

J.K.

4715 PULASKI AVENUE

GERMANTOWN Oct. 28/1910

Dear Mr. Aaron,

It almost seems an intrusion into the privacy of your family circle for an outsider like me to trust myself upon you with my congratulations during the family festivities of this day.

But blood is not the only tie that links into close relationship man with man. There are thoughts, ideals, aspirations that link those who share them into a brotherhood which is often closer than even that which is formed of ties of blood. And that kinship exists between you and me. You were one of the first who came to my aid when I founded the National Farm School. And you came not with mere empty words but full-handed. You gave liberally of your pocket, and yet more liberally of your heart and of the rich storehouses of your mind.

That the National Farm School has prospered as well as it has is largely due to you

and a few others like you - a very few like unto yourself.

Others have reached the goal of three score years and ten, but few have been able to look back upon the years spent with the satisfaction with which you can. You may well be happy to-day, for you have made others happy. And you may well be proud to-day, for you have made others proud to be able to call themselves your friends. And among these the proudest is

Yours, with sincere congratulations to your dear wife and children,

Very fondly

Joe  
Kranstopf