Naturally I had no little curiosity about my traveling companions. Scoffing Eastern friends had told me that there would be bell-ringers, trained dogs and Tyrolese jodelers. I found no such entertainment, but I could hardly have fallen in with pleasanter company.

See Atlantic article, Page 605. D

In starting on my adventure I had not been conscious

See Atlantic article, Page 604 C

Nothing had ever so engulfed me as in a black fog, closed my mouth, confused my mind.

Partly that was because of the collapse of the diplomatic machinery of self-control which I imagined the Nations had developed, Coupled with this was a complete routing of peace societies, the rush of socialists to take place in the armies. Everything I had counted on collapsed. From the hour war was declared I had a sense of doom quite inexplicable in so matter-of-fact a person. We would go in, of that I felt certain. After we did go in John Siddall more than once recalled how in August of 1914 when a party of us were dining at the then popular Hungarian Restaurant on Houston Street I had said that before the thing was ended the United States, the World, would be in.

"You are a prophet," Siddall would laugh.

But I was not a prophet. It was the logic of my conviction that the world as one, that isolations of Nations is as fantastic as isolations of the earth from the solar system, the solar system from the universe. Peoples are one.

All this made a species of Fabian pacifist of me. I was for anything that looked to peace, for neutrality. Always it was with the hopeless feeling that one simply must do what one can if the house is on fire.

I could not share the hate of Germany, in spite of my profound devotio n to France, my convictjon that Germany had believed a war of conquest essential to realize what she called her destiny, that she had been soncsiously preparing for it, that she thought the Day had come when she could venture it.

The awful thing seemed too big for hate by puny humans and I was amazed and no little shocked when soon after the outbreak visiting my friend John Burroughs at Squirrel Lodge in the Catskills I found him whom I had always regarded as an apostle of peace and light in a continuous angry fever against all things German. Woodchucks were troubling his corn and every morning he went out with his gun. "Another damned Hun," he would cry savagely when he returned with his dead game.

Time did not cure John Burrough's wrath for in December 1917 he pledged himself in an open letter published in the New York Tribune never to read a German book, never to buy an article of German make. But John Burroughs was not the only one of my supposedly gentle-souled friends who felt this serious necessity to punish not only now but forever.

I was too befogged to hate or to take part in the organizations looking to ending the war which sprang up all about and which I felt so despairingly were all futile.

There was Mr. Ford's Peace Ship

See Page 11

Thereupon

My audience was puzzled. Neil is they regret
to inform

If I had not been on the Council Meeting
I would not believe that my audience had only
a confused notion of my subject. Neil-
what they were really interested in - would
be (talk about) Iran & Iran-Contra war. Neil
ending in second year. But I could
not talk about Iran. Nobody had
even suggested that I should mention
Iran in a speech [illegible] crossed
my mind (with the help of Iran) I would it come
at a certain - I had [illegible] a matter of fact-
down quite [illegible] in no matter of fact-
person Iran (1)

Sec Dictate given to Diahann

A If I made an attempt to me - not Neil - I
had any [illegible] full in peace a meeting
meaning - only that one must do all he/
could as he would if the Iranians were no
for it I could not - I am the head of
Germany in spite of my protest

Vol 9. p. 3. 1

(1) Partly [illegible] was because of the collapse of the Austrian diplomatic system of self-control & organised the Balkan lead de-
veloped; the complete ending of peace & quiet,
the [illegible] of the social life. It [illegible] peace
in the [illegible] armies, struggling & lead commit-
ee collapsed & had [illegible] and the whole war ma-
chine [illegible] a sense of doom quite inexplicable in
so petty - of just [illegible] and we would go on
of trial & felt [illegible] afterwards. [illegible] on
John Liddal [illegible] recalled [illegible] in August 1914
[illegible] when a party of us were discussing the
new popular Hungarian Parliament - of which
Count Tisza had said that before the war ended
[illegible] would be [illegible] Count Tisza

