

Washington, D.C., July 4, 1917 - postmark on postcard

Ind. Day [in pencil] Louisa Kelly [/pencil]

Dearest Mother, It was lovely to find your letter on my return yesterday from Atlantic City - thanks much. I had a nice visit with Dr. Shaw who was lovely to me as always. We are going out presently carrying our banners. Policemen and policewomen and plain clothes men on the sidewalks thick as blackberries. There is no law against what we are doing ,remember that.

Love to Father and Made. I'm expecting to enjoy that jelly in jail.

Your loving D. [in pencil] Dora Kelly Lewis [/pencil]

The Wolcott, 31st St. by 5th Ave., New York. July 27 - 17

Dearest Mother,

I'm going to Morristown (?) tomorrow to try & get Alice Paul to go to Cromwell - shall spend night (Saturday night) with Edith. If Miss Paul will go we'll start Sunday afternoon- & then I am going to Greenwich, which is on the way to Hartford, to see some women about the Nat'l Woman's Party - then to Hartford to see another - Dr. Hooker's sister: he told me to ask her for a thousand. Then I may go to Fenwick, Conn. and then back to Belair. This should bring me back about Thursday of next week I think - hope - I'll write when I know date.

(paragraph about forwarding mail)

Had my hair shampooed today at the Fox Sisters, and have been having a peaceful, restful time.

Leaving for Phial. tomorrow about lunch time. Edith meets me with her car at 5:30 at Broad St. Station and takes me to Moorestown.

Very lov[~~strickethrough~~]el[~~strickethrough~~]ingly your daughter, Dora

Love to Pa & M.

Ely Court, Greenwich, Conn. July 30, 1917

Darling Daughter, [in pencil] Louisa Lewis [/pencil]

Bad luck has pursued me today. I arrived here today, took taxi (40 cts) to Mrs. Elvin (?) Hooker's to find her not at home but expected with 50 guests & a dance on. Housekeeper & 6 maids arranging

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Baskets of fruits, etc. My taxi had disappeared, so housekeeper told one of the maids to telephone for "one of the chauffeurs" to take me wherever I wanted to go. I had already found that Mrs. Havermeyer is not here, but lives in Stamford, so I demanded Mrs. Chadburne (?). We kited all over the countryside in a 2 seated runabout at about 60 miles per, for the chauffeur was due at some beach to get Mrs. H. & her 50 guests. His wife has been ill for 7 years, and he had 5 ops. trained nurse at 25 per week for 6 years - what can his salary be? he said it was a good one. His employer has 8 motors - 5 Packards.

Mrs. C. was out and wouldn't be home till late this evening, so my chaureury friend brought me here and my suit case up. I checked at Moorestown this a.m. hasn't turned up. I don't mind that however. The head waiter says he will get me a nightdress & a comb. Then I telephoned to Miss Hooker at New Haven, had to call twice because she wasn't in at first, and she is going to Maine tomorrow morning - her voice sounded to nice & she really sounded regretful. However she will write me her address, I couldn't understand it over the teleph., & I may pursue her to her lair after Nantucket.

tomorrow I'm going to try the three I came here to see - will teleph. at 8:30. Then I'll go straight to Boston instead of stopping off in N. Haven, meet A.P. Wed. a.m. I'll spend the night at Touraine (?) - wish the Sisters of St. Anne were in town, I'd go there. Could go to St. M's - maybe I will. Therm. 93 [degree symbol] & am in a steam bath with water rolling down my face, so I'll go to bed - take a delish bath & sleep like a top.

My dear daughter, good night. You will know before this that we aren't being arrested any more - just picketing same as before the 22nd June- or I might better say same as before 20th.

Maybe they'll take a notion & arrest us again, one never can tell, but I'm too busy with the cash to give up the time & I shan't be needed, there are plenty who are ready, so don't worry dear.

This is a girls' school in winter - a very nice boarding house, only deadly dull, in summer. We had a very good dinner, I at my own little table. Am hoping it is not madly expensiful. I shan't mind if I get a lot of money tomorrow, but if I don't it will be such a waste. I'm paying my own expenses; still I like income for the N.W.P. to bear a proper relation to my outlay.

