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About the Institute

The Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation, a research division of Carnegie Mellon University, specializes in the history of botany and all aspects of plant science and serves the international scientific community through research and documentation. To this end, the Institute acquires and maintains authoritative collections of books, plant images, manuscripts, portraits and data files, and provides publications and other modes of information service. The Institute meets the reference needs of botanists, biologists, historians, conservationists, librarians, bibliographers and the public at large, especially those concerned with any aspect of the North American flora.

Hunt Institute was dedicated in 1961 as the Rachel McMasters Miller Hunt Botanical Library, an international center for bibliographical research and service in the interests of botany and horticulture, as well as a center for the study of all aspects of the history of the plant sciences. By 1971 the Library's activities had so diversified that the name was changed to Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation. Growth in collections and research projects led to the establishment of four programmatic departments: Archives, Art, Bibliography and the Library.

Monday evening.

13 Aug 1935

Postman

c. c. ...

This, I hope, will welcome you when you enter your new place of residence, & will have to represent me for the time being. I'd give a good deal to be able to be there in person, & if I can shake off my summer habits long enough to make a New York trip, I shall be there before long. I expect Harold will not have driven in to New York without the intention of remaining at least one night, so that you will have that helpful & congenial soul to assist you in settling in.

I'm glad to hear you have no lease. That will leave you free to search for a new habitation should this one prove intolerable, but I do hope that you will like it where you are & will be able to remain there in such peace as is attainable in New York. I learn from my favorite newspaper that Mayor La Guardia is starting a

campaign against auto-horns, hard rubber tires, & radios. May he succeed!

Shute was here overnight on Saturday. I played him my piano suite & a few other things, & he was most gratifyingly enthusiastic. I wish you might have time to become better acquainted with that chap, but he is leaving New York on Friday, & from what he said, I judge he is pretty well dated up, this being the final week of summer-school. However, if you have the time, you might drop round to 615 West 113th, where he is staying. Probably if you went up on Thursday between 5 & 6 it would be as likely a time as any to find him in. He is a great gabber, & is full of enthusiasms & a relish for life. Just at present he is feeling the curse of the academic system. It is the tradition at Hamilton that the president must retire at 70. Dr. Ferry will be that age in 2 or 3 years, & Shute had a foreboding that the new incumbent may insist on an academic degree for all his faculty. As Shute never had a degree of any kind (merely a certificate from the Institute of Musical Art), he is in a mild panic at

the prospect of the new man being a degree-worshiper. By that time he will have been at Clinton some ten years, with a splendid record for having built up his department, plus the music section of the library, & having stimulated musical activity in Clinton & in Utica, where he is conductor of the choral society & the symphony orchestra. One would think that this might be a sufficient achievement, but he cannot afford to lose his job. Hence the summer term at the Institute. After three or four years of this, he can receive the Bachelor of Science degree! And then, I suppose, it will turn out that the new president demands at least an A. M. It is all foolishness. But, unfortunately, not even colleges are all run by men of common sense, to say nothing of wisdom.

We finally had a letter from the Vases. They are at Upper Saranac Lake in the Adirondacks, & they love it. I doubt if we can see them this summer, since we cannot put them up.

Now we can both thank you, & fervently, for the gift of the Durant ~~History~~ History of Civilization. I have read about 200 pages & am learning a lot. You shall have it as soon as we both shall have read it.

I've sent the Piano Suite to Schirmer, & I hope they will take to it. My own feeling is that Engel, who is the final arbiter, ought to like it. They accept very little for publication because their funds are tightly restricted. If the expense of engraving is not underwritten by a "society" or a patron, they are now obliged to realize ~~the~~ a profit, or at least they must have the probability of breaking even. I am confident that this work, if published, will find pianists to play it, & then it will sell.

It is to be regretted that you mentioned the double-bed! For I have the reputation of being unable to "sleep double", & till you have retrieved this indiscretion by the purchase of an army-cot or some such provision, I can't stay with you without losing my reputation! But for the present it would be hard for me to come down overnight anyway, as I can scarcely leave Betty alone, & while she could go

over to the big house, she would make a major operation of the necessity.

We should all be quite satisfied if you will just consider yourself welcome here on any week-end when you are able to come. Even should we have another guest — which isn't likely — we have still the fourth bedroom, or Mother would be delighted to put you up. — It was sweet of you to write to her, by the way, & I am sure it pleased her very much. Whenever you want to come, just telephone, or send a letter telling me what train to meet. Till Sept. 20th there is a 4.27 (5.27 D.S.T.) leaving G.C.T., & reaching Danbury at 7.09 D.S.T. Fri-days only. And there might be other possibilities via Brewster, only I haven't a Harlem Division time-table.

I am now working at the string-quartet movement that I started while you were here, & shall have it done shortly, I hope, in spite of the per centenary. There is a lot to do about

that, & I shall probably have to come to New York at least once in order to look up the necessary music.

A thing happened today which will amuse you. I was taking a sun-bath outside the studio, & a small, but brilliant & beautifully marked orange & black butterfly came & settled on the end of my penis! which he then began to explore with his proboscis! I let him alone for some few seconds, during which he opened & shut his wings continually, letting me see how exquisitely he was marked, & I don't think the focus of his attentions was intentional, for when I drove him away, he returned to my forearm (not my fore-skin!) & seemed quite as intrigued by what he found there.

We had rain yesterday for the first time since you left us, & it was a blessing, as everything was beginning to get parched. Come back to us soon, whether you bring rain or sun, & be assured that you are very much beloved by
you Donald

12 Sept. '35

Carissimo: -

You know I shall be thinking of you tomorrow and sending you a whole shipment of love & good wishes. I'm sorry you won't be having your birthday here with us, for it has happened so frequently as to be almost a tradition. But we prove our regard for it by being conscious that this year is an exception, & so we all unite in sending our blessings and our fervent wishes for your thirty-fifth year & all those to come.

Now, about next week. You can come up on the same train on Friday. That is its last trip of the season. But you will have either to get your evening meal on board, or else snatch one at some Danbury cafeteria on your way to the Fair Grounds, where you must arrive before 8 to be in time for the

pageant. If the weather is fine, leave
grip at Higson's Super Service Station,
East out White St., one short block out,
on opposite side from R.R. station. We
can pick it up after the agony is over.
If it rains, I'll meet your train, or some-
body will. If it's fair, you must get
to Fair grounds by bus from centre of
city, ask at Reserved Seat box office for
ticket for you, in your name, & your
family in Grand Stand.

Compris?

My love to you on your 34th birthday,
& always.

Donald

Sunday the 29th
Sept 1935

Mio Caro : -

The book on China bowled us over, & I feel the bite of conscience for having brought upon myself the carefully specific message that came with it. I am already deep in the text & shall read it in connection with the Durand chapters on the same subject. By the time I've finished both, I expect to understand the Oriental Mind!

The big house is now cold & lonesome & we are getting our own meals till the last few days before Betty sails. She has written for a cabin on the Westernland. As the boat sails on a Friday, may I spend the week-end with you? You will have to write me "carefully & specifically" when you answer this, & as if the notion originated with yourself.

The geutans we raped never opened again, tho I placed them in the sun. I found one, the other day, growing in the pasture below the studio. I hope it will have progeny next year.

Bob has a bad eczema on his tail, and howls bloody murder when I dress it with zinc ointment. I have actually to tie up his jaws so he won't bite me, then I grit my teeth & put him to the torture. The sore is getting better.

I wish you could come up again during the glory of the autumn foliage. The next fortnight will be the most gorgeous, as the swamp maples are now beginning to glow. But I can't put anything extra on Betty, & if she doesn't suggest it herself, I shall suppress my own desires.

We haven't decided yet what day we are coming to New York together. It may not be till next week. Betty wants to go to the planetarium, but she also wants to see a play, & the choice is really up to her, so all that I can say is that eventually I want to go to the planetarium with you, & we can do that after the 25th. I'm sure I shall want to see the show more than once.

Monday evening I have the annual meeting of the Music Centre to steer, & I'm considering opening a private music-studio in Danbury this winter. If I do, I shall start soon.

With my love & thanks,
Donald



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. George B. Van Schaack
No. 3 West 75th St.
New York City

Sun. P.M.

Suitcase found intact
in dressing-room
on Fair Grounds
where I left it myself!

D.N.T.



172

No. 243 Paris: Font Neuf

a bit of Paris with the
 Seine. I hope you will
 show him that it looks
 like. I hope you will
 have a right merry
 Christmas & that the New
 Year will bring you some
 occasion of great happiness
 & see the full fulfillment of
 your wishes. I am, dear
 Sir, with very
 affectionately,
 Yours,
 Betty.

[30 Sept 1735?]

26 Sept., 1935.

Carissimo: -

Nothing much to report, except that Betty wants to sail with Raymond + Hilda, + since she + Helen seem to have settled on Brussels as their haven for the time being, the Nesterland would land her nearer to that city than if she took a boat of another line. Antwerp is the port. Now I hope R. + H. won't change their plans, + I'm relieved that Betty has made up her mind + we are out of the limbo of uncertainty.

When you put your bag into my car on Sunday evening, was my suitcase there on the floor? Because, if it was, it was stolen with all it contained while I was seeing you on the train. It contained all the pageant music, the records, the music-

stands, + my black leather brief-case.
It is just possible I left the whole thing at
the Fair Grounds, but I don't think so. At
any rate, I hope you can recall whether
the suitcase was there, as then I should be
fairly sure it is recoverable. I did not
use the car again till this morning, +
someone could have surped it while the
car was here in the garage. The Supt. at
the Fair Grounds has had no lost articles
reported, + altogether the station plaza
seems a very likely place for petty thievery.
I've traveled a lot in my time, + never lost
a piece of luggage before, so I presume
I've hitherto been lucky. Yes, it was the
nice, new little suitcase, the size of which
you so approved.

The family of the big house move down
to Danbury tomorrow. Betty prefers to
stay here + "do her own work" till the
last few days. Meanwhile I suppose

this house will have to be dismantled, everything packed for storage + moved out when we move, because it is extremely unlikely that we shall ever occupy this house again.

Betty wants to go to New York to buy a pair of shoes before she goes abroad. I will try to call you by phone that day + tell you what's what. No date set.

We've been asked to give three illustrated lectures on the development of piano music by the students at the Normal School. (Of course, Mrs. de Villafranca is behind that. She has furthermore asked me to teach her to play the organ, + I have agreed to! you may assume from this that I have sunk to the very lowest depths.) The Normal School girls will pay me a nominal fee of \$10. a lecture, + as for private lessons, my principle now is that I charge what people can afford.

I'm going to have a talk with Miss Mattson tomorrow + see whether she will let me have one of her three big studios one day a week. Then I'll advertise for pupils + take what comes. I might just as well be earning what I can in that way, + I can teach both piano + theory. Mabel Mattson is an efficient little person, no musician, but an untiring organizer. I can help her acquire a decent piano, + she has two wretched boxes down there now with strings in them, — + with the prestige gained in the Music Centre, I may have a small clientele. Since Miss Mattson is not pretentious, + since she is scarcely making both ends meet at present, she may be open to suggestion.

I don't need to tell you what a joy it is to have you here or near. I look forward now to seeing you often this winter, for I shall be free to "run down" when I please. Read the enclosed, + wait for me to go with you if you possibly can. With my love, Donald

The
Hayden
Planetarium



Presenting the Drama of the Skies

DANBURY MUSIC CENTRE
DANBURY, CONNECTICUT

1 Oct. '35

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Dear George: - This is the only paper there is
+ the pens here at Terrace Place will do me
only for an address, so here goes.

I have your letter written yesterday, + it
doesn't surprise me in the least. If I could see you
at once, we could talk it over at length. Since I can't
come to New York before next week anyway, let me say
now, briefly, that I understand only too well how you
feel about the place you chose + the work you are in.

All there is to do about that is to get busy on the search for a new
place + an occupation nearer your heart's desire. Meanwhile you
(penicil's going to give out) are assured of an income, + that's so much
to the good.

As you know we are coming to New York, you know what to do
in order to entice Betty^{+ me} into visiting you. She is helpless in New York,
because it confuses her + makes her nervous, so I shall have to be with her
practically every minute. We will meet you for lunch at Macy's (4th floor,
I think) at 12³⁰ on the day (I'll telephone), + you can then ascertain
our plans for the rest of the day + make any suggestions you see fit.
I think it will be the day that ^{Maria?} Mary Silveira gives a concert in the
Town Hall. Hold yourself free that evening so that I can write you to
go with us, + offer us your place to rest up in, late afternoon. Don't
write us to dinner. We'll go Dutch.

It isn't going to be so bad this winter as you think. We shall be
able to visit one another often, + I'll probably come down + throw
myself on your mercy for days at a time. Be a good little cog
in your machine, + we'll think up modes of alleviation + palliation.

The Chinese book is fascinating. Betty thanks you with me. D.

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George A. Wedge

P. S. We thought of a birthday-present for you, if you will accept it, - an army cot. They are light + easily folded up + stored away. I can sleep on one if you cannot. With a folded blanket or two in lieu of mattress, they are sufficiently conducive to repose. I'll inquire the price, send you a check to cover, + you can buy it for yourself + point it out as removing my last excuse for not visiting you. Incidentally, I'll provide blankets. I have 2 or 3 old army ones.

I have told Betty, of course, that I wrote you she is going to Europe.

D.

7 Oct., '35

Dear George : -

As all off for Silveira because I must attend a New Fairfield town meeting tomorrow evening.

I am, however, coming down alone on Friday, + will telephone you when I reach town. You might reserve two seats for the planetarium at 8 that evening. If I can, we'll have lunch together, but I may not be able to, since I have a number of people to see.

Your letter pleased Betty very much. She has decided to get her shoes in Hartford, where she is going with my mother some day soon.

You are constantly in my thoughts, + it will be a joy to see you + have a good talk.

With my love, + Betty's. -
Donald

GRILL ROOM

WINE LIST



You don't read French! Oh, well—then we'll tell you. That line, liberally translated, means: "About the only thing water's good for."

LEVAGGI'S

Massachusetts Avenue
at Norway Street
BOSTON

Oct 1936

Thursday

This is the kind of
place that Morris takes
me to, — and in Boston!!
Ye Gods, how times + mores
have changed!

We saw the Japanese
art-treasures yesterday +
they are well-enough worth
seeing. The screens are
beautiful, but in the line of
Japanese religious sculpture, I
think the regular museum col-
lection has more to interest me.

I'm doing some business
today for Betty, + trying to
get in touch with Dave, —
thus far without success.

D

North House

Fri. Evg Oct. 18, 1935

Dear George :-

I am thinking of you as in the bosom of your family, & I hope you'll have a not-too-exhausting week-end with them. If we hadn't had so long a draught, I'd wish you fair weather, but, really, the condition of the soil is a matter for anxiety.

We were all glad your spirit moved you to come up last Sunday, & certainly there is no one among my friends who so exults in the beauty of the countryside. You saw it at the acme of its splendor, for the very next day the leaves began to fall & certain trees are already naked. It is a magical transformation, but it! I wished there had been time for a walk, but I was determined not to be selfish.