Let us not prejudice it - even the Corè
seeing the Sun as one [illegible] of innumerable
or probably [illegible] with [illegible] solar system
the solar system [illegible] Proper use
the

Ans A

devoirs to France ~~& her~~ The army
still remained to Lt Gen Scott & Worth
by pure Courage aid & not damaged &
the Capital surrendered on the 14th
with 20 pieces of ordnance
Mr Polk & my friend John Bunyon al-
so Squire Hodge in the Cathedral &
then & there I read aloud & heard
an appeal for peace & Cyprian
for a continuance of
(damned) prosecution against Germans.
Mr Polk & all the
Germans.
Mr Polk & all the
Germans.
Mr Polk & all the

my conviction that Germany had [illegible]
~~was preparing war for 14~~.

had believed a war of
conquest could be undertaken that she had been secretly preparing for & believed the day had arrived.

(2) year after the Reichstag Edit
2 Time did earn in March 2 in Dec. 1917
he pledged himself in an open letter published
in the New York Tribune never to read a German
book - never to buy an article of German make.
But J. B. can not live only on army
my sufficiently gentle-bred friends will
pelt him since necessity - & principle not only
now but then.

Observations

Mr Field had started one day in the
spring of 1913 - when I was there last and walked
for hours with my copy saddle -

He listened intently and then very gently said, "Don't bother her any more, she'll come." And he went away and I fled.

That night Miss Addams called me up and for a half hour we argued the matter on the telephone and all I could say was, "If you see it you must go Miss Addams, I don't see it and I can't." It is possible to stand on the street corner and cry Peace, Peace -- it may do some good. I do not say that it would, but I cannot see it for myself."

And there I was. She said, "I'll see you in the morning." That night they took her to Chicago. She was very ill, had to go to a hospital. Never went on the Peace Ship.

Years after we talked it over. "Would you have gone?" I said, "if you had not been ill?"

"I certainly should," she said. "There was a chance and I was for taking every chance."

She always took every chance when it was a matter of human relief.

And if she had gone things would have been different on the Peace Ship for she and not Madam Shrimer would have been

upon Madam Schrimer. I knew that any enterprise that she was conducting I could not go along with. My first thought was Tammany politician. I think that probably that is unjust to Madam Schrimer but that is that - that was my first thought.

She argued nearly an hour her idea, so did Mr. Howe and all that I could say was and felt like a poor worm, "Go if you think you can do anything, I can't see it."

After a long time Mr. Ford came in and they said, "She can't see it." And then they talked and then I tried to talk and I shall never forget how Mr. Ford watched me reflectively and kindly and finally said, "Well, now bother her any more let her go home and think, she'll go."

Well, that night Jane Addams called me up and she said "I want to talk with you, but I have got to go back to Chicago tonight and haven't very much time. Can we talk over the telephone?" We talked over the 'phone for a half hour, I think, she trying to persuade me to go along. And all I could say was, "Miss Addams I cannot see it that way. I do see this that if you come quietly, get together all the people of first class timber in this country and Mr. Ford will take them to the Hague and you can sit down there for a number of months, getting what contacts you can, seeing all you can see of France, I think something might be done."

Already the evening's paper had given away Ford's Peace Ship, telegrams were going out all over the country inviting it was so reported, all kinds of people and some of the most unlikely people for such

A clerk of Mr Wilson came a long telegram and a long letter both signed Henry Ford. They were sent to many people

= [illegible] They were sent two days [illegible] really delay Chamberlain-Hitler. The Peace slip, [illegible] must mean [illegible] simply all the [illegible] to each for accomplishment [illegible] peace in the end in the public mind by all-turned preparation, the [illegible] of federal [illegible] eventually ending.