Your very loving

Mother

[in pencil] Dora K. Lewis [/pencil]

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United States Hotel, Saratoga Springs, N.Y. (no date)

Darling Daughter,

I had a very comfortable night on the train, upper berth, clean, and plenty of air. Train for Saratoga at 7:15, on wh. I breakfasted on Shredded Wheat & cantaloupe - had the former for supper last night sitting on high stool at lunch counter of South Station. I find these checks need watching. This a.m. they charged 25 cts for cantaloupe, when bill of fare said 20. Changed at once when their attention was called to it; but my companion, a stranger, paid 25. I told her about it and hope she demanded 5 cts back. At the Touraine the other day they took an unbelievable amount of trouble to cheat (yes, it really was a cheat) me out of 10 cents. They didn't succeed, but doubtless have done so to me before when I was not on to their tricks.

This is the dismalest place and the shabbiest hotel. They showed me to a tiny dingy bedroom, 8 or 9 per day, Amer. plan. I wouldn't take it - prefer to have my suit case roost in the check room and shall take the 1:30 for Maud if she can have me. Mrs. McComber wired Mrs. Belmont yesterday, in answer to Mrs. B's wire, that she will be charmed to see me. I hope she will be equally so after, but fear not.

It's lovely and cool - just right. I wear thin clothes and am happy & comfortable as possible. I could live for months in this suit case if only the weather would not change. So nice not to be burdened with a trunk.

I wonder whether you get all my postals and scratchy scrawls by the wayside. They are not very thrilling, but they always carry tons of love.

I shall get to Belair by the end of this week or the beginning of next. Mother forwards my mail.

Your last told me that you would arrive at Deer Lake on Friday.

Bob is so anxious to have you visit them. He has a boat now, rented - quite small, but fun to sail in the bay.

Martha B. called on us at Helen's on Monday. She was out and I at Lili's. She is going to South West sum (?) with Miss Ogilvy & wanted me to go too, but i told her I'd fly to you if I found I could leave.

Russia looks a shade better, don't you think? Did you read of those Germans drowning those men from the top of their submarine, after smashing their life boats and removing all their life belts, except from 8- only 3 survived to tell the tale. Much much love to all 3, Mother

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United States Hotel, Saratoga Springs, Aug. 7

Dearest Daughter,

It's only 2 hours since I wrote you a letter, but I am sending this to tell you that I saw my gent & was successful. Wife was ill & I felt discouraged when he told me I couldn't see her. But I talked to him & after 5 min. converse asked for 10 thousand. He gave 5. If I'd asked for 5 he'd have given 1. He kept telling me to tell Mrs. Belmont that he was "astounded" at himself - said had refused intimate friends, & is pledged to the hilt, giving 100,000 to some destitute district in France - etc. etc. but he gave me the check & I joyfully passed it to Washington. I've gotten &15,555.25 in 4 weeks. If it could only keep up!

Telephoned Maud - am spending 2 nights with her, arriving 6:30 p.m. last 2 hrs. by boat.

Your loving Ma.

Palmer Hill, Greenwich Aug. 11

Dearest daughter,

After my brkfst p.c. to you yesterday I went up to the Wolcott & got my letters & called up Mrs. Havermeyer's N.Y. house - found she would be there at lunch time - wasn't it lucky? I went to her house there and she brought me up here w. her in her motor. We had tete a tete dinner & evening & she wants to invite people to meet me at luncheon today, but I don't - want to get on to Fenwick & carry her with me. She seems inclined to go.

Mrs. Hepburn is there, Pres. Conn. State Suff. Ass'n. She is also Mrs. Donald Hooker's sister. We would like Mrs. Hepburn to help the N.W.P. & I think Mrs. Havermeyer might be able to influence her to do so. Anyway it's worth trying. It's quite funny how one thing grows out of another. I was at the Fox Sisters yest. at lunch time, & tried to get Mrs. H. on telephone, couldn't, wire kept being busy until finally I said, much to the amusement of the hovering "head nurse (!)" "It will be quicker to go", so I departed for 66th & 5th Avenue. The Foxes are on 34th. When I got there the maid let me in at a boarded up door & into a summer put away room, & presently came back with the message that Mrs. H. was leaving in her car for Greenwich to keep an engagement. Of course that meant she could only see me for a minute - & I felt quite sorrowful, lunch missed or very late, all for 0. But she was nice - talked a couple of min. then asked where she could take me

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& then invited me to come up w. her. So we motored (?) down to 31st St. to Wolcott, where suit case was sitting all packed in the porter's closet, and out 5th Ave. again, on & on to Greenwich. Of course you know she is your college acquaintance Adeline's Ma. She thinks she isn't going to give any money, having sent 500 about 3 weeks ago, but I am hoping she will. Ove never can tell - "they" always have more, one can surely bank on that fact. I

won't forget the man in a hurry who wrote me a check for 5 thous. after declaring he hadn't anything – that was the gent at Saratoga. This is ling & I fear stupid – but it shows you just what I am up to.