Last evening, taking Bob for his midnight constitutional, I saw the most sudden & brilliant meteor I have ever witnessed. It dropt straight down, apparently, instead of streaking across the sky, & it gave forth luminous sparks like those of fireworks. I should have thought it aimed to strike about a quarter-mile due south of the pond, but it was probably extinguished somewhere south

P. S. no. 2. Of course I expect to have you with me at the quartet concert, + if there's any play you want to see, can you get inexpensive seats for Sat. eve. Or the let's planetary!

more well-admired about the Minnesota job.

love from Betty + from me. I'm glad you felt you about the Wabashland.

office, just see you see admort. I'll be able to tell you how

most of the plant seems to change + become quiescent +

unhappy during the hours when the sun is absent. And of Long Island, in the Atlantic. I wished for you then, + again today when we heard Professor McClintock of Rutgers give a Garden lecture, + saw his unique + seemingly miraculous moving pictures of plant growth. Has Eva seen them? Because, while the results seem a long way from botany, the behavior of a plant is extremely curious + beautiful when studied by the camera. Exposures made every twenty minutes over a period of from two to six weeks, day + night, under conditions which isolate it from wind + natural light during the moment of exposure, but leave it free to grow naturally during the intervals, reveal the movements of growth when strung together + run as a moving picture. It is like having a divine power to accelerate the tempo of organic growth, so that a plant is seen to sprout + develop + flower + produce seed within the space of three minutes or so. It is really a thrilling experience to watch this telescoped process. Flowers seem to dance on undulating stems, + a group of them is like an oriental corps de ballet, rooted each to one spot, but responding rhythmically to influences of light + shadow + of the needs of its own nature. Plants do go to sleep at night! The whole

4 NOV 1935
Postmark
in England



ON BOARD S. S.

Westmarch

Nov 4/35

George, my dear we were
in the English channel but
we were told that we must
arrive at Southampton
about six o'clock to night.
That will ~~be~~ ~~very~~ ~~imagine~~
with all this I ought to take
off that we will reach Southampton
until late to morning - it
will be paid upon the ship
at what time we can dock -

in which case I shall have
to spend the night in Antwerp,
going on to Paris the next
day. I know that Raymond
has written to you and
so has told you all the news,
so I must be able to give you
any, but I do want to thank
you for "And Yesterday"
which is a delightful book!
I have thoroughly enjoyed
it, I have left it with
Raymond & kids to read
and I hope they will appre-
ciate its quality. Love each

upon closing the book that our last contact
with a somewhat truly remarkable & a fine,
cultivated mind & spirit which always
remains our chief interest in human beings. Although
our most impression that Mrs. like this person
& will seem to be Fort. As appearing from
our part of the world. It is the whole
the objects of our of simple living and
high thinking, & make our best for a return
of some days, but they are gone. I can never
to return. He makes for me a work
& that limit his comments on the most
interesting. He says that the world
& that he says of him is most illuminating.
He explains the truth of his life to the world.
I hope you will be able to see
to read it in the form it would interest you.
When Raymond & Hilda returned to our home
going to send it to Inald, and

How you will have a chance
at it. But ~~do~~ ^{do} ~~not~~ ^{not} ~~forget~~ ^{forget} you
George Ann you going over to
much pleasure. ON BOARD S. S. Raymond
has told you of some wheat &
some crossin' over. ~~Some~~ ^{Some} ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~my~~ ^{my} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~best~~ ^{best} ~~trip~~ ^{trip} ~~across~~ ^{across}
the Atlantic & from there come
I've found such some over
and from Europe! The more
have been mountainous
glorious & magnificent to ~~write~~
but not to ~~please~~ ^{please} ~~you~~ ^{you} ~~to~~ ^{to}
please & ~~write~~ ^{write} ~~to~~ ^{to}
& you were laid low for

Several days fit & hearty I was
prowed supply a good sail,
at last I missed a meal.
My difficulties seem to sleep
the night about the
ship with faint storm
now in which I have succeeded
I will sail until yesterday.
I was washing & had good
to do. At my closet to take
out my dress when one of these
lugs some good feet boat
and my fellow I was put
back again & storm clean
down the room coming up
against the door with a

boy. For a few minutes I was stunned but
I'm picked myself up now the way is it
except a few pieces of food was all
which stayed by. I couldn't get rid of it. But
although it was rough the first part of the
week Saturday Sunday were the peak of it,
I believe. Saturday night I don't think I was on
the boat a little or yink. I know I didn't go
I spent the night hanging in to the bed so
I wouldn't be thrown out of it, I don't think
I could sleep. I think that was every body's
experience. We had from food "spills" from
the lounge, chairs tables being knocked about,
& Bridge players being thrown out of their chairs,
the chairs on top of them & the tables on top
of the chairs. One day our man had a bad fall
that day. He was thrown completely over his
chair on top of him. He could take on top of
that & sent spinning across the room. The

rest of us were frightened for
a moment but the man
began a lesson on arms, put
them in ~~the~~ ^{our} hands and
from the German he was only
badly dressed but thoroughly
skilled. And so it was
the whole trip! The Goups
steward told us yesterday that
more ashes had been found
in this region than in any
other that he could remember
to hear the crash of eruption
a big one struck in 1700
there's no doubt that you can
get all the other parts
and brown, & I had

like a young man - "Blithedale" my
captain's name; my captain, the first of
George's name. Raymond's fields
were from my first command of
the trip. They have made a room
of about 10 feet long from
of how I do love June!! To
they were a room of the lovely
family but that state was by
my own deep "underground"
they were so much smaller under
standing of me and all the
June (about June's mother's
I wouldn't have missed anything
with June for a great deal.
How, too, is a charming girl!

She is intelligent & has a broad nature & her position,
& always so kind & helpful. I like her immensely.
The passengers on this boat on 3 5 in winter talk of
all nationalities & come quietly, very pleasantly. I
keep on clearing & thinking of them on my way
to see you. I know of some on the boat who
asked in Latin & you that if you could lend them
the money they say, you wouldn't believe it. You
would think it impossible that I was making
it up. One young American girl on board
was with me all day - she keeps on saying
you said - & she says she knows for certain
I would not say she was with me up there
she says she was. They were sent before
so I couldn't take them down. Just a man that they
with the biggest ego is to be riding to see that
would like. I happened to take him, too. I have
love to learn from your story if you can write to me,
but did you say anything? I met it's true Honor
Chevalier & his wife. I get much love to you
& thanking you again for your kind thoughtfulness.
Affectionately, Betty

Wed. evg.

[Nov. 7, 1935]

Dear George: -

A note on campana. The word is for "bell" because, according to Petrocchi, bells were invented at a place called Campania. (Absurd, of course, because bells are known to have existed in China + other places long before there were any towns in Italy). Our word bell is Saxon in origin (bellow), but the seeming Latin origin of words like campanile and campanula is apparently not classical. Grove is of no help, tho he suggests that large bells were not in use in Europe before the 10th century. As most of the round campaniles (the earliest type) were built about that time in Ravenna + elsewhere, the word campana would seem to have no anterior history. A search of my

Italian guidebooks reveals no place named Campania, but Baedeker mentions the populous plains of "Campanie" through which one passes on the railway journey from Rome to Naples (the old line, not the new, short route) - at a distance of some 50 kilometers from the latter place. "Campanie" is in the French. Baedeker I used in 1912, + on looking at the map, I find there is a whole province called "Campania", a fact I ought to have known. The form with -e is merely French, like *Italie*, *Liguurie*, *Ombrie* (Umbria), etc. Naples is the principal city of this province, + other important cities are *Caserta* + *Capua*.

The French word for bell is cloche, + the word for belfry is clocher, tho beffroi is also used. Cloche comes from clocca (~~from~~ ^{late} Latin), + clock has a cognate origin, according to Skeat, but the interesting thing is that the word is clocke in Mid. Dutch, clock in Dutch, clóg in Irish, clóc in Old Irish, cloch in Welsh,

+ Skeat thinks the late Latin form is of Celtic origin, + the Romance languages borrowed from the Celtic. Would this indicate that bells were in use in Celtic lands before they got into central Europe, I wonder? Of course English could, + probably did, get clock directly from Celtic.

So that campania appears to be Italian exclusively, (with no relation to cloche), + Campania as the name of a province is of course a classical Latin word (meaning 'an open field') in good + regular standing.

Is your mystery cleared up?

I enclosed a \$2. bill in a letter mailed to you last night, + I hope you receive it safely. The enclosed P.C. may help you to get my M.S. I wrote Missa Serrin you would probably call Saturday morning, but if that is inconvenient, don't put yourself out to retrieve it.

Yours.
Donald

P.S. We had a lot of fun doing this word-clouse!

12 Nov., 1935.

Dear George: —

I'd hardly got my letter off to you the other day when the Rev. Paul Cullen called up from Newtown to ask if I would play there on Friday evening of this week at a reception to be given by the Newtown Orchestral Society. Since Di Cecco, their conductor, had graciously consented to play at our Bach-Handel Festival last June, I felt I could not refuse. So I'll go over on Friday evening & play the Brahms Waltzes. That will, I fear, postpone my coming to New York till Saturday morning, because it would be much to the advantage of the Music Centre if I stay & do the social thing afterward. However, I'd like to get down Friday night, no matter how late, so if I show up after midnight sometime, don't be too surprised. Don't stay up for me, & don't expect me, but I'll come if I can get away from Newtown by 9.45.

Otherwise, I'll be as early as I can on Saturday, & if you can meet me at the choral brunch of Schurmer's at 12.45 to 1.00.

we'll go somewhere together for lunch.

I don't suppose there's any hope of a cheap seat for Argentina at the Town Hall on Saturday evening. If you'll get seats, I'll pay what you pay! But I'll be as happy doing anything else with you, tho I'd like to have you see Argentina. Maybe if we wait for her 2nd recital, & go early for tickets, we needn't pay so much. I want to see the exhibition of French art at the Metropolitan, & also the Gauguin show, - isn't it Gauguin you spoke of? I'm not sure.

Well, I must get back to my piano, which, thank God, was tuned this morning.

With my love, - & the anticipation of seeing you Saturday,

Donald

8 Nov., 1935

Dear George :-

I knew you were to go home this week-end, so I planned not to come down. Ordinarily, I should prefer to have you chez toi when I'm in the city overnight. I may come down next week-end, but it is not sure. My next lecture-recital at the Normal School comes Thursday evening + on Friday I've a meeting of the chorus committee. I could possibly come down after that, leaving So. Norwalk at 10¹⁵ + arriving at 3 N. 75th a little after 11³⁰. On extraordinary occasions, or in an emergency, I might take advantage during your absence of my key to your rooms, but I want so much to be with you all I can during this "banner year" that I hope that necessity will not often occur.

I'm interested in your experiments with the Silex, + the other coffee-pot is going to you by mail today or tomorrow, - better tomorrow since you'll not be back till Sunday night. I'm afraid the Silex trouble is that you can't grind the coffee fine enough, + you'll have to let the thing boil up two or three times. I've found our grinder, but it seems to lack its wall-bracket, and the

glass jar for the coffee-beans is also missing. The thing is made in New Britain, & I'm sending for the missing parts & having them shipped to you. The grinder I'll send with the pot. When you can grind your own beans fresh, you'll find the coffee will be stronger & will have an aroma unobtainable from that which is bought ready-ground.

It was my own fault that the other pot burned. I washed it & put it on to scald, leaving the gas on nearly full. Then I started to shave, & forgot the thing!

I was successful in reaching Bauer & had an hour & a half of the most exciting conversation I've ever experienced. He hadn't anything to do except talk to me, apparently, & talk he did, with a gusto that left me gasping. If he talks half as well to an assembled audience, he will be well worth a pilgrimage. You'd better come up! I'll tell you more about it when I see you. He isn't coming till early spring.

I am mailing you the third Coniferus book &

will bring the fourth with me if I come next Friday. The Twilight of the Souls is certainly the most depressing of the lot, so if you survive that, you're Comperus-proof. Did I ever tell you Paul Kiefer's story of Comperus + Coué? It seems that on his first visit to Holland, Dr. Coué gave a lecture at The Hague after which Comperus, who had been in the audience, asked for an appointment. Coué found the author suffering from the same sort of hypochondria that pervades his books, + gave him the customary formula to repeat: "Tous les jours, de tous points de vue, je vais de mieux en mieux." He further advised him to take long walks + drives + remain in the sun + open air as much as possible. On Coué's next visit to The Hague, he missed Comperus + inquired after him. "Oh, doctor," was the reply, "don't you know? Comperus died some months ago of a stroke!"

My first lecture-recital at the Normal School went off quite well. I enjoyed talking, played better than I usually do in public, and had a good-sized + responsive audience. Many spoke to me afterward, + I had a letter from a Mr. Robinson a couple of days later, a person I do not know, congratulating me on my "brilliant" lecture. Fau mail, egad!

Constance seems really to care about you, + I think that's fine. I hope she didn't bore her father insisting that your problems be the prime subject of conversation, but if she did, he could scarcely hold you responsible. Shouldn't you see Constance often + give her all of yourself that you honestly can? (I don't expect an answer to this rhetorical query.)

The family send their love, - Father returned last night from Virginia Hot Springs, looking much better. I too saw that the Westerland had arrived at Southampton Tuesday. Probably Betty got to Paris yesterday.

With my love always, Donald

Danbury, 26 Nov. '35

c. c.

I didn't have much of a day yesterday, because Clifton proved unseizable. I spent some time in Schirmer's & went to Miss Chittenden at 2. She will be 80 years old in a few weeks, & she's indomitable. I played her my Suite, & I think she was horrified, but all she said was: "When are you going to write something that is really worthy of you?" Naturally, I felt that what put her off the Suite was the fact that it doesn't sound like Bach, Beethoven, or Brahms, & that, furthermore, it doesn't even please the ear of persons who expect music to be largely consonant. But that it doesn't sound like me (after all, who am I beside the three B's?) - well, I beg to state that it is perfectly sincere & unpretentious music, & represents me as directly as a style can. She hadn't any precise idea concerning the ballet (which she evidently liked better); she merely thought something ought

to be done with it, & so do I, but what to do?

However, I'll get round to doing something after the Music Centre gets going for the season.

I've given three lessons today & had my second chorus rehearsal this evening, with 56 present, fully half of them men, and as nice a group of young people as you'd be likely to find anywhere. The music for The Gondoliers did not arrive, to my immense disgust, - what is the matter with these music firms? don't they know what a telegraphed order with "rush" in it, means? Fortunately, the choral collection did come in time, so we were able to start work. It's a young chorus, without any very strong voices, but they are keen enough & responsive enough. I had some anxiety that they might prove to be rather unruly, inclined to have a good social time & indisposed to peg away at music, but no such thing. They are attentive, courteous, & don't mind work. Since I like to work my head off at a rehearsal, & value above all things the opportunity to work with people who care about doing a job right, I'm pleased

with them. Most of them are between 18 + 30, + since they live here, there is a possible future for the chorus if we can create a sense of solidarity.

I am enclosing the \$2.00 you lent me, + thank you most heartily for the loan.

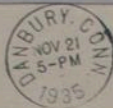
Miss Levine, in the office of the American Ballet, Room 1241, 30 Rockefeller Plaza, writes me that my score, etc., is waiting for me there. So will you be a sweet peach + go + get it on Saturday? Then I'll relieve you of it the next time I come down. (Saturday morning, I should say.)

Mother fell down about a third of the attic stairs while I was with you, + got shaken up + shocked. No serious hurt, but any fall is bad when you're sixty-nine.

Of course you know I think it may be of vital importance to you to follow up the Fairchild lead. Just tell him your interest is not casual, + then prove it. Ask what you can do evenings to be useful, + improve the acquaintance so auspiciously begun by every means you can devise. This may be the way out of all your quandaries, - one never knows, - do do "follow up", as the old Harrow song exhorts.

