Janipucedge, (B-C294-CC) Millwood nuryme Spt 28/1920 My dear D. Hebard: Supleen playing hookie and I like Super to my had hardly got my to mel, I intend to keep it up Whad hardly got my hat after getting home from Leneva, before tras hat aft after getting home from Leneva, be for tras Summoned to Tennessee and when I got back was about finished, so I fled tomy farm and have only here going in fart time and this met Languing my here. one day. Of course all the world thinks me are through with northing lado. So hushels of nice friendly tetters come in telling as The milies hope we are having a nice test, Other bushels come tetting us that masmuch as one are through with one job here's ansher me positively must take worth. conquersuren and sewators who have roled for us non mantusto how something for them. There may be some exceptions but at times & there could be Then come the reachy nuperalineones demanding first aid from the states where the laws of regulardin demanding first aid from the states where the horsewher. Cell or poel lay or something mit not let them in from the horsewher. the Board are busy bleeting somebody or defeating somebody. Except Mrs. Shulur and me who have the bag lohold Rese Journe, always racher fract botrain has broken down mit a very bad cale who sland lots of strain has broken down on he is the who sland lots of the series has broken down to the strain has broken down to the series who sland lots of the series has broken down to the series who sland lots of the series has broken down to the series who shall be series to the series of the of neutriles in her right side accenticated in her right arm. In Jot the belyin fixed up meh miss While as Edelor in Chief and Majorie Shuler helping miss where was miss found first assessant. On Sunday last miss there must how had a domestic turn for unay rand be fell off a tunit and heret hersely so that the report is that she fell off a tunit be on hand for a month?

a morker of one girl died and another broke down so the slaff of helpers is pritty outpoled. I guesson all lasted tiel it was over then caved in. The all these excuses serve total you that there were reasons for not meling you.

1. I received a block mask (with meg ness Hay) and for hably there was notherests mine arrived just in time logo to Europe mit me and has been my nightly bed feelow. When I returned I found there had been a handsome bestmal of sem flower seed and as one had placeled some, the man of sem flower seed and as one had beauted some, the man of sem flower stated of the wheel Rueps and I declied no rudones. However it is a seed mutyer than there were least no rudones. However it placing it them there were shall have the pleasures of placing it. I have the pleasures of placing it. I have the pleasures of placing it. I have the pleasures of placing it. bro Norwegian Looks, neuker Jahuch han I had time to even lack at. These come when I was absent, and tastly there arrived some suspecesus evidence in the form of photographs a lady I kum has been firtung mit pioneers and lakeing to pauls just as the autes tand me Troud She looks nobby but turiby sur couseins. any tody. would Rum that she wasuitused to them! Tor all these fourteres gift plus the littles, all pohich how hem read mul joy plus the congrabulations which are far over flattering as you would Russ could you see a few copies of the Woman Patriot, the artie suffrage paper. It is there that I am really immentally de Such vibriolie habred really seems to midicate that nomenare yet poor losers. I should like total you the stry ? Jew. It is to Ing and For dramatic to mite. It like lose it wa delictive strong and For dramatic to mite. It like lose it was delictive strong he are Com came through finely strong there was plot exchange he all come came through finely

when the old Joverner found an emergency. Wh any rate me have our 36 fau of brouble, altho' law suits me home in penuly But muches time nor apportunity was afforded us for a real thrill of victory. Bells mureing and probably a momentary joy was experenced here and there The heelie days afa campaign allowed no hissere and before the end artitle women ako could be coaxed into harness mer whooping it up for Aurding or box each believing that the election phenchoice meant the Halvalion of the country. Thrsehro candidales are an awful reflection upon our foroduction of men. and in my judgment wishead of balvalen, lether me wa calamity. That is just between us the do not seem to guar deg men, or ym do me denot Rum han lø piek em gli --! This is about he last day of lift I unagine its already

Cold out your way and that fixes are on, here it is a bit

Cool at might hel ohert waish and open doors and mindows

Cool at might help the or was and open doors and or windows during the day are the rule. The squashes and the applies are stillgurring and melnot get chrough for his weeks mirre

This letter proceeded only thus far when it was brought to an untimely end. I brought it along to the office and you will get the rest of it in typing.

I wanted to tell you how good I thought it was that there was a celebration in Wyoming of the final ratification, and I wanted to thank you for all the helpful messages and contributions you have sent to this office. I wonder if you have now received back all the naterial which ought to have been returned to you. I hope so.