Mrs. H. is sending me in her car now about 7 miles to see Mrs. Chadburne (?) who told me over the tel. just now that she'd love to see me, but that she & Mr. C. had given every cent they could to suffrage. I wonder. I'll be glad when the N.Y. campaign is over this Nov. It will release a lot of energy.

Good bye beloved – I shall be in Fenwick over Sunday & will write a p.c. from there with more plans. I hope to get to Belair by Tuesday next.

Love to the B's, and much to your own precious self – from
Mother

On train – Oct. 1- (p.c. to Louise Lewis)

Such a beautiful trip, the rivers and the mts & the lovely sky. I wish thou wert here to enjoy it w. me. Have been reading "Over the Top" & skimming the N.Y. Times – very stupid. Also talking to my companion who seemed very unpromising but turns out to be quite nice. Her husb. keeps a cigar store in Detroit & she motored from there to Wash. 4 days ago to visit a friend. I dare say Aileen will have a motor soon. You and I don't need one as long as all our friends have them. How I regret missing Bob & Helen on their furlough. I am glad they are to be w. you & the Bradfords for a night. My address in Michigan is care of Mrs. Nelson Whittemore. 2967 West Grand Boulevard (isn't that typical?) Detroit, Michigan. Very L-----y, M.....

The paragraph marked * explains this letter from DL to LL

On train

Oct. 1-12 o'clock

Darling Daughter,

I'm barely out of Wash and here I am writing, the conductor's tin box serving as a table. I enclose a map (sorry torn in half) which shows me going to Detroit, also to Grand Rapids and other places. Do keep it to follow me with. Perhaps you can paste it together.

I had a most hectic scramble getting off in the 11.45 a.m. train instead of 5.15 this evening. A telegram from Michigan was waiting for me yesterday when I came in from my day at Occoquan; it was to say I must be in Detroit for a luncheon at the Chamber of Commerce on Tuesday at 13. Somebody went up to Union Station for me to try for a reservation on this train and there wasn't a thing. So I had to wait until after breakfast this morning when Dr. Parke's (my lovely police woman from Connecticut—state police, if you please) and I went to the Pennsylvania office a couple of squares from headquarters. There I found one upper, the last thing there was so I thankfully took it. This is a through train, which is a blessing. I have so much to tote that I hate changing.

Then I had just two hours to do everything in. Smith, the house man, brought me a splendid box with hinged lid and pad lock as big a bungalow for all my things that wouldn't go into my two trunks. We hope to get the house Miss Paul and Mrs. Dean and I went over last Saturday. We made an offer this morning, \$4000. their own price. If we get it we move in Oct. 10, which is the reason I wanted all my things collected and packed before I left. The box only cost \$1.50 Isn't that good, hinges padlock and all.

Mrs. Lockwood arrived to pack for me. The stenographer came to take dictation, the telephone kept ringing and about forty 'leven people came in on business for a moment's speech. I dictated letters while I was directing and helping to the packing to the families and friends of some of the prisoners whom I saw yesterday telling them how they were tec. Dictated a memorandum for Miss Paul to use with the investigating committee and to tell my successor certain things each one wanted., -- tooth paset [sic], a book on Psycho something etc. Also wanted my successor to know promises Trsedale had made yesterday.

