

WILLIAM FORTUNE
INDIANAPOLIS

January 19, 1923.

Dear Miss Tarbell:

Getting ready for a trip around the world is like getting ready to die. Everything present and prospective must be arranged for. I have cleared up many long lists, but "Alps on Alps arise." I think I can now see clear skies two days ahead, but they will be very full days. My trunks were sent forward yesterday, and I leave here early Sunday morning. I shall have much to do in New York after my arrival, but I shall communicate with you as soon as there is a chance to let you know definitely that I am in your neighborhood and can be depended on to personally appear at the proper time. I think Mr. Lilly has made arrangements for us to stop at the Pennsylvania hotel, for convenience all round and to try a place new to us. Evelyn, who has so much admiration and warmth of feeling for you, is greatly disappointed that she will not be able to be with us, but she hopes that she may participate in some other reunion in good time.

We have been having farewell dinners from friends for a week and going away is being made a great experience for us, but the climax of all will be our last evening on earth with you and your little party, who, since our interesting October days together, continue so vividly in mind. It will be a great pleasure to again greet you personally.

Most cordially yours,

William Fortune

Miss Ida Tarbell,
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New York, N. Y.