

April 28, 1923

Mr. Yonezo Okamoto,
Woolworth Building,
New York City.

My dear Mr. Okamoto:

I came back a short time ago from a rather extended trip in the West and found on my desk your letter and the copy of your beautiful "Fragrance of Roses."

I am sorry that it is possible for me to know nothing more of its contents than what your brief description tells. I cannot read a word of Japanese, I regret to say; but with the object of the book, as the synopsis gives it, I am heartily in accord. To me it seems the crime of crimes for Japanese in the United States not to be helpful friends. Anything that can be done to make us understand one another better, I am glad of.

I am sorry I have nothing worthy to send you in exchange for this souvenir - nothing except a little book which I wrote a year ago, giving my impressions of the Disarmament Conference in Washington. I am sending this, and you will see, if you do me the honor to read it, that I was impressed and pleased at the conduct of your delegation at that Conference. It seemed to me inspired by both intelligence and good will.

Thanking you again for your beautiful book, and trusting that you will forgive me for this long delay in acknowledging it, believe me

Cordially yours,