I also dictated a letter to the Commissioners of the District of Columbia telling them I should be absent for two seeks requesting that they appoint as my temporary successor Mrs. Richard Boeckel, I first asked Mr. Wilson over the telephone to do this but he said he knew nothing about Mrs. Boeckle and that I must put it in writing for the commieeionser. [sic] So I did. It amused us to recommend her as a woman of excellent judgment and of experience and eminently suitable for the position and to sign myself "Dora Lewis, Counsel for the Suffrage Prisoners at Odoquoan. Of course I sign that way all my letters having relation to this business. Then Mr. Hamilton's secretary called me up to say he, Mr. Hamilton would see me tomorrow at 9:45 a.m. I had tried to see him on Saturday because he is the chariman of theminvestigating committee He was out of town so I left a message that I wanted an appointment. I wanted to ask him that [crossed out letters]

1. The hearings should be [public] public [/public]
2. That witnesses should be subpoenaed
3. That witnesses should be sworn
4. That witnesses when prisoners be guaranteed immunity
5. That two women should be permitted to question witnesses
6. That our counsel Mr. Dudley Field Malone be permitted to take part in the proceedings.

All this Mrs. Boeckle will have to tell him tomorrow. Of course they will refuse the public hearing. I think I told that I have written to Mr. Ben Johnson republican from Kentucky and chairman of the District of Columbia committee (it is this committee which runs the district) demanding a congressional investigation and telling him that all the present Board of Charities' investigating committee could mean from the nature of the committee and from the character of the investigation they plan to hold was a white wash for Whittaker.

Well finally everything got packed, and written and telephoned and Miss Gray rode with me to the station to hear all my last things and to get me on the train and I got in and it moved off in about a minute and a quarter. Pretty close work. Now wish me luck in Detroit.

Will you have the foregoing typed with carbon copies and send to Mother, Shippen, Bob, H.A.K. and Lulu. I have taken more time to write that I will have very soon again and thought I would like them all to hear and hey hate to read my scratchy scrawl.

Tell Uncle Howard that Dr. Parkes, my police woman, loves him. She hasn't me him but loves his work on social hygiene and what he has written on that subject.

I wish I had a brass arm to write you more, but may be you don't wish it.

Your loving

Mother

Pontiac, Michigan Oct. 3 (1917_

Dearest Mother,

I arrived yesterday in time for luncheon – about 100. Miss Vernon and I spoke and everybody was nice & interested. One of our old Washinton friends is here, Dorothy Earle – also Mrs. James Whittemore & her beautiful daughter-in-law. We are motoring now to Bay City for a dinner & a meeting. Tomorrow I return to Denver Detroit (sic) to try & get some cash. Then on Friday to Kalamazoo. Miss V. goes to another place. I'm scared to take a meeting all by myself. I don't think my speechfying powers are up to it & I'd hate the party to have a failure! Then I go to Chicago where I meet MissVernon on Saturday. We shall be there 4 days. Address me c/o Miss Margaret Whittemore, Stratford Hotel, Chicago. Love to Pa & M. Very lovingly, Dora
Hotel Downey, Lansing, Michigan Oct. 4, 17

Darling Son,

I wrote to my 5 children yesterday, vis Louise as #1. We motored to Bay City from Pontiac, arriving at 7 instead of at 2, on account of ghastly mud – the roads are like this: field ditch road ditch field

15 deep k'5 deep

You can imagine what it felt like skidding along sideways on top of this, with our hind wheels just overhanging those awful ditches. We had a fine time however, and I did feel worried.

We had 10 minutes to change our clothes and go to a dinner at a club, given for us, and then the meeting in such a nice hall. We had 2 of our banners with us, one bearing a quotation from the President's war message – the other from The New Freedom. The people could hardly believe it when we told them we had been arrested for holding these banners at the gate of the W. House.

We came to Lansing for a luncheon – going to it now.

Bestest love to you both. Please forward to my other 3.

Very lovingly, Mother

Stratford Hotel, Chicago letter paper. Bloomington, oct.9.17

Dearest Daughter,

I keep remembering things I want to write about when I'm not writing. Thought I'd indite an epis. to you on train Sun (?) a.m. but the wheels of our car seemed to be square, and I couldn't make my fly tracks legible. 1) if the nightie is finished while I am out here I'd love

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to have it mailed to me. The Stratford Hotel is my "Headqtrs" until next Monday evening. I'll give you the next address as soon as I can. It will be St. Paul I think. 2) I was so glad you did Spencer (?) for me. I remembered too late and was vexed & so pleased when you wrote that you'd thought of him – and those scissors, so beautiful & bright – [many] [thanks].

I sent Mother a chair from B. Creek – Dr. K's invention (?) – a comfy curve on the back. I hope she will like it. The reeds of wh. it is made came from Austria – before the war I s'pose.

