

HOOVER.

*Travel*

I never came in contact with him that I do not carry away a reinforced impression of strength, straight thinking, deep feeling, shyness and ambition. I'm never quite at ease with him. Never have been. but this episode of Lodge, and the mutual appreciation of the satirical elements in it quite brought us together last night. It is very curious to me that so few people seem to have caught the satire. Sat. night at a tea a woman said to me enthusiastically, Lodge's speech was great as Lincoln's Gettysburg speech, don't you think? I took all the Christian virtue I had to say blandly- "do you think so?"

• Even Mrs. Miller, who I think prides herself a little on being an Americanized edition of Margot, and who had held her ear to the ground to catch whatever is smart, hadn't quite got it all. Hoover said: "they spread a rug at the door of the league."

I told him that it looked to me as if they had pried open the pantry window, and the unbelievable part of it was that they had persuaded Lodge to pry up the sash. He says he told Hughes getting Lodge to do the thing was the master piece. Mrs. Miller remarked that "of course Lodge understood what he was doing."

I contended not, that a man who had no more sense of fitness and humor to make that thin literary talk on the isles of the Pacific, was not astute enough to see the position that he had put himself into. Hoover says that this does not finish Lodge for good and all, that he'll despair at the humor of the American people.

I never saw him quite so full of rips. He said he objected to sending his boy to die for Christmas Island.

You rarely go out that you do not run across some kingness that he has done. Last night he told me, in talking of the Saturday session, that he had been so disgusted with the camoglage of the session that he had not the stomach to go. He was workigg in an irritated mood when his secretary asked him to see an old woman. He was very very irritated. but his secretary said he must see her. She was very old, Hoover said. had made 500 speeches in country towns in Oregon for Food Administration, I understood even better than he how to her he was superman. She just wanted to shake his hand, she told him. I was so ashamed, Mr. Hoover said, and happening to see a card to the conference on my desk I picked it up and said: "Would you like to go down to the Session this morning?" You'd see them all." She was a plain little woman, visiting her daughter who lives on a farm out in the country somewhere, "Could I go, I? she said -Do you mean it? and burst into tears. That's the only satisfaction I got out of Saturday. But its a good treaty.

Didax Boxer trouble, -Hooversin concession. - Cow with young calf - Chinaman steels cow, leaves calf - Hoover takes Chinese boy and lantern and calf - goes through Pekin Streets at night - calf bleeting - finally a moo answers - he goes in and says -"you have my cow" thief says - that calf belong this cow? - Yes, then leave calf here - and Hoover had to do it -

Someone tells me of his absorption in building a dam for children. Loves to picnic with them. Built fire places, etc. recall his story to me at New York dinner of his trip with his boys in Northwest year of Presidential election. Nobody knew him, all talked freely. Carried away great impression of their common sense. One man said "I shall vote for Debs, I know where he is at."

Pronunciation of Dail Eeiren H asks me , saying laughingly "she knows everything" Thinks he has caught me, I promptly pronounce it authoritatively, then they say- what does it mean, I tell them, then I confess that I have only known it three days, and learned it accidentally by hearing Miss Matthews at Library ,inquire of Irish Embassy and noted the answers which she repeated.