

Withdrawal/Redaction Sheet

Clinton Library

DOCUMENT NO. AND TYPE	SUBJECT/TITLE	DATE	RESTRICTION
--------------------------	---------------	------	-------------

001. letter	Ellen Levine to Hillary Rodham Clinton (4 pages)	05/07/1998	Personal Misfile
-------------	--	------------	------------------

COLLECTION:

Clinton Presidential Records
First Lady's Office
Shirley Sagawa
OA/Box Number: 24269

FOLDER TITLE:

Good Housekeeping Book Project

2013-0124-S

rc1097

RESTRICTION CODES

Presidential Records Act - [44 U.S.C. 2204(a)]

P1 National Security Classified Information [(a)(1) of the PRA]
P2 Relating to the appointment to Federal office [(a)(2) of the PRA]
P3 Release would violate a Federal statute [(a)(3) of the PRA]
P4 Release would disclose trade secrets or confidential commercial or financial information [(a)(4) of the PRA]
P5 Release would disclose confidential advice between the President and his advisors, or between such advisors [(a)(5) of the PRA]
P6 Release would constitute a clearly unwarranted invasion of personal privacy [(a)(6) of the PRA]

C. Closed in accordance with restrictions contained in donor's deed of gift.

PRM. Personal record misfile defined in accordance with 44 U.S.C. 2201(3).

RR. Document will be reviewed upon request.

Freedom of Information Act - [5 U.S.C. 552(b)]

b(1) National security classified information [(b)(1) of the FOIA]
b(2) Release would disclose internal personnel rules and practices of an agency [(b)(2) of the FOIA]
b(3) Release would violate a Federal statute [(b)(3) of the FOIA]
b(4) Release would disclose trade secrets or confidential or financial information [(b)(4) of the FOIA]
b(6) Release would constitute a clearly unwarranted invasion of personal privacy [(b)(6) of the FOIA]
b(7) Release would disclose information compiled for law enforcement purposes [(b)(7) of the FOIA]
b(8) Release would disclose information concerning the regulation of financial institutions [(b)(8) of the FOIA]
b(9) Release would disclose geological or geophysical information concerning wells [(b)(9) of the FOIA]

Melanne Verveer

B, 321-
file Good.
housekeeper
book project

—

MEMORANDUM
OF CALL

Previous editions usable

TO:

LeMire

☐

YOU WERE CALLED BY-

☐

YOU WERE VISITED BY-

Bob Burnett

OF (Organization)

☐

PLEASE PHONE

☐

SETS

☐

AUTOVON

434-5034

☐

WILL CALL AGAIN

☐

IS WAITING TO SEE YOU

☐

RETURNED YOUR CALL

☐

WISHES AN APPOINTMENT

MESSAGE

*"Looks fine to
me" - "just
clear to HRC."*

RECEIVED BY

[Signature]

DATE

TIME

50363-111 NSN 7540-00-634-4018 OPTIONAL FORM 363 (Rev. 1-94)
Prescribed by GSA

U.S. Government Printing Office: 1996 - 404-782/40004

—
Discuss w
Cheryl / Bob /
HRC
—

DIANE SALVATORE
EXECUTIVE EDITOR

Good Housekeeping

THE HEARST CORPORATION



959 EIGHTH AVE., NEW YORK, NY 10019 • 212-649-2348 • FAX 212-265-3307

Good Housekeeping

959 EIGHTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, NY 10019 • 212-649-2200 • FAX 212-265-3307

June 1, 1998

Melanne Verveer
Chief of Staff to the First Lady
Old Executive Office Building, Rm. 100
Washington, D.C. 20502

Dear Melanne:

Happy summer, and here's hoping that you are well.

I am delighted to be enclosing the finished text of our book profiling 24 women 95 years and older, which we are calling **WE REMEMBER: WOMEN BORN AT THE TURN OF THE CENTURY TELL THE STORIES OF THEIR LIVES IN WORDS AND PICTURES.**

As you know, per the agreement worked out between Ellen Levine and Bob Barnett, we now have the official green light for Mrs. Clinton to write her foreword, which we are thrilled about!

We are flexible in terms of the length at this point, though I certainly think she need not write anything longer than 2,000 words. The timing is the trickier part. We would like to have it by the 15th of this month. I've been amazed to learn how long it takes to put a book together, even when the publication date is not till April 1999. But perhaps the First Lady is more familiar with the long lead time from her own book.

Obviously I understand the timing is tight and her schedule and obligations are overflowing. So I would love it if you could give me a call as soon as you have a handle on Mrs. Clinton's schedule. If we can agree on a date that works, I can alert my William Morrow contacts and allow them time to plan around this. And of course then we will fax back and forth the edited version.

