Bishop Henry St. George Tucker 281 Fourth Avenue New York, New York

Dear Bishop Tucker:

You may remember me as Willoughby Reade's little two hundred pound boy, who, like your youngest brother, is "distantly" related to you, -- my stepmother's brother having married your sister:

Our three hundred and forty girls here, all of whom are members of the Y. W. C. A., are most anxious to build a Chapel on the campus. In recent months, they have drawn up some tentative plans, and have raised perhaps a thousand dollars from students and faculty members. No building can be done, of course, until after the war, but even then the girls want to build this Chapel under their own power, so to speak, without calling on the state of Georgia for funds.

Last spring, Dr. Ashby Jones preached our commencement sermon. We have known him for many years,
and he spent the night with us. One or two of the
blessings which he asked at our table were so appropriate, as a preacher visiting in someone's home,
that I asked him to write them out for me. Recently,
Dad has given me a copy of your Invasion Prayers.

In talking with the girls about ways and means of raising money to build our Chapel, I think that we may have hit upon an idea that has real merit. The idea is that the girls write to hundreds of prominent people, both preachers and laymen, asking them to contribute certain special blessings or prayers for particular occasions, -- these would be brought out in book form. We do not know of the existence of any such book, and believe that it would be bought by most libraries and many individuals.