Papers Rosa Manus
Inventarisnummer: 0120
June 16th, July 42

Dear Mrs. Jacobie,

Yesterday a member of the Jewish C.I.F. informed me of the death of your sister Rosa in a concentration camp in Germany.

I was greatly shocked and deeply grieved as I have heard the Roza Memoir for several years. It was always admiring her whole-hearted way she served God and people.
Can you have any particulars I could appraise be informed more fully of the last months of life. In 1939 or to show the pleasure of dining with at a dinner organized by Captain Cole if the guests was was at the same table. I’m certain that Rosa’s friends will not forget me and don’t the expression of my deep sympathy for you. too much food breakfast circumstances.

Sincerely,

Mrs. Laura [Signature]
The SHOREHAM
2500 Calvert Street, N.W.
Washington, D.C.

Mr. Felix Jacobus
12 East 88 1/2 Street
New York City

Friends of Rosa

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WASHINGTON D.C.
JUL 18 4:19PM 41942
Gertrude Bauer

71 W 12 St. N.Y.C.
July 2 nd 1942
Dear Mrs. Jacobi:

I have received your letter of August 1st and appreciate your giving me more details regarding your sister's internment and death. This information I am circulating to a number of organizations who had the privilege of working with her, such as the International Council of Women, the International Federation of Business & Professional Women, and friends in Geneva.

Through this letter I was shocked to see that your lovely daughter is dead; I knew and appreciated her greatly. When we meet you will let me know the tragedy surrounding the death of this young girl. I feel deeply for you in this heart-breaking loss and wish to express to you and to Dr. Jacobi my profound sympathy.

Yours sincerely,

Laura Dreyfus-Barney

Mrs. Anna Manus Jacobi,
12 East 88th Street,
New York City.
Laura D. Barney

The SHOREHAM
2500 Calvert Street, N.W.
Washington, D.C.

Mrs. Anna Manus Jacobi,
12 East 88th Street,
New York City
Mrs. Frederic Beggs,
Chairman
National Committee on the Cause and Cure of War
156 Fifth Avenue
New York City

Dear Mrs. Beggs:

I have delayed answering your letter until I had the opportunity of consulting other representatives of the member organizations of the Peace and Disarmament Committee.

On the 12th of this month we held an informal meeting in Washington.

Miss Mary Dingman, Mrs. Puffer Morgan, and myself represented the Board and other persons present were Miss Gertrude Baer – Peace and Liberty, Miss Henrietta Hart – International Council of Women, Miss Mills – The World Young Women’s Christian Association, Doctor Yanovitch – Business and Professional Women.

We agreed that it seemed opportune to hold a memorial meeting for Rosa Manus at the time that the National Committee on the Cause and Cure of War convenes in New York this November; that it would be appropriate to hold this memorial service in Holland House; that any speech or publicity must be avoided which might harm family or colleagues of Rosa Manus in Europe; that we might consider if some permanent tribute to the memory of Rosa Manus could be arranged.

Personally I would like a publication about the outstanding women who have died in this war to uphold our standards. As the proposed memorial meeting would be in New York we have asked Miss Baer and Miss Hart, who live in this city, to get in touch with Mrs. Chapman Catt, Miss Manus’ sister, yourself and other representatives of the member organizations of the Peace and Disarmament Committee.

I am sending a copy of this letter to Mrs. Catt, to Miss Phillips, to Mrs. Felix Jacobi, and to Mrs. Milliken, as well as to the ladies who were present at the meeting of the 12th of September.

The First Vice President of our Committee, Miss Kathleen Courtney, is expected any day from England. I think that she would be an excellent speaker at this memorial service.

My plan is to spend a few days in New York the latter part of October but I would appreciate knowing the date selected for this meeting as soon as possible, as I am helping to organize an exhibition of my mother’s paintings in November at the Gallery of Howard University in Washington and I would have to be present the opening days.

With cordial remembrances,

Yours sincerely,

L. J. Farney

P.S. If you wish to ask Miss Courtney to speak at the Rosa Manus memorial, it would be wise to notify Miss McGeachy at the British Embassy, Washington.
12 East 38street. Mrs L.D Barney,
Xxxxxxxxxxxxx Sa2-7773. The Shoreham
XXXXXXXXXXXXX Washington D.C.

Dear Mrs Barney,

I have delayed answering your letter, but I first wanted to talk matters over with Mrs Carrie Chapman Catt and some Dutch friends of mine. I think by now you will have heard from Mrs Catt and know her point of view. I myself did not at first agree wholeheartedly with the idea of a memorial service solely for my sister Rosa, as I had the feeling she is only one amongst thousands who suffered and underwent this cruel fate. I thought perhaps at some later date— even after the War was over and won— would it be appropriate to memorize all those women concerned who died for the Cause. But I feel through your endeavour the sympathy, the symbol you want to express to especially honor ROSA as an international figure. I had one very urgent request to make, if this memorial meeting is to take place: "Please make it possible that those friends and co-workers of Rosa from Germany, who are here at the present moment—will have the opportunity to attend without sacrificing there being the slightest idea of them not belonging there. I think it can only be done in this way, in the spirit Rosa worked for, to unite all human beings and especially the WOMEN of all countries, at a service held in her honor. What is your idea about that? I hope you will not blame me for expressing this attitude. I have some very good reasons to bring up this matter.

