

May 24, 1935

Dear Mrs. Bowen:

You are the only one of Jane Addams' Chicago friends whom I know well enough to write a word of what is in my heart today and I have the need of saying it to someone who knows her as you do.

No woman of this or any time has had so strong an influence on my life and this quite apart from ~~the~~ countless noble achievements. Rather it was because of what she was - brave, wise, humorous, patience, indomitable. Her love of men and women, her tireless efforts to better their lives, her unfaltering faith that the world would yet find its way to peace - it was these things that always gave me the feeling when I was near her that I was on Holy Ground. But how she would have pushed ~~her~~ ^{her} aside if I had said it!

I have been saying over and over to myself since the news of her death came lines of Edwin Markham on Lincoln. I never felt like quoting them for any other human being but they seem to belong to her as truly as they ~~do~~ ^{do} to Lincoln.

dv.

She held her place -
Held the long purpose like a growing tree -
Held on through blame and faltered not at praise,
And when she fell, in whirlwind, she went down
As when a kingly cedar, green with boughs,
Goes down with a great shout upon the hills,
And leaves a lonesome place against the sky.

Sometime when I am in Chicago
will you let me come and talk to you about
her?

Faithfully yours

Mrs. Joseph Bowen
Womens City Club
Chicago, Illinois