

Memo for Chapter on Peace Conference:

Shotwell's
Looking over James T. / "At the Paris Peace Conference"
had

I find what I had forgotten, that I/at least a couple of interviews with him on the Labor Conference. He mentions our lunching together and he giving me material. It all comes back to me now, the way I seized on the Labor Conference as a concrete thing that was going to come out of the confusion. It interested me to pick up there the subject/^{on} which I had been working so much before the War. It seemed very odd I remember to be seeing Mr. Gompers and other labor men I knew more or less around the Paris streets. And one day as I walked down through the garden of the Tuileries I ran on to Mary Anderson and Rose Schneiderman. They had just come over, a little late for the Conference, but glad enough to find that so much was doing to bring about some kind of an international organization. What was done was undoubtedly due to Shotwell's engineering and his sympathy and/^{his} good sense. At any rate it was the first really concrete thing that made me feel that the Peace Conference was getting somewhere.

This book of ~~Chartwell's~~^{Shotwell} brings back to me, too, how many ~~people~~ Americans I have known from other times, how many people I have known in my days in Paris I was seeing. There was Steed, a very great personage now - the editor of the London Times and his ~~interview~~^{interview}. It was at his table I met ~~Manzake~~^{Manzake} - benes. I tried to capture some/^{thing} of the old comrades that we had by inviting Seignorbos and/^{Madam} Marillier and Louis and Steed and Madam Rose to lunch, but somehow it did not go off. Too much blood had run under the bridge.

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