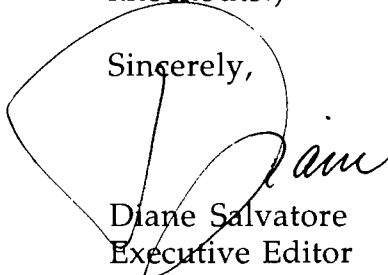
Additionally, the contract calls for the First Lady to be allowed to approve all promotional materials, and to do so within 10 days of receipt, by herself or a designee. (I will get you a copy of this as well, if you don't already have it.) I will be faxing you tomorrow the first of these--the catalog copy--so you and I do need to discuss who and how we can handle all of that in a timely manner.



I do look forward to hearing from you. My direct dial is 212-649-2348.

Many many thanks, in advance, for all your help. And again, we are so very pleased and honored to have the First Lady introduce this truly special book. (I hope you have time to read the profiles yourself--they are really knockouts!)

Sincerely,



Diane Salvatore
Executive Editor

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

Office of the First Lady

Ph: (202) 456-6266

Fax: (202) 456-6244

DONE

Also fax'd
to Cheix

To: Bob Barnett

Phone No.: 434-5034

Fax No.: 434-5029

From: Robbie Greene

No. of pages (including cover): 4

Comments: As discussed ...

Cheers,

Robbie

Good Housekeeping

959 EIGHTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, NY 10019 • 212-649-2200 • FAX 212-265-3307
2348

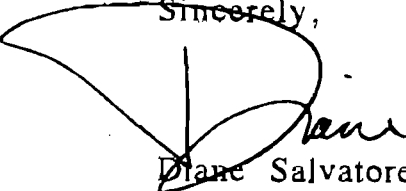
June 2, 1998

Melanne Verveer
Chief of Staff

Dear Melanne:

I hope by now you've received my FedEx package. If you have, you'll understand that here, as promised, is the catalog copy (that goes to booksellers) for WE REMEMBER. By contract, Mrs. Clinton or her designee has an opportunity to approve it, as she does all promotional material, within ten days of receipt. We think you'll find this perfectly acceptable and are hoping that you might be able to okay it, even by week's end.

Sincerely,


Diane Salvatore
Executive Editor

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

Cheryl -

Pls. sign off
on this copy--
it seems perfectly
innocent to me.

Thanks.
Bobbie

Noa -

Cheryl signed off
on this. Thanks.

Melissa

Good Housekeeping

959 EIGHTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, NY 10019 • 212-649-2200 • FAX 212-265-3307
2348

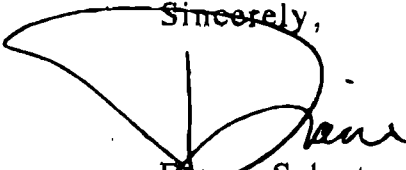
June 2, 1998

Melanne Verveer
Chief of Staff

Dear Melanne:

I hope by now you've received my FedEx package. If you have, you'll understand that here, as promised, is the catalog copy (that goes to booksellers) for WE REMEMBER. By contract, Mrs. Clinton or her designee has an opportunity to approve it, as she does all promotional material, within ten days of receipt. We think you'll find this perfectly acceptable and are hoping that you might be able to okay it, even by week's end.

Sincerely,


Diane Salvatore
Executive Editor

BOBBIE GREENE

6/6/98

Hillary -

I think you'll
enjoy this lovely
poet's perspective
on the Millenium
Evening of Poetry.

I thoroughly
enjoyed our
visit to the
Kennedy Library
and would like
to discuss your
impressions and how
you think we
can move things
forward. By Steve

Coincidence, I found
Steve's note when
I returned to the
W.H. Friday night.
I'm forwarding it
to Skip for follow-
up.

Cheers,
~~Robbie~~

P.S. Please take a
look at the
promotional piece
Good Housekeeping plans
to put in its
Catalogue. Bob Barnett
thinks you should
approve it personally.
Melanne & I think it's fine
-- Cheryl also has it to review.

Good Housekeeping

959 EIGHTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, NY 10019 • 212-649-2200 • FAX 212-265-3307
23/8

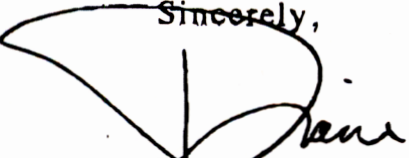
June 2, 1998

Melanne Verveer
Chief of Staff

Dear Melanne:

I hope by now you've received my FedEx package. If you have, you'll understand that here, as promised, is the catalog copy (that goes to booksellers) for WE REMEMBER. By contract, Mrs. Clinton or her designee has an opportunity to approve it, as she does all promotional material, within ten days of receipt. We think you'll find this perfectly acceptable and are hoping that you might be able to okay it, even by week's end.

