

Stearns

503 Trust Bldg.,
June 5, 1917.

Miss Lutie E. Stearns,
547 Prospect Ave.,
Milwaukee, Wis.

My Dear Miss Stearns:

Our newly elected president, "Lady Cunningham," the "Dearest Charmer" in question, as she "flew off" Monday afternoon late flung back the plea of a letter to you "explaining."

The Convention simply would not have her refusal. It was rather a touching scene, and the lamb was led to the slaughter almost amid tears. Really, there was nothing else to be done at this critical time as no one had their finger so soothingly and surely on the pulse of the present Texas situation. This I feel you can appreciate.

Your ears should have burned almost off during the three days of our convention. Of course you received the telegram, as we did yours. And I think I told you of the round of applause that greeted the reading of the one from you. But things are in a general state of confusion, - we have larger quarters, by the addition of a large room, a few steps from 503, which is divided into two; and I am starting in an assistant. Then there is the rush on the work for our vigorous campaign for cleaner moral surroundings of the military camps in Texas. You have noted how the Government is pushing this, but, as they wrote us, (War Dept,) are very glad to welcome the cooperation of "all organizations such as yours." We can stir up the local sentiment that will assist in enforcement of the laws.

The convention was a blessing, an inspiration and a real pleasure to me, and I am certain to all so fortunate as to attend. I am ready to start off for another any moment. Really wished you could have been there.

But, - I run on too long. Abundance of good wishes,

Yours ,

E H F



549 Prospect
Milwaukee
May 30. 17

Dearest Chasmer:

Please relieve the strain on my suspenders by telling me who was elected president of the Suffrage Assn. I hope you took it again be-

cause I want you
to have the final victory.

I'm just back from
Kansas & leave tonight
for Georgia where I
deliver a commencement
address for the 15th
annual time! How's
that for devotion?
Then Ohio, Michigan &
home again.

With all my heart,
Lutie E. S.