

205 Ridgwood Road

Jan. 31 -

Dearest mother,

I have had two most welcome and lovely letters from you, and feel like pretending a lot of pain in my ankle in order to get some more. But the truth is it isn't painful, only uncomfortable - and only that when I walk or stand - it feels then as if there were too much blood in its veins - otherwise I shouldn't think of it at all.

So you see I don't deserve much sympathy - just a little because it does make a difference in my getting about easily. I went to Annapolis on Thursday and talked with about 15 men before the legislature opened, and then went on to Washington to see Mr Daniels and Mitchell Palmer and Judge Covington.

De Valera, the so called "President of the Irish Republic" dined with us (he and his secretary, with Miss Paul + me + another woman), and staid

until nearly midnight telling us all about Ireland and their [move?] - wants to secure an independent national existence. Mrs Falconer came in the evening too, and was with us for a couple of hours. I was so glad to see her again, after these 2 or more years since any last opportunity to do so. I heard that she was in Washington for that day (she lives in New York now), so telephoned asking her to come to see me - She is lovely I think. Is doing social hygiene; but we had no opportunity to talk about her work as we were

interested to hear all that De Valera was telling us. He is a fine type of man - an idealist but has not the force, I should think, of a great leader.

I came back here in the afternoon yesterday, after seeing my men. Mr Daniels was sweet - he is a real puss - and promised to come to our meeting in Annapolis if the Senate hearing on Naval affairs, permitted his leaving Washington at the time.

Mr Palmer was in New York, so I left a message and a letter for him.

Judge Covington became very friendly, after unbosoming himself about some dire deed to the Woman's Party - and

[underlined] 2 [/underlined]

also promised to come to our meeting - "when presented" - he is doing government work, and has to go to New York for cases at a moment's notice. He really is a peanut, but has influence with the Maryland men - He is a Marylander you see, and they are even smaller peanuts than he is - hence the influence.

Bob + Helen were very welcoming when I returned just before dinner. ~~They~~ ~~Bob~~ had just come from his work when I arrived, and Helen too was out; so when they both came a little later they found

me undressing the baby. He is so sweet, and getting more interested in affairs every day. Margie and Douglas dined with us last evening. M. looking as pretty as a pink, and Douglas very good looking too. He is a sweet fellow, and both so happy it is a pleasure to see them. They are

looking for an apartment and hope they have found just what they want on Charles Street within a block of the movement.

Helen is going this morning to a grand Bryn Mawr reunion, and B. + I are expecting Louise at 3.30, to spend Sunday. I have not seen my daughter (nor my Mother) for about 3 weeks, and feel that ~~I~~ it is high time to do so.

We think New Jersey may vote on ratification next week. We have a majority pledged (a majority of 5 in the House and 2 in the Senate) but of course the fear is that the men wont "stick." The legion men (and the chief political bosses, Nugent and Baird are pro-legion) are using every possible device to kill our

resolution. Do remind me to tell you and Father what they did the day the governor made his inauguration speech. Its too long to write.

My dear love to you most precious mother.

From your daughter,

Dora.