Relieved Sween gule April 3, 1933. My dear Bill. Do you know that it is more than a year and a half since I saw you? Some of your other friends seem to be in no more fortunate circumstances, because when I ask them if they have seen Bill Herridge lately, the answer is very much the same. I think, Bill, that you ought to be kinder to your friends than this. They cannot go to Washington to see you, but you visit Ottawa so frequently that some occasion might be found whereby they could keep in touch with you and you could keep in touch with them. You have many friends, Bill, who have a great deal of confidence in you and in your ability to serve this country well in the position in which you find yourself. Your friends rejoice that the position was not handed over to one of the old war-horses of the party, - as has often been suggested to me by your critics as something that should have been done. We felt that you would bring a fresh breeze into our diplomatic relations - and a fresh breeze was needed. We failed to recognize amongst the old war-horses any who were comparable to you in those qualifications necessary for such service. We believe you have done well, and we wish to help in every way we can. This is the time when the attitude of every loyal Canadian should be one of helpfulness, but the question is, How can that attitude of helpfulness be made effective? There is no use, Bill, in beating about the bush any further, and I have thought that if that desire to help can be mobilized and capitalized and made effective, it has to be through you. You are regarded everywhere in this country, in Montreal, in Toronto, in Ottawa, and to some extent in London, as the power behind the throne. How true