Sincerely,


Diane Salvatore
Executive Editor

In powerful interviews and stunning portraits, here is a priceless glimpse of 100 years of American womanhood--a living mirror of our times.

The twenty-four women profiled and photographed in We Remember speak of the unique experiences and shared wisdom that could only come from living in the most exciting and fast-changing 100 years of all time. From New York socialite Brooke Astor to Martha Jane Faulkner, a slave descendant in the Newark projects, these women make up a fascinating and representative group portrait of a century of American womanhood. They speak of the challenges of living in an era when dinner had to be *caught*, not just cooked, the heartbreak of losing husbands to war and children to epidemics, and the triumphs of living and loving well.

Never-before-told life histories are shared, including a painful and poignant love story that unfolds in the WWII death camps, and the struggle of one Native American to adjust to the coming of the White Man. Also celebrated are the centuries' "firsts"--performers, artists, athletes, military women and doctors. With an introduction by Hillary Rodham Clinton, this beautiful, black-and-white volume is both an absorbing social history, a celebration of the progress of women's lives in 20th century America--and a moving portrait of our past at its most personal.

Jeanne Marie Laskas is a contributing editor at Good Housekeeping, and a columnist for the Washington Post. She lives in the Pittsburgh area.

Lynn Johnson is an award-winning photojournalist and has contributed to National Geographic, Life, Time, and People among other publications. She lives in Pittsburgh.

April

\$25.00/\$00.00 (Canada)

0-688-004540-

Gift/Photography/Mother's Day

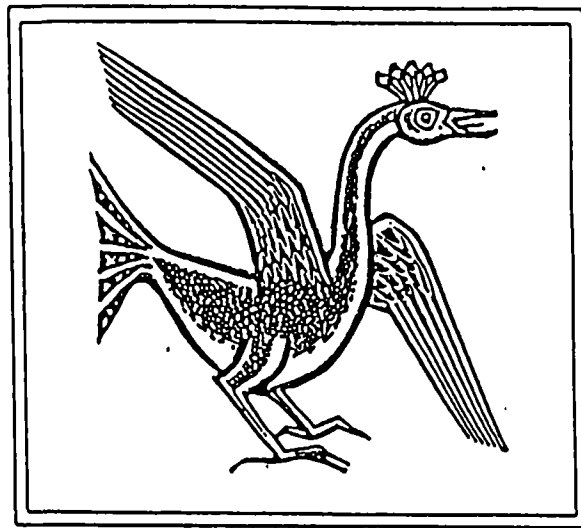
112 pages

8-1/2 x 12

24 black-and-white photographs

Hardcover

Morrow



806 S. MAIN AVE. SAN ANTONIO
TEXAS 78204

June 1, 1998

Happy Summer!

With warmest regards to the
Honorable First Lady Hillary Clinton
and the wonderful Bobbie Greene
whom I was pleased to meet (along
with your charming son) —

Thank you for the unforgettable
poetry evening, April 22nd!

I detained this note of appreciation
in order to be able to include the
enclosed small account —

also I wanted to mention how the
Arab-Americans salute the First Lady's
intelligent comment about a Palestinian
state — toasting you in New York City at
the Arab Cultural Festival. The place →

erupted in a wild, appreciative cheer!

With love & good wishes,
Naomi Shilab Nye

to Bobbie Greene —
Please convey my regards to Neil!

In powerful interviews and stunning portraits, here is a priceless glimpse of 100 years of American womanhood--a living mirror of our times.

The twenty-four women profiled and photographed in We Remember speak of the unique experiences and shared wisdom that could only come from living in the most exciting and fast-changing 100 years of all time. From New York socialite Brooke Astor to Martha Jane Faulkner, a slave descendant in the Newark projects, these women make up a fascinating and representative group portrait of a century of American womanhood. They speak of the challenges of living in an era when dinner had to be *caught*, not just cooked, the heartbreak of losing husbands to war and children to epidemics, and the triumphs of living and loving well.

Never-before-told life histories are shared, including a painful and poignant love story that unfolds in the WWII death camps, and the struggle of one Native American to adjust to the coming of the White Man. Also celebrated are the centuries' "firsts"--performers, artists, athletes, military women and doctors. With an introduction by Hillary Rodham Clinton, this beautiful, black-and-white volume is both an absorbing social history, a celebration of the progress of women's lives in 20th century America--and a moving portrait of our past at its most personal.

Jeanne Marie Laskas is a contributing editor at Good Housekeeping, and a columnist for the Washington Post. She lives in the Pittsburgh area.

Lynn Johnson is an award-winning photojournalist and has contributed to National Geographic, Life, Time, and People among other publications. She lives in Pittsburgh.

