

29 - West Center Street
I read 'Times' Medina N. Y.
you are well July Twenty - 6th 1934

Dear Ida Tarbell

On account of our old days
together I am going to ask you
if you can suggest a way for
me to earn a living. My deafness
prevents some occupations I could
fill, but I might be a reader,
I should be a fair judge of books
altho. if honest in opinions, I might
fail at that. The failure of the
Harriman Bk. on top of two banks
here, wiped out my all and I've
been on the ragged edge two
years, by fall I must give up the

old home and try to earn a few
friends have helped me this
last year in buying some of
my belongings and a nephew-in-
law paid a debt, but now I can't
carry on the mortgage I had
to put on the house. My activity
is quite marvelous, in service
and an 'undescribable internal
state of mind' keeps my weight
down. Truly I am just disappearing.
I am sorry you haven't been
able to come, I like George and
friends to see his resting place.
The winter's cold and summer dryness
about ruined the garden, but I'll try.
Affectionately,
Eugene Eld Korman