

Oliver Lodge.
Chebogue Is.
me.

Madame -

Wanted - a nice refined suffrage position for a young girl, in a pleasant, sociable locality where she shall have no work except an occasional fussy little speech. Must have five chaperones, a pleasant house, an automobile and \$5,000 a year.

If you could find such a job she. I have seemed to get my family to let me take it, oh - they make me tired. Father said no girl under thirty could live alone in a large city. I said "now that we know what are all these dangers that used to be hinted at - now that we have learnt a little about the vice question we cannot be nearly as much danger as we used to be when ~~we~~ we were not told such things". He nearly had a fit even at that, I don't believe he thought I knew the meaning of "vice". He has been looking me over ever since for further signs of degeneracy, why he can't see that the awfulness has

solely in the existence of vice nor our knowledge of it. I can't see.

Another pet objection is that I am so young, undeveloped and uneducated, they nearly died when my sister said I was a lot older than she was.

Anyway the upshot of the whole thing is I've promised to go back & take my degree otherwise they say I would not be educated for any position. The funny part is that if I wanted to get married they'd ~~be~~ say I was educated enough for that!! The poor lamb attitude is that I'm discontented with home life & it is time I was married! If only I could hook a man I'd be alright. What makes me mad is they consider abnormal in me what they would consider absolutely normal in my brother. I don't quite see why I'm to blame for growing up - however I'll bid it for another two years & go back to McGill. I guess one ought to have one set of parents & mine really are awful lambs. I don't want ^{you} to think we've had any rumpus. I guess they'd have let me go if I had kicked hard enough but I was not dead sure that my job might not be to stay at home so I "done it"

my pray that I don't go backwards again
I'm so afraid of "ungrowing" just when I
had got started. In reading women & labor
I see a marriage, what woman want & some
other suff. books. My ideas & opinions are
getting hopelessly messier every minute.

I have thus scrawled on in the hopes
that you would read an apology in this for
having bothered you some weeks ago. I had
understood from father that he would not
mind my training for suff work - But go-
ing out with a trained worker as Mrs
Shugler suggested does not appeal to me
I believe if they had a regular suff. train-
ing school I could have gone. Of course if
there had been a definite job in view - he
says. I would have taken it subject to
the restrictions on the front page.
Now I dwell on - please excuse me but - tho
they are just as nice as they can be to me
here - we are absolutely out of sympathy.
They look on this as a childish fad that
will pass off & it hurts.

I want to thank you most awfully for
writing to me - Dr was awfully dumb like
of you & my family were deep impressed
by my receiving such a letter from the
President of the Texas Equal Suffrage

Ass. I was grateful in a different way. I had
thought I had got out from it crushed or
stricken with the rest of my childish dream.
but I've decided I have not.

I wish your budget was all in a sample
much wish I was there to help. I feel
just because I was there at Waco quite her.
somewhat responsible for it. I guess everyone
who was there that afternoon will work
them selves to death for you. I feel pretty
self jealous.

I gather from the journal that the
White Cross work progresses steadily.
Good luck to it.

Good luck to you all.

I apologise most abjectly for hav-
ing bothered you in this fool's errand.

Forgive me! -

Remember me to Mrs Seque, Mrs
Kugel & every one.

As ever -

Yours. til death.

Jessie

(Parsimonyth)