

July 1, 1935

Dear Katharine Lords

I have been sitting all day in sack cloth and ashes begging from friends forgiveness for long neglect of letters, some of them I am ashamed to say like yours asking for some little favor. In your case you should not even ask it for you should take it for granted that at any time when you wanted to use my name as a reference for anything that you have done, it is yours.

Your letter came when I was in the thick of complication of family illness and pressing work, hardly reading my mail. Of course I did mean to write you at once but the mail piled up and the letter was side-tracked. I am so ashamed of myself and I do hope you will forgive me.

And after this if at any time you think my name is useful as a reference don't hesitate.

Of course I had not read "Will and Robin" but you had told me about it and I had heard our friends at the Club talk of it and I knew I had missed out in not having read it.

If it is not too late and if there is anybody you want me to write to let me know.

The Arts Club has been rather slow this summer - they have closed the dining room. They have opened a roof garden and it is very nice. All the Club members seem to be enthusiastic over it.

I have not been much in the country because of the complications of which I speak but I am going tomorrow to stay until after the Fourth, then back here.

And I want to say how amusing I found "The Harpeen." Do you do them often?

With all good wishes and many humble
apologies

Affectionately