

(B-C 294-cc)

CARRIE CHAPMAN CATT
120 PAINE AVENUE
NEW ROCHELLE
NEW YORK

October 10, 1931.

Dr. Grace Raymond Hebard,
Laramie, Wyoming.

My dear Dr. Hebard:

That surgeon of mine, when questioned on a "third-degree" as to when I would walk, said that, probably, I would be able to get around by the first of November and go into town in December. Well, I could walk about the house by the first of October, about the garden with a cane at the same time, and I have been in town twice. You should see the style with which I arrive at my office which is in the same building as the station. When I step off the train, there is a wheel chair with a porter and my secretary. I simply sit on the chair and off I go, up inclines, up and down elevators, through a long corridor or two until I arrive at the door of my office. Then I step off the chair and walk to my desk. Then we order the same elegant turn-out when I go home. It is quite an easy undertaking. I now plan to go to my office every Wednesday.

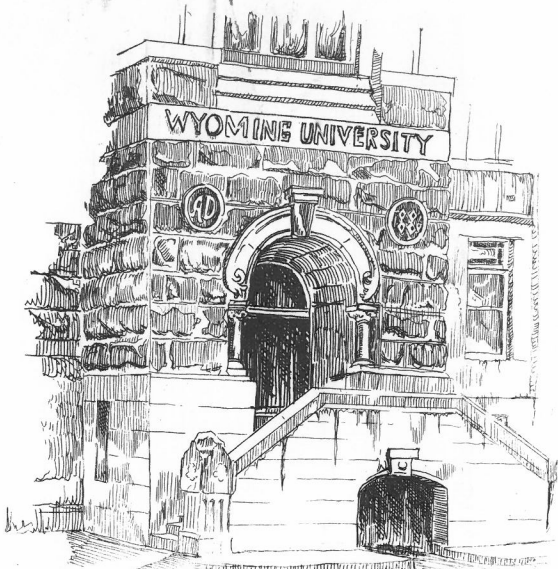
I am turning the work of the Cause and Cure of War Committee over to a highly trained and experienced new secretary. Very soon she will be able to take care of everything. It is my noble intention to make the coming conference in January my last one. There must be a time for an old lady to draw the curtain and I think that is the time. I may not be passing on just yet, although life is always uncertain at my age.

How I would like to see you!

I am really doing a great deal of work now and that is not so good for me as it might be. If I did not have so much business just now, I might write you a longer letter and put in more gossip, but that must be postponed until I get some of my accumulated business out of the way.

Very lovingly yours,

CCC:HW.



Laramie, Wyoming
October 28, 1931

Dr. Carrie Chapman Catt
120 Paine Ave.
New Rochelle, N.Y.

My dear Dr. Catt:

I have your letter of the 10th instant telling me how you are progressing in the "third degree" of your walking. The fact that you are able to navigate as well as you do now with the help of your original navigators, your crutches, the arm of some faithful individual, and your wheel chair, are all steps in your progress and for which you are probably very grateful. I think of you often and of the marvelous activity which you have had only mentally but physically, and the fact that you are incapacitated in any way is a great sorrow to me. I am glad you have trained someone to take over somewhat your big theme for humanity, "Cause and Cure of War".

The outlook to my mind is not at all bright and the efficiency of the League of Nations and Mr. Kellogg's compact. When human nature makes up its mind that it wants to fight, it fights. However, I agree with you that there must be some solution to save human souls that come into the world through the womb of their mother and are brought into existence only to be slaughtered. I have no suggestions for a solution, I am a million miles away as far as assistance is concerned.

I am getting along very well in my "retirement", doing more work than I have ever done before. This seems paradoxical but besides my class of 150 in Wyoming History I am getting many invitations not only in Wyoming but elsewhere "now that you have leisure you certainly can come and address our convention, committee, or association"! I am doing no public speaking at all for my voice is old and husky and out of date.

We are having a marvelous winter so far and this morning I picked a bouquet of yellow flowers, more brilliant than they were in August. The cold nights seem to add lustre and brilliance to their petals.

With love and devotion, I am

Lovingly yours,

GRACE RAYMOND HEBARD,
LARAMIE, WYOMING