

41, *Muscogee Road* June 3, 1939  
*Atlanta, Georgia*

My Very dear Friend:

Your Secretary was kind and thoughtful enough to write me that you were not at home, and when your letter did come, it was well worth waiting for.

I enjoyed every word of it, but particularly the next to the last paragraph: "I think I ~~she~~ shall have to go down to Atlanta and talk things over with you. I remember how we used to sit opposite ~~to~~ one another for an occasional meal, and talk and talk." If you only would come down, we might really save the country. When will you do it? I dare not ask you during our hot

summer time,- though,so far,we have done much better than <sup>N</sup>New York, with the thermometer usually around seventy. But we shall pay for it later on. But if you could come in the fall, say the latter part of September, or sometime in October, I should be DEE-lighted.

Like you I have been going over all the Wilson history. It interests me extremely, because I lived in Washington for a good part of his Presidency,- during the inauguration and ~~the~~ most of his first term, and, also during the Woman's Committee business. I have just finished re-reading the first and second Volumes of Mr. Ray Stannard <sup>Baker's</sup> "Life and Letters";<sup>2</sup>, and read the 4th, 5th and 6th volumes. Your references to Mr. Baker have added to my interest and confidence in his reliability.

We could talk for a week about all of that.

By the way, I longed to have a laugh with you when Dr. ?? (I can't remember his name,- the one who served on the Council of <sup>N</sup>ational Defense) sent me a copy of his book about the Committee. I naturally turned to see what he had to say about our Committee, and was pleased to see that, in discussing its merits he insisted that they must "keep up the morals of the Woman's Committee." (Italics mine.) "Wasn't that delicious?"

I think I wrote you that I did not believe there would be a war, and the fact that for a week or more, the daily paper hasn't even mentioned Hitler encourages me greatly.

Make all your plans for the Talk Fest this fall, and believe me, devotedly yours,

(Mrs. Joseph R.) Clairinda P. Laine  
over.

June 7th, 1939

P. S. This letter was mailed on my desk, instead of the mail box and has been there ever since!!

I think the doctor's name was Martini!!

We are beginning to pay for our cool weather.