April

\$25.00/\$00.00 (Canada)

0-688-004540-

Gift/Photography/Mother's Day

112 pages

8-1/2 x 12

24 black-and-white photographs

Hardcover

Morrow

BOBBIE GREENE

6/6

Ellen -

I think you'll
enjoy this lovely
article in the
Poetry evening.
Clearly, the poets
"got it" even if
the midgets at
the Post & Time
didn't.

The Stickums
were irresistible
- use & enjoy.

Cheers,

Bobbie

In powerful interviews and stunning portraits, here is a priceless glimpse of 100 years of American womanhood--a living mirror of our times.

The twenty-four women profiled and photographed in We Remember speak of the unique experiences and shared wisdom that could only come from living in the most exciting and fast-changing 100 years of all time. From New York socialite Brooke Astor to Martha Jane Faulkner, a slave descendant in the Newark projects, these women make up a fascinating and representative group portrait of a century of American womanhood. They speak of the challenges of living in an era when dinner had to be *caught*, not just cooked, the heartbreak of losing husbands to war and children to epidemics, and the triumphs of living and loving well.

Never-before-told life histories are shared, including a painful and poignant love story that unfolds in the WWII death camps, and the struggle of one Native American to adjust to the coming of the White Man. Also celebrated are the centuries' "firsts"--performers, artists, athletes, military women and doctors. With an introduction by Hillary Rodham Clinton, this beautiful, black-and-white volume is both an absorbing social history, a celebration of the progress of women's lives in 20th century America--and a moving portrait of our past at its most personal.

Jeanne Marie Laskas is a contributing editor at Good Housekeeping, and a columnist for the Washington Post. She lives in the Pittsburgh area.

Lynn Johnson is an award-winning photojournalist and has contributed to National Geographic, Life, Time, and People among other publications. She lives in Pittsburgh.

April

\$25.00/\$00.00 (Canada)

0-688-004540-

Gift/Photography/Mother's Day

112 pages

8-1/2 x 12

24 black-and-white photographs

Hardcover

Morrow



Bessie Marshall, 100

Bessie's father was a slave. She lives on the farm that he bought when he was freed.



Sister Regina Heyl, 95, Nun who
taught for 50 years



Annie Cogburn 164, Nurse, husband
built her a house so she would marry him

Bowler City



Rose Katz, 94, Bowler, ~~Seam~~ Seamstress
Husband deported as pro-Nazi during WWII



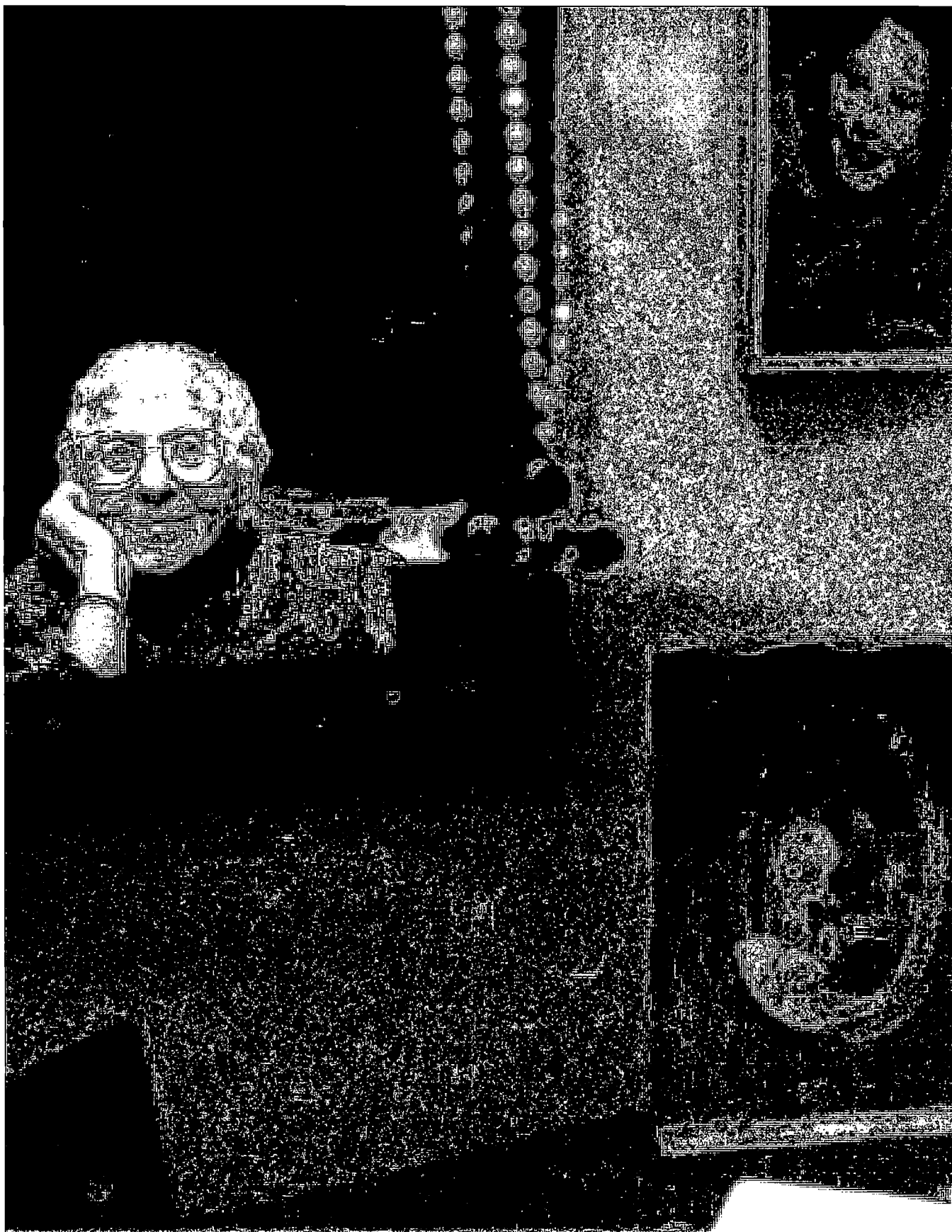
Ethel Coffman, 101
Department Store Manager for 40 yrs