Here they are

(must [illegible] 2 letters 2 telegrams attached)

2 have no copies of my replies - but I know the gist of them [illegible] 2 sent - did - the Ford

(a long-hearted)

(must have been

DWR A-13

Addams
Peterson to write
in folder in A C

stronger than men, forces that will never be overcome excepting through the advancement what she, herself, so well advocates - the multiplication of men of goodwill - the internationalism of goodwill. And while that fact was in progress it was not sufficiently strong to take care of the habits of thinking, the conclusions of men which have been in the practice through all the centuries, the conviction that National progress must come through violence or at least it is one of the weapons.

I did not see her in those days. I was in Washington and too busy. A Fr to 1918 I saw her ~~just after we went into the War~~ in fall 1918 and that was in connection with one of the most extraordinary episodes of that period - the Ford Peace Ship. I never see anybody connected with that enterprise that I do not try to get the story of how they saw it, how they came to it, where they went if they did go, why they didn't go if they were asked to go.

I think that story throws great light on human beings in War. There was Mr. Ford, himself. In the spring of 1916 I had spent some ten days in the Ford factory seeing Mr. Ford daily. He had a habit of talking out loud and one day talking about the War he said, "You know I am rather coming to the conclusion that we ought to ~~go in/because~~ join with the Allies if we go in we can finish the thing quickly. And that is what should be done." As it is now they will fight to a finish. It ought some way to be stopped and I see no other way."

The ~~next~~ that I saw of Mr. Ford was in fall of ~~1917 - I think~~ ~~it was in the Fall of 1917~~, ~~sometime after we had gone into the War.~~ he called me up at my ~~house here~~ home in New York and asked if I would not come up, ~~I think~~ to ~~the~~ the Hotel ~~Belmont~~, he/wanted to ~~see me~~ talk

Ft 6. mention talk in Ford

Miss Addams

about what he did not say. I said, "of course" and went at once.

It is curious how when one steps sometimes inside a door without knowing what you are going for that you sense caution, something says beware. The door was open to Mr. Ford's suite nobody was in sight no answer to my ring a little hall, two doors on each side, one at the end and I could hear voices coming from the one at the end. I walked up and the moment I looked inside I knew I must be cautious. Mr. Ford was standing in the corner facing me and arranged before him were two rows of men - reporters, I saw. Mr. Ford saw me and said, "Here boys is Miss Tarbell, she will go with us." And I said, "Where Mr. Ford?" "Oh," he said, "we are going to have a Peace Ship, go to Europe and get the boys out of the trenches by Christmas." That was the first I had heard of it, as a matter of fact the first knew anybody had heard of it.

I had a terrible sinking of heart and I said, "Oh, Mr. Ford, I don't think I could go on such an expedition." He said, "Come with me and we will convince you." And he took me into a room where Madam Rosika Schrimer and my old friend Fred Howe were talking. Here he said, "Tell Miss Tarbell about this, we want her to go along." And he went away. Jane Addams was not there.

Well, I put in one of the most difficult hours of my life. I hate to be cautious; I hate to suspect people. When I find people with a noble motive I hate to feel that the thing is impractical; I would like to have it practical. The moment I looked

see 13

in command

for the public good. She saw quite clearly the political and unexploiting tendencies of Madam S. but she saw also her abilities; she saw something in her scheme; she was not willing because of doubts to throw over a chance to increasing the anti-war feeling. And she undoubtedly trusted to her own long experience of handling people to handle Madam R. I am convinced that if she could have gone on that Peace Ship it never would have been the calamity it turned out. for she would have been beside Henry Ford and Henry Ford would have backed her judgment and between them there would have been no Queen Rosika issuing orders from her throne. But she did not so

But it was a tragedy of hasty action, of attempting a possible good thing without proper preparation. Mr. Ford would never have attempted to build a new type of automobile engine as he attempted to handle the most powerful things in the world - the passage of men, let loose organized to come to a conclusion by killing one another. He would have studied the forces he was to handle and adapted his machine to them, but there was no studying of the underlying forces at work, no comprehendsion of what they were going into.

But Jane Addams there would have brought to the case all her vast experience and adjust this business of handling people and also she would have risked. It is better to risk and lose than not to try.