Our suit cases haven't come from the station yet & we can hear the company downstairs who have gathered to meet us & to hear our message. I suggest going down in our traveling suits, but our hostess says to wait, she is sure the s. cases will be here "soon". I'm not so sure. Mr.

Ewing gave them to a Transfer Co. I think at the station. They met us and brought us over in their motor. Both very attractive people.

Tomorrow we go to Springfield. I was going to skip it & go back to Chicago, but it appears a lady there is counting upon our both being with her & I am hoping she may be able to give us a contribution. So I go. Then perhaps Milwaukee, & Chicago end of week – lunch there Monday. M. Vernon goes on from Milwaukee & I catch up w. her in a few days. Good by beloved – Mother (see p. 10 for letter of Oct. 11 to LL)

The Stratford Hotel Chicago My birthday (Oct. 13, 1917 – set.55)

Dearest Mother,

I feel as if you and I ought to be celebrating this day together and then keep up the good old custom we began 55 years ago. I am thinking of you anyway and wishing much that I were with you and all my dear family.

I am going to Hull House this afternoon to have tea with Miss Addams. I lunched with her last Sunday, and found her lovely as always.

I hope to leave for Detroit tomorrow night and may omit all the rest of the scheduled trip. That was agreed upon between Miss Paul and me before I started out – that I might return at any time.

We have been successful in organizing committee and getting active

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work done, but not successful in collecting funds for the work. I have a few hundred, but not enough to make the expenditure of so much time worth while.

Miss Vernon thinks I would find St. Paul a better field and wants me to go there next Friday, but I have just written to tell her not to expect me. She is a wonderful speaker and does not, of course, need my help. It is merely a side addition so to speak, and of course does help some, I know that, but not enough to make it worth while for me to spend so much time.

I can, I think, do more for the work in the East.

Good bye and give my birthday love to Pa & M. and please send this to Louise – Your very loving daughter, Dora.

Shoreham Hotel, Washington Thurs. 8 p.m.

Darling daughter,

I've had my dinner and am writing two or three letters and then I'm going to finish The Dwelling Place of Light and then I'm going to bed. I slept outside last night (on the fire escape) and found it most delicious, so I'll do it again tonight.

My train was an hour late last night. They are all late nowadays. So I didn't of course call up Bob and Helen – I've just been writing to them. a beautiful soft blue woolly scarf has just arrived (forwarded from Chicago) which they sent me for my birthday – wait for cold weather and you'll see how handsome I look in it!

Miss Paul et al are summoned to appear in court on Monday to be sentenced. They will doubtless get 6 months and my heart is heavy at the thought. They'll probably get a year, I should say, for they are going out again before appearing in court. Most of them are scattered over the country, One in Louisiana, one in Georgia etc, so they may not be able to get back in time to appear on Monday.

Miss Paul wants me to go to N.Y. to collect money for our rent if our offer is accepted for a house on Lafayette Square. We shall hear tomorrow whether we can have it, and if we may must try to get a great big sum within 2 weeks, to pay the rent in advance as the owner stipulates must be done. 21 months in advance - \$19,000. I want her to get the cash herself, but if she goes to the Workhouse of course she can't.

Goodbye beloved – I did have such a nice visit – please tell Mother and thank her for me. I do love being at 146 – such a perfect homey

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atmosphere. I'm coming back soon. Miss P. doesn't want me to picket – in fact very strongly objects on account of the work outside needing me. I tell you this for your satisfaction.

Very lovingly, Mother

Shoreham Hotel, Washington Oct. 20

Dearest Daughter,

Your letter has come to tell me you are not going back with B. tonight. Your reasons are so excellent that one can't but approve – but I'm sorry, for the opp. to see B. was good & I longed for him to have you. If Helen goes back tho' so that the dear thing won't be alone, and you can visit him & them later all is well.

I am so pleased – tell Robert Miss ~~Pane~~ (?) ~~Paul~~ is going to carry "my" banner. I feel as if I'd written it myself. Robert showed (?) it to me.

"The time has come to conquer or submit. For us there is but one choice, We have made it." President Wilson.

Don't you think that a lovely banner? How can these men look themselves in the face after writing such things?

Dr. Caroline Spencer ~~(?)~~ has just arrived (she "hails" from Colo. Springs), and they go out in a few minutes – 4 in all.