I greatly appreciate your idea and thank you as perhaps the only surviving sister of Rosa's. To-day I got the distressing news, that even our youngest sister, little sister as Mrs Catt used to call her, is also taken away from the Nazis to some unknown destiny and has not been heard of for months!!!

I hope you will kindly try and come in touch with me when you are in New York, thanking you again for your initiative with kindest regards from Dr Jacobi and myself.

yours sincerely

Dear Anna,

How is it with you and yours I am wondering—and especially since I learned about dear Rose—it is all too cruel and dreadful to even imagine—and brings ever nearer if that be possible—what is devastating the whole world. When it strikes one near and dear to us the terribleness of it all is of course emphasized. Rose so loved life—was so vitally alive in her love of helping on so many problems in this old world and giving herself to help bring them about.

I came across the enclosed very precious letter from her and thought you might like to see it. I have a little photograph showing Rose when we took a Canal trip after the international meeting in Stockholm and also one of her taken in a group at the time Rose and Mia had the one hundredth exhibit-exposition in Amsterdam—should you like these I'll gladly send them to you. I often think how very fortunate you were in getting away from Europe and wonder whether by this time the relations of whom you spoke and your dear daughter are now here. Dear Anna I love you and wish I might in some way help you bear the calamities which are pressing on all—but with closely personal stress on you. Shall you feel like writing I'll be greatly gratified to hear from you.

I think I wrote you of the changes as to living which have come to me that I have leased my home for a year—with the privilege of purchase at the end of that time—and that the lease includes my retaining my room from which to come and go as I please, as well as one room for storage on the third floor. This makes it much easier for me in many ways—but I do feel awfully shut away when I wish to entertain a friend or friends—but it good to be free of the
responsibility for a time at least. I hope to go to New York before long and shall certainly hope to see you— I feel anxious as to your husband and son— too.

With dear love to you.

Lucy E. Anthony.
AFTER 5 DAYS RETURN TO
Rudy G. Anthony
Moylna, Pa.

Mrs. Anna Isaac Jacobs
12 E. 88th St.
New York.
Dear Mrs. Jacobs,

Gertrude Baer has been so kind as to inform me of the news of the death of Rose Baer in a German concentration camp, and also of the sad loss of your daughter in Holland.

There are no words to express how I feel. I know Amsterdam in 1915, working with Mrs. Rose Baer and Dr. Nellie J--
Colo and as many others in 1915, but have never seen you since then.

True peace always serene, always uninterrupted by distraction or efforts to bring peace and good to earth. How so empty it all, but I am sure you know that you have my sympathy in this incredible tragedy.

Sincerely yours,

Emily G. Belch

July 8/42

12 rue de Vaugue College
Genoa
June 18, 1945

Mrs. Anna Manus Jacobi  
c/o Mrs. Alexander Crane  
35 Church Lane  
Scarsdale, New York

Dear Anna:

I apologize for my delay in answering your letter of June 9. My secretary has been away on a short vacation. Therefore, I had no one to whom I could dictate a letter. But, we also took the opportunity to do a piece of work that was necessary to get done and which was a big job: clearing out the attic. Miss Peck came to assist us and we had the house in a terrible mess. But now, at the first opportunity, I acknowledge your letter.

I am very glad that you have found so comfortable a place to live for a while and I add my hope that it will not always be as hot weather as it is now. We had a terrible summer last year, but I think it covered July and August and even then we only got the hot spots once in a while and had some decent weather in between. I do not remember a time when it was ever so hot as it was last summer and I predict that this summer is going to repeat what it gave us last year. I do not know whether the war had anything to do with it or not, but I suspect it did. All the countries in the world and all the people got too hot, I am sure.

I am glad to learn that Karl is comfortably located in Germany. He will come home with high ideals, having a kitchen and a bath to himself!

Yes, I know about the conditions in Holland and I know they are not very comfortable for anyone but there are good prospects of their being better. I think it will be years and years before Holland will have returned to the status she occupied before the war. As things grow a little calmer there, I believe you may find still alive persons from whom you can get information about some of the things and people with whom you were once so closely connected. I should think that the possessions of people disposed of so secretly and so cruelly might be very difficult to trace and some of you will have to go to Holland to pick up the clues.

About holding a memorial for Rosa: You remember that when we heard of her death there had not been many deaths definitely reported at that time. Nevertheless, it was so confused a time and the information we had was so imperfect that it did not seem as though it yet had a place in the interest of the world. That would come later. Alas, when we had more news, it was so overwhelming and so enormous, that the first news is now lost in the dreadful whole. What I think can be done
most appropriately would be this: The Alliance has had a Board meeting in London. How many members came to it, I do not know, but one went from the United States and has not yet returned. But, I had a letter from Mrs. Ashby and she said that things were so unsettled at this moment in Europe that they had decided to have another meeting of the Board in October and I am writing to Mrs. Ashby especially today to suggest that when they do they have a memorial meeting for Rosa and for Mrs. Plaminkova, who did not merely die. She was hung! Mrs. Schreiver, I understand, is in England now. The Gestapo told her husband that he could declare their marriage annulled, as the Nazis had made that rule, and that he could marry again. Whether he did the latter or not, I do not know, but he did annul the marriage and so she has never gone back. I think that was almost worse than being hung.