A letter came from Betty today, + one to Mother was here when I got home. Helen met her at the pier in Antwerp, + they spent a day in Brussels before going on to Paris, where all is apparently going well. She has heard the Kolsch Quartet + "raves" about it, + tho she doesn't feel very well - she slept + slept after she arrived at Mme Desart's, having had so tempestuous a voyage that no rest was possible, - she will manage to get about on sheer nervous strength, and will put up with her bodily ills + live in spite of them, as she always has.

I needn't tell you what it means to me to be able to come to you frequently. I don't mean in the parenthesis above that I'm coming down again Saturday morning, but that that's the time to call for the M.S. The family all send their love, + I mine. Have a good time with Elisabeth. I wish I knew her. Donald



ROLL CALL
JOIN



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. Geo. B. Van Schasck,
3 West 75th St.,
New York City

Thu. Nachmittags

Vielen dank für die Letzter.
Es ist nicht nötig nur
die Reste zurückzusenden,
mais c'était gentille de toi
tout le même. Je t'envoie
les autres parties von der
Kaffeemaschine. J'espère que
tu les auras morgen.

Au tant au com doun
wiederumal Samstag. Si
tu peux, beegne mich Tsame
place Schiners au même
temps 12 45 wenn ich mit
shorup sooner chez toi.

1000 Grüßen. —

D.O.N.

Thurs. Night. — I've a pass for 2 for this, & since
it's a good program, maybe we'd better go. I do
not think I'll reach N.Y. before Saturday morn, so
here's to Schirmer's at 12 145.

Donald

On second thought, enclose pass. Please stop by
at Town Hall & get seats on way to Schirmer's,
that is, if you want to go. If other plans, O.K.
Hope that cold will clear up before Saturday.
If not, you'll have to reckon with Dr. Tweedy

Postmark
15 Nov 1935

JAMES

FRISKIN

PIANIST

TOWN HALL
113 WEST 43rd STREET

SATURDAY AFT.
NOVEMBER 16

NINETEEN HUNDRED THIRTY-FIVE

AT 3 O'CLOCK



PROGRAM

SONATA IN C MINOR, OP. 13	BEETHOVEN
Grave — Allegro di molto e con brio	
Adagio cantabile	
RONDO Allegro	
SONATA IN F SHARP MINOR, OP. 11	SCHUMANN
Un poco adagio — Allegro vivace	
Aria	
Scherzo e Intermezzo	
Allegro un poco maestoso	
— INTERMISSION —	
TWELVE PRELUDES (Book I)	DEBUSSY
1. Delphic dancers	
2. Sails	
3. Wind on the plain	
4. "Sounds and scents mingle in the evening air"	
5. The hills of Anacapri	
6. Footsteps in the snow	
7. What the west wind has seen	
8. The girl with flaxen hair	
9. The interrupted serenade	
10. The submerged cathedral	
11. Puck's dance	
12. Minstrels	
CHROMATIC FANTASIA AND FUGUE	BACH
Steinway Piano	

Management
RICHARD
COPLEY
113 West 57th St.
New York

Tickets: Box Seats (6 seats in a box) \$2.75; Orchestra centre
\$2.20; Sides \$1.65; Balcony \$1.10, \$.83 and \$.40
On sale at Box Office

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A. William Sperry
Olga Samaroff Stokowski
George A. Wedge

Tri. Log.

Dec 1935
Postmark

Amico carissimo: -

We just finished listening-in to the broadcast of The Gondoliers by the Palmyra troupe. - as far as I know, the only decent things the Palmyra Co. produces are its musical programs over the air. I learned a lot, of course, because every hearing is valuable as a clue to the "traditions", especially when an old hand like John Barclay is in charge. My chorus has had its first rehearsal on the music, & I begin to get the feel of it. Really, it is quite exciting, the verse of Sullivan. We shall, of course, have a long struggle to achieve a decent production, but I look

forward to it: it will be good fun. My chorus numbers seventy-six, officially, & there are as many men as women, tho a deficit I mean deficiency - of tenors. And the tenors I have are weak brothers for the most part. I can produce more tone than the whole group, just me myself.

There was no Latin word for bell, because Europe had no bells before the 4th century, or so the Century Encyclopedia says. I stated that bells were known to have existed centuries before there is any record of there being people in Italy, but perhaps I am in error. The true bell with the characteristic shape may have been an invention originating in Campania. The earlier Asiatic form, as far as I can ascertain, was probably saucer-shaped, & so more properly called a gong, which is a Malay word. The existence of belle, meaning bell, in Anglo-Saxon, is certainly anterior to the existence of campane in Italian. At least it meant something that gave a loud sound. History seems to be somewhat mute on the subject. I've not yet consulted the Britannica.

Thank you for retrieving my M.S. You were good to take part of your precious time with Elisabeth.

I too was brought up not to send currency bills through the mail. But once in a while I do it, & have lost nothing yet.

I have read the Van Gogh. You didn't tell me "Vincent" committed suicide, & I was shocked! - It is strange, but I did not sense despair in his work. Nor even lack of balance. Perhaps, when these things were painted, they did seem unbalanced, - certain of them. But painters en masse have gone to such madder extremes since then that Vincent's strangest canvases seem sanity itself in comparison. The book is astounding. It moves one like a Greek tragedy, & with equal simplicity of means. Theo, Gauguin, Dr. Tachet: what amazing creatures! They live in these pages with a kind of super-reality! And as for Vincent, if one could only have been near to love him with understanding & reconcile him with life!

But one might have been near & yet sundered from a personality so intense & so afflicted. I think of Ralph Eaton, & I am dumb with the oppression of my own blindness. Of course I can say truthfully that I simply did not see him often enough to know, & only once that year was I with him alone, & then he seemed so sure of himself. I did not know he had gone to the sanatorium, & even if I had known, I doubt whether I would have felt impelled to go to him without any appeal on his part. We had moved apart, we were no longer close to each other in spirit, & I had no need of him. I should have had to realize that he needed me, but he always rode so confidently, so cockily, on his flying trains of thought, that I was left gaping in a way-station & never thought of flagging the express for fear of accident ahead. I suppose I am not to blame in any way for the catastrophe, nor could I perhaps have prevented it had I realized its imminence, but that 'perhaps' saddens me & always will.

I wish I might come down this week-end, but I must stay here & nurse my Music Centre. We have by no means done as well as we did last winter. The time is not so good, & people have so many contributions to make. I am praying we shall be able to afford Bauer & Spaulding. We took the risk of using their names, but they proved to be not as potent as we had hoped. I shall be down next week-end, of course, & shall greet you on your homecoming from the office on Friday if I can possibly manage it. At any rate, if you don't hear from me again, you will see me then.

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Clarence B. Nowlan
Professor David Stanley Smith
A. William Sperry
Olga Samaroff Sokowski
George A. Wedge

T. Danbury, Conn.
~~3 December, 1921~~

I too have heard from H. P. F. He wants me to join the Town Hall Club "of which he is president." I am considering it, tho it means an initial outlay of \$25. I can't afford this from my own funds, but perhaps my father will make me a Christmas present of it.

In my reply, I made considerable mention of G. B. van S. He said that you seemed "like very promising material for the active progressive movement that is gaining head in this country at the present time." So I took the opportunity of asking him to help you find a job which would make proper use of your aptitudes + abilities, + I hope I made these sound impressive. Follow up!

Am to go to lunch or dinner with him at the Town Hall Club some time next week-end.

Can you not find some fellow-tenant who will rouse you in the mornings, or can you not buy an intermittent alarm + forbid yourself to shut it off, or make it difficult to shut it off by putting it well under a chair or table? (You could even suspend it out of reach.) Anyhow, if you depend on an alarm-clock, you must devise some means for it to keep functioning till you are fully awake. Or else hitch it to a pitcher of cold water over your drowsy head. — I'll never forget the night you slept on the outside of your bed here, with the light burning bright till I called you next morning! — My love to you. Donald

P. S. Mother seems to have suffered no harm from her fall. I think you're right about the stairs.

Thurs. P. M.

19 Dec 1935

Postmark

Dear George : -

The green pottery pot was what I wanted to give you in the first place. It makes better coffee at less expense than any pot the Donald Tweedys ever owned. But you babbled of Silaxes + conditioned my reflexes. It is the Silax I wish we could return, but since we can't, why don't you either give it away or return it to me + I'll dispose of it.

The main thing about the pottery is that you should heat it all by hot water out of the faucet, first. Otherwise it cools the boiling water too much. Better buy an asbestos pad to put under it. That will be safer than your present device. I think we had the grounds about right. If they are too powdery, they clog the

little filter holes + are the devil to clean out.

Amie says real meat cook very slowly. It was not that we'd too little grease, we had the fire too hot. There again an asbestos pad would prevent accident. Gas makes such a concentrated flame.

Nal Fairchild said he had recommended you to the T. V. Q. in answer to a request for men to do statistical research. Salaries run up to \$5000. If it comes, grab it quick. It will enable you to "see the world." He said he had not written you about it, he had done it in answer to my request, but that I might tell you about it if I chose. You will know how to handle this if it eventuates. As soon as you are approached, don't warn your boss, but ask his advice. Someone

may come personally to your address, since they can't reach you by phone, tho' it is more likely you will be asked to go to some office for an interview. You might call Fairchild to thank him. He's a good sort.

Give a bit of a sore throat today, which I'm getting right after. But give last my Benzoinol - Prof. Douglas's formula, - which is my favorite + most effective prescription, + must send for more through the local druggist.

We about decided I can't afford the Iron Hill Club. I'd like to join just to please Fairchild, but the dues plus the initiation fee come to \$25.00 + tho' this can be paid in two instalments, I'm afraid I can't be there frequently enough to warrant the expenditure. If I join anything, it ought to be the Bethoven Association.

We expect to hear from you about Christmas. It is too bad you're only the day. Would you rather come when you can remain longer? You favour you are always welcome! Donald

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26 Dec. '35.

Dear George: -

There's a chance this will reach you tomorrow morning, so I'm taking it, but don't intend to expatriate.

I don't filling so good, but damn, I don't filling so bet. We just lost patience with this teetering on the brink of a cold + have decided to take desperate measures to put an end to it. So we swallowed two tablespoonsful of Castor Oil, shall take this letter to the P.O., + return to Pie on my back for the remainder of the afternoon. So Pat's we'll see.

I would not come to New York at all during your absence except that these days may bring Elizabeth + Sándor Vas to New York. But in their Western Union greeting received yesterday they said nought of coming. And we received an invitation from the Harffords in Short Hills to go there Saturday + remain over Sunday. However, I shall, if I go, return Sunday evening in order to welcome you chez toi. You may be as late as you like, but, if there's a train, I hope to be at 3 W. 75th not later than 10 P.M. Berrian is definitely not coming to New York during the holidays. His sister-in-law has just lost her husband, + is now staying with him + Flora.

As for New Year's Eve, I'm giving a party here for my chorus. So the next time after that that I can see you will be Jan. 8th. I hope you received my letter telling you to be sure + get tickets for the Kofisch Quartet. I'm mighty sorry to miss seeing Eva, but I rejoice that she seems to have come out of the worst of her physical difficulties. It is obvious she needs taking care of. I don't wonder that you worry about her. My best to you and to her.

Donald

LUCKY LITTLE CHRISTMAS CARD,
ON ITS WAY



WISH THAT I COULD
TAG ALONG!



AND BE THERE WITH YOU,
TOO!

MERRY CHRISTMAS



Message inside → → -

[23 Dec 1935]

Dear George: It is hard to keep from being sentimental about Christmas, what with everyone doing his best to make a folk festival of it. I'm sorry if the whole business bored you, + I wish I could be with you or you with us. From what Mother said, I judge you are going to Coxsackie for the week-end of the 27th. - Do you mind if I come down + occupy your bed during that period? I'll try to stay + welcome you back next Sunday evening, - but she knows what time + I'll have a hot supper ready for you. Did you get the Koliach ticket? Remember, I want to hear them Jan. 8th your package has arrived, + is being hoarded till the 25th. My love to you always, Christmas or no Christmas. Donald



9/10/35
Dear George: -

I have the tickets,
at 83¢.

Bought the Burk-Hale
opus at Macy's, but am dis-
appointed in it. It seems very
fragmentary, and the selections
from reviews are rigorously abbrev-
iated. Still, P.H.'s enthusiasms +
prejudices are all there, - his curious
distaste for Bach + Brahms, his
equally curious zeal for Berlioz, - but
there is also the clear, trenchant obser-
vation of the mind that can winnow
good grain from chaff + the sensitivity
to beauty that could seldom be fooled
by show + shoddy.

It was good to be with you. And now
I'll have had 8^{1/2} to look forward to. -
Meanwhile, I hope the little chap from Cam-
bridge turns out to be less of a shrimp than
he looks to be. - Donald

Tues. afternoon.

[21 Jan 1936 Postmark]

Caro :-

I am too hopeful over the prospect, — the chance, rather, — of your getting away from New York to care about other aspects of the Van Schaack case. If you can escape and still be able to earn your living, that is all you can very well ask. You hate New York; you detest your job; you don't like the way you feel, your manner of living, and the place you live in. New Mexico would be about as complete a change as this continent affords within the so-called temperate zone. Whether it would suit you in the long run, nobody can tell you. But you will be so displaced out of your usual medium, thrown so remotely out of your past orbit, that you will get much stimulus from novel experiences. It will be an adventure, and you need to have adventures.

I know little about New Mexico, having merely passed through it on the train going to the Grand Canyon & California. But it has

wildness + desolation + the Rio Grande + Indians + Spanish traditions + deserts + horses + all manner of unaccustomed things to a York State man. Better start learning Spanish! (Not joking: you'd find it of inestimable value.)

Personally, I don't need to confess to you that the separation from you will be a terrific loss to me just now. But that is not important, + I'll endure it somehow.

Of course I'll come + spend this week-end with you. I was coming down Friday in any case, but only for the day. Now I'll arrange to have Marguerite run the Country Dance Group on Friday evening + remain over with you till Monday. We can have a grand time imagining things about New Mexico.

I think you are right to go if the summons comes. You will at least be doing what you want to do, + if you like it there, you can work like blazes to make yourself so indispensable that they'll want to keep you! But don't set your heart on it till you know they'll give you a try.

Be ready to remain where you are with what Africanism you can muster.

Faithfully,

Ronald



R
U
T
H

BRETON

TOWN HALL, Wednesday Eve., February 12, 1936, at 8:30

PROGRAM

Concerto, E major	J. S. BACH
Fantasia, C major, op. 159	SCHUBERT
Concerto, D minor	SIBELIUS
Siciliano	FRANCESCO GEMINIANI
Tambourin	JEAN-MARIE LECLAIR
Nocturne	LILI BOULANGER
Scherzo tarantelle	WIENIAWSKI

ERNST WOLFF at the Piano

Tickets: Orchestra, A-K, \$2.20; L-U, \$1.65; Balcony, A-F, \$1.10; G-M, 83c.
Loges (seating 6), \$16.50.

Steinway Piano

CONCERT MANAGEMENT ARTHUR JUDSON, INC.
Division of Columbia Concerts Corporation of Columbia Broadcasting System
Steinway Hall 113 West 57th Street New York City

I'd like much to have you go to hear this program if you want to. We heard her do the Bach Concerto, & she plays it artistically. She's not "great," but she's an interesting player.

Amie & I both want you to come up on Friday, same train. We promise to let you sleep all the time & to wake you only for meals!

D.H.T.

