

Thursday

Dear Ida

I have just finished reading your impressions of Mr Brown Goode; all I can say is when I am dead I would please write something for my children & grandchildren -

I cannot be so worthy of it as

my friend, but perhaps
you can say some-
thing good of me

I know no one
else could do it
As well as give
my dear friend

Ever yours

Ernest S. Hubbard