Miss Paul & I take night train for N.Y. & prob. out to Great Neck L.I. tomorrow. Must see Mrs. Belmont about a possible house ~~1~~, but won't attempt it unless she is interested. If she will help (substantially) toward the 19 thousand we should need, I'll go on and get the rest of the money, while Miss Paul comes back to go to prison on Monday. She is telling me all the tings I'll have to do. I'm raom around in her place (since I can't fill it) – I'd much rather go to Occoquan. I really do hate to have them go without me – such a wonderful chance from the prison point of view, & such a relief to my feelings from a suff. point of view! Did you see the letter demanding treatment as political prisoners? Be sure & read it.

Your very loving

Ma

NWP Headquarters, Nov. 9, 1917

Darling Daughter,

I got back this a.m. & have had a shampoo. The N.Y. vote is so

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interesting – 94,000 majority for suff. – only 2,000 majority outside of N.Y. City – in the city 92,00 maj. They got it by the labor vote, and they were interested in the pickets! The Socialists talked of us (the picketing) at all their meetings & the Socialist vote was phenomenal. Last time only 32,000, this time 150,000. I couldn't understand the situation until I heard all this in N.Y. yesterday.

Had a wonderful meeting at the Ritz Carleton. Ball room jammed – people standing all along the wall & in the doorways for 3 hours. We dressed 10 (?) of us in prison clothes & walked in, led by the wardress who had been fired for being kind to us, & the whole audience rose respectfully & stood for us, & clapped. We raised in cash & pledges between 5 & 6 thousand, & I saw a woman afterwards who will get us 5 thou. from somebody, & a letter here greets me from Mrs. Gould sending 1 thou. & promising same in Dec. & Jan. & a lady I saw on Tuesday has done the same – sent ~~L~~ 1 & will send same in Dec. & Jan. So I have no worry about finances at present.

Miss Paul and Rose Winslow (?) are being forcibly fed – inhuman & abominable. I have just seen a letter protesting to the Commissioner who is in authority, Gardiner by name. Mrs. Kent (?) has a badly sprained ankle, but will, I think, picket in spite of it and an irate husband. We have about 53 – they keep arriving – 2 from Utah – some from Mississippi – an old lady from Florida – Colorado - & other states.

Please send this to Shippen & Esther and all of you keep lost of love from me my beloved –
Mother

Ritz Carlton Hotel, N.Y. Nov. 8 (postcard)

D.D. We had a fine meeting & raised bet. 5 & 6 thousand. L.K.B doesn't like us a bit. I'm with her now. She & Billy nearly took my head off as soon as I arrived & then after they'd said all they wanted to Lulu told me she'd been trying to change the subject several times & she thought we'd better talk of something else, so we did. I don't feel as if I had a grain of anything in my that matches them! Billy has gone to his drill & I'm going now to my train, via Mrs. Brannan's (?) house, where I stop a minute. Much love to you –

Mother

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Nov. 14, 1917 (on plain tan paper. From the house of detention where she spent the night of the 13th? Irwin,p.260)

Dearest Mother,

Louise will tell you everything – it's been grand – beyond our hopes/ You would have loved being here & so would Pa & Madge. I've got 2 & am to get some more on Friday, when we shall all be brought up from the jail. L. will explain. Write as much as you can. Until we are treated as political prisoners we can only write once a week, but when we get the political status recognized we shall write as much as we please. My best love to you Mother dear. I have your warmest jacket on now & it's delicious. Your knee things go to jail with me & I shall love wearing them. Tell Pa & Madge I am sending my love to them & shall have birthday thoughts for Madge tomorrow. Every best blessing for her. Your devoted daughter,

Dora

We are all so happy – Congress won't be able to stand this situation.

~~[strickethrough]~~ Dar ~~[/strickethrough]~~ Hotel Bellevue, Washington, D.C. Dec. 3.17 [in pencil] **
edited insert p.7 [in pencil]

Darling daughter,

Your & E.B.'s letter was a distinct relief. I am so glad you are not way off in Newport, but you are going on Fri. wh. will be nice for B. & B. I am not doing a thing about H.A.K. there is nothing to be done that I can see. In thinking it over I discover that I am quite fond of Anna Lewis by comparison. She would never have behaved as he has done. I hate to feel "mad", but I am really quite furious, and feeling that I can never go near his camp again. I didn't tell you how impossible he was the day he came to see me. I can't think of that visit now without feeling simply enraged. You see I've let a number of suns go down on my wrath. I never knew that one could stay mad so long - & I get madder as time goes on - he seems to me more & more hateful. I'm ashamed to write all this, but I thought if I did maybe I'd feel more peaceable.