Etta Moten Barnett, 96 Singer/Actress/Civic leader
who broke black stereotypes in Hollywood



Dr Leila Denmark, 99, Practicing Physician



Emma Washa, 101, Columnist for 35 yrs



Anita Currey, 95, Tennis Player, Nebraska
State Champion in the 30's

Jeanne Marie Laskas
Sweetwater Farm
Scenery Hill, PA 15360
412-267-3090

1800 words

LEILA DENMARK
Alpharetta, Georgia

"I reckon I've had more patients than any doctor on earth," says Dr. Leila Denmark, 100, the oldest practicing physician in the country. She still sees anywhere from 15 to 25 patients every day, four days a week, in a pediatrics practice that has been around for seven decades. Her office, a dilapidated farmhouse near Atlanta, Georgia, is just a skinny pathway away—past a couple of bird feeders and just beyond two sprawling magnolias—from her kitchen door.

"Watch your step," she says, climbing an old cinder block that doubles as a stoop to the back door of her office. She's dressed in a smart wool skirt, a pretty white blouse with a bow. "Okay, now you want to plug in that space heater?" she says, entering the examination room. "And I'll get this one over here." It's Saturday, her day off, but she got a call about a sick child.

and so Dr. Denmark is here. It is not uncommon for her to rise at 2:00 am if necessary, get dressed, and come to the office to see a sick child.

“I know, some doctors will say, ‘Don’t call me at night.’” she says. “But I think it’s an honor that people have enough faith in me they want me to help them. So I don’t mind it at all.”

The examination room is sparse. A desk, a window, a poem on the wall. “And my table,” she says. “I’m practicing medicine on the same table I had in 1928,” she says, rapping her knuckles on it. Someone once bought her a shiny new table to replace this one. “And I said, take that thing out. I can’t check a baby better on a \$300 table than I can on this. I said give that money to a baby so she can have some food, or some clothes.

“I never have wasted money to show off my office. I’d have to charge more for that, you know?”

Dr. Denmark charges \$10 a first visit: \$8 every visit after that. She has no receptionist, no appointment book. People simply show up and write their name on a clipboard, then wait their turn. They are poor people and they are rich people. They are people whose mothers and fathers and in some cases grandparents were once nurtured by the tender hands—and prescriptive words-- of Dr. Denmark.

The phone rings.

“Dr. Denmark,” she says, authoritatively. “What’s the problem?”

The man on the phone has called to say his son has the flu. “Okay, I’ll call the druggist with some medicine,” she says. “What’s that? Oh, I see. Unh huh.” The man says his son has been acting out, picking fights with his brother. The father has tried everything to get him to behave. “I see,” Leila says. “Okay. Here’s what you need to do. Don’t lecture him. Don’t argue

with him. That's right. You're the only audience for that little boy to have. And if it bothers you, he's going to keep it up as long as it bothers you. So don't ever mention how he treats his brother again. Just be nice to him.

"If you were a great actor and you got on the stage and everybody left, you'd quit acting. Right? That's right. Okay. Bye bye."

Dr. Denmark has never once had to prescribe a dose of Ritalin—today's drug of choice for children with behavior problems. For that matter, she has never prescribed a dose of cough medicine. "I try to find out what's making them cough instead of shutting them up," she says.

