



"THE HOTEL WITH A PERSONALITY"

SPOKANE, WASH. March 5th 1917

Miss Ida M. Tarbell,
#381 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 Goetz
"Sutch Jack"

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 to it the newspaper account of the scolding 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 surely appreciated meeting 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 consider this letter the highest honor I have ever received from a member of the fair sex.

Yours sincerely,

JACOB GOETZ (DUTCH JAKE).



Ida M. Tarbell.



"Dutch Jake" Goetz.

"P Y GOLLY, that's a fine letter, ain'd it?" Dutch Jake said to the Sunday editor, the other evening. "She's all right, Miss

Tarbell is. She's a greadt writer, undt she tinks Dutch Chake 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 faking 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" and his "k's" all around, and rolls his "r's" and uses a lot of "s's" that are not just according to the laws of one Harvey. It isn't exactly the vaudeville Dutch comedian stuff, either. You have to hear him talk to appreciate it.

Several hundred guests at the chamber of commerce luncheon, February 20, attended also by Miss Ida May Tarbell, the noted authoress 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 Miss Tarbell 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-

dialities that brought 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 unconcealed 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.

"Vell, I didn't mean to pick no fight vit her the odder day at the chamber of commerce luncheon. She's a greadt voman und a goot voman, its easy to see that. I choost don't agree vit her t'eories, that's all. She t'inks vimmin's suffrage is all right. I don't. I t'ink its the ruination of the goundtry. She's got her opinion. I got mine. That's all right. Sure!"

"It dakes all kinds of peebls to make a vorldt. It dakes smart young vimmins like Miss Tarbell undt plain old simbletons like Dutch Chake. I ain't got no use for doctors, nor lawyers, nor newspaper mens nor preachers--nor undertagers, either, by golly! --but it tages all of them to make a vorldt.

"I got a house minister here at my

hotel. That's funny, ain'd it? Here I'm the only hotel man in Spogane that don't like preachers undt choost as soon say so any time as not, undt still I got a house preacher on my payroll! I don't like 'em but I know they got a place in the vorldt and in society.

"My, that's a fine letter!"

"Miss Tarbell give old Roggefeller und his Standardt Oil a hot writeup, didn't she? That's goot. I ain't got no use for millionaires, either.

MISS TARBELL A GOOD "SPORT."

"I vant you to write this up and tell Miss Tarbell for me that I didn't mean no disrepect. I didn't mean to scold her. I t'ink she knows that all right, though, for she shook hands vit me undt laughed about it. She's a goot sport, undt most vimmins ain't goot sports vat get into politics and public life like she has.

"A voman's place is at home, vit her bables and her household. Vimmins' suffrage tages her away from her home, mages her vordget her bables undt the home is ruindt. That's vy I say vimmins' suffrage is the ruination of the goundtry.

"But Miss Tarbell, she is a fine young voman. She don't believe in the t'ings I do, but she t'inks Dutch Chake is all right.

"Py golly, that's a fine letter!"

J. N. C.

Spokane Washington

Spokane March 4-1917

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