

21 April 1955

Professor Charles Herring  
Colonnade Club  
University of Virginia  
Charlottesville, Virginia

Dear Professor Herring:

It will seem improbable but it's quite true that for several months I have been meaning to write you and urge that if you come to Washington at any time, we have a guest room which we should be very happy to have you occupy. At the time you were here in the fall the two rooms on the third floor had not been decorated but they have now for some time past been ready to receive guests.

My husband and I had an extremely hectic end of the year in 1954 because we were not only rushing the book to completion to the publishers but had been urged to enter it in the competition of the Folger Shakespeare Library. Just before Christmas we both fell victim to a virus infection; my husband was in bed with fever for nearly two weeks. The holidays past with our seeing no one and with a turkeyless hiatus. We had, however, managed to get the manuscript off on the very last day of the year.

On February 18th my husband flew to Europe and after a very busy five weeks he returned, spent five days at his office on official reports and such matters then was victim of a heart attack which sent him to George Washington University Hospital where he still is. I am glad to report that the Doctors regard his progress as satisfactory but insist that he must stay in the hospital for approximately two weeks longer and then have a month's rest at home.

While he was in Europe I received the notification that we had won the Folger award for the best manuscript submitted in the field of Elizabethan literature. We were asked not to make any announcement until the public press release was made. The news appeared on April 3rd in at least New York and Washington papers. I am enclosing two copies of the Washington stories. The one pair to go, if you will be so kind, to Colonel and Mrs. Zopf. Please convey to them our congratulations on the arrival of the daughter and express the numerous vicissitudes which has prevented my writing to Bess. I have, much to my disgust, mislaid their address.

Saturday night, April 23rd, the Folger Shakespeare Library is celebrating their birthday with a lecture by Marcette Chute whose

name, of course, you recognize as the author of "Shakespeare of London."  
The Folger has kindly extended to me the privilege of inviting friends.  
If you are interested in coming up for it, I should be very happy.

Sincerely,

ELIZABETH SMITH FRIEDMAN

Incl:  
a/s