She was born Leila Daughtry, one of twelve children raised on a prosperous farm in the south Georgia town of Portal. Her father was the town's mayor, and she was a happy child who loved to care for the animals. "And I liked flowers," she says. "I remember putting wilted flowers in water and watching them come back again. So early on I got the idea of making things come back, you know?"

She attended a two-room school house—where she met the man who would become her husband, John Eustace Denmark. He lived two farms down the road. When she finished school, she figured on becoming a teacher—the only career path she'd ever seen a woman pursue--so she went to Tift College in Forsyth, Georgia. "And a professor fixed me up a place to dissect, and I began to get interested in science and medicine."

By the time she graduated, she was engaged to "Mr. Denmark," as she calls him. But he took a position with the State Department, and was sent to Indonesia—no wives invited. Instead of sitting around and waiting for his return in a few years, she applied to medical school. She was accepted at the Medical College of Georgia, the only woman in the class. In 1928 she would

become the third woman to ever graduate from that medical college.

[TK stat about number of women doctors then versus now]

“And those four years of medical college could never have been more perfect on this earth,” she says. “Those were the nicest boys, I tell you. They treated me like a sister. I was just one of the bunch.”

On this point she gets worked up. “I have never been discriminated against as a woman,” she says. “I never had anybody, any indication of anybody rejecting me doing the things I have done because I’m a woman.

“I don’t know where all this comes from today. I mean, men are wonderful people. I don’t understand this. Today there is a fight between women and men. Never was there a war in my day. A man would hitch your horse for you. And he’d help you get in the buggy. And when you got up to the house, he’d open the door for you. Now, women think that’s an insult.

“It’s silly. It sure is. We’re not having any fun. And we should have fun. We live in the most wonderful time in all history.”

You can’t get a word in edgewise when Leila gets on a roll. She speaks like a preacher with a mission

“I believe that women should have the right to do anything they want to do,” she says. “And I don’t want any woman to have a child unless she wants it, but if she brings a baby into this world that’s her responsibility. I don’t care if she’s president of the United States of America! Her baby comes first.”

On this point she gets *really* worked up.

“Daycare has wrecked the nation,” she says. “Eighty five percent of the kids Monday

morning will go to a daycare center, and many will stay there till six at night. And they'll come home to a tired mother and a tired father. Supper to cook, and the house a mess. And there's no peace. No peace.

"You can't raise a child that way! Those little kids are being raised according to the ways of other little kids. They can't follow the parents' way, because the parents didn't rear them. The mother didn't have time to fool with them. She's off doing something 'worthwhile.' That's what they say, doing something 'worthwhile.'"

For her part, Leila is the first to admit that she had it easier than most. She married Mr. Denmark three days after she graduated from medical school. He was on the fast track toward wealth--he eventually became the vice president of the Federal Reserve Bank--and so Leila could afford live-in help. In 1930, when her daughter Mary was born, she moved her practice into her breakfast room. She had already accomplished many "worthwhile" things. Her research on whooping cough led to the development of a vaccine for that disease in the 1930s.

"I never had to make a dime on medicine," she says. "Mr. Denmark made the living. So I could give my time to the poor."

Medicine was a ministry for her. She could have retired--at any age. She almost did when she turned 87. She and her husband had moved from suburban Atlanta out to the beautiful land they owned in Alpheratta. They built a lovely manse with white columns where they could live out their last years. But Leila had her eye on the old farmhouse in the nearby field--the one where people used to make moonshine. It was falling to pieces. She imagined what it could be like if she got it fixed up a little. She called her grandson. "I said, can you fix it up for me? I'll just have a place where I can see patients occasionally."

He scrubbed it, painted it, made it habitable. He hung a hand-painted sign outside, "Office Hours. Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday 8 am to 3 PM."

"And now I'm seeing as many patients here as I did in Atlanta," she says. Her husband died 1990, at age 91. And Leila keeps on. "I've not taken a teacup full of medicine in my life," she says. She credits her longevity to her strict eating habits: three meals a day, each with a protein, spaced five and a half hours apart because "your stomach empties out every five and a half hours." She drinks only water. "No juice, none of that bottled stuff." And she never, ever eats junk. Not even on her one hundredth birthday.

"I did not have one bite of that cake," she says. "Not one taste."

She has no plans to retire. "Not until my obituary is in the paper," she says. "It would drive me crazy if I had nothing to do," she says. "If I start resting, I'll start judging myself. And then I'll get depressed. You can't get depressed if you're busy."

"Okay, now, does this room feel warm enough?" she asks, going over to tend to the space heater. Her patient is due any minute.

The phone rings again.