Harriet & I looked despairingly at our diagram yesterday, with so many boxes to sell. 19, some at 50. some at 25. & I only cheered up because, as I reminded H., it always looks as if we were going to fail in the things we do, & we never have yet. I began on them last Friday - & tonight we are wishing we had more! They aren't all

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settled, but settlement is in sight. I sent off a lot of wires to various states, Maine Mass. Conn. N.J. Del. M'd. Va. N.Y. & am sure of pretty nearly every one taking one, & have sold all the private ones - so hurrah!

Everyone is working like a little ~~d~~~~a~~ but it pays when we see things coming out right. Mrs. Champ Clark has joined us, on account of prison performances - & has declined to let N.A.W.S.A. use her name, this is entre nous.

The N.A.W.S.A. has asked Major (?) Pullman (Chief of Police) & the 3 Commissioners to be patrons for their shindig next week. I wrote this morning to remonstrate with Dr. Shaw - & and she says she will inquire, didn't know they had been asked. I am expecting to hear that Whittaker & Linkham & Dr. Gannon are on the receiving line at their reception. Their thing begins next Tuesday, but they are giving a dinner on Saturday, the same night we are giving one - they do this every time. I don't really mind. I am so glad I am not working with them that almost anything they do makes me feel quite joyful.

Florence Sauville (?) is here & very nice. Fanny Cochran wrote me a letter that I expect to frame & hang at the head of my bed - & Frank Stephens wrote me a beautiful letter - & Miss Paul says sent a poem to Hdqtrs about me! Didn't ever hear the like? My lovely d't'r, everyone thought you so dear & lovely - & I felt very proud of you - When I was in the j. hosp. Rose W. said something bout you not getting in - & I said "She'll get here if she has to lift the roof right off the place & look in at me from the ceiling" & you did. What a joyfulness that aft. was - & shall you ever forget Zwicham (?) walking up & down with his watch in his hand.

Now I'm going to bed - am tired - have been up since 10 a.m. for first time - legs felt much stronger this a.m. & I'm having a grand time as usual. Mrs. Kent & A.P. & H. Dulles (?) & Miss Kruger took afternoon tea with me - very nice, for now Harriet & I don't want any dinner. Good bye beloved - I love you much, much - Mother

2400 16th St., Washington, D.C. (found with Dec.3 & 5, 1917)

Wednesday

Dearest daughter,

I am at the ever hospitable Mrs. White's waiting for lunch (wh. is also my breakfast). I got up late & things have been happen-

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ing so fast that I haven't had time to eat until now. Mrs. White has a wealthy friend stopping w. her & I hope she will contrib. to my 5,000 fund for D. Malone's legal work. Things do look so favorable for this Amend. I'm simply thrilled – our poll shows more than enough to pass, but of course a poll is not to be relied on – they do go back on their promises so, these gents.

I saw Dr. Shaw for an hour this a.m. She called me up at the Bellevue. I feel more peaceable about her since she wrote me she had told her people that she thought they ought not to have the Commissioners & Pullman as patrons for their convention. This is the first time I have felt as if I could see her. I told her just how I felt about it when I wrote to her & also told her this morning. But I don't care much now. I feel so sure (almost sure) that the Bill will go through & I do know now that the P. will not oppose it. I've been afraid he would tip his party off not to vote for it, but I now know he will not do that – anyway hurrah!

I'll be up next week, about Saturday, earlier if I can – Am very well.

Tomorrow am going to the Sup. Court to hear the Goldman case argued. Mrs. Baker asked me to go with her & we are buying campstools (Mary C. went out to get mine) & we shall seat ourselves at the door of the S. Court at 10 a.m. & wait for them to open at 11. Mrs. Boeckel is coming for me in her car & Beulah Amidon wants to go also – Mrs. Gould too. I mention all their names because I know them so well I want you to at least know them by name. goodbye beloved – It's after lunch and Mrs. Bond says she will send me a check for our legal work. Love to the dear Bradfords & to Shippy & Esther

Your own Ma.

