

Bowling Green, Ky.
April 4th 1911

My Dear Lattie,

When I read the name at the end of your letter, I had an instant vision of a sweet-faced, dark-eyed girl sitting in a corner of my school-room, quiet, studious, never giving any trouble, and always raising her hand to answer questions.

Who would have thought in that day that the teacher would be the author of a "best-seller" and the pupil would be living in far-away New York City?

It would give me the greatest pleasure to be your guest, but I have already declined the invitation to be present at the luncheon.

I have just finished in the last day or two the proof sheets of a book which comes out May 6th and I am hard at work on some writing which must be done within the next eight weeks. The road "winds up-hill all the way" with me and I don't believe I shall ever have time for a holiday.

With the deepest appreciation of your courtesy, and with regards from Major and myself ^{to} and you and your husband, I am

Sincerely Yours,

Lida Calvert Obenchain
("Eliza Calvert Hall")

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