

The Parsonage of
The First Methodist Episcopal Church at Westfield
One hundred and twenty one Ferris Place
Westfield New Jersey

May 29-1918.

My dear Miss Tarbell:

Since seeing you events have rushed!

Have you ever felt utterly alone - and did you crave work?
Then you will understand.

My husband has volunteered for service in France
under the Red Cross, in a Base or Evacuation Hospital as
Chaplain, and his early appointment seems certain: and this church
has granted him a year's leave of absence.
I must work - hard!! Three service stars mean my all.

With the College Dept. opening in the Woman's Committee, there
is a Great Game called and I want a chance at Bat.

- I know College women

- have had many years of experience in organizing.
- am acquainted with many College Presidents and Professors,
- belong to one of the largest sororities with chapters east and west.
- established the College Dept. in our Woman's Foreign Missionary
Society and its general plan has operated in 27
denominations, besides leading to a department of
College service in the Y.W.C.A.
- am President of a College Club of 50 women here.
- realize that leaders must come from wide training.

I can speak, write, and I wish I could add "gratis" but the
Red Cross does not provide for both, so I must - for this one.
- I can sleep on wheels from N.Y. to Seattle - eat nails - and
have no stop-overs for headaches!

I can go anywhere and do a variety of things, but

Constructive work among college women
out of college in clubs that cover direction as the
enclosed letter indicates.

Will you open a door for me, leading to such
work service as requires hard work?

Watchman on the tower, where am I needed most?

= Meanwhile I'm editing the Newsletter each week for the
New Jersey Woman's Committee etc etc.

Hoping to hear from you soon,

Yours in glad service for the future,
Grace Foster Verden.