The Peace ship was a failure ~~from our~~
This view - the day when we
wished for it seemed always nearer
In ~~January~~ of 1914 my depression was deepened
by ~~had~~ an illness I rarely admit to
(My mind) ~~I was~~ ~~in bed~~ at the Cabinet ~~dinner~~ given by
Secretary & Mrs Daniels ~~in honour of Mr~~
Roosevelt. He ~~was~~ ~~had been~~ had drunk
had been 2) fascism as a menace
~~the enemy~~ ~~doctrine~~ - We among Mexicans
at the Cabinet - Dinner My one visit in
Since Mr Punchard - ~~and~~ Mrs Punchard
2 had never seen her before but once. Before
~~N.A.~~ had been ~~to~~ to the new governor at a
political meeting at Newark N.J. The contrast,
between him and his opponent was almost
unkind - Wilson slender, alert, elegant - Hu-
man fat, dull, common pedant.

See note 1. "more on W.W."

~~I had married~~ 2 had ~~and~~ 2 had followed Mrs Wilk
~~and~~ 2 had been for two years ~~with~~ ~~regular~~
this Federal Trade Commission, this Federal
Reserve Act and most ~~intimately~~ for this ~~appoin~~
at ~~mutually~~ in the War & Naval 2

20 wne Ku zupdny negociatorzi allempted
ug impriment-

Eu ulm

(1.) bw. Zo wen Ku undu-cem offend-effth-
y the Prudent 2 lai zyzpadzi
Ikim 2 Wadey pruled

curious to see him - and the new Mrs Wilson.
We were all standing in the Daniels drawing
room when ~~the~~ they arrived unexpectedly from Panama,

See Work - 2! A

~~And that was how~~
But of all this I carried away nothing in
my chautauqua circuit - my column began
to realize that more than anyone else
these people were interested - in their own
lives

See Atlantic article - p 608. col 2. A

(8) Another called this impression of
the readiness of these people to take up
~~a child call to public life Great War was~~
~~for became a reality~~. (~~was deepened~~.
~~Work~~ under the ~~strain~~ of war deepened

Chautauqua ~~experience~~ circuit which had seemed to me a temporary
adventure turned out to be the beginning of what ~~one calls~~ a
side profession, a ~~side~~ line. At it turned out that I was to
spend a few weeks every year from ~~this time~~ 1916 to the time I gave up
~~platform and always I followed this method which I had kept~~
~~for myself at the start.~~ lyceum lecturing. I think out

on the pub. of these articles in January of 1917

See Preface at VIII K

Eight months later this impression of the steadiness of the people under the threat of war was deepened. My Chautauqua Circuit which had seemed to me a temporary adventure turned out to be the beginning of a side profession on which I was to spend a few weeks every year from 1916 to the time I no longer had the strength for such strenuous work. The Bureau had booked me for a month of Lyceum work, most of it in the Middle West. Late in January of 1917 I started out.

See notes attached. Beginning "I was on the road when the break, etc."

However, I was soon to have abundant proof that I had been right. As I rode across country I never saw a school house, on mountain or prairie or desert, that was not flying a flag. Moreover, I discovered that people everywhere were making it a point of honor to decorate the platforms of churches, schools and public halls with flags. I never had before seen anywhere such a universal use of the Stars and Stripes. As the days grew tenser, the flag began to appear in the dining rooms of hotels, and at every lunch or dinner at which I was a guest, place cards and decorations were of red, white and blue.

