A Pioneer Woman:

I come back every now and then to the idea of the sketch of Owen Young's mother. Probably the most important thing that I can get out of this O.D.Y. work. The real thing, the pioneer background I take it, of the, say, third generation, the soil still is the only thought. The woman working it out under a little easier condition, perhaps, that is, she had a stove instead of a fireplace. Interesting how with ease came new calls. (This idea should be developed.)

The relation between son and mother is capable of his most amusing development. Recall the story of calling her up from Utica, "Hêle! I really think he had a way of flirting with her and here I might tell the story of Madame Curie and her. I think she was twenty-five, and she liked it." - A knowledge of woman kind.

only a man with loose kept his heart open and well.