H. B. Hough
CARRIE CHAPMAN CATT, pioneer suffragist, died at her home in New Rochelle, New York, March 9, 1947; born Carrie Lane in Ripon, Wisconsin, January 9, 1859; attended Iowa State college at Ames, Iowa, becoming the advocate of and obtaining physical education instruction for women students; read law in 1880 and a year later became principal of the high school at Mason City, Iowa; two years later was made the city's first woman superintendent of schools; married Leo Chapman, editor of the Mason City Republican in 1884, who died two years following; became active and prominent in the state suffrage association as a delegate from Mason City to the state convention; as a widow at the age of twenty-seven went to work on a San Francisco, California, commercial paper, but in 1887 returned to Iowa as an organizer for the Iowa Woman Suffrage association; served as president of the National American Woman Suffrage association from 1900 to 1904, succeeding Susan B. Anthony; again in 1915 became president and continued in that position until the end of the campaign to obtain the vote for American women in 1920; founded the National League of Women Voters in 1919 to help women vote intelligently and served as its honorary president until her death; married George William Catt, a civil engineer, in Seattle, Washington, in 1890, who died in 1905, and is survived by two nephews, Clarence Lane of Riverside, California, and Warren Lane of Charles City, Iowa.

H. B. Hough, livestock dealer and legislator, died at Oelwein, Iowa, February 26, 1947; born on a farm between Fairbank and Oelwein, August 12, 1868, the son of Benjamin and Jane Codling Hough; resided for thirty-three years in Oelwein and all his life in that vicinity; educated in the public schools; married in 1891 to Esther Kelso of Corydon, Iowa; engaged in stock buying and farming nearly his entire life; served in the Iowa House of Representatives in the Forty-fifth General Assembly; survived by his wife and daughter, Mrs. Richard Bernhart, and a brother, Fred Hough, all of Oelwein.