I was on the road when the break with Germany came. Our evening papers of February 3rd had the digest of the President's speech to Congress. The next Sunday morning there was the full text. I went out to walk early that morning and one of the first things I saw was a lively row in front of a barber shop. Inquiring I found that a big Swede had expressed sympathy with the Kaiser, and was being thrown into the street At the hotel, my chamber-maid, the elevator boy, the table waiter, did not wait for me to introduce the subject. Everybody was talking about what the break meant, and the general opinion was it meant war. They were ready day and

As the days went on, I found that was the opinion of everybody. One morning I landed at a railway junction town, with no train until late afternoon. It was a forlorn place at any time, but deadly now, with the thermometer around 20 below. A friendly ticket agent warned me that the only hotel was no place for ladies; and sent me off into the territory beyond the railroad shops to a dingy-looking house, which, he said, was kept by a woman who was clean and decent. It was anything but inviting on the outside,

but travellers who are choosers are poor sports. The woman gave me a room and, following the only wisdom for the lecturer who would keep himself fit, I went to bed. It was 4 o'clock in the afternoon when I came down. The woman of the house whom I had found in the morning rubbing out clothes was in fresh gingham dress, sitting in the office reading the Chicago Tribune. Beside her lay a copy of the Record Herald. She plunged at once into the war. For half an hour I had one of the most interesting conversations I remember to have had in those days with anybody. I found that this woman since the beginning of the trouble in Europe had been reading full details in these admirably edited newspapers. She had not been for a war, she said, until they went back on their word. "That settled it for everybody out here," "Now," she said, "there is nothing else to do." I do not know how often I heard those words in the days that followed. When the President said of America in closing his address to Congress on April 2, 1917, "God helping her she can do no other," he was only expressing that to which the people of the West at least had made up their minds.

Leaving my landlady I went to the only place in the town where you could get anything to eat, a railroad restaurant. Here a young woman presided. She plunged at once into the war. "How about the men?" I asked her, "Would they volunteer?" "They are all getting ready to go," she said. And this was a town of men. "Of course I know John (her husband) may have to go, but don't you think they ought to take the single men first?"

Everywhere when I asked, "Will they go?" the answer was that of this woman, "Of course they will go. They are getting ready."

Digital Image, 2013. The Ida M. Tarbell Collection, 1890-1944, Allegheny College Pelletier Library

Page 15 To insert

I never before had realized what a scholar in politics might be.until I heard Mr. Wilson speak that night. There was not a trace of intellectual superciliousness about him. He was humorous and good natured, if cruelly logical. The way he handled his English - so flexible, so effective, ca I went way for him whatever the job.

Edwin Markham
120 E. 19th St.

A People at War

There is no finer tonic ------- or corrective --- for people who are worried these days lest the country is luke-warm about the war than to get out and take a look at the people, note what they are doing, listen to what they are saying --- not on the platform - that is of less importance --- but as they go about their daily business.

In the last eighteen months I have had excellent opportunity to do this very thing. Lecture trips have taken me from Massachusetts to California, from Idaho to Texas, 25 different states. I ~~must have travelled upwards of 20,000 miles on these junkets. Measured by interest, this long distance was scarcely more than a ride from New York to Chicago, but measured by fatigue it was at least 50,000 miles long~~.

I started Westward on the first of these trips late in January 1917, feeling a little sore because most of my own notions about the country outside of a fifty mile strip along the Atlantic Coast were so generally treated with contempt by a large group of my best friends. Here is an illustration: Just before starting, I dropped into a drawing room one afternoon and found a dozen of zealous and delightful women excitedly discussing how to introduce the flag to the American people. "I don't believe the West knows we have a flag" declared one of the ladies.

"But, my dear woman, " I remonstrated, "don't you know every school house between here and the Pacific flies a flag?" I was promptly hooted down, and always being weak-minded when people dispute me in a loud and positive enough tone, I went away feeling that perhaps after all the flag was not familiar to the West.

It gave an ample opportunity to find what people were thinking to verify things that I had believed were true but about which I had become shaky from much listening to their denials. It furnished a chance to test the opinions one section holds of another just now that oft-repeated formula:--"The West is not awake."

Digital Image, 2013. The Ida M. Tarbell Collection, 1890-1944. Allegheny College Pelletier Library.

everywhere the talk of what ~~might happen if we got into the European War.~~

My impressions were greatly intensified during the winter following for as it turned out this Circuit was as I ~~said~~ the beginning of a new kind of work for me. I had made a good impression on the heads of the Bureau ~~on the Circuit~~ to induce them to ~~invite~~ arrange for me to go out for a month on Lyceum work, most of it in the Middle West ~~if I remember correctly~~.