I do not know where in London it would be possible to hold a public memorial meeting for anybody. So many of their people have been killed and they have been very careful about announcing names. Perhaps they have some scruples about it that I do not understand, but at any rate I will make the suggestion to Mrs. Ashby and see what she says. I think now it would be as much too late to hold such a meeting as it was too early before. Rosa was not well known and she does not stand out as a person to be memorialized when a million of others, perhaps just as important are not mentioned. It is a difficult situation and I think you will agree with that, too.

I remember the last time when Rosa came over here. I went to Mrs. Wise and said she was coming and that she had said nothing about it, but I thought that if Mrs. Wise would like to invite her to her (Mrs. Wise's) committee meeting some day, Rosa could tell them what she had been doing in Holland for the refugees, for I knew Rosa had been doing that work. Mrs. Wise was very insistent in knowing exactly whether Rosa was really a good Jew or whether she was a proselyte. Perhaps she had suffered herself, because Rabbi Wise, her husband, is called a radical. I assured her that Rosa was the right kind of Jew and so she gave a little tea party for Rosa. I have since discovered that even the Jews as well as the Protestants and the Catholics have their differences of opinion about each other.

We have trouble in getting the food we want and we try to have a fairly good dinner on Sunday, but we are not able to order anything and be sure of getting it. Our meat man tells us that he will try to get something for us, but he cannot say what it will be. When it arrives, it is sometimes not sufficient to go around with an enlarged family and sometimes we would not like to invite anybody to partake of it and once it did not come at all. So, we are not going to invite you to come over and partake of a Sunday dinner until we are a little more certain that we will have a dinner when you get here! But, you can come over and call some day. We
Mrs. Anna Manus Jacobi

Cordially yours,

Carrie Chapman Catt

CCC:hr

June 18, 1945

have no one to drive, unfortunately, so we cannot come over for you, but we should be very happy to see you. I hope that you will enjoy the summer and get a good rest.
Mrs. Anna Manus Jacobi
c/o Mrs. Alexander Crane
35 Church Lane
Scarsdale
New York
since she went to Germany.
When I return to Ny I hope I shall be able to see you. I expect to be there the first half of Sept. I've written to Mrs. Catto, plan to write to Stage & Betty Schaper. The visit of your daughter must mean much to the loyal Dutch.
Please extend my sympathy to the grief of your family. Rosa will always be in the hearts of her friends. She died magnificently.

July 22.

As from 135 E. 52nd St. N. Y. City

My dear Mrs. Jacob: Only recently I learned the sad news of the death of your sister. I am an old friend of Rosa's and we worked together for years on the Peace & Disarmament Committee of the Women's International Organizations. Because I am one who mourns...
her going and especially
the tragic circumstances of her last days I am reaching out in deep sympathy to her family and friends you have read too much
to tear. There are no words in which to express what I feel. Perhaps the terrible afflictions have given you deeper insight and the other world has become more real than this one with its crushing sorrows. One cannot help but be comforted by the thought that Rosa is released from the sufferings of body and mind it is unbelievable—the cruel thing that can inflict such sufferings. The cruel are really the ones to be pitied for they are killing their own souls.
I should be so glad to know if you have more details than the newspaper story (I only learned the news last week). Do you know the date of her going? Have you liked any work.
253 Roger Williams Avenue, Highland Park Illinois
November 17, 1942

My dear Mrs. Jacoby,

I venture to write you at this time for various reasons. One is that you are the sister of my good friend Rosa Manus, also that she was a favorite of my beloved Dr. Shaw, and, further, that you are a victim of that mad dog in Berlin. Every time I realize the fate of Rosa—and so many others—I confess to a strong feeling of murder and a desire for a chance to strangle every Nazi on the face of the earth. Any one who could accomplish that would be entitled to a seat right next to the Throne of Grace and the acclaim of all the angels. How I should love to be that murderer!

Through my dear Lucy Anthony I have heard something of your escape from Holland, that lovely peaceful little country which I had the privilege of visiting many years ago, and I rejoice that you were able to get
away and that you landed in a country like ours where we are safe for the time being at least. Reports from all battle fronts today are so good that they really give promise of a complete turning of the tide which may lead us on to victory sooner than we thought.

Although you and I have never met I feel that you are no stranger to me because many a time have I heard Dr. Shaw speak of you with pride and affection. She always referred to you as one of her girls and loved you very much indeed. I hope you are living near enough to Mrs. Cott to see her often. We are very fortunate to have her with us at this time, although I know this war is a terrific blow to her after the years she spent working for peace.

I shall be coming to New York some time and shall give myself the pleasure of getting in contact with you.

With deepest sympathy

Caroline J. Reilly
Mrs. Anna Wass Jacobsi
12 East 78th Street
New York City
253 Roger Williams Ave.
Highland Park Illinois