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HOTEL ALGONQUIN
NEW YORK

Apr. 27 '34

Dear Miss Tarbell:

I was so much interested in reading a letter of yours, lately printed in the New York Times that I wish to thank you for recalling so pleasantly my old memories of Chautauqua.

Long ago my father built a house across the lake from that venerable meeting ground, and there

we passed many a happy vacation, somewhat removed, of course, in those early days from the uplifting attractions of the assembly itself, and yet you may be sure that one chief merit of the point chosen for locating the old Mitchell shanty was to be found in the little steamers which puffed their frequent way over the water from our Point Chautauqua dock. It was always a treat when our buggy carried a number of the tribe far beyond the maker's expectation and possibly beyond the approval of old Kitty the horse down to the dock, the steamer took us over the lake, and we enjoyed to the full some lecture or concert in that sanctum. "C'm I go too?" has classic significance to every Mitchell.

From our high point we had a lovely view of the lake in all its changing lights, with the blue hills beyond.

It was impossible not to try to record this, and many are the sketches and photographs still treasured up, the work of different members of our big family.

While I should enjoy hearing from you personally, or seeing you, please do not imagine that this note requires any answer. It is simply meant to carry a word of thanks and appreciation to you from

Yours sincerely

(Mrs. Rollo Ogden) Susan M. Ogden