It was late in January 1917 when I started out - ~~1917.~~ - to talk by the Bureau's orders ~~not on the war or anything about it. Keep away from~~ it. ~~But you could not keep away from the war.~~ I had been hearing nothing else in New York and when I ~~xxxxxx~~ started on my trip a little sore because of my own notions about the country outside, etc. (See Article - People at War.) Use Pages 1, 2 and 3 of Article

A Closely watching ~~and feeling more and more the inevitableness of our being swept in~~ I personally felt utterly remote. There was nothing for me to do, ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx and in the excitement I hesitated even to take part in discussions. I refused to write.~~ The pandemonium of opinion Nothing I could say or do would hinder or help, and so I went on with my daily rounds. I was out ~~in~~ Cleveland speaking at on the evening of April (?) ~~a big audience, a big dinner~~ and in the middle of the dinner a telegram was handed me. It ~~read~~ You sometimes know on the instant what you must do. / I had no sense of fitness. I did not know what this invitation meant. It had been grounded

See 18

Early in 1924 when Woodrow Wilson

of what I had seen
into me/as I had watched the people for two years making up their minds about the war, going into it so steadily when the time came. The war must be run by the government - you as a citizen whether you approve or not must do the part you are asked to do. You are not making the machine, you are only a cog in it.

I went back to telegraph an acceptance and went home. Two weeks later I was to receive my first instructions.

18

Chapter

17-

I was speaking at a big dinner in Cleveland early in April when a telegram was handed up to me, signed by the President-Woodrow Wilson. It appointed me ~~as~~ a member of what was called the Womens Committee of the Council of National Defense. ~~He urged my acceptance.~~

You know on the instant sometimes what you must do. I did not know what this invitation meant save that it had something to do with the war. ~~xxxx

5.

and war in Iowa when with 3rd Feb
the U.S. armed diplomatic relations -

Lecturing:

After paragraphs from Atlantic Article on the interest I found on the Circuit in war the more I think I should trace my own feelings about the coming of the war, how deeply it preoccupied me and how utterly unable I had been to find any way where I could effectively work. In the first place the actual coming of the war had been a collapse of faith in the machinery of self-control which I had been imagining the Nation's had developed. I thought they would stop it - there were all the peace societies - there were the socialists, strong in the hostile countries - all against war. There was diplomacy - it could not be - and when it came it really was like the collapse of civilization.

I never had any doubt from the first that eventually it would engulf us. Long after I had forgotten the incident it was Siddell little use to tell of an evening a party of us spent in a Hungarian Cafe down on Houston Street, a popular place in those days. And how I had said that before this ended the whole world would be in it, that we would be in it, it could not be otherwise. And they called it prophesy, but to my mind it was logic. All I could do was cry for neutrality. Some of my best friends felt that at once, on the instant, we should go to the relief of France. And many of them did go in one way or another. Nobodys sympathies could have been more deeply aroused over another nation than mine were over the state of France. But let those who could keep out of the awful struggle. The efforts to stop the thing, the talk, all seemed utterly futile. I couldn't go along. I was feeling this way very deeply when one night I was called on the telephone -

it was Henry Ford speaking, "I want you to come up to the hotel and talk with Miss Addams and me," he said. "I have something of a peace measure on foot." Or something of that sort. See 14-15

I went at once. I was shown to a suite - the door was open - there was a long hall leading to a living room at the end. I followed it, seeing no one until I came to a door and there standing in a corner was Henry Ford and before him a dozen or so men their backs to me. I recognized them at once as reporters and attempted to back out. But Mr. Ford had seen me. "Here is Miss Tarbell, boys," he said, "she'll go along."

"But where," I said, "Mr. Ford?"