[10 Feb 1936]

[Ms. Bot. Tuesday, to Mr. Schindler]

5 rue Honoré Chavassin
Paris VI 00002 Feb 16th 1936

My dear George: - I delayed writing
to you in spirit wanting to read the
book you sent over, but as that
process took longer than I thought,
so many other things pushing them-
selves put a way, which is of way
they were, that was it in the middle
of February, I'm allowed to do as
I like in your debt in to return.
I assure you, however, George, that I'm
not the ungrateful person

that I seem, because I was just
much touched and pleased to
receive such a fine manuscript
from you, and I think you are
a very thoughtful boy - which is what
I have always thought - not to for-
get one when I am so far away.
It is a very fine book & I think, small
although the author doesn't seem
to have made much of a leg
to stand on, but as I read it I
kept wondering if it would do any
real good. It is written in French,

for the overruling generation, and if they
could only read it! But will they? And
a its message some ground to be planted
there? It takes a long time for such things
to filter down through to the rank and file,
— and there's always some of them who
take by the neck the head of the matter
to all that come to know is to keep on
hammering away at the ideas in words to
possess, I think it to turn to work them out.
I promise you, George, that I shall do
my share of hammering, & I am very grati-
fied to you for giving your such a fine
hammer with which to work. Thank you
so much, dear George. I don't like at all,
George, the reports I am getting about you!
They make me feel just bad. How I wish you
could get out of the city of New York! The life
and atmosphere here is just for you: not for
any one but myself except a hard-mad
old devil, but people here to live there.
I would not do that you could stand
the thought in a brief space of time to know
I wish, & I am decided to stick by the

Altho' you were in ² Italy for some time, really
believe I perceived several shells.
Now I wish to know those from Italy & whether
good & most interesting ones; perhaps,
too, it might be some of the permanent
ones now known, but you are probably
wise in declining to state their location
if supplies of specimens, which you have
is, I hope will all be sent to you,
that you will eventually get what
will suit you & that you suit.
But in the meantime, do try to keep
it! Good you must not forget your
goals, as they will feel well to keep
you joined. For that reason, I wish
you firm in a good manner.

to making - because I say they don't have such
things in the United States. But I'm
getting tired of my doctors - with that of us
cracked up to the point I'm perfectly
willing to confess that I would not have
just for myself. I'd pick up what would
not be too heavy, I'd rather get as thin
as a tooth - pick in independence. But
you must eat what I would do - George.
You must eat in order to keep well and
sit in your work. Now, you're good and
do as you're told! This is a good thing
that I think will interest you George.
We have a friend of mine in my name
standing, Russell B. Kingman of Rome,

Who does just the same in Paris with his wife
and they get in to take with me and let on
from the ground & growing time. Now Don
Quignone is very musical, playing the alto
beautifully, but he is a business man, and
a day or two ago, I showed him, judging by the
way he has a brass maker, and to see
what he was making a lot more by an imitation
of the same work, which is that he has im-
itated a fountain pen which is filled with
water instead of ink. He said, I'm doesn't change
water-ink at all, I'll bet that I'm does lose
water, so he purged I'm this liquid for months
and months & months until he finally achieved
it. There is of course, a good chemical deposit in
the pen that turns the ink water into ink -
which is his secret - but the best of it is, I'm
can use the pen for a year or 15 months
(I'm (he has used his pen that length of time)
before having to be recharged, or substituted
water to it, & then it will write bravely for
over ten years or fifteen months. And all you
do is to fill it with water when it runs
dry. He calls it the Camel pen. There is a cut
down for it, I think, as it will go for such a long

time in water. It seems that the cross
over from gray to brown, so this
year the cross, he brought hundreds
of his few little crows, he saw that some
in the French market, & they were taken
right hold and were selling marvelously.
You see the French like anything which
will soon become a novelty, & they were
soon buying ink; also they were making
pens and not an exception made. When
Lynn pens, he has had of them selling
for four dollars & he had the king's name that
we did when that magic that made
the ink in the pen good out? I simply
love it more for ink. That is sold

separately. He has given Helen one of them
& she is delighted with it, saying it is
beautiful. That is quite my informant
or - pass! I've told Donald about it
too. Mr. Keigum lives in Orangetown
Jamaica, & says Donald will take you
out there to see the *Mitella* (or
Lyonia like) as I'm sure you'd like
to see it. His trip is charming, and
the most simple, genuine pleasure
seen in a long time. Helen and
I are going to spend the evening there
in a study of the or - pass of
and we're looking forward to it with
much pleasure. There is a most

marvelous Chinese art exhibiting my build in
Indian now; it is said to be the most
marvelous thing that has ever been in the
Western world, and as that is the nearest
I shall ever be to China now, I may say
to see it. There were letters from the Hill
City that the Chinese government were sent
of Jan. things that I may have the books to
China have seen, and what is the place of
them represents 35 centuries. What a grand
marvelous thing! Who there are letters of
in connection with the exhibition so that we
may understand what we are seeing, and
especially how to pronounce the names,
and I hope you it is all Chinese to go.
Who are friends to bring me books in English
and have arranged names, please things
for me to do with them when you get home;
they may have to read or still have, and
I am looking forward with great interest
to see again. I don't know what time they
will go home but I hope you will that it
to Providence in April — and then go home
to your friends. Paul and Hilda are doing a bit
of work now. The work they are to do in
Cambridge, & I think they are planning to

go into Scotland & Wales to practice
heres. I am hoping I may get a glimpse
of the good kind of Edward the English
while I'm in London as he is the best
made to my mind. Being that
he is a man of ability & Clementine, modern
& progressive in his ideas, tactful, diplomatic,
genial & open & frank in his nature and
personality - like his grand father Edward
the 7th. ^{He is a good} ~~He is a good~~ man to
give a little oil in the hand of justice
to the world. He is a man of the present
who, I must say, I think that future that
we have if we feel that we will shape
a good a job of it, as the English
Government & the people will let
him. He is a man to influence it

with his wife and experienced to small
Albeit I have not made London see I shall
Paris as you. I have seen its charm beauty
I cannot see in, and now that I am
in Paris bright sunny days, it is looking
even. I'd like to show you Paris, I would like
George! We cannot leave a long time
without it has rained to night, still and
before I have said Paris is the best city
I know that is within 100 miles of London
when it rains. Helen is well I suppose
you to you, I would like George, if you love
him I'd like to hear from you.
With my love as always.
Betty.

27 May '36.

Glory, Hallelujah! — You can perhaps imagine the joy with which I read your letter. I am so relieved that I'm surprised at my relief. I suppose I hadn't realized how heavily your state weighed upon my own spirits. Now my imagination positively races, picturing you at Rochester, a place where you have friends, where you can feel at home + familiar, a place where you can make your way in your own way + be reasonably contented. I am very, very happy over this turn in your fortunes, + I have a presentiment that it will be decisive for your own nature + give you a chance to expand + to flourish.

I'm waiting, as you know, to hear from you whether you want me to come to the city this week-end. I should bring Fritz II only for the express purpose of helping you move, so I hope your instructions will be explicit. If you can get on perfectly well without either me or the car, that's all right too.

I think you must be very grateful to Constance. She was certainly the spirit who guided the hand of Fate, in regard to your resuming your chosen profession, + I feel that you are blessed in having her friendship at this special time.

No date in the summer will be too early for you to come to us, and to have you, for all of us + not just me, will be a blessing. You can now stay as long as you please, — that's agreed, — + I'm certain Father's + Mother's feeling is that you will be worth incalculably more than you could cost. You are not an inter-loper. We all love you, + regard you as "belonging". If you do as much around the place as I do, you won't need to be wrung with compunctions. No date will be too early, but July 10th is surely late enough. — I am right about Dr. Vree, + I'm glad Constance backs me up. If Equitable releases you July 10th, tell him at once, + if he's a decent fellow, he'll see your side of the thing.

With my love, + congratulations from us all. Donald

Tues. P.M.

20 May 1936 Postville

Caro: -

Of course I am awed to know whether you know you are to go to Rochester, + I hope you won't keep me long in suspense. I thought of you all during Saturday + Sunday + prayed little prayers. It would be a deep happiness to me to have you in a situation where you could be reasonably contented + could feel that you fitted into your environment.

Will you let me know also whether you will be able to come up here this week-end or whether you would be able to make use of me + of Fritz II if "We" came down. I am ready any time you say, but I should think, if you're not to move out till June 10th, that the week-end immediately preceding (June 6th - 8th) would enable me to be of more practical assistance with the car. So I await your instructions.

I telephoned Pickett's office, but couldn't get him. The girl said your lenses had been delayed. I called just now + she said the glasses had been sent off this morning. Father suggested that maybe the old codger's credit wasn't good! You ought to come up this Friday + have Pickett adjust the glasses. That's very important, isn't it?

I enclose check for \$3.00 Sautayana's Last Puritan cost only \$1.80, so I am returning you the balance, \$1.20 plus the price of another copy, which I wish you would get for me at Macy's, + which I shall send to

Helen Tufts for her birthday, June 24th.

The book is a "complete" education in itself. If one understood every reference + every connotation, one would be an educated person. But that is a cold thing to say of so fine a book. It is an amazing achievement for so reflective a thinker as G. S. A first-class work of a finely-tempered imagination, full of wisdom, passion, + compassion. I felt for G. S. something I have felt for few other teachers, + never to the same intense degree: veneration, absolute + unquestioning. He was a superior Being + I frankly adored him. I did not feel inferior, I felt privileged to sit in his classes. They were an exciting, a thrilling intellectual adventure. — He never "lectured", seemingly. He just thought aloud, + he could not open his lips without there issuing a discourse beautiful and eloquent and stimulating. His books on philosophical subjects have often been beyond my mental grasp, as if his thought were addressed to himself + for himself, unlike his talks in class, + so fit only for other superior beings of his own exalted rank. But The Last Puritan is so humane, I feel as if at last I had come to know the shy man who worked that bold + penetrating mind + discovered that he had also a heart + a great one! So I cannot thank you half enough for my birthday-present!

With my love,

Donald

11 May, '36.

Carissimo Giorgio :-

I thought of you cooped up in your cave Friday + Saturday nights, + wondered if you'd survive. I write this in the uncertain hope that you're still alive!

Apparently we lost only about \$150.⁰⁰ on The Gondoliers, tho I shan't have a full report till about four this afternoon. I am relieved, for I feared it might be twice that sum.

I've been up to the farm each day, + am feeling wonderfully rested. When my lecture in N.Y. on Wednesday has been delivered, I shall at least be free to devote myself to my own work, + I expect to get a lot done this summer.

I shall be with you on Wednesday evening. I have an appointment with Dr. Elizabeth Severn at four, and will get to 3 West 75th not later than six, I should think. At any rate, I'm taking you out to dinner, so don't buy any food except for Thursday breakfast.

We want you here ^{this} next week-end, because Helen Rider + I are driving up to Millbrook Sunday afternoon to witness the Antigone of Sophocles done by the Bennett School under Edith Wynne Matthison + Charles Francis Kennedy. I may decide to stay over + bring you up on Friday.

With my love,

Donald

13 June, 1936.

Carissimo: -

If I believed in a just + beneficent Providence, I should be shouting hallelujah tonight for this gentle, steady rain. We had already lost some of our new trees, + the grass in the meadows was beginning to look poverty-stricken. It was a pretty dry May, - most unusual. But now all the green, growing things will take a new lease on life, and all the little plants I moved yesterday are hardly going to know they've been in danger. When you come up the first of July, you will see many flourishing plants where before was bare earth. But the peonies are done for. They were at their best for the Gondoliers party. We had over fifty people here. Terry, Tucker, Auburn, + Mr. + Mrs. Bailey, also Worthington, came up from

New York, + Mrs. Bodenmiller from Wilton.
All the choruses were here save only one, + several
brought husbands + wives. About a dozen
came early + went swimming, + I had my
swim with Tucker + Aubin before anyone else
arrived. You should have seen Tucker in white
corduroy trunks! We dubbed him Moby Dick.
We sang all the choral numbers from The Jon-
dothers, + Luiz + Casilda did their two duets,
+ all the other principals present, their special
solos. Later Terry sang Koko's two songs
from The Mikado. It was the first time any
of us had heard him sing. He proves to have
a very pleasant voice of Tenor quality, smooth,
light, + easily produced. — Of course we missed
Gianetta, Tessa, the Duchess, + Marco, + I was
sorry we could not do the ensembles without
them (tho we tried "Try We Liferlong" with me
singing the Duchess's notes falsetto). I think
everyone seemed to be having a grand time, +
I wish you might have been there to enjoy it
with us.

I told Mother + Amie this noon of your approaching marriage, and Father, Marguerite + Jim at supper, — the two latter were here tonight. Of course, people cannot realize anything more than the fact of a change in the order of things when they do not know both parties to a projected marriage. And I know Elisabeth so slightly + she is so quiet, I am afraid I could not give them much idea of her personality. The change in the order of things does hit us all rather hard. You are the ~~only~~ ^{only} person in the world to have made a place for yourself in this family, to be accepted, to be always welcome. Your personality makes no difference to us so great as to have it weigh upon any of us. You do not have to be "entertained." You are unique.

Married, and to a young woman the family does not know, will not mean in the least that they will desert her because she is your wife. They do not love you that much more than themselves. Here is where I shall be at a disadvantage as long as I have not a home that is mine rather than theirs. I am more than sorry that this is so. And here is where Betty would be different. She would include you both as a composite entity, + be glad to be as hospitable to both as she had previously been to you alone.

I want you to understand this fact now, so that you will not be hurt by its operation later. I cannot change my father + mother, nor can I ask of them more generosity than they are inclined to exhibit spontaneously. They do not love "company", + neither of them is willing to give himself unstintingly to hospitality except within very strict limits. You know that in spite of my father's means, we have only one domestic in the house, + but one man to run the farm. In England, where "servants" are a "class", + the system is less costly for the "master", such an establishment as this would have a staff to run it. Without adequate personnel, Mother is perfectly justified in shrinking from the ardors of generous entertainment. She could + would put you + your wife up overnight, or conceivably for a week-end; more than that would be too much for her unless she knew Elisabeth well and wanted her ^{to come} as much as she wants you.

So that is what I mean by telling you that the prospective change in the order of things strikes us all with some dismay. It is bound to make a big difference, but I would not, speaking for myself, have it otherwise. If one could have one's cake & eat it too, it would be an elysian world. I have had so much from you & I love you so devotedly, that what you want with all your heart's desire, that I want for you.

Fortunately, you & I understand each other with such unusual completeness that we don't need to do any self-explaining. You cannot change in yourself so completely that you outstrip my apprehension. Whatever alterations there may be, I think I am quietly ready for them. And of course I shall do my utmost to be a friend to Elisabeth, to learn for your sake how to befriend her. So I look to the future with confidence in you and with great goodwill toward her. I wrote her a

little letter, Wednesday, + said a few things that were in my heart.

I am much pleased that you realized that I meant what I said about Constance. If you + she will have dinner with me on Wednesday evening, that will please me again. Will you come to the Town Hall Club, or would you rather go somewhere else? If I get down before 5 (I may not), I will call you at the office. If I cannot arrive till later, I will go straight to the club + wait for you. In any case I shall be there by seven. And I want to talk, please, - not go where we can't, unless you've some malterable plans. I'll come to you for overnight, since you want me, + De Vries's breakfasts have no terrors for me.

By the way, I fear I gave the Edison Co. the wrong number on 120th St. I had 424 in my filthy head. If you have failed to receive their final bill, that is probably the reason. Verbum sap.

Today, Louise's brother + I packed four barrels full of china over at the North House. The best of Betty's furniture has been crated + I'm prospecting for a storage - warehouse that is clean + safe without being too expensive.

