Miss Ida M. Tarbell,
431 Fourth Ave.,
New York City, N. Y.

My dear Miss Tarbell:

Your kind letter of February 26th received.
It was so attractive and pleased me so much that I gave it to our
leading newspaper, the Spokesman Review. I enclose herewith a
clipping of the letter and write up which the paper gave us, you
know how the newspaper men are, they always put more to it.

Now, Miss Tarbell, if you wish to have my
view of Woman's Suffrage, I will be only too glad to give you my
opinion on same, also anything you wish to know about the Northwest
or the mining district of the State of Idaho.

I also wish you, personally, every success
in the future. Trusting that I may have the pleasure of meeting
you again, I remain

Yours sincerely,

Jacob Sich
"Dutch Jake"
Miss Tarbell Thinks "Dutch Jake" Is All Right; "My Highest Honor"

---Jake

Salem, Oregon, Feb. 20.

My dear Mr. Goetz:

When I returned to my room in the Davenport last Tuesday after the luncheon in the chamber of commerce I was very much pleased to find a copy of your story of "The Hotel With a Personality," dedicated to me.

You may be sure that I shall prize it very highly. When I get back to New York I am going to add it to the newspaper account of the_Meeting you gave me at the luncheon.

You are all right, Mr. Goetz, and I shall always remember my little encounter with you.

Very sincerely yours,

IDA M. TARBELL.

To the Editor of The Spokesman-Review: Above is copy of a letter which I received today from our highly esteemed visitor, Miss Ida M. Tarbell. I greatly appreciated receiving this distinguished lady at the chamber of commerce luncheon and I have a high regard for her, no matter how our opinions may differ. I count this letter the highest honor I have ever received from a member of the fair sex.

Yours sincerely,

JACOB GOETZ (DUTCH JAKE).

"Polly, that's a fine letter, ain't it?" Dutch Jake said to the Sunday editor, the other evening. "She's all right, Miss Tarbell is. She's a great writter, un I tinks Dutch Chaki is all right.

That's a fine letter.

Dutch Jake Goetz's footnote to the letter--he received only a day or so since from Miss Tarbell is the stenographer's quotation. Dutch Jake on a typewriter is nature taking pure and simple. He doesn't talk like that. He has a deep, guttural, German accent and he twists his "w"s and his "d"s around and rolls his "s"s and uses a lot of "sch" that are not just according to the laws of one Harvey. It isn't exactly the vaudeville Dutch comic stuff, either. You have to be intimate to appreciate it.

Several hundred guests at the chamber of commerce luncheon, February 20, attended also by Miss Ida May Tarbell, the chairman and lecturer, did hear him talk and heard him express himself in his picturesque and forceful way, in his rich dialect, frankly against woman's suffrage, which he had just referred to as having accomplished so much good. Jake meant no discourtesy, and coupled his criticism of Miss Tarbell's theories with good natured apologies and cor-

Tallisities that brough hearty laughter from the distinguished woman herself. The crowd roared with laughter, enjoying thoroughly the unusual clash between one of the city's most interesting "old timers" and one of the nation's foremost women thinkers.

Jake exhibited a letter from Miss Tarbell the other evening with vast and unexplained delight. He had made a copy of it for The Spokesman-Review upon which he appended his own footnote, affixing also the official seal of his "Go To Hell" club, an organization of Interstate reputation, with members in California, Oregon, Montana, Idaho and far eastern states.

"Well, I didn't mean to print no fight vit her the older day at the chamber of commerce luncheon. She's a grand woman and a goot woman, it's easy to see that. I choosn't agree vit her theoriz, that's all. She tinks vimm's suffrage is all right. I don't. I tinks it's the ruination of the goundy. She's got her opinion. I got mine. That's all right. Sure.

"It takes all kinds of peebies to make a world. It takes smart young vimm's like Miss Tarbell undt plain old simbedltons like Dutch Chaki. I ain't got no use for doctors, nor lawyers, nor newspaper men nor preachers—nor ondertagers, either, by golly—but it tages all of them to make a world.

"I got a house minister here at my hotel. That's funny, ain't it? Here's the only hotel man in Spokane that don't like preachers undt choos as soon say so any time as not. Until still I got a house preacher on my payroll! I don't like 'em but I know they got a place in the world and in society.

"My, that's a fine letter!" Miss Tarbell save old Rogrefeller und his Standard Oil a hot wriptup didn't she? That's goot. I ain't got no use for millionaires, either.

MISSTARBELL A GOOD "SPORT.""..."

"I want you to write this up and tell Miss Tarbell for me that I didn't mean no disrespect. I didn't mean to cold her. I tinks she knows that all right, though, for she shook hands vit me undt laughed about it. She's a goot sport, undt—

"A woman's place is at home, vit her babies and her household. Vimm's suffrage takes her away from her home, mages her vorged, her babies undt the home is ruined. That's vy I say vimm's suffrage is the ruination of the goundy.

"But Miss Tarbell, she is a fine young woman. She don't believe in the things I do, but she tinks Dutch Chaki is all right.

"Polly, that's a fine letter!"

J. N. C.