



A. Inglis Clark,

Hobart, Tasmania.

Dear Brother:-

Your letter of January reached me duly with the enclosure. There is something thrilling in the thought that at such great distance one has a friend and a sympathetic heart to beat in unison to his purposes and ideas. The little books you speak of are love messengers which go between us, Mr. Gannett and myself and friends in many parts of the world. I remember you very well and it has been my regret that you struck me at a time when I was so pre-occupied that I could not show you the courtesies that were in my heart to give. Hoping that the wheel of life may bring us together again some day, and that we may know each other more intimately.

With kindest regards to your wife whom you say enjoys the book, I am

Ever yours,

*Arthur Lloyd Jones*