I find myself quite without enthusiasm over the Republican nominations.

I suppose London can win if he can capture the national imagination, + can prove himself a sounder political thinker than Roosevelt. But he has got to go some to beat the wily Mr. Farley at electorating.

It will be interesting to watch the campaign, because there is really an issue. It can be variously expressed, but it is really the fundamental one of Fascism vs. Socialism. The officials of the present administration lean

toward Fascism; the Republicans will have to counter with an essentially Socialistic political philosophy, + the change in the leadership of the party is strongly in favor.

It will be good to see you Wednesday!

Donald

23 June, 1936.

Carissimo :-

I thought of you frequently during the week-end, and hope you had good weather. And that you + Raymond had some sun + a good talk by yourselves. I remembered too late, - just after you + De Vries had left for your treadmill, - to send a message of goodwill to R. + H.

What a downpour that was, on Wednesday morning! I was in the subway en route to the Grand Central, + had to take a taxi to my appointment at 2 West 45th. I left early for the country, as the weather was so unpropitious. But it was a great thing for the green growing plants, + now we can dit back (after cultivating!) and let things flourish. The country hereabouts never looked

better. You won't know the garden.

John is still at the packing, + now it is almost completed. The North House is completely dismantled + forlorn, + smells to Heaven of paradichlorobenzene.

I have found a recruit for sun-bathing - Lawrence Perry, our young music-supervisor. He is a friendly chap, intelligent, + more congenial than the run-of-the-mill Danburian. He doffed his swimming-trunks yesterday without a whimper when I set the pace, + later I initiated him into my scheme for swimming naked, which he promptly adopted.

On Saturday I planted 134 "dalisia" bulbs (Leslie Hayes's language), and on Sunday, 156. That makes about 500 in all, + I hope Mother will be satisfied! All her new bulbs developed a mildew fungus on their little

normal bottoms, so I treated them with sulphur dust + wonder whether it will do the trick.

On Friday I sat another tooth, - the last crown has gone now, to be sold to the government! X-rays of the entire jaw revealed the seat of recurrent abscess, + I hope to be able to eat normally ere long.

Thank you for putting me up on Wednesday. Though I consider 3 West 75th St. a Haven of Peace compared with that location on West 120th, I must have slept more than I realized for it only needed a brief nap on the homeward train to just me to rights.

I was glad for the opportunity of becoming better acquainted with Constance. I like her mind + her friendliness, + I shall try to continue to keep in touch with her next fall.

Come in at the Broadway Manor, Old Square, Corn. + would rejoice at a p.c. from you. Love, Donald

Bourneville, Mass.

7 Aug., 1936.

Dear George: -

The Cape Cod trip is on its second lap, & I'm at the Hartfords'. All the children are here, which is fortunate, as it makes for considerable liveliness. Keith, Barbara, Jack, & Eliot, & a nicer foursome you couldn't imagine. Newton arrives later this evening, bringing a friend from New York, & with Mary the cook & Grad the dog, the old farmhouse will be full for over the weekend.

We've been thinking of you very frequently, & hoping you found something in Rochester that you both wanted. Monday & Tuesday were very hot days with us, but perhaps, in the "cloudy belt", you had some vaporous protection from the worst of the heat.

Your letter came nearer to upsetting me than anything has yet done. Still, I don't feel the deprivation more than I think I should have done anyway after the joy of being with you uninterruptedly for three weeks. Just because I know (at any rate for my part) that our friendship is uncommonly enriching for us both, I have the conviction that though those times when we may be together may be fewer, we shall not forego any reasonable opportunity to continue them. What I feel for you is so extraordinary with me, so far surpassing what I feel for any other human being, that

it is as if it had a certain being of its own, an existence independent of proximity. For there is no ill-fortune that might befall me but your presence would take the sting from it, + no good-fortune but it would make better. And, failing your actual presence, the thought of you is a solace + an encouragement, + only your death could deprive me of the last refuge.

You must live to make my world good to live in. I never have said this or could have said it to any other person. So please, for your own part, live sanely + take care of yourself with all the commonsense at your command. Your existence may not be a vital necessity to me, but it is humbly precious beyond my earlier reckoning. It will soon be so to others also.

I am inexpressibly grateful for all you wrote + bless you for writing it.

I found the Shutes without their children because Mrs. Shute's sister has been so ill that they decided to send the girls to a camp on the other side of the Cape. We visited them, + they are two darlings. With Shute I've bathed in the ocean + sunned on the sands + wandered along the shore among the dunes. But I do not love this barren, melancholy country. And, certainly, the moment you expose your body, you are the prey of even more creatures than I enumerated in my verses about going naked. Sand-fleas, ticks (Shute picked one of those despicable parasites off my side this morning) + three kinds of large voracious flies, keep me busy with the game

of insecticide. There was hardly a 60-second period without a murder.

I was scared to bathe in the ocean, but after one submits to the breakers, they are wildly exciting. However, one needs to be a reasonably strong swimmer.

I saw Lawrence + Polly, + how they adore Dana! He doesn't write them much, so I was able to give them an idea of the job he has undertaken. They aren't able to help him much, financially, but they seem confident he will make good + I think myself that he will.

David + I went to hear The Mikado at the Dennis playhouse last night. It was done by many of the same company I saw in New York, minus the more expensive principals, + we both enjoyed it greatly.

Let me know how things turned out in Rochester, but don't take ^{more} time this week ~~for more~~ than you can afford. You know that I shall be thinking of you + loving you always. —

Donald

20 Aug. '36.

Dear George + Elisabeth: -

I most certainly felt for you last Saturday, which, with us, was the third of a series of "dog days" that did not abate till a northeaster wind swept in on Monday afternoon. I hope that your being so many miles farther north meant you were spared some of the heaviness of the atmosphere, + that perhaps even a miracle happened + you actually enjoyed your own wedding! Of course, traditionally, the groom is expected to be in a terrible dither, at the bottom of a gulf of misery, disconsolate, - while the bride is calm, cool, + determined. But the best would be that your wedding seemed neither an ordeal nor an occasion of oppressive solemnity, but just an expected and pleasurable ceremony of fulfillment. You were in my mind + heart all the day long, and since I was working hard at the slow move-

ment of my string quartet, I know that some of the things I was feeling got incorporated into it.

I might have known that you would like for the tallest hills of New England. Tuesday was a perfect day here, + the northeaster blew straight down from Chocoma, so that on one day at least you must have had clear air + glorious views.

I read with disappointment, George, that your mother wants you at home on your birthday, because that had been my choice for your coming here. Mother has written to you, so that you will know the invitation is from all the family, + the time you have necessarily chosen, the 8th of September, is all right for us.

Ashley Pettis has been most industrious with respect to the ballet. He writes that the men who are directing the N. P. A. Dance Project in New York (Don Oscar Beque is at the head of it) are interested in the score and that the musicians, as distinct from the dancers, are enthusiastic about it. He says, "I may say, without being unduly optimistic, that I believe the ballet will be presented." And if the Mr. Mahoney, whom

he mentions as being the possible choreographer, is the Arthur Mahoney I once saw dance at the Juilliard in John Baskine's Helen Petres, I am quite hopeful the production will have the qualities of imagination + temperament which his dancing exhibited.

Pettis is also going ahead positively with the plan to have a program devoted exclusively to my music at the Composers' Forum-Laboratory early in the coming season. This will include the 'Cello Sonata, the Piano Suite, a group of songs, + possibly tho not probably, the new String Quartet. If I think the Quartet good enough, I shall attempt to hold it for Mrs. Coolidge + the advantages of a first performance at one of her festivals in Washington.

I have not yet heard from Mrs. ~~Robley~~ Merchant about the Rochester house, + till I do, I can only say that my original offer holds good. But we can talk of that when you are here.

Betty writes that the weather in Brittany has at last improved. I expect you will hear from her before long. She is, as ever, rabid about the way politicians run the world + unapprehensive of any trouble in Europe serious enough to inconvenience her.

Your Cézanne is all ready for you, + I am bringing it up here today to hang in my bedroom till you are ready for it. I think Mr. Suter, of Begg's Art Store, has done very well with the frame, + I hope you'll be as pleased with it as I am.

Alex Gillilan, one of my old students at Rochester who still keeps in touch with me, called in yesterday driving his Pontiac + stayed the night. We walked in the afternoon, first to the hill south of Waizer, + then down into the glen + up the path to the Timber Trail lookout, then to the Council Rock. It is all just as beautiful as ever, + we must show it to Elisabeth.

— With my love to you both, Donald

Thursday, P.M.

[13 Aug 1936 Goodmarket]

Dear George: -

I am not sure of how long it will take for a letter to go from here to Granville, but since I want you to have word surely from me by Saturday, I'll start this off this afternoon. Even so, I am unsure of the Granville address, as you have never mentioned more than the name of the place.

Elisabeth's letter tells me much more about her than you have ever done, and I begin to like her through it. She most evidently cares deeply for you, & that means she will try to take care of you in every way that she can. And Heaven knows you need somebody to watch over you, especially now.

When you get off in Rochester, it may, in spite of her invitation, be some time before

I can come out & make you a visit. And, since we are all eager to get to know Elisabeth, why don't you two make time to run over for a few days before you start westward definitely. I would be deeply happy to have you, so please try to plan for it if it is at all practicable. It makes no difference when, as I shall be right here for the remainder of the summer.

You know that I'm dependent to a certain extent on keeping in close touch with you, and that it would be a comfort to me always to know just where you are & how to reach you. When I don't know, between now and your departure for Rochester, shall I write to Coxsackie or to Granville?

I spent last Sunday with Morris. He was astounded at the news of your approaching marriage, as he had not had any word from you about it. He is evidently fonder of you than I had realized. He wanted to

know everything that I could tell him, and he was especially concerned about your health, because he was shocked at the change in your appearance when he saw you in New York last.

I told him we were all fussing over you like a parcel of maiden-aunts, but that you unfortunately had to earn your living by an indoor job when by rights you should probably be out of doors for a year or two.

And I am going to harp on that string just as much as I dare, because I want you well and strong, not half-sick + nervously tired out. You have someone to think of now beside yourself, and you will, thank Fortune, have someone by your side constantly thinking of you. Take things easy now while your vacation lasts, + when finally you must pitch in + get settled + begin teaching, save time for being out-of-doors, with much walking.

I think the Oxford Apartments will probably be all right, provided your fellow-tenants are considerate about their radios + you are not bothered at night by the heavy trundling of the Park Avenue cars. We knew a couple who lived there, + went once to dine with them + to play Bridge. So I have an idea of what the place is like, + it is satisfying to be able to form so clear a mental picture of where you will be.

There is something I'd like to do for you, if you will let me. I'd like to have you have the use of half the garage at 48 Gorton Place while you are living just round the corner. Mrs. Merchaut reports that the present tenant, Mrs. Van Hoesen, wants to leave the 1st of September if we can rent the house, - if not, her lease expires the 1st of October. It would make me very happy to think of you as able to drive your car right into my garage when you arrive in Rochester. It would also be of benefit to me, in that you would have the opportunity

to keep a careful eye on the house, - on the exterior at least, - & you might make friends with the new tenant & so be in the way to become still more helpful. Of course I want to sell the house just as soon as I can without taking too great a loss, but the time is not yet ripe.

I forgot, in my letter from Bownedale, to answer your P.S. about Meucken's The American Language. I appreciate your wanting to make me a present of it, but I looked at Morris's copy last Sunday & found my customary irritation at Meucken rising within me like steam in a boiler. Thank you, George my dear, for the wish to give me something I thought I wanted, but I cannot stand that man's peculiar mentality. The book is a mess, most

unsystematic, + I think of little value to me. So save your pennies + I'm just as grateful.

It was like you to send the Lin fu-tang to Betty. She will be delighted. You are most certainly a dear, thoughtful friend.

I reached home Monday evening at 7 after taking eight hours to make the 198 mile trip from Bourneville to Ball's Pond. I stop an hour in Providence for lunch + another in Hartford trying unsuccessfully to find a shop that sold flower-holders, ours being all unsuited to the thick stems of *Zinnias*. I found Mother looking a little the better for her sojourn in Maine, + Anne + Father well.

Tell Elisabeth that we are all very glad she is being so sensible about the gifts, +

they will all go from here to Rochester when you are ready for them. Gladys Griswold is here this week & brought a lot of choice things from her shop for the family to take its pick from. We all hope you will both be pleased, & you must know on Saturday that though there is no visible sign of the affection of your friends in Danbury, it exists just the same.

Gladys (Dad to us) brought the Cézanne print, & I must say I'm glad to have found something so beautiful for Betty & me to give you. You will undoubtedly hear from Betty, I hope before Saturday. The print is already at the local framer's, & he is making a frame according to my specifications.

The garden was a refreshing sight after the bleak & desolate landscape of Cape Cod. The castor plants are now higher than I am, and their effect against the wall is just as beautiful as I hoped it would be. The second group of Tigridias is blooming, a good tawny yellow, but not as pleasing to me as the red ones. They all open new buds every day, & while a single bloom does not last out the day, they keep on producing most satisfactorily. I haven't yet attempted to cut them for the house. The monkshood is a bower of purple, richer this year than ever before, & the great bushes of helemium are coming into bloom.

The family all join me in love and good wishes to you both, & our thoughts will be with you on Saturday with a very special tenderness.

Faithfully,
Donald

You know, dear George, what is in my heart, + you know your secure place there. I cannot say more than that I love you, I hope unselfishly. In a way, this past winter, + especially the three precious weeks in July have shown me an unexpected phase of myself. I did not know anyone would ever come to mean to me what you mean. But, since that is so, then I want you to have what you earnestly desire, + I can say this and mean it deeply + truly because what we have is ours.

You disturbed me greatly, because I felt, those last few days, that you were inwardly torn, that you feared you were hurting me, that I might unwillingly

or ungrudgingly harbor some resentment, that what I had written you earlier about the difference to my family might mean a difference in our friendship.

But I say again, what we have for each other is ours alone. We can grow apart, but one or the other of us must will to do it, + either would have to change unrecognizably to do that. So you just run along + get married + take all the joy + comfort in marriage that you as a husband are certain to merit. And put Elisabeth first, always, + love her all you can. You can't lose me unless I become a very different sort of person than I am now, but I will be content as long as you are, + I promise to model my conduct toward you + Elisabeth on what yours has always been toward Betty and me. You made never a

downside: I shall make none. But I love you
with every fibre of me, + you know it.
Donald

Thurs., 27 Aug., '36.

Dear George :-

I'm waiting at the house for a telephone-call from New York, so I can at least write till I'm interrupted.

I went in to the W. P. A. headquarters yesterday + intercepted a letter from Pettis which his secretary was just sending out to me. It seems they have had an audition for the whole of my score, and they have decided to go ahead tentatively. I am to confer this week-end with Mr. Don Oscar Becque, who is in charge of the Dance Project.

Pretty soon, in came Pettis, very spruce + ready for a journey to California. So I struck it just right. We called Becque's office on the 'phone + arranged to send him the piano score. But he should have called me half-an-hour ago, + I'm fretting a little that "arrangements" don't always pan out.

Pettis was even more cordial than he had been the first time. He was present when the score was

played through (thank goodness I didn't have to do it!) - and he evidently liked both the music + the scheme of the ballet. He said that Becque had been concerned to find out whether or not the music was "danceable", + the group of auditors had agreed that it was most decidedly so.

