

Dear Ida Tarbell:

I greatly appreciated
the picture of you
in your early years.

Warm regards in
which Jessie joins
me. R. S. B.

Love
I'm on my way again!
We're just off for
Florida.

THIS IS A BELATED REMEMBRANCE

ONLY a few weeks ago when the good wishes of the season were going around and thoughts were turning to old friends, one member of this family was unexpectedly — if temporarily — incapacitated. Now that we are restored and find ourselves living again as keenly as ever, we discover so many unanswered expressions of affection, so many old and new friendships recalled with a glow of remembered feeling, that we must not let the new year get away from us without some expression of our deep gratitude that we have such friends in this world, that there is such a wealth of stored-up affection. Is there, after all, anything better in a troubled universe?

Accept, then, this belated remembrance and know how deeply, as in years gone by, we prize your friendship, and depend in years to come upon your continued affection.

RAY STANNARD BAKER
JESSIE BEAL BAKER

AMHERST, MASSACHUSETTS, JANUARY 15, 1939