

Aero Club of America Bulletin



420 West Thirteenth Street
NEW YORK CITY

March 25th, '12.
Telephone 807 Chelsea

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

Miss Ida Tarbell,
381-4th Ave.,
City.
C/o American Mag.

*When may I tip off the
papers and the Suffragettes?*

My dear Miss Tarbell:

In your letter of February 27th you say you will make a flight soon as somebody will guarantee to take you safely. Is it a go? Already two airmen would take you: Bud Mars and Beckwith Haven. They both vow that they would take your precious self up and down again without as much as a jar. But I don't propose to let you chance it with either of them. Mars is still stiff with the last fall he had and Haven has more youthful enthusiasm than experience.

What I have been planning - it is a regular conspiracy - is to get a good airman and have him take you to visit Miss Liberty. He will take you back safely enough, but oh! - this is the plot - your images will go to pieces. You will find that Miss Liberty ain't so austere at close range, and as you consider what she stands for with what your winged carrier stands for you will feel like sympathizing with her and only your deep sympathy will prevent you from taking the emblem of Freedom from her. - You will be looking down upon what your forefathers looked up to - and, I fear, certain beautiful images will be like old paintings: good only for picture galleries.

Let me know if it is a go - if I may call you up as soon as I find a safe airman and propitious weather. It will be great pleasure

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to me to arrange this flight.

Very sincerely yours,

Henry Woodhouse.

P.S. I am sending you two copies of our Bulletin, one for you and one for your Nephew. Among the things that may interest you is a letter from the Secretary of the Navy - That's a corker.

HW/v