Becque is also desirous of seeing the orchestral score, as he fears it may be too difficult for the W. P. A. musicians. I think he probably expects that the score is for a large orchestra, but, as you remember, it is "pit music"!

* * * *

Well, they have just called, fifty minutes after the time agreed upon, + I'm to see Becque at his home in Bronxville on Saturday afternoon

This morning, in the Herald-Tribune, there is news of labor-troubles in New York between the W. P. A. + Union musicians. These latter receive \$23.86 a week for "four services" (either rehearsal or performance) totaling 10 hours of work. The union threatens a strike if these hours are increased without increase of pay. The W. P. A. officials want to add "services" to the number

of six or seven (15 or 17½ hours) — if the report is correct.

Since this is practically all the paid work these men are doing at present, 15 hours a week would not seem to be too onerous a schedule. If the condition of the musicians is looked at from the economic standpoint, they are getting only bare subsistence anyway. The question for them is, is the Government's charity better than nothing at all? If it is, it would seem absurd to agitate against the demand of 15 or even 17½ hours a week, especially as this gives them a sense of having a job + keeps them temporarily from absolute penury + the consequent despondence. And 2½ hours' work a day for six or seven days is a light schedule for anybody. I don't see that the ordinary relations of an established industry as between employer + employee apply as between the government + the worker on relief unless the hours of employment are the same. At the scale in force, the musician on relief in New York receives \$2.38 an hour. For a 40-hour week, this would make \$95.20, or \$4760. for a 50-week year, — not bad compensation. If the hours were increased to 15, the scale is \$1.58 an hour, or, on the 40-hour basis for 50 weeks, \$3160. a year, — still an impressive figure. I conclude that the Union is all wet, and is agitating out of what may very well be fundamental ill-will or a malicious desire to stir up discontent. I think the economic situation is grave enough without these irritations, + I wish the union officials could be made to see what a disservice they are doing their members by fomenting discord.

I don't know how much a real quarrel between the W. P. A. + the musicians' union might affect the fate of Alice, but it might turn out most unfortunately, since the production demands a good orchestra carefully rehearsed. I am going to ask to be allowed to conduct, ~~but~~ what else there would be in a production beside prestige (and that would depend on the artistry exhibited) I don't quite see. The score + parts will be copied, at any rate, + then the

work will be available to other organizations for either concert or stage performance. I think I must stipulate that all M.S. becomes my property after performance, + that the right of performance is strictly limited. But I shall have to feel my way carefully.

Yesterday morning I spent with my father in Wall St.! First venture into the Citadel of finance, + most instructive.

After I left Pettis, I went to Radio City to see Arthur Mahoney dance in the stage show there. It was a kind of Spanisch Vorstellung, with the Rockettes breaking out into amusing Americanismus every now + then. Mahoney is a talented dancer, with personal magnetism + a fair technic, but, after one has seen real Spaniards do their stuff, those not trained in the genuine tradition appear something less than satisfactory. I don't know whether Mahoney will have anything to do with Alice, but Pettis mentioned him, so I was curious.

In the evening, eleven members of the Young Peoples' Chorus of Danbury arrived in New York + we all went together to the d'Orly Carte performance of The Mikado. It was grand fun. The singing, as such, is distinctly second-rate. The women are all poor singers + actresses compared with such Americans as Winthrop Ames or Frank Meridan have been wont to gather together, but in Martyn Green the Londoners have a comedian of first rank. He plays Ko-Ko, of course, + the audience was in stitches from the moment of his first entrance. The rest of the men, except the tenor, were pretty good, but the charm of the company's work as a group is what gives these performances their verve + distinction. — We left Grand Central at 11⁵⁰ and it was after 2 A.M. when I arrived at the farm. I was mercifully allowed to sleep till noon.

We are all well, + the weather has kept us from any sense of monotony. Last Sunday evening we had one of the most spectacular

electrical storms I have ever witnessed. The thing began with a tremendous blast of wind from the north-west under a storm-cloud that subsided upon us like the incantation-crow in Carroll's verse. Father had reminded me that very worn flow "well-protected" my castor plants were, under the terrace wall. After the storm, six of them were practically flat, but fortunately they did not break, + I've been able to pull them up again + secure them to a series of stakes. The fallow one now lined with the horsetail. — The baby, after the first terrific flow, was alive with intermittent fire, from extreme north to south. I put on rubbers + rain-coat, + went out into the south field to get an uninterupted view. Tens of lightning flashed with merriment along over the course, most aptly called to be miles long. They ran from cloud to cloud, + did not forbore the earth. The display lasted half the night, but I gave up watching it when the pain in my neck became acute. Give my love to Elizabeth + keep a lot for yourself. I think of you pretty constantly, + miss you always.

Rowald

For September 13th 1936.

Friday noon

Dear George:—

I am writing this directly after your departure because only in this way can you have a word from me on your birthday itself.

We should have loved having you here for that day, as several times in the past, but of course your own family want you, so that's all right.

You know what I wish for you, + you know what I think of you + how I bless you in my heart for being what you are, so there's nothing I need write. And yet I'm concerned to be represented tangibly on the 13th by something besides a hat!

As soon as I hear from you just what day you expect to go to Rochester, — you

in a white " they will help my eyes too!

told me, I think, but it went in one ear + out the other, — we shall ship out the things we have for Elisabeth + you. I'd like to have you receive them as nearly as possible on the day you reach there, so that you can take account of them in furnishing the apartment. As there are several firms I must inform, it is important that I know the date definitely + soon, so there will be no slip-up.

Tell Elisabeth it made me very happy to have you here together at this time. I look forward to occupying the study in your apartment when it shall be possible to come out to Rochester. Give her my love.

And with my deepest love to you,

Donald

If you write me little letters about the most important things, I won't complain of brevity + it will help your eyes. And if they come ^{at} twice

17 Sept., 1936.

Dear George + Elisabeth: -

It is a week since we strolled up to "George's Acre", + I have just been up again. As I crossed our south field the sun was setting, + when I reached your hilltop there was a glory in the sky. But how dismayingly soon dusk falls at this time of year! I had scarcely time between supper (early tonight: the family have gone to the pictures) and the passing of the light to make a few observations as to stone-walls + places where underbrush must be cut. I returned by the Western hill, the bare one, very melancholy because, - well, there are many reasons beside the season. I never missed Betty so much, and I am lonely, which is most exceptional for me. I'm discontented with myself + my

work, + have crossed out measures + measures of my string quartet. In sheer self-defense, I think I've got to have a dog. What you wrote of the new collie pup at Coxsackie made me long for one of my own, because they are such affectionate + comforting companions, and superior to some humans because they cannot talk, but are responsive + appealing when talked to.

The day after you left, I rose early + was in Danbury at 7³⁰, calling for Larry. We went to New York together. I saw Beque + Petts, + I'm afraid it's all up with Alice as far as the Federal Dance Project is concerned. The ostensible reason is that the ballet requires too large an orchestra, - and after I'd sacrificed full symphony strength for the sake of the pit! But I suspect the real reason is that these present-day choreographers are persuaded that it's somehow de-meaning to put dance-movements to a set score. Well, it's a disappointment, but it can be borne. Remains, in this country, the Metropolitan, + abroad, the Monte Carlos + the Swedes + Russians.

In the afternoon, Larry + I went to the D'Oyly Carte performance of The Gondoliers. The company is much praised, + they deserve praise for the verve of their productions, the vivacity of their dialogue, the variety + animation of their dancing + "stage-business". But, on the musical side of things, I think they could do much better. Their chorus takes fire + precision, the ensembles of the principals are poorly sung, + there are all sorts of defects in the singing of individuals. The women are especially bad, - we are accustomed to better voices + greater artistry in New York productions of Gilbert + Sullivan. All in all, however, as entertainment it is pretty good stuff, + I enjoyed especially the antics of Martyn Green as the Duke of Plaza-Toro. That man has but to crook his leg to get a laugh.

That evening there was a "Barn Dance" at the Country Club. I got there at about ten, - went to please my father, - and a wilder party of its size I have never seen. I investigated, in order not to seem too conspicuously abstemious, the virtues of a drink called Rum Sour (Grapefruit juice + Bacardi rum, I should guess), and found it both potent + pleasant. It was after 2 A.M. when I dared drive home. I've scarcely been to a Country Club dance since we tried to initiate you into the dubious pleasures of modern dancing ^{there} in the summer of 1925.

On Sunday, the Biggs girls were here for dinner, plus a boy-friend of Barbara's from Holyoke who had squirmed her to the dance, the night before, - nice chap, but I don't think his chances are impressive. In the afternoon, Helen Rider came up, and we talked for four hours in the studio. (During the course of that talk I discovered that I had been mistaken in some of the things I told you about her last week Wednesday, so you may consider them unsaid.) (I told you I was guessing.)

On Monday I went again to New York, this time alone, but had a very brilliant dinner at the N.Y. Athletic Club with a wild Irishman named Murphy, + went afterward to see The Yeomen of the Guard, which I had never before witnessed. Martyn Green as Jack Point nearly had me sobbing. If you know the tale

you would understand why. Gilbert for once let his heart speak, and all the heartache behind professional jesting + all the pangs of dis-prized love are more than hinted at in the part. I think the score one of Sullivan's worst, - if he could have matched the text with music at its emotional level, the pathos of the final scene would have its true tragic effect, - and, I must own, be almost unbearable for "light opera".

Tuesday evening we had the first meeting of the season of the Young People's Chorus, with over thirty present, + got a good start on the Mikado. I took them through the whole score, explained the plot, read a number of choruses superficially, + abstained from working them very hard. We have about seven new members, - not as many as I'd hoped for, but it's yet early.

Last night I drove up to Sterman to spend the evening with the Andersons, the parents of my youngest piano-pupil, Teddy. Ned Anderson is an officer of the Appalachian Trail Association, + goes hiking or trail-blazing almost every Sunday.

you would both like him, he is your kind of person, - interested in everything that has to do with nature, + with an "outdoor" atmosphere about him that is invigorating. I am going out with him next Sunday, + when I know him better, will tell you more of him.

We'll try and get your gifts to you so that you will have them as early as possible next week, but Deter has experimented so much with the frame for the Cézanne that Heaven knows when I'll be able to say, "that's good enough"!

Garden club exhibit yesterday, + the usual chore. We won firsts on Amentone, Scabrous, + Tigrizia (I braced the latter with Aspirin!) - seconds on asters + gladiolas, + an honorable mention for glads also.

Am writing a note to Katharine Whipple, - enclosed herewith, - and you'll have to find out where she lives now, if she's moved from Westminster Rd. Go soon! Love to you both,
Donald

P.S. Send note to Mrs. Whipple by mail asking when you may call, + give her your address + phone number. She will be very busy doing the social act for the medical school faculty, but will probably ask you to call round at a time when you can see Dr. W.

P.S. 2. - I think you may read part of this to Elizabeth, if you will, but it is private if you choose. - I have got to tell you how much I think you have chosen. With your nature + your profusion of life, it was essential that you should marry a woman who would not inhibit the free expression of your best self. Now, while Elizabeth is laboring to favor at first go, I felt that she was as indulgent toward you as I myself have always been. You have said, several times, that your trials to us were the happiest times of your life. That was really because we never censured you, nor braked any form of behavior other than seemed good to you. I rejoice to see that Elizabeth is not censorious, nor exacting, nor captious. She seems to have fair judgment, is open-minded + generous of spirit. Therefore I can fully say that I am happy that you have found her! WITH MY LOVE, Donald

19 Sept. '36.

Dear George + Elisabeth :-

Just a word of welcome on your arrival in Rochester, - and may you soon be settled + comfortable + content! This is the first time I have ever wished I were back there, for with you + the Vases both there, the place is really worth living in! Go + see them soon, - they are Europeans + may expect you to call on them, as is generally done over there.

My suggestions in the note to Mrs. Whipple are just gentle pushes, but I do think you'd enjoy the country-dancing together, + you'd meet a congenial crowd of young-spirited people.

A heart full of love to you both. Donald

24 Sept. '36.

Dear George + Elisabeth: -

If I do not write today, Heaven knows when the next opportunity will come, as the Shutes arrive tomorrow, we have a party of thirty on Saturday, + next week looks complicated. And I do want to keep in touch with you, in close touch. I have never known two people whose fate mattered more to me, and with that deeply serious statement set down, I shall feel that you know how much I cherish you + how I don't intend through any fault or negligence of mine to let our friendship lapse as friendships often do when one friend marries + steps out of the immediate picture. I want you both always to feel that you are, humanly speaking, among my nearest + dearest. Were you related by blood,

you could not be nearer or dearer. Whenever I can be of the slightest use or service to you, you must know that it will be with a willing heart, + the only way you can wound me would be by failing to let me share, at the very least by sympathy, in both your good-fortune and your adverse, your joys + your griefs. No one will rejoice more when you are well + prosper, and no one will care more intently, of this I'm sure, when you are troubled or in difficulties, should that happen.

You know, George, + Elisabeth will learn, that I am a ready letter-writer. I love to talk on paper with the persons I love when I am divided from them. Nor am I exigent in the matter of responses. I write to satisfy a need in my own nature, to share my life with you as far as that is possible, to get things off my chest, or perhaps just because I miss the opportunity to be with you + am momentarily forlorn. I know I shall hear from

you less often than you will have the inclination or the intention of writing, especially now when you must spare your eyes all you possibly can. I shall probably write to you every week + save a time for doing it, + I shall be eager to hear how you are + how things go. But never feel any compulsion to keep up with my propensity to scribble, + by all means use a typewriter if the machine is less strain on your eyes + you can compose your thoughts as easily when the type is clattering. I can't, + therefore I write long-hand.

The Cézanne goes to you tomorrow + should arrive on Saturday. Suter has surely had a devil of a time with the frame, but I am finally satisfied with it, + I hope you will be. It seems like a big picture for a small apartment, + if you haven't room for it, repack it + put it away against the time when you will have roomier quarters. You won't find any card in the express package, but if you look very perceptively, you will find a lot of love + hope + blessings from both Betty and me.

I presume you will have heard directly from Betty by this time, but she shares equally in this gift from us to you for your home, + I have described it to her + told her all about it. She is about ready to come back to America, + I think it will be long before I let her go as far away again.

Last Sunday I went up to Ned Anderson's prepared for a hike along a portion of the Connecticut section of the Appalachian Trail. Unfortunately, Mr. Anderson's mother had died the night before, + he + his wife were obliged to drive down to Mount Vernon, where the old lady had lived, + so were unable to go with us. But his friend, a Mr. Fleming, + his son, Teddy, (my pupil), were there to make the trip, + it turned out to be a lovely day + a magnificent walk. We took two cars. Fleming's wife + daughter were along, + they stayed at the Housatonic State Park. We drove there first,

2. one of the

+ had a picnic lunch, utilizing ~~the~~ outdoor fireplaces which are provided there for campers, boiling coffee + frying hamburger steak in ingenious little individual implements which Mrs. Fleming tells me can be obtained at the 5 + 10 on Fifth Avenue! We had the place to ourselves, + firewood all cut by C.C.C. boys.

It is near the Lime Rock station, along the route 7 which you followed after you departed two weeks ago tomorrow, about 40 miles from here, and is at the head of Dean's Tarn, a glen dark with pines + hemlocks, rising to as spectacular a waterfall as I have seen in these parts. The rocks themselves are a giddy tumble, seen from above or below, + when the little river is in flood, the rush of water must be awesome.