"Dr. Denmark," she answers. "What? No, it's okay. What's your problem?" She listens awhile. "And now the brother has pinworm, too?" she says. "Did you see them? Are you quite sure? Okay, why don't you come by on Monday. That's right. There's no reason to worry about it. It's not going to hurt him. No, you didn't do anything wrong. What? Why are you crying?"

The woman explains that her husband has been scolding her, blaming her for her children's pin worm infestation.

“Oh, my,” says Dr. Denmark. “I think that whole household is upset.” She looks down at her feet, thinks, and finally comes up with a prescription. “You go gather the family up,” she says. “And everybody go on a picnic today. Okay? That’s right. Bye bye.”

#

Withdrawal/Redaction Marker

Clinton Library

DOCUMENT NO. AND TYPE	SUBJECT/TITLE	DATE	RESTRICTION
--------------------------	---------------	------	-------------

001. letter	Ellen Levine to Hillary Rodham Clinton (4 pages)	05/07/1998	Personal Misfile
-------------	--	------------	------------------

COLLECTION:

Clinton Presidential Records
First Lady's Office
Shirley Sagawa
OA/Box Number: 24269

FOLDER TITLE:

Good Housekeeping Book Project

2013-0124-S
rc1097

RESTRICTION CODES

Presidential Records Act - [44 U.S.C. 2204(a)]

P1 National Security Classified Information [(a)(1) of the PRA]
P2 Relating to the appointment to Federal office [(a)(2) of the PRA]
P3 Release would violate a Federal statute [(a)(3) of the PRA]
P4 Release would disclose trade secrets or confidential commercial or financial information [(a)(4) of the PRA]
P5 Release would disclose confidential advice between the President and his advisors, or between such advisors [(a)(5) of the PRA]
P6 Release would constitute a clearly unwarranted invasion of personal privacy [(a)(6) of the PRA]

C. Closed in accordance with restrictions contained in donor's deed of gift.

PRM. Personal record misfile defined in accordance with 44 U.S.C. 2201(3).

RR. Document will be reviewed upon request.

Freedom of Information Act - [5 U.S.C. 552(b)]

b(1) National security classified information [(b)(1) of the FOIA]
b(2) Release would disclose internal personnel rules and practices of an agency [(b)(2) of the FOIA]
b(3) Release would violate a Federal statute [(b)(3) of the FOIA]
b(4) Release would disclose trade secrets or confidential or financial information [(b)(4) of the FOIA]
b(6) Release would constitute a clearly unwarranted invasion of personal privacy [(b)(6) of the FOIA]
b(7) Release would disclose information compiled for law enforcement purposes [(b)(7) of the FOIA]
b(8) Release would disclose information concerning the regulation of financial institutions [(b)(8) of the FOIA]
b(9) Release would disclose geological or geophysical information concerning wells [(b)(9) of the FOIA]

Good Housekeeping

959 EIGHTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, NY 10019 * 212-649-~~2200~~ * FAX 212-265-3307

2348

October 16, 1998

Melanne Verveer
Chief of Staff
Office of the First Lady
Old Executive Office Building
Room 100
Washington, DC 20500

Dear Melanne:

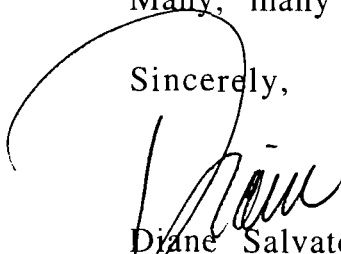
I am delighted to present to you and Mrs. Clinton the galleys of WE REMEMBER, including her introduction. We are completely delighted with it, and hope you are too. Again, the First Lady's support of this book means so very much to us.

I am required to return to give William Morrow any changes to this galley no later than Friday October 23rd. Is it possible that I may have your approval by then?

I can be reached at 212-649-2348.

Many, many thanks.

Sincerely,


Diane Salvatore
Executive Editor

DIANE SALVATORE
EXECUTIVE EDITOR

Good Housekeeping

THE HEARST CORPORATION



959 EIGHTH AVE., NEW YORK, NY 10019 * 212-649-2348 * FAX 212-265-3307

*Both nice selections... with a... addition...
... "good" and ...*





ISBN 0-688-15863-3

U.S. \$25.00

CAN. \$36.00

WE REMEMBER

WOMEN BORN AT THE TURN OF THE
CENTURY TELL THE STORIES OF
THEIR LIVES IN WORDS AND PICTURES

Jeanne Marie Laskas

Photographs by Lynn Johnson

With an Introduction by

HILARY RODHAM CLINTON

**In powerful interviews and stunning portraits,
here is a rare glimpse of 100 years of American
womanhood.**

In *We Remember*, twenty-five women born at the turn of the century speak of the wonder and shared wisdom that could come only from experiencing—firsthand—the most dramatic century of all time. This visually rich volume provides a rare glimpse of the complex feelings—the triumphs and frustrations—that have gone into the emergence of the modern American woman.