Hotel Bellevue, Washington Dec. 11-17

Dearest Mother,

The situation changes from day to day & all we know is that whatever we hear one day is going to be contradicted the next. Sparf (?) & the National Group (men of the new party) saw the President yesterday – I can't write you more about that, but I'll tell you when I see you.

Mr. Malone leaves tonight for New York – our cases are to be filed immediately. I am raising 35,000 to send Mr. M. as a fee for all our legal work – he is so generous he will not charge, but he

[in pencil on side of page] after prison [/pencil]

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has no money, and I feel we should not use him without making some compensation for his services. And as a matter of fact we cannot use him so effectively unless we do; for we cannot summon him here, nor press him, unless the thing is on a money basis, I have 750 to start with & hope to get the rest this week. Fanny Cochran sent 500 of the 750 & Miss Burnham sent the rest.

Mrs. Gould is a perfect dear. She laughed yesterday because, when she said she thought she would have a new Ford that she was buying sent here, I replied, "O do, we need it", of course taking it for granted that we would use it if she had it. She is exchanging a Packard for the 1913 model, & that will come next week, so we shall all turn into automobile people I dare say. She & Mr. Malone are planning a meeting to be held in Richmond Va. to influence the Congressmen & want me to perform too. It really will be fun I think. I am so anxious to see my dear family, but there is a great deal to be done here & I can't leave yet. The vote will not be taken before January, & we have to do a lot of work for it in a very short time. One thing is to get deputations (?) of Congressmen to see the President. He said he could not speak to his Party, that his Party must speak to him if he is to act, so we shall get his Party to speak in this way. I want to go to Newport after Christmas to see Bob & Helen, but that will be only for 2 or 3 days as I must be back here the first of January. We expect to get the Amendment through the House, & then comes the Senate. Good bye & my bestest love to all the family. Please send this to Louise. Very lovingly,
Dora

Hotel Bellevue, Jan. 12 [in pencil] 1918 [pencil]

Dearest Mother,

...(profuse thanks for knitted jacket) We lack 4 votes in Senate – am so hoping can get Senator Penrose. Mr. Jones writes to me about it; letter from his yesterday....Only a little more work – little in time I mean, & all will be over.

Love to Madge – Your devoted daughter, Dora.

Jan 20-19

Dearest dtr.

Yours of yester. Just re'd – am so glad to hear, as always, from my beloved. That must have been an inter. meeting. I read about Sir Arthur ~~[unreadable strikethrough, blank line]~~ somewhere + his work – he has been blind since 1910 I remember.

I feel rested today and am happy to have spent a worth while morning getting my girl Lisette. So now I can hardly imagine why I wrote you such a ~~[blink line]~~ on the train yesterday. I was extraordinarily tired, + cross to the same degree I think. I am still in the dark about ~~[strikethrough] my [strikethrough] dear little Esther. S.~~ and hope you will let me know the minute you hear anything more. Bob said she was very well + he + Helen were quite surprised that I asked – said several times that she was "perfectly well," so I put it off vaguely on Mother – said they'd recently been to Belair + perhaps Esther had sneezed or something.

Jan 20 – 19

I spent so long morning getting Lisette - + was in a state of fury most of the time, with all the court officials, especially the Sup. Ct. Judge + the Dist. Att'y and the Ass't Dist. Att'y. I had the pleasure of remaining seated in the Sup. Ct. when everyone else respectfully stood while the court was convened + the judge took his seat. I went to the cellar to see my girl, found her a great dark place, under ~~[blank line]~~, that had originally been built to keep ~~[blank line]~~ in – now its used for bureau beings. Brought up from jail + awaiting trial or sentence. When she was brought I sat with her (also with 3 negro men) facing the Judge. He reviewed her case + then preached a perfectly infuriating sermon to her the poor thing sat with her head hanging way over, and big

tears just dropping, dropping. I longed to tell her to shake her fist at the judge – but I couldn't on her own account – so I merely whispered “don't cry, it's all right, and then, very strenuously “Hold up your head – straight [blank line]” She did + I felt better. When she held it down + just cried she seemed to me the quintessence of despised womanhood. The room packed with men – man judge – men officials – I + Lisette + a woman I – visit were the only women. The court gave her 2 years but put her on probation to report every month to the