Now the way to take a proper walk is to have two cars! We left one with Mrs. F. + her daughter at the State Park + drove in the other to our point of start, on the high-

way a short distance above the bridge over the Housatonic at Lime Rock. There the Trail comes across from Lakeville, crosses + climbs Barrack Mountain, + proceeds over the shoulder of another high hill to the Dean Farm + up that to the Housatonic Park. It's further course through the state we yet to explore, but it continues on the East side of the river valley, through a forest that is called Cathedral Pines, down to the Kent Park, crosses the river at Flanders, climbs Mt. Algo, passes the big boulder above the Kent School, + continues on through the hills above that lovely reach of the river below Kent, — Anderson says this is one of the finest sections of the Trail in all New England, — and finally leaves the state at Webster, that being, of course, the nearest point to Ball's Pond, which is possibly six or seven miles farther south.

We therefore began by climbing Barrack Mountain, Teddy in the lead, following the blue blazes used in Connecticut. It is a steep, arduous climb,

longer + harder than the steep side of Wauzer. The summit is wooded, but there is a lookout on the N.W. slope near the top, + we could see the broad river far below us + over the green uplands to Lakeville + the buildings of the Hitchkiss School. The south side is very steep, + is crowned with a big rock ledge, from which we could look straight down the Housatonic Valley to Cornwall Bridge, + what a beautiful country it is!

We came down the face of the ledge. It is here we were told to look for ant-lions. I had never heard of ant-lions. They are beetle-like creatures who hollow out a depression about half the depth of a woman's thimble in dry earth or sand under jutting rocks or sheltering trees beneath which the ground remains unmoistened during long seasons of the year. Ants tumble into these depressions + cannot get out. Mr. or Mrs. Ant-Lion lives one story below the depression, with long jaws like forceps just hidden beneath the walls of the excavation. We found these cavities without much trouble, but it was some moments before we could locate an ant. I turned over rocks + fallen branches + finally found an amber-colored specimen whom we condemned to be thrown to the lions. True enough, once in the depression, he could not extricate himself before there was a mysterious movement at the bottom, + the creature was caught fast between what looked like a pair of diminutive knives. We did our own excavating then, + unearthed a "lion" that looked like this:

The pincers are on top, then the head, which is joined to the body by a neck longer than that of any beetle I have ever seen. There are many tiny legs on the under-surface of the body, + the creature can right itself if laid upside-down, apparently by levering with its neck. I have drawn it about life-size, but my observation was not careful, + my memory for such things is quite unknowing + unaccustomed.



Ant-Lion

Teddy wrapped the insect in some toilet-paper, & I suppose next day he acquired prestige by exhibiting it at school.

We continued on our way, & found a sunny rock on the next hill. Fleming proposed a sun-bath & removed his shirt, as did Teddy. I removed everything & laughed at them for talking of sun-baths & then only getting in half-way.

At the end of our trek, we climbed the length of the Dean Ravine & found Mrs. F. awaiting us with hot coffee. The car at the end took us to the car at the start, then we divided again & drove home.

At supper that night, there were canned cherries. "No blood-shot eyeballs for me," said my eldest niece, which shows some of the influence of Smith College upon the young.

The String Quartet is going much better, - in fact, I'm quite excited about it.

Love in abundance to you both. - Donald

10 Terrace Place,
Danbury.
2 Oct., 1936.

Dear George: -

To my immense surprise, I was laid low on Tuesday evening by one of my attacks of influenza. Hitherto, I have always had them in late winter, "like" that time we were both laid up simultaneously, you in Cambridge + I in Boston. I hope this attack won't have as persistent after-effects. What gets me is that, right after an unusually healthful summer, with more + better sun-baths + pond-baths than ever before, I should succumb so ignominiously. Yet I did get very tired last week-end, and perhaps I should have used more discretion in both styles of bathing, considering that both air + water were decidedly chilly. I went to bed Tuesday night

after chorus-rehearsal knowing I was in for it, + so it proved. I'm sitting up today, - we came down to Danbury yesterday + of course I managed the move all right, - but I'm still inclined to get a little morose when I stir about, + as long as that's the case, I'll have to go slow. I tell Mother she may know I'm sick because I've stopped smoking. + She says she needs no other sign or portent than one look at my eyes.

What you wrote of Eva distresses me very much. - Do you know, I feel very bad because Eva couldn't ~~be~~ persuaded to come to the farm last summer. Now I wonder if she will ever come. Of course, she can have the very best medical advice + attention at the Hopkins. But who is there to stand by + see that she takes advantage of her advantages? She is the kind who would have to be bossed from close by. Close enough to threaten actual physical duress. Has she friends in Baltimore whom she loves, or is ^{she} so immersed in her work as to leave

no time or strength for much else?

As for you, I am so thankful you have Elisabeth there with you in Rochester, I can't rightly say how much. I hope she will be more successful than I was last year, in my several visits to New York, in persuading you to take regular exercise + get out in the fresh air. And I hope to hear shortly that you have seen that oculist + that you have a diagnosis you can depend upon. Do let me know the essential details.

Anne had Elisabeth's letter today, and was very much pleased with it. — I do hope you both liked the frame of the Cézanne well enough, but I will never entrust a job of that kind to an inexperienced craftsman again. — If the picture as framed doesn't seem to you to have depth enough, you can always have a glass inserted. — I thought Suter came through finally with something that was simple + unobtrusive, yet really did "frame" the picture. But much of its effectiveness depends on how it is placed with regard to the light, both by day + in the evening. — It ought to be a nice thing to live with.

Well, we had our enormous party for the Shutes, + it was apparently successful. It was the most radiantly beautiful day of all the season, with, of course, our fairest wind, from the north-east. Thirty, there were, + nothing much done or planned, but there were cocktails for the elders, then a picnic lunch in the boathouse with Myron + Jim toasting Hamburgers over red charcoal in the fireplace, then a baseball game in the lot before the barn + moves taken of all + sundry, then a swim, then me playing the piano, + then a prolonged hour of farewells. We all had great delight in watching the children. — If any of the snapshots taken were any good, I'll see that you receive a selection. I think Berrian was more than delighted with his visit, + it did me good to have him here with Flora + the sweet Margaret + the charming, roguish Alison.

It transpired, however, that he doesn't intend to start

for Europe till June, and the period he wants me to substitute for him is the entire academic year of '37-'38.

He wrote, on September 2nd, that they would be going over "in the Spring" + then he asked for advice on so many different points + gave me so much information on what I should probably have to teach, that I got the impression it was to be 2nd half-year plus summer vacation, - at least as imminent as that! Now that I know I am not to teach at Clinton during the current year, I am disappointed for more than one reason. I had been hoping to be able to offer Betty a graceful means of re-entry, so to speak. But that will have to work itself out some other way. - And, of course, if this turns out to be the only year you

are retained at Rochester, I shall simply elevate my muzzle to the moon and howl.

I was loathe to leave the farm. But a veritable plague of flies had invaded the house shortly after you + Elisabeth left, + our last two weeks they had bothered us to exasperation. I don't see how they get into a place so completely screened. There were never any in the North House. Mother avers they come down the chimneys. The castor-plants have continued to grow, - I must measure them accurately before frost, - they're at least a foot taller than when you were here, - but everything else in the garden is practically finished except the chrysanthemums, tho the zinnias + the anemones still make a brave showing.

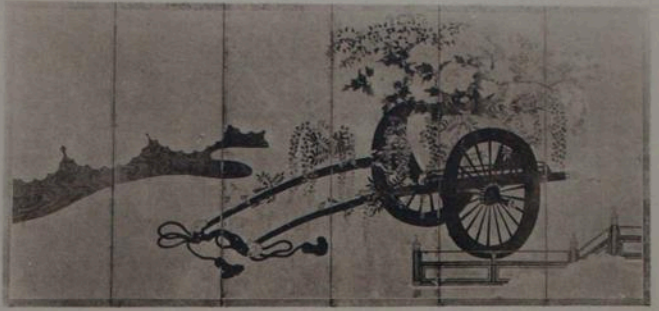
I shall miss getting up in the morning + looking out of the windows at my beloved hills with their ever-changing + values of light + shade + cloud + brightness. Sometime I hope to be able to fire up there all the year long.

The apples are multitudinous. Could you use up a box of Northern Spice?

Well, I must stop, tho there's much more to write about. My love to Elisabeth + my love to you. -

Dorothy

+
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+
Special P.S. You remember I told you a long while ago you might have to try the posterior approach. But I'm not sure even that would solve the difficulty. It's good you feel you are free to experiment.



Festive Chariot
Japanese Screen by Tawanan (J), 17th century

9 Oct 1936 Thurs. ~~Thurs.~~ Arg.

MEMORANDUM OF FINI ARTS, BOSTON

Now who do you suppose we ran smack into at the museum this afternoon? Raymond and Hilda! They have moved back to #3 Lin-nakan, + were touring a couple of female barges through the Japanese exhibit. At least Hilda was touring, + I judged the barges were one of her charities. The scene which followed was typical. She kept seeing people she knew, and we all had to be introduced, with the result that nobody saw any Japanese art. The moment one tried to look at anything, Hilda would begin on a new idea, something else we must see, someone (not present) who had said this about that. I would pity Raymond but that he seems not to mind! I exchanged perhaps three uninterrupted sentences with him. He wanted to know all about you, but he never got a chance to hear it. A murrain on such women!
D.

DONALD N. TWEEDY

CITY NATIONAL BANK & TRUST COMPANY ^{INCORPORATED}
OF DANBURY

DANBURY, CONN., 26 May 1936 No. 541

PAY TO THE ORDER OF

George B. Van Schaack

\$ 3⁰⁰

Three

DOLLARS

PAYABLE THROUGH NEW YORK CLEARING HOUSE AT PAR



N. N. Tweedy



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. George B. Van Schaack,
285 Oxford St.,
Rochester, N.Y.

DBRY - Tues. Mdn.

Mon cher G. :-

La lampe qui venait de la
Maddalena shop sur l'avenue
Madison était vraiment, comme
tu l'as prévu, de la part de mon
père et de ma mère. Si il n'y avait
pas de carte avec, c'est la faute de
ces italiens qui conduisent l'atelier,
parce que mon père leur a donné
une carte pour y mettre. Veux-tu bien
excuser la maladresse de ces gens, et
accepter la lampe comme si elle avait
été accompagnée par une expression
des meilleurs vœux de mes parents.

Je penserais à vous deux cette fin
de-semaine, quand vous irez à
Setchworth ou ailleurs. Amusez-vous
bien, enjoyissez le grand air. Je
vous souhaite de beaux jours de
soleil!

Ton dévoué D.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Dr. George B. Van Schaack,
285 Oxford St.,
Rochester, N. Y.

10 Oct. '36

De Boston à Danbury hier,
162 miles. Une belle vue du
"Hindenburg" au-dessus de la
route près de Worcester. Quel énorme
cigare! — Je me dis chaque année,
— Est-ce que les feuilles ont jamais
été plus belles?

Ta lettre m'attendait ici. Très bon
pour toi, cette séance du Math Club.
J'espère que tu as bien parlé.

Une lettre aussi d'un M^r Werner,
du Composers' Forum-Laboratory.
Il paraît que la date de mon concert
sera le 11 novembre, un mercredi,
jour de l'armistice, et aussi jour de
naissance de Sándor Vas. C'est
plus près que j'aurais désiré, mais
les œuvres principales sont prêtes.
Dommage que tu n'y seras pas!
Meilleures amitiés à vous deux. IP.

5 rue Honoré Clerval
Paris VI. Oct 15th 1936.

My dear Georges & Mrs. Elizabeth
I know that you
must forgive me for sending
you my congratulations
This, I admit, is a little late
to say that you were married
but I know both you and
you particularly, Mrs. Georges,
that they were not the least warm
and affectionate to each other
at all, as they were the first

From my heart. I can't begin
to tell you how glad I am
to hear of you! To know you
in a home of your own, and
with a loving, comfortable
soil who understands you and
where you can do most
of my heart I hope you'll be as
happy as you deserve to be.
And you, dear Elizabeth, I
congratulate you from
a full heart for your love
& home. It's your gold, is
George. There's no doubt in him,

and if a loving, thoughtful, considerate,
unselfish, wise and kind woman
helps you should be the happy fruit of woman.
I am so glad for you both that you
have my love & my good wish and
bright hope for the future! I am glad
you like the picture & it pleases me very
much to know you like Cizimmo
as much as I do. I know the painting
well of which you chose the point and
love it. There has been a marvellous
opposition of Cizimmo's paintings here
in Paris, all through the summer & they
last June & closed to-day, so I believe
I had a chance to see it before we
left for Britton's. I think Cizimmo is
at least not a bad happy painter and
he has had there some general exhibition
position, no particularly that I would
have given my eye-haste to look for my
old hobby. To give me such beauty
and charm please it daily envelopes.

Wagon in the hills with the horses
above Russians, who by the way, were
the hills, and as the coffee is
enormous, with eight men per
travelling horse, they couldn't
use a couple of them themselves,
they were very glad to take foreign
guests to help out in their
cross, they are a good old
Anatolian family, who have done
nothing in the good things of this
country but who lost everything
through the revolution in the
region. Needless to say that they
are not bad, but good,

Strong Religious Discussions, & if we wanted to get
the spirit of all we had to do was
to mention the History of Communism.
Then they were off! At one time in Lower
wild road took in number. Three Russians,
two Americans (Klein & myself) & one young
Englishman. They were of the type of the
Western Admission to Practical Attitude the
American view in the language, Russian
French & English. In all these Russians of the
French Slutsky was in France for
one only week and English gloriously well,
so you can imagine the subject for if
there is no water upon this bank that
can talk & talk & talk, it is the Russians!
Why, they can talk two hours & burn!
They can talk for days and the night
and still talk of the most of the
religion about it. They seem to know nothing
to say. It was absolutely interesting in the field
of the old Russia before the
first revolution of the west life of the
East for the most part, but who
knows the will to know of you and your 80 years old,

had an official position at the
court of Nicholas II, & I learned
from my own testimony, & it was
all right when they started to
but when they found out
it was all out of 10000
To make sure of it, I have had
them brought to learn French,
as he has and speaks English
like an Englishman, but how
English that is) to all to me in
French had to be translated into
English for me to fit, all Russian
word into English for Helen & me
to see it all in time, for we get the

annually. But I can return from
the north of the Great Russian North
to see the people in the district
their people and their way of life.
They could not be gathered at all!
Why I still all summer that
I was to bring to the city, Talov
& all see that. They are very much
people, however, from the Gulygitch,
& like to see from the city. The
village was built Gulygitch in
the midst of a large garden
with many trees, & several large
pine trees. Six years ago
there were quantities of flowers of

All kinds. The large living-room - a large
fit of 65 feet long, of white wood - was always
filled with flowers, & there was always a large
bouquet in the living-room table. It was almost
to the door. I was left there (the place was the site
& the front) I had a great glass jar of
brandy wine in my room. From the garden
I got a vase of tea sea, - the sea is beautiful
& some very good. I looked out on the garden
to the sea & beyond & blue sea was all
shades of green & blue & white & purple,
it looks a beautiful sight! Oh, I just
revelled in it all! The summer there
was marvelous & that little boat the
water of drink went in long days staying
throughout the hour & summer of
morning then she went to the
back! And how she loved it! I should
love thought through she would come
up wanted but she drove it, & she
to it marvellously, being to warm up the
corn, not to look around, that she said she
was turning up. There was a large white
table to be stretched out on of door to
a sun table, white money table, & great rocks