Filled with engrossing portraits of the famous and the little-known, *We Remember* brings into focus the scope and diversity of lives that spanned two world wars, the Great Depression, the administrations of nineteen presidents, the New Deal, and the industrial and information revolutions. You will read about

- Peggygene Evans, who danced in Lon Chaney's classic silent film *The Phantom of the Opera*, and recalls the first talking movie
- Brooke Astor, the philanthropist known as "the First Lady of New York City," who recently helped channel more than \$175 million to New York City institutions and visited every beneficiary
- Minnie Littlebear, who was born into the Winnebago nation in a wigwam in the Nebraska woods in 1897
- Bess Hoffman, who survived the 1906 San Francisco earthquake and delivered seven of her siblings
- Etta Moten Barnett, who was one of the first black women to perform at the White House, singing to Franklin Roosevelt on his birthday
- Margot Por, who fell in love with her husband, Eugene, in a World War II concentration camp

(CONTINUED ON BACK FLAP)

A Good Housekeeping Tribute

WE REMEMBER

Jeanne Marie Laskas • Photographs by Lynn Johnson

W
MORROW



A Good Housekeeping Tribute

WE REMEMBER



WOMEN BORN AT THE
TURN OF THE CENTURY
TELL THE STORIES OF
THEIR LIVES IN
WORDS AND PICTURES



Jeanne Marie Laskas

Photographs by Lynn Johnson

Introduction by
HILLARY RODHAM CLINTON

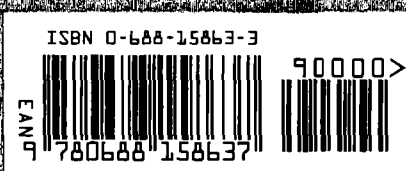




Women stepped into the twentieth century as second-class, sometimes third-class citizens, mostly denied an education, mostly confined to the homefront, mostly restricted in the workplace. Compared with the way women live now, their lives were short on options.

The twenty-five women in this book have lived through 100 years of change. Bessie Marshall inherited the farm her father bought as a freed slave after the Civil War. Lois Addy remembers the arrival of the handheld iron—no more pressing clothes with heavy slabs of steel warmed in the family fireplace! You'll meet a 101-year-old practicing doctor, a tennis ace, a military woman. You'll meet women who struggled—to break the glass ceiling in corporate America, to break racial barriers on Broadway, to break habits and expectations of their own about how far and how fast women could go in the world.

Many of the themes in these women's lives are timeless. There are stirring love stories among these remembrances, romances that survived terrifying epidemics or fearsome world wars. And there are classic stories of mothers making sacrifices for the safety and well-being of their children. Hear their voices. Marvel at their courage and benefit from their wisdom.



(CONTINUED FROM FRONT FLAP)

- Beatrice Wood, who watched Monet paint in the garden of Giverny
- Tomie Ito, who was among the nearly 120,000 innocent Japanese Americans imprisoned in U.S. internment camps during World War II

These and the seventeen other women in *We Remember* came into a world without light bulbs, telephones, income tax, cars, radios, anesthesia, refrigerators, or bras. They witnessed women's suffrage and women senators, the Wright brothers' first flight and John Glenn's second return from outer space. Leaving the homefront, they entered colleges, the workplace, and politics. Their lives have spanned a remarkable century, and in *We Remember*, their memories come alive.

With an introduction by Hillary Rodham Clinton, and the words and pictures of these extraordinary women, *We Remember* composes an anthem of the feminine soul that, until now, has never been heard in such symphony.



JEANNE MARIE LASKAS (LEFT) writes for many publications, including *Good Housekeeping* and *Esquire*, and is a weekly columnist for *The Washington Post Magazine*. She lives and works on a farm in Pennsylvania.

LYNN JOHNSON (RIGHT) is an award-winning photo-journalist and has contributed to *National Geographic*, *Life*, *Time*, and *People*, among other publications. She lives in Pittsburgh.

Jacket design by Yolanda Cuomo
Author photographs by Sally Maxson

WILLIAM MORROW & COMPANY, Inc.
1750 AVENUE OF THE AMERICAS
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10019
www.williammorrow.com

Printed in U.S.A.



Women stepped into the river mostly denied an education, workplace. Compared with the

The twenty-five women in Marshall inherited the farm. Addy remembers the arrival slabs of steel warmed in the a tennis ace, a military wor ceiling in corporate America expectations of their own ab

Many of the themes in the among these remembrances world wars. And there are the well-being of their children, their wisdom.

