

COPY

August 18th 1925.

Honorable Elbert H. Gary,
71 Broadway,
New York City, N. Y.

My dear Judge Gary:

I have not yet thanked you for your kind letter of March 24th last, but I wish you and Mrs. Gary to know what amount of pleasure it gave Mrs. Miyacka and me to be so kindly remembered by yourself and Mrs. Gary.

More than a year has rolled by since you paid us the great compliment of holding the meeting of the Finance Committee of the U. S. Steel Corporation a day earlier to enable yourself to be present at the luncheon which Mrs. Gary was so kind as to give at your Fifth Avenue residence in honor of Mrs. Miyacka and myself. The portable steel ice-box which Mrs. Gary so kindly sent to the Berengaria still continues to elicit the admiration of Japanese ladies interested in house-keeping and travel.

You were very kind to have my name placed on the complimentary list of your friends who are to be favored with the exceedingly interesting issues of McClure's Magazine so long as the same continues to publish your biography written by Miss Ida M. Tarbell. The writer of those intensely interesting articles is rendering a great service not only to the youths of America but of the world in holding out the hope that any

person, however humble in birth, can make his life worth living by assiduous application to honest work and by carefully following those high principles by which you were guided in every important step in life that you have taken. There is no better concrete example of what you said in the address that you delivered at the Commencement exercises of the Syracuse University on June 13th 1921, than your own life.

There is a man named Teijiro Kurosawa in Tokyo, who sells L. C. Smith's typewriters, Mergenthaler Linotypes, Burrough's Adding Machines etc. and is himself a manufacturer of all kinds of utensils, machines and appliances for attaining accuracy and efficiency in the despatch of business. By his habits and personal appearance he reminds one of Russell Sage of New York. By his great care in looking after the comforts and safety of his employees as well as the intellectual and moral uplifting not only of the present generation of his co-workers but of their posterity, he reminds one of what you are doing, of what the United Steel Corporation is doing, and particularly of the educational and hygienic arrangements of Gary City, in the State of Illinois.

I am forwarding to you two copies of his store magazine for the month of July 1925 which contains on page 3 a passage from your commencement address delivered at the Syracuse University as well as a resume of an account of your early life taken from Miss Tarbell's article. In looking up the page please remember that Japanese magazines and books commence on what would be the back

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of a book in your way. The photographs on the cover show the beautiful pools he has recently constructed for the children of the men employed in his works for whom he provides houses on the factory ground. On page 5 is printed a group photograph showing the officials selected by the Japanese Postal Administration to take a regular summer course of instructions at Mr. Kurosawa's factory in the use of typewriters, adding machines etc. A small man with black moustache seated in the front row being the sixth man counted from the right is Mr. Kurosawa.

This is only an instance showing what world-wide influence the series of articles so ably written by Miss Tarbell is likely to exercise in building up the hopes of future generations.

Will you be so kind as to forward one of the accompanying two copies of the store magazine to Miss Tarbell with my compliments? This letter is also forwarded to you in duplicate copies so that it may save you the trouble of writing a letter to Miss Tarbell to explain what the accompanying pamphlet is about. Without some explanation the writer of your intensely interesting biography would not know what it is all about, or how a resume of a part of her first article came to be published in Japan.

I see Mr. Kurosawa every day at my lunching club, and that is how he happened to come into the possession of the McClure's Magazine.

Sincerely yours,

Henry Jackson