Always free to visit & to climb about on
to there are some things for all times.
The book on China, Dr. Coates and
my people by Lin Yutang comes to
you. I hope to see you in
to see it to see it. I see it
to you of the Elizabeth of your book in
it through it. I will send it
back to you when I come. But
if you do want it, please send me
the book to you, & I will send it.
I hope to see you in it. What
a wonderful country that is in inter-
esting civilization it is!! There is to
take it to which you come

While I certainly say "I'm not" and
wonder that I would like to see
more practical work in our
institutions, but I do not think it would
work out practically in our case!
Centuries of customs & tradition make such
a difference. When we are a few more
centuries older, we shall probably
look at the things differently from what
we do to-day. For example, we shall look
to France for the most squares, and
see that more than we see in the
U.S. especially in the West
South of Cleveland but I understand
it much better after seeing that
magnificent tower but by position

in London last night. The climate in this
last week of nature were always put it
for above them & in that I am in perfect
agreement with them. I am not of those
who say we to worship the human
form. "I get no pleasure or thrill from
it. I do not, I have no words in words and
a. I wish, a kind of magic from July on
a track, or to be able to walk with them
through form them, will really thrill me and
give things to my thoughts & imagination. Also
I understand them to deal in what the sense
of architecture & agree with them in part
I do not to pleasure in all the various places
I may have missed at what he said of the
American origin of Ph.D's. These are things like
the real of us. Paris is unusually lovely this fall
with its autumn tints colored & I wish you
might see it! There isn't a more beautiful
city in Europe & that I am convinced! No
city with such a long beautiful river! No
city with a great river running through the
day, beautiful trees, & common
types along its banks & the fish walk along the
water from the shore up to feet not half

lived with the skull, where
we can find many fine fossils
to old prints, old coins & pieces.
Then the capital which is Paris the
Frenchman & certainly is the center.
Then the marvelous shops of all
Paris a broad shop in almost every
corner! Then it is a big gay
Paris is more dull & ugly & more
it rains. Oh! No! No! it is
France too, as it has its mountains,
but it can't touch Paris in any
of the particular things mentioned.
Paris can't carry about the people
people but it has the capital
of their country! Already

They were very peculiar in the great
antagonism that grew. Old buildings
were being torn down to make room
for the pillars of the nation (52
was to be presented) It was indeed
highly ridiculous to me + was being
held to do it goes. Also it's helping
to solve the many problems
problem as it's going to be
Cumbria. I was much surprised
and in London they were going for
the coronation of Edward VIII.
They say that already most of the
books were booked up. How'd
love to be there to see it!

It looks now as if we should be
at Hamilton's office. Clinton, perhaps
of Donald Smith to take Bertram's
place. Miller's in the last office,
in which case we shall hope to
see you fairly often in Clinton. It
so far from Rochester, Monday,
love to it!! I guarantee I'll find
like you work in the University, I hope
+ that the church of Rochester
will be too good for your commitment.
With a great deal of love to
you both. Affectionately
B. E. C.

1 Nov., 1936.

10 TERRACE PLACE
DANBURY, CONN.

Dear George + Elisabeth: -

Elisabeth's letter to Mother came safely, + I was glad to have that much news of you. My principal news is that Betty left Cherbourg yesterday on the Europa + will arrive in New York some time Thursday afternoon. It was exactly 52 weeks from the outgoing embarkation to the returning, + I don't intend that such an abysmal sunbaking shall ever happen to us again.

I'm wondering whether you could decipher the French on my last postcard. I take it either that you could not or that the card failed to reach you. There is a third alternative, but I refuse to consider it! For I told you that my program in New York was set for November 11th and that I was sorry you'd not be there. And I expected some sort of rejoinder to the effect that of course you would

sell your souls to get there but unfortunately couldn't find a buyer, - just some little casual plaint like that. Since it hasn't come, I conclude that my French or else the postal service was inadequate.

Elisabeth gave us no news about Eva. Now I've a warm spot in my heart for Eva, but I assured her she needn't use her precious eyes in the chore of writing to me, because I was positive you'd give me an account of her. Four weeks having gone by without a word on that subject, I must beg for the facts, + I hope fervently that they will prove cheering. I can't write to her again because all I had was her hospital address, - yes, of course I can write through Coxsackie, + I will, too, if I don't awaken any qualms of conscience in Rochester.

I'd like also to know a little about how Sandoz's recital went. He is a fine artist, and the finish of his playing, - the polish of it, - is exquisite. Intellectually, it is distinguished work. Emotionally, he lacks power + intensity, which is what has kept him from having ~~a~~ more of an impressively successful career. I'd like to have seen his program.

and to have heard what his impression ^{was} upon you. What he has to give is too fine for the musical hor poller, and what they must have, he cannot compass. He is at his best in chamber-music when he is associated with other players, for he has the sensitivity + the sense of balance that are indispensable. — Also, you had dinner with them, did you not? And is there nothing I might conceivably like to know about that occasion?

We have just had our week of membership campaign for the Music Centre, this time with the cooperation of the organization known as Community Concerts, Inc. They sent us a representative whose job it was to superintend the campaign, a young man by the name of Ben Lobdill, — the first person I ever met who came from Arkansas. He fell in love with Connecticut. It reminded him of home, but he says our hills are even more beautiful, — diplomatic cuss, he is. But if he is a sample of the genus homo in Arkansas, I'd like to know more of them, for a nicer, more responsive, sympathetic, courteous, companionable fellow it would be hard to find. I took him up to the farm one afternoon when he wasn't speaking before some club or school-assembly, + he liked it as much as I wanted him to, to my deep satisfaction. He's twenty-five + unmarried, but I've marked him for a possible neighbor when he gets ready to settle down. He has what it takes to be liked in this hard world, — charm + sense + vitality. Maybe we can persuade him to settle somewhere near George's Area!

I had hoped we should double our membership, but we didn't, quite. There were 412 at the end of the week, and we wanted 500, or a budget of \$2500. We shall have to do a little mopping up during the coming week and see whether we can't squeeze out enough for our fifth concert. We begin with the Ballet Caravan on November 18th; The New English Singers give a concert on December 9th, + our final event is a song-recital by Frederick Jagel on April. The Mikado is not in the series. It will be performed, in all

~~MRS. A. E. TWEED~~
10 TERRACE PLACE
DANBURY, CONN.

probability, on the evenings of January 14th + 15th - Thursday + Friday. The other concerts should come, one in February + one in March.

Wonder of wonders, we found a really pleasant + suitable habitation for Betty + me during the winter, + on into the summer if we like. Danbury is so difficult in that regard that I consider this place a Godsend. It is a set of furnished rooms, - and tastefully + attractively furnished, - in a house built in 1750, at 43 Main St. (below the park, toward Bethel), + now owned by a couple named Thurlow. I was looking at another house across the street, which obviously wouldn't do, when I saw this one, - a beautifully built structure with two large chimneys + a fine doorway. A sign outside

said "Tourists." So I knocked with the old brass knocker, & was admitted into the 18th century. Bare, wide-boarded floors, hooked rugs, antique furniture, four fireplaces downstairs and three on the second floor, - in short, just the kind of an interior that Betty likes best.

Mrs. Thurlow is still a young woman, but has had a paralytic shock & has not yet recovered the use of her left arm. She is pretty much confined to the house, & she & her husband have a bedroom & bath on the first floor, N. E. corner. Their sitting-room is the N. W. room. Under our rooms are the S. W. sitting-room, which is ours to entertain in when we want it, & the dining-room, S. E. corner, & that also we may use if we want to give a dinner or entertain after a concert. Upstairs, our living-room

is on the front, south & west exposure, with a fine big fireplace. It connects with the bedroom behind it, - south & east exposure, & no fireplace. The house has a hot-air furnace, but we shall enjoy the open fire, as I hope the heating plant will not prove too efficient. The furnace I heartily at, but finally decided would work out a nuisance, in that we can't sleep now. (Breakfast, tea, & snacks are all we can "get"; & the dishes will be washed by the maid in the kitchen. She will also do the washing & make the beds. We shall go out for one meal a day, or two, but there is no housework to be done; no mending - except when we entertain, & that will be only occasionally. As, if I'd tried to perfect an arrangement that would spare Betty as much as possible, I couldn't have hit on anything better. As I reckon we're all set for a good winter. - I shall work at Terrace Place, of course, & this will still be my address in case you've forgotten it! With my love, Donald



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. & Mrs. George B. Van Schaack,
Oxford Apartments,
285 Oxford St.,
Rochester, N. Y.

COMPOSERS' FORUM

110 West 48th St

Federal Music Project for
New York
Lee Pattison, Regional Director

Program of Compositions by
DONALD TWEEDY

Wed. Nov. 11, at 8:30 P.M.

Sonata for Violoncello & Piano:

Ana Drittel, 'cellist

Samuel Morgenstern, pianist

Six Songs for Voice & Piano:

Eleanor Taylor, Soprano

Richard Singer, pianist

Suite for Piano:

Yvonne Krinsky, pianist

Two Sketches for String Quartet

1. Threnody

2. Scherzo

The New String Quartet

Admission is free.

4 Nov. '36

~~MRS. A. C. TWISS~~

10 TERRACE PLACE

DANBURY, CONN.

Dear George: -

I was very happy indeed to have what I call a real letter from you at last. I'm sorry that this cannot be an adequate response, but since it will be some days before I shall have leisure to write at length, the least I can do is to tell you of your letter's safe arrival + to assure you that when time allows you will get something like a veritable communication from me.

As you must have perceived, we were writing to each other at practically the same moment, but I deny the soft impeachment in your first paragraph since, after all, I had had no

reply to my previous letter. Not that it matters seriously, except that if you're not reasonably prompt, you're likely to receive the fruitful sort of thing you got on Tuesday! And I certainly don't like to have our correspondence become a series of "crossings".

You must have smiled when you read my queries about Eva, about the Vas recital, + your dinner at 20 North Goodman St. I'm sorry I get so hungry when I'm not fed.

I leave here early tomorrow in Fritz II, now running beautifully thanks to Charles's ministrations (Charles became a grandfather this week - think of it!) - and the Europa will be in at about 5.30, according to the papers.

So, after that hour, I shall be a much more contented human being, + you may expect me to be far less querulous toward my friends.

I'm relieved that Cruz is at least surprised. And me for regular addresses, please.

The result of the election simply amazes me. I expected Roosevelt to win, but not so overwhelmingly. As a former actuary, can you discern anything like a sound economic policy at the basis of the New Deal? I'd really like to know. I voted, - this strictly between ourselves, - for Norman Thomas, + for Governor Cross, who is a distinguished man even if a Democrat!

But I'm satisfied to have the national administration returned for four years more, since that means they can take the more proximate consequences of their deeds + misdeeds. I'm a little sorry that Congress will still remain a rubber stamp. I don't trust Franklin Roosevelt, not for a minute, + I'm afraid I rather incline to the Republican persuasion that our people have been bought. - Well, that's their lookout. At least, as Dorothy Thompson reminds us (do you still read the Truth?) - we can still say what we like, in print + out, but that's no proof that It Can't Happen Here, especially in view of the wide-spread Milquetoastism + the prevalent yessing of bosses.

We heard my pianist, - Miss Krinsky, a Russian, not, I think, a Jewess, and she's good. And I've heard the string-quartet, + they're rotten. I'm looking in on Petta tomorrow to tell him that, unless there can be more rehearsals, the quartet numbers will be an awful flop. It's partly because I couldn't get the score of the Thruody to them till last week, and they didn't see the parts till yesterday. The 'cellist is unable to play me the sonata before next Sunday, + the singer is just back from Florida + hadn't seen three of the songs last Friday! So I'm in a skew of apprehension. - More later. - Love to you both.

Donald

12 Nov., 1936.

Dear George: -

Yours + Elisabeth's telegram arrived safely and was put into my hands just before the start of the program last night. Thank you a thousand times for your good wishes. I was more than happy to receive them.

The performances of the various players were pretty good, especially considering the short while some of them had had to work on my M.S. The 'cello sonata went best of the ensembles, + I relished the opportunity of listening to it from the outside, objectively. I think the 2nd + 3d movements can stand as they are, but the first is not uniformly well-written for the 'cello + I shall revise it. The singer was not equal to the songs, but the audience liked her voice + recalled her for an encore. Unfortunately, I'd not been able to hear her at a rehearsal, - there were conflicts galore in the rehearsal schedules, the quartet even being scheduled without its first violin on one occasion! Petta contends against bureaucratic red-tape on one hand + the limitations of supposed "musicians" on the other. The woman in charge of schedules evidently did not know that a quartet cannot play at all if one member is absent. We fixed that in time, but I could not be in two places at once, - sorry I'm not that versatile, - and so the singer was not coached. Little Miss Krinsky did very well with the piano suite, and, all in all, I learned a lot. I am quite sure that the string quartet is the best thing I have ever done, but that may be because it is fresh from the oven. The players are young + not accustomed to playing together, - moreover, we had only four rehearsals. But they worked with good will, + if the result was not wholly satisfactory, it was not from lack of fine spirit.

The most heartening thing to me in this experience is that all the players except the singer were genuinely interested + enthusiastic about

the music. The 'cellist + her pianist have asked to retain the M.S. of the 'Cello Sonata so that they can work at it further, + they want to play it again. Likewise Miss Krinsky with the Piano Suite. Richard Singer, who played for Miss Taylor, said he wished he had written the song, A Late Lark, + that they had given him the Piano Suite to play! The viola player of the quartet confided that this was the first time he could truthfully say to a composer, - a living composer, - that he loved his work. I think this is a test of the value of my music, that the players came to care for it more + more as they labored over it. Pettis says this has seldom happened in the annals of the Forum-Laboratory. So I feel much encouraged.

Your letter to Betty greeted her at Quarantine, + she was deeply pleased to have it. She is pretty well, for her, and I shall try my best to help her keep so. When I see you, - and when will that be? - I shall have much to tell you that I prefer not to write. This much, however, I will say: that I think the year of separation taught us both how essentially well-suited we are to each other, + how much each needs the other. We are very content to be together again, and our marriage is once more intimately complete.

Both of us were all in after the concert last night, + we didn't reach home till 1:30, since there is now no train out to South Norwalk between 10 + 11:00 P.M. The first is too early + the second so late that we had to "kill" an hour at the Grand Central. It wouldn't have been difficult had we not been drooping with fatigue.

Many friends showed up for the concert, - the hall was jam-full. At least a dozen went down from Danbury, including the Perrys, Mrs. de Villafranca, two members of my chorus, my pupil Truesdale, + of course, my mother + Marguerite. Father begged off, + I really hadn't the heart to put him through what for him would have been slow torture. Marion Bauer, + Miss Chittenden, - two staunch friends, - were there, Stewart Reinhart, Helen Hartford, Harry Cumpson, M. Terry + three of my Gondoliers cast, - I saw friendly faces all over the place, + you were there "in spirit." So it was a gala occasion.

A letter came from Eva that very morning. It is curious and

a little uncanny how much a letter from her is like a letter from you, - a distinctly similar personality exhales from both, there are like turns of phrase, turns of thought, choices of words. I am glad she is well enough to begin to resume her teaching, & I only hope her eyes will soon cease to give her trouble. She sent her letter special delivery so as to wish me well for the concert, - thoughtfulness that is again like yours.

Betty & I love our rooms, & we are going to complete the job of settling in now that this affair is over. Mr. & Mrs. Thurlow are consideration itself & seek to do everything possible to make us contented & comfortable. There is a guest-room for the Van Schaacks whenever we know ahead that they are coming, so that we can bespeak it.

Give my love to Elisabeth. Betty joins me in love to you both. And I append my special love to you. -

Donald