

226 EAST FIFTEENTH STREET

TELEPHONE: STUYVESANT 3297

April 1, 1918.

Dear Friend -

Just a word on the eve of sailing to thank you for your gift, and to tell you how every thought of you and your noble life strengthens me for the days to come. I know they will be hard. I do not know war nor the hell that it brings but I do want most sincerely to make it a little less horrible for someone if I can. I do not yet know just how this may be done but I trust that opportunity will bring inspiration. There are very few friendships that have come into my life that mean so much to me as yours has meant and I shall cherish it more in these coming days than ever before. Your quiet, confident grip on life will steady and cheer me when I think of it and the thought that you want me to do something will help me do it.

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Wairland Bartlett