Thanking you for everything you are, everything you have done and for your hoble character, and regretting only one thing, and that is that you do not live somewhere within visiting distance of Juniper Ledge,

I am, most lovingly yours,

Carrie Chapman Call

Juniper Ledge Millwood, New York September 28, 1920

My Dear Dr. Hebard,

I have been playing hookie and I like it so well. I intend to keep it up. I had hardly got my hat off after getting home from Geneva, before I was summoned to Tennessee and when I got back I was about finished, so I fled to my farm and have only been going in part time and this week I am going only one day. Of course all the world thinks we are through with nothing to do. So bushels of nice friendly letters come in telling us the [writers?] hope we are having a nice rest. Other bushels come telling us that inasmuch as we are through with one job here's another we positively must take on. Other bushels from all the legislators, congressmen and senators who have voted for us now want us to do something for them. There may be some exceptions but at times I think there can't be. Then come the really imperative ones demanding first aid from the states where the laws of registration or poll tax or something will not let them in for the November [election]. All the Board are busy elected somebody or defeating somebody except Mrs. Shuler and me who have the [bag? lag?] to hold Rose Young, always rather frail to look at but one of these nervy folks who stand lots of strain as broken down with a very bad case of neuritis in her right side accentuated in her right arm. We got the Citizen fixed up with Miss White as Editor in Chief and [Nettie?] Schuler helping. Miss White was Miss Young's first assistant. On Sunday last Miss White must have had a domestic turn for the report is that she fell off a [illegible] and hurt herself so she had to go to a hospital and will not be on hand for a month!

A mother of one girl died and another broke down so the staff of helpers is pretty crippled. I guess we all lasted till it was over then caved in. Well all these excuses serve to tell you that there are more reasons for not writing you.

I received a black mask (with one for Miss Hay) and probably there was no thanks. Mine arrived just in time to go to Europe with me and has been my nightly bed fellow. When I returned I found there had been a handsome bestowal of sun flower seed and as we had planted some, the man didn't know where to put it, so it didn't get sown — at least no red ones. However, it is a seed which keeps and I shall have the pleasure of placing it next year. Then there were two Norwegian books, neither of which have I had time to even look at. These came when I was absent, and lastly there arrived some suspicious evidence in the form of photographs. A lady I know has been [illegible] with pioneers and taking [illegible] said we would. She looks [illegible] but terribly self-conscious. Anybody would know she wasn't used to them! For all these bounteous gifts plus letters, all of which have been read with joy, plus the congratulations which are far over flattering as you would know could you see a few copies of

"The Woman Patriot," the anti-suffrage paper. It is there that I am really immortalized. Such vitriolic hatred really seems to indicate that women are yet poor losers.

I should like to tell you the story of Tenn. It is too long and too dramatic to write. I'd like to see it in a detective story. There was plot enough. Old Conn. came through finely when the old Governor found an emergency. At any rate we have our 36 free of trouble, altho' law suits we have in plenty.

But neither time nor opportunity was afforded us for a real thrill of victory. Bells were rung and probably a momentary joy was experienced here and there. The hectic days of a campaign allowed no leisure and before the end all the women who could be coaxed into harness were whooping it up for Harding or Cox each believing that the election of her choice meant the salvation of the country. Those two candidates are an awful reflection on our production of men. And in my judgment instead of salvation, either one is a calamity. That is between us. We do not seem to grow big men, or if we do we do not know how to pick 'em.

This is about the last day of Sept. I imagine it's already cold out your way and that fires are on. Here it is a bit cool at night but shirt waists and open doors and windows during the day are the rule. The squashes and the apples are still growing and will not get through for two weeks more.

[Remainder of letter is typewritten.]

Notes:

- Mrs. Shuler is most likely Nettie Rogers Shuler (1862-1939) who was a writer, suffragist, and a member of the National American Woman Suffrage Association (NAWSA).
- Rose Emmet Young (1869-1941) was a fiction and editorial writer and an advocate for
 the women's suffrage movement. In 1915, Young was hired by Catt to create and direct
 the Leslie Bureau of Suffrage Education, the press bureau for the Leslie Woman Suffrage
 Commission, and NAWSA. The bureau was created with funds from publisher and
 author Miriam Leslie. Young was involved in the creation of *The Woman Citizen* (later *The Woman's Journal*), a weekly newsletter for women that merged three existing
 publications: *Woman's Journal*, *National Suffrage News*, and *The Woman Voter*.
- Miss White may be Sue Shelton White (1887-1943) who was state chairman of the National Woman's Party and one of the editors of *The Suffragist* weekly newspaper. She is largely credited with helping win ratification of the 19th Amendment by helping win passage in the Tennessee legislature - the 36th and clinching state for ratification.
- Miss Hay is Mary "Mollie" Garrett Hay (1857-1928), a suffragist, community organizer, and president of the Women's City Club of New York, the Woman Suffrage Party, and the New York Equal Suffrage League. Hay became Catt's close friend and, after Catt's second husband George died in 1905, Hay moved in permanently with Catt and took over household responsibilities.

- The *Woman Patriot* was a newsletter of the National Association Opposed to Women Suffrage.
- Harding and Cox that Catt refers to are Warren G. Harding and James M. Cox. They were candidates in the 1920 presidential election. Republican Senator Harding of Ohio would go on to defeat Democratic Governor Cox of Ohio.