

My dear Mr. Garrison:

I enclose my mite for the unfortunate and oppressed refugees. "Would it were worthier" of the need and my sympathy.

I have been hoping to see you and thank you by word of mouth for the photograph you sent us. I think it the most entirely satisfactory of the many I have seen, and value it very highly.

Hoping that you are in good health, and enjoying the first breath of Spring, I am,

as always,

Yours, most sincerely,

(J.M.) Mitchell.

(Yerrington.)

April 21/79

MS.A.1.2 v. 40 P. 102 (b)