

R.F.D. 2, Peekskill, New York,
August 22, 1935.

My dear Miss Tarbell:

I think perhaps the easiest way to explain the particular reason for my writing is to send you a letter received from a gentleman I met through a mutual friend in Peekskill. I replied to it, telling him that my contacts with you were confined to Christmas greetings, also that I knew you would be out of the City this time of year; but that I also knew you were a most gracious lady, and if you had any information which would be of assistance, you would, when you had opportunity, pass it on. That is the story.

Having got it out of the way, may I just say that I hate like anything having to write to you for someone else. For ages I've been trying to get up courage to write for myself, to ask if some day, when you are back in the City, I might see you. Things seem to get harder as one gets older, and pleasures fewer and farther apart. However, we continue to hope!

Janet is two years through Ohio University; starting this fall her Junior year. She is a darling daughter, so I have much to be thankful for. I am still on the firing line, working in a law office. Mr. Blair has been back, temporarily, to work in his former office, which was a great help to his morale. He is still commuting, but it may end again by the first of September.

I know, from the papers, that you keep busy, as of course you would. I hope your relatives keep well, and that the unusual heat this summer has not bothered you. With much love and happy memories always ,

Yours sincerely,

Janet M. Blair

Miss Ida M. Tarbell,
120 East 19th Street,
New York City.