"Why," he said, "on our Peace Ship - we are going to Europe to get the boys out of the trenches by Christmas."

It didn't seem real to me and I backed away.

"Come into the room and talk with Madam Shrimer and Fred Howe, Miss Addams will be here soon."

I think I never spent a more unhappy afternoon. Madam Shrimer and my old friend Fred Howe were tingling with enthusiasm, hope and confidence. This would stop the thing. They were agents of peace and they would go to the government and demand the of war, the disbandment of the armies. I listened in a daze feeling utterly unresponsive. I just could not see it. And all I could do before that flow of enthusiasm and confidence was chiefly to mutter that I did not see it, that I could not join such an enterprise.

Mr. Ford came in and they turned their glowing faces to him with a sort of amused Mr. Ford sat down.

in the Chair of State. And nobody every filled a Chair of State more widely than Jane Addams.

there was
Well/nothing quite so fantastic as the Peace
that
Ship/opened for me to refuse. I could join nothing, none of the ennumerable things that hysterical people were devising to relieve measures and stop the whole terrible business.

More and more my sense of increased.

In the winter of 1916 - I think it was February - before my Chautauqua contract there was a Cabinet dinner, that of Secretary and Mrs. Daniels. And it was just after the President's marriage to the second Mrs. Wilson. ~~I had met him and talked with him before.~~

Quote fully what he said about the danger of war. This was a year before it came, if my dates are right.

an enterprise. There was a big press invited; there was a great band of the ~~best kind of people~~, reformers of every stamp and wipe those that were accepting - some of them I knew - and I had an awful suspicion that they were going because they wanted a trip to Europe. And I think in the end that was true with some of them though I hate to think of it.

Well, to refuse both Henry Ford and Jane Addams, to do something which both of them were convinced was useful, I never thought felt less worthy, less sure of myself, and yet it ~~was simple~~. I could do nothing else. Jane Addams didn't go and I noticed the Press said it was because she made up her mind that it was impractical. That was not true.

A few years ago we had a long talk in Chicago and she brought it up. She said, "Do you still think you were right about not going on the Peace Ship?" I said, "I couldn't have gone Miss Addams, I just couldn't see it that way." I felt that if you and Mr. Ford saw it there was something in it, but I said how about it now." She said, "Yes, I would have gone but you know what happened, I came back to Chicago and they put me in the hospital that night. I had to have an immediate operation."

I don't know if this was the first of the long series of eight operations, but it was among the earlier ones. We talked about Madam Schrimer and I told her my impression.

"Well," she said, "of course you are right, but of course we must work in this world with men and women as they are. That has been one of our great perils always but that I find it very hard to work with Tammany politicians."

Then she told me an interesting thing. She said, "Of course she and I saw things very differently." She said the day before she came back from Chicago Madam Schrimer said to her, "Now Miss Addams, you and I must go out and outfit ourselves." And she said, "outfit ourselves? What do you mean?" "Well," she said, "of course we shall have to have clothes if we are to visit at the Courts of Europe, meet the men and women in power." Miss Addams said, "I have plenty of clothes. I shall wear what I have." But she said, "Mr. Ford is willing to give us money for whatever we need and I am outfitting myself."

I understand that she did. The difference of point of view, difference of conception of what is right and proper in a thing of that kind. Miss Addams' notions of personal dignity, of personal self-reliance and independence is of the highest type. Madam Schrimer was of the type which believed in getting while the getting was good. Very useful people have that idea sometimes.

Now I have mentioned this for two or three reasons. One was that with people even like Henry Ford, a man of extreme individual independence; Madam Schrimer came to him with a letter from Jane Addams and because it was Jane Addams he listened. He didn't take with the scheme at first until she said, "If we could get up a Peace Ship and go to Europe it would impress." That Peace Ship his imagination. He said, "Come home and we will talk with Mrs. Ford." And she convinced them. But indirectly it was Miss Addams. She felt an obligation and she would have gone because of that obligation - very strongly, her sense of obligation.