

PRINTING HOUSE SQUARE,

LONDON, E.C. 4.

25th June, 1922.

Dear "Godmother,"

It is like you to remember things that interest me, and I shall be very glad to have the lithographs. They will remind me of you and of the Grand Canyon.

I have more or less recovered from Genoa, and, before that, had pretty well recovered from the accident. George Harvey and I started for what we hoped would be Paradise but stopped half way, though we were not quite sure of our destination. I escaped with a bad shaking and a temporary congestion of the right lung, but Harvey, who seemed to have escaped more lightly, was very sorry for himself later on. He is better now.

We are in the midst of the most confused home and foreign situation that I ever remember. For once, I cannot pretend to see farther than the end of my nose, and the only consolation is that everybody else seems to be in the same plight.

With all sorts of good wishes and many, many thanks,

Yours very sincerely,

Wickham [Cord]

Miss Ida M. Tarbell,
120, East Nineteenth Street,
New York City.

*I will give all your kind messages to Madame
Rose who will reciprocate them with all her heart.*