARROLL.

~~EAST BEACH LAND COMPANY~~

131 POINCIANA ST.
WEST PALM BEACH, FLA.

April 10th., 1926.

Daer Miss TARBELL;

Many, very many years ago, when as a punishment for being a bad boy, I was seated on the girls' side in the old schoolhouse in Titusville, little did I dream that the quiet, unassuming girl whose compulsory desk mate I was made, would in the succeeding years become one of the Queens in writers of literature. Yet she is now second to none, as a writer in her class of writings.

Your wonderful book giving the "History of the Standard Oil Company", can doubtless truthfully be ranked as having attracted greater interest and comment, than any bearing on industrial affairs that has been printed. It certainly created a world-wide interest, and it seems to me rather unfortunate for the good it could now accomplish; many fold that it did at time of publication—that it not been brought out, say within the last ten years, or preferably at this time, when the Octopus has grown so large, that it bestrides the Nation, and its hundreds of thousands of serfs, and millions of its customers and servants, pass under its tentacles and kato to its unscrupulous, wealth besotted owners.

Of course that story of the Standard Oil Company, could not be republished, if the report is correct that it purchased the manuscript. Indeed I am informed that it is very difficult to buy a copy, which I should like to do, since the one I had has been lost.

My attention was directed to you this morning, by reading an excerpt from McCall's Magazine, published as an advertisement,--and a most attractive one,--by the "Mziner Development Company, in this morning's West Palm Beach Post, and it furnished another illustration that you were to the Quill born.

Like your many thousands of friends, I rejoice that you have reached a lofty pinnacle in the Journalistic Hall of Fame, and with all my heart wish you "More power to your" pen.

It has been a great many years since I saw you; the last time, for only a few minutes in New York, but I am looking forward with pleasant anticipations of meeting you again, somewhere along the trails of life, in the not distant future, when a social session; recalling the olden, golden halcyon days of yout and the old stamping grounds in Titusville, would be full of delight.

It has been several years since I last had a visit with your brother "WILL", who is I hope in good health and enjoying life. The last letter I sent him, was to his former Philadelphia address, and it was returned. If I knew his habitat, I should like to write him.

With all my heart wishing you a liberal and continuing share of "All the good things of life",
Miss IDA M. TARBELL.

Your old friend,
Ralph W. Carroll