

May 30, 1939

Dear Elizabeth Hepburn:

You wrote me a wonderful letter early in April. You must think that I am a dull and selfish brute not to have thanked you, but let me tell you the situation. It reached me just as I was leaving town for an adventure in teaching out at my old college - Allegheny. I am trying to build up there a working Lincoln collection, turning my stuff^{'s} as a nucleus. My job was to see if this would be practical and convince myself that such a collection could be developed and that there would be an interest in building it up on the part of students and Alumni.

Well, it has meant five weeks of intensive work for a shaky old lady. I am terribly shaky, dear Elizabeth - paralysis agitans - a nasty but painless wearing thing. But I really had a wonderful time even if I couldn't say a word to a wonderful letter like yours.

Your letter heartened me about the book. I never had so much faith in it. Viola Roseboro had from the start and kept me at it. My friends have been tremendously kind about it and I have been surprised at my Press. It might have been better I can see now, and would have been, if I hadn't been so skeptical of the whole thing.

But if it means something to you even in a momentary spurt than I am thankful I wrote it. And do let us get together. Are you to be here after the middle of June? I am pretty well tied up until about then. I must go to see my family where there is illness and get a little bit of needed rest. But I shall be back aboard out through the Summer. Let us make an appointment about the middle of June if you are to be around then. My telephone is Algonquin 4-6674.

Thank you for your letter

Always affectionately

Mrs. Elizabeth Hepburn
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New York City