

The Wolcott
Thirty First Street
By Fifth Avenue
New York
Geo. T. Stockham

Oct. 23 [1917]

Darling daughter,

Your little letter was very welcome this afternoon when I arriv'd from Hartford. I wish I could hear you speechify on Lib. B. Success to your [troupe?]

That 100 cheque you found, I sent from Chicago W. the 2 bills you sent me for the canned things--I asked you to pay the canning bills + let me know when you needed more cash for them.

Am taking night train to Syracuse to see Mrs. Hazard--a most lively person--am coming back tomorrow night. Am obliged to have 19 thousand in [cash] on Nov. 1--that's what I'm working on now.

Such a dear letter from my [illegible pins?]: he is a peerless son. I'll be at Hotel Wolcott until I let you know to the contrary.

The N.A.W.S.A. is having its parade here on Saturday--all pledge cards (pledges to march) are headed "We do not approve of picketing". Banner to be carried on head of procession with the same inspiring slogan. I hear that the entire labor group won't walk, because picketing is what they've fit bled + died for, + naturally they do [~~believe in~~] approve of it. Isn't it amusing?

Am very well--and love you much.

Mother

Grand Cent. Station. 10 p.m.