

AL/1776  
K. Marion / 230 W. 22nd.  
N.Y.C.  
Dec. 9 1942.

Dear Alice Park,

Glad to know my "pieces" arrived safely. I know that heap that one keeps in the middle of the desk, and gets to eventually I am just getting through one. I too wish you and I could read my manuscript together. I need some "understanding" soul to give a helping hand on that. As it is, it is rather crude, I fear, just the facts stated, out of which the right editor could make a good story. It probably will be done some day. I am thinking of "inquiring" it to the League for Human Rights, they are a fine, helpful group for the "underdogs".

Edith Low Mealy is still flourishing in Australia, trying to awaken the women to take their place more in government and lower offices. Of course it's a revolution, I don't have to name that long ago. The old suffrage fight was part of it. There would have been no need for it if the "Women That Be"

had granted the reforms the people asked for,  
evolutionary, instead of opposing them. Now  
we are <sup>all</sup> in a fight for every thing we  
want, until we get it. I am absolutely tickled at  
the way they call upon women's help more  
and more. That, I hope, puts and end to the  
"3 K's" for ever. I heard a <sup>woman</sup> formerly one in the  
radio a little while ago. British <sup>women</sup> are now permitted  
to enter churches and I am certain without hats  
what a concession to the Almighty, who  
created them hatless. He surely moves in a  
mysterious way to break down human nonsense.  
I am having our first snow of the season and  
the tree outside my window looks quite pretty.  
The festive season being just around the  
corner, I will conclude this with the best  
wishes for Christmas and the New Year to you.  
With affectionate, Suffragette love

Ever yours

Phyllis Morrison