

120 BROADWAY, NEW YORK
ROOM 2555

June 12, 1951.

OWEN D. YOUNG

Dear Miss Tarbell:

"I'll say it does" or "I'll tell the world" or however is the most emphatic way to manifest the enthusiasm which I feel over your coming to The Commencement of The School.

Sincerely yours,



Miss Ida Tarbell,
120 East 19th St.,
New York, N. Y.

P.S. If you were not so independent about it all, I might venture the suggestion that you leave New York at 4:05 P.M. Daylight Saving, Sunday, June 21, and go to the Wagner Hotel in Canajoharie, which is a very nice little hotel run by the Beechnut Company. Then, *if I am gone* I would let Mr. James L. Hagar know that I was to be there with the expectation that he would invite me to ride up with him on Monday morning, as he comes up from Fort Plain anyway. I make this suggestion because with my Mother's house disabled temporarily and Mrs. Young and her nurse in the Van Horne house, I am not sure that we could supply you with sleeping accommodations on Sunday night. Mr. Hagar could take you back to the train when he went down, and if I were you, I would gamble on somebody supplying me lunch, possibly the Owen D. Young outfit on Monday. This suggestion sounds to me as one which will provide you with the maximum comfort and the least annoyance under all the circumstances.

