



THE UNIVERSITY OF WYOMING  
DEPARTMENT OF POLITICAL ECONOMY AND SOCIOLOGY  
LARAMIE, WYOMING

August 7, 1930

My dear Mrs. Catt:

I have not been forgetful of the wonderful article you wrote for the Woman's Journal on prohibition, but a heavy six weeks with overcrowded classes in summer school and then a flying trip to my beloved Teton Mountains just south of Yellowstone Park have interfered with my general correspondence and even my intimate correspondence, such as my letters are to you.

I wish to thank you earnestly and with a good deal of feeling for your approach to the prohibition amendment and the masterly way in which you have met and answered many of the anti-Constitutional arguments. I think we women have fallen down somewhat in regard to the enforcement of this amendment. To my mind the amendment is all right and the whole difficulty is in the enforcing officers. When they removed a woman in the Judicial Department at Washington who knew what she was talking about and perhaps knew too much, it convinced me that the women were up against something that was practically insurmountable.

Never in the wide world will there be an organization of women so efficiently led by so wonderful a chief as was the Suffrage Amendment Campaign. I think it has spoiled us for mediocre campaigns that are put on now. Do not interpret me as blaming the women because they do not think as I do, because they have absolutely as much right to think their way as I have to think my way. However, with all this rambling statement I wish to say my gratitude is very deep and keen for your Woman's Journal article.

I often wonder how you are and I was pleased to know that you were apparently well enough to go down to your Alma Mater in Iowa and get a gold medal, no matter whether the medal meant something very little or something very great. If the State University of Iowa would only donate medals I would get one in '32.

I am wondering if you have every been to the Teton Mountains. My idea is that once you see the Teton Mountains they "get you". You not only want to go back and see them, but you simply have to go back and see them, so this summer



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I took an auto trip and visited them again for a farewell visit, but should you come along today in your car, or anyone else, and ask me to go up to the Tetons, I would be in the car ready for the trip in less than five minutes. I have visited most of the parks west of the Mississippi and just to my fancy there is nothing comparable to the Grand Teton National Park. At the dedication last year they gave me a modest position in the way of historical speaking. Why not plan in the future to go to the Tetons? Right in close view of them is Jackson Lake Lodge, very well equipped and every convenience of water, fire, soft blankets, and white sheets. At this time Mr. Rockefeller, Jr. is making his final arrangements to purchase all that land in the Teton Valley that does not belong to our government and the report is he is going to turn it back to the Government for a national playground. This has made some of the people of Wyoming quite anxious, because it will deprive the state of a good deal of revenue of taxes which are now obtained from private individuals who own this land, and when the Government possesses this property of course it is not taxable.

I am Hoping that sometime, somewhere I may see you again,

Lovingly yours

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to be "R. E. Conwell", written over a horizontal line.

(B-C294-cc)

CARRIE CHAPMAN CATT  
120 PAINE AVENUE  
NEW ROCHELLE  
NEW YORK

August 22, 1930.

Dr. Grace Raymond Hebard,  
Laramie, Wyoming.

My dear Dr. Hebard:

Very many thanks for your letter concerning my article on prohibition. I have had a good many letters approving of it, but one woman has written an answer to it which will appear in the next issue of the Journal. She says I am a liar!

I have never been to the Tetong mountains. It has always been a dream of mine that sometime I might visit several of the National Parks in the West that are so full of beauty, but my time for gadding about is certainly over and I have to think of such things as not for me. I shall never be able to see the grand Tetongs. I am very sorry that I am deprived of my former gadding qualities.

About three years ago I got a fallen arch and after a time this developed into a sort of half numb feeling in my feet which prevents me from walking much and the same kind of feeling in my hands which makes it difficult to work much with them. My eyes, too, have pretty well given out so that I can only read books of large type and what I do get in the way of reading, is done for me by Miss Wilson and Mary Peck who read aloud. In this way we have read many books. I manage to read the paper myself. All these afflictions are due to bad circulation and bad circulation is due to old age, and old age is due to having lived a good many years. I am trying now to learn how to live comfortably and peaceably what time remains for me.

Now, how are things with you and what are you going to do next? I really want to know. There was a time when I thought you would be coming East and take a little little vacation. I really want to know when you are coming.

Every day I travel over that beautiful Indian rug you sent me and it is admired by all who see it. I am very grateful to you for it.

I am sorry the Iowa University is not so rich as the Iowa State College and that, in consequence, it cannot distribute, hit and miss, gold medals to people who have merely lived fifty years after graduation. I was very glad to go and see the wonderful changes that have taken place in the last fifty years. How I would love to talk with you about it! I see that a great many things have been going on these last fifty years that I have not noticed much as I traveled along.

