

A Pioneer Woman:

I come back every now and then to the idea of the sketch of Owen Young's mother. Probably the most important thing that I can get out of this O.D.Y. work. The real thing, the pioneer background I take it, of the, say, third generation, the soil still is the only thought. The woman working it out under a little easier condition perhaps, that is, she had a stove instead of a fireplace. Interesting how with ease came new calls. (This idea should be developed.)

The relation ^{between} son and mother is capable of most amusing development. Recall the story of ^{his} calling her up from Utica ^{"Hello Ma"} I really think he had a way of flirting

with her and here I might tell the story of Madam Curie and her ^{I treated her as if} ~~to the day when she was~~ twenty-five, and she

liked it." - a knowledge of woman kind only a man who kept his heart upon a tin of open would