

Wm Wll

Nov. 2, 1937

1154 East 56th St.

Chicago

Dearest dear Mrs Tarbell,

I saw
in the N. Y. Times that you
got birthdays next Friday.
It doesn't seem possible
you have reached that mile-
stone. You always seem to
me "middle-aged", - never
more than that!

I was on such a hop,
skip and jump after the
day we called on you in the
country that my food in-
tentions to write to you went
a-glimmering. It was such
a joy to see you again and
to have tea in your sweet

house. I shall always re-
member that Red letter day.
It was dear of you to give
up some of your precious
time. But always, as I
look back over the years,
you have had time for me
and you will never know
how I have appreciated
your warm friendship!
You have meant far more
to me than you can know.

You will see from the
inclosed clipping that I
have added a few more
duties. Well, I hope I can
be of some service, though
I wish we had been more
willing to learn from British
experience when we framed
our complicated acts over

Here. I have feet hurt and
sometimes childishly sulky
because Washington never called
on me when I had spent two
solid years digging into the
British experience and could
have helped. I fear we
have bitten off a huge bite
in basing unemployment
benefits ~~of~~ on wages. The
record-keeping and ad-
ministration will be
terribly cumbersome and
costly.

Here's a little birthday
handkerchief for my dear
Miss Tarbell and may you
have "many happy returns".
I wish I could see you
often.
Travelling,
Mary Gilson