Very lovingly yours,

Carrie Chapman Catt



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LARAMIE, WYOMING

August 26, 1930

Dr. Carrie Chapman Catt  
120 Paine Avenue  
New Rochelle, New York

My dear Dr. Catt:

I have your letter of August 22nd before me. I am shining up all my implements of war and sharpening my knife in order that I may put a notch on the butt of my gun when some individual is to write an article against your prohibition article in which she calls you a liar. Those things cannot go unnoticed!

I am sorry that you will have to stop your roaming. You know that is the slogan of Wyoming, "Stop roaming, try Wyoming!" I say I am sorry because there is something so wonderful and self-satisfying in the Grand Tetons, against the base of which lash the waters of numerous lakes. However, one can live very happily and for many years without ever having seen the Tetons or any other scenic wonder in our National Parks.

I am quite hardened to the idea that my Alma Mater, the University of Iowa, will never give me a gold medal, particularly in view of the fact that my Wyoming history class this summer of 1922 students dedicated the oldest tree on our campus to me, putting a brass tablet on a boulder at the base of the tree. Of course your gold medal will outlast the tree, because the tree and I realize that our days are numbered. I planted the tree in April, 1891, the first on the campus. It was but a sapling, much as I was when I came to the University in January of that year. Thinking that perhaps you would like to see some souvenir in connection with the ceremony, I am sending to you some pictures, with the suggestion that they rest safely and calmly in your waste paper basket after you have looked them over.

I am so pleased that you like the Navajo rug which I sent you. I like the colors, or perhaps more accurately the lack of color, and I like the long soft hairs. I thought if you walked around without slippers or shoes in the bare skin that nature gave you it might feel soft and comfortable.

After I got out my Washakie, which is selling very

*Handwritten notes and signatures at the bottom right of the page.*



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Dr. Carrie Chapman Catt

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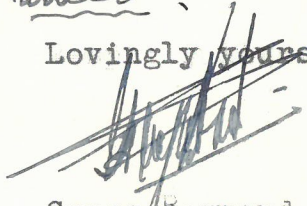
August 26, 1930

well I am told, a copy of which I sent you, I commenced hectically to finish Sacajawea, The Pilot of the Lewis and Clark Expedition. I have been working on this book twenty-five years and every few years new information comes from old records found in Stuttgart, Germany, or in some of the Mormon archives, which requires a new chapter or revision of chapters that I have. I have an idea this is the last book that I will attempt to write or presume to put on an unsuspecting public.

I do not expect to teach many years more in the University, because since my sister left me there seems to be no need of having the additional money come into the family that my salary represents.

I am keeping your lovely and very tempting invitation to take a vacation in your home, but I am not going to be able to do it I believe this year. However, if the time should come when you feel you really would like to see me and I might help you in any way, I would very seriously think of coming to see you, i.e. Summed.

Lovingly yours,

  
Grace Raymond Hebard  
318 South 10th St.  
Laramie, Wyoming

September 22, 1930

My dear Dr. Catt:

I am sending you today by registered mail, not because it is so valuable, but to insure its safe arrival, a package of seeds. These small seeds are the columbine. The parent plant I myself dug up out in the snow banks near where your sheep are eating. These sheep just love the columbine and all the other bright mountain flowers. This parent plant was the plant from which a few flowers were plucked for you when you were here getting your Doctor's degree. In my bed these seeds self-plant themselves. It takes about two years for them to grow to fruitage. You would have to consult your gardener as to the planting of these seeds. Our winters are colder than yours and it would seem as if they ought to be planted this fall. It may be that they will not mature after planted at any time, but I would make the experiment and I take great pleasure in gathering these seeds and sending them to you. I was delighted to read that you were studying the seed catalogs and plant catalogs, as told by Miss Gray, a story which she told very admirably, with a tremendous amount of the human side of it.

You must not get discouraged about your health, because we women who have worked overtime, since the mind of man runneth not to the contrary, must pay a price and gladly I do for extra, or to use a psychological term, super-activity. I think it has been worth while and I am making every effort to live until I am eighty. I see no reason why I shouldn't live to that age, but I have no ambition beyond that and have no regrets if I do not live to that advanced age. While I haven't finished my work by any means, I have finished some parts of work that I have been very anxious to finish and have been very grateful that I had my mental and physical capacities given to me until this time.

My dear friend, you have one thing to think of. Where would the women have been in this world, from a franchise point, if it had not been for you. I do not believe any power of any kind could get an amendment to our Constitution now which would take away women suffrage. You worked your scheme of emancipation admirably.

In an off year with somewhat agricultural distress, we registered this week more students than we have ever registered before in any one term, something like 1075.

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I am glad to say that I am better, so the doctor says, than I have been for five years. I do not mean by this that I am a better woman, but I mean that I am stronger physically and mentally.

Lovingly yours,