



Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation
5th Floor, Hunt Library
Carnegie Mellon University
4909 Frew Street
Pittsburgh, PA 15213-3890
Telephone: 412-268-2434
Email: huntinst@andrew.cmu.edu
Web site: www.huntbotanical.org

The Hunt Institute is committed to making its collections accessible for research. We are pleased to offer this digitized item.

Usage guidelines

We have provided this low-resolution, digitized version for research purposes. To inquire about publishing any images from this item, please contact the Institute.

Statement on harmful and offensive content

The Hunt Institute Archives contains hundreds of thousands of pages of historical content, writing and images, created by thousands of individuals connected to the botanical sciences. Due to the wide range of time and social context in which these materials were created, some of the collections contain material that reflect outdated, biased, offensive and possibly violent views, opinions and actions. The Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation does not endorse the views expressed in these materials, which are inconsistent with our dedication to creating an inclusive, accessible and anti-discriminatory research environment. Archival records are historical documents, and the Hunt Institute keeps such records unaltered to maintain their integrity and to foster accountability for the actions and views of the collections' creators.

Many of the historical collections in the Hunt Institute Archives contain personal correspondence, notes, recollections and opinions, which may contain language, ideas or stereotypes that are offensive or harmful to others. These collections are maintained as records of the individuals involved and do not reflect the views or values of the Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation or those of Carnegie Mellon University.

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.

[Sept. 17, 1925]

Dear Mother:

I have arrived in good condition. So far I miss nothing but my pen and keys. Send them both if you find them but I shall have to buy a pen (a cheap one); I hope however I haven't lost the other for I've

recommended. This is
half a block from
the "Y" and a few from
Harvard. The lady's name
is Mrs. Batchelor, the
address 21 Bigelow St.
Cambridge, Mass. She
seems to be a very nice
woman but the room
is nothing extra. It is
on the third floor - 45
per week. It's a triple

had it as long.

Stanley met me
when the train got in
and we came right over
to Cambridge. These
cities are perfect chaos,
everything goes in
every direction.

The "Y" was filled
(they mean reserve rooms
ahead) so we went around
to a few places they

bigger than the one at
Mrs. Beekers.

I met a fellow from
Batavia in the Union Station.
He was on his way to
Antwerp as I had his com-
pany as far as Springfield.

It takes so long because
first it's up Hill and
then down and all over
again. Guess Skatop and
Neal this. Much love to
you all.

You can send the George
here.

[Sept. 25, 1935]

Friday afternoon.

Dear Mathew:

I hope you are enjoying
your vacation and that
you get this letter before
Monday.

The exams are all past
and gone. I shall not,
however, know the
results until Sunday
A.M. Between then and

I should immediately
call on Prof Saunders
at the Laboratory. It
was after lunch however
so I tried to get him
on the phone. I have
not yet been able to
locate him. I have been
to both his house and
office.

This morning was
taken up with three
events. The first chapel

now I must move. Mrs.
Batchelor has a fellow
coming for the year so
I shall have to get out
before tomorrow night. I
should have preferred it
to be a little later for
then I should know what
I should do.

I received a letter
last night from Mr
Truex saying that

of the year. Fifteen minute
services primarily for
Freshmen. We were told
that for two hundred
ninety years no work-
day of Harvard College
has ever opened without
a short service. After
that (9:00) all the Freshmen
had assembly in a large
lecture hall and heard
several members of the
Faculty speak on various

things. This was followed
at 11:00 by the Physics
Laboratory exam which
lasted until 1:00. Since
my note book was ^{not} certified
by Miss Bisher I
have had to write to
Miss Morgan for a
statement to the effect
~~that~~ I did the laboratory
work.

The upper classmen are getting back and there is much furniture moving, trunks etc.

I walked over to see the Massachusetts Institute Building the other day. That is certainly a wonderful place - incredible to say the least.

Well I must stop

There is another meeting of the Freshmen tonight. I shall try to attend if I

am not moving. Tomorrow morning English A has its first meeting. I am required to go to that even tho' I don't know yet whether I'm to be admitted.

Things are getting rather lively now for

now and go mail these.
Then I shall look for
Prof. Saunders again for
Mr. Tweedy said he has
an idea of a room for
me. Tho' I am not yet
sure of staying I might
be able to take the
room on condition. Tell
Mother and Tessie
this letter is for them
also. Love to all
George.

[Sept. 27, 1927]

Sunday 7:30 P.M.

Dear Mother and Father and
all:

I have just come from
University Hall. I dropped
in there this morning on my
way back from chapel and
found a notice saying that
at seven tonight a list of
those admitted this fall would
be posted. I was of course
there at that time altho'

one hundred were admitted
at this time.

I succeeded in getting
hold of Prof. Saunders
yesterday morning but he
had in mind only a ~~double~~
room so that after a few
moments we gave it up.
He was very busy so I
stayed only a short time
but he asked me to come
again tomorrow.

I moved yesterday noon
to this place only a block
away. I left my things partly

at the moment of revelation
drew near I almost wished
it would recede. I stepped
up to the board and saw
my name. Then I read the
notice at the top and
walked down the hall. I
had to go back twice before
I could believe it enough
to leave the building and
even then after going a few
hundred feet I returned to
read it all over again. I
was very lucky for only

unpacked and went out with
my other fellows, who was living
at Mrs. B. at the time, for the
afternoon. When I got back, I
found there had been a mis-
understanding, and another
fellow had moved in while
I was away. After some
discussion it was decided
to let me have this - a nice
dollar room, for one week
for four dollars - the
price of the other room I
shall now have to find still
another place.

I must close now for
reasons which I will relate later.
My new temporary address is

I give to
the
24

[28 Sept 1925?]

Dear Mother:

I suppose when you see another letter so soon again you'll say "Well what is it now?" That's very much the way you must feel I think. I'm very all these first letters must contain the money element but it seems they must.

This time it's about a chair. I suppose you wonder why I want one. But you know I've been looking for one for a long time and need one

more this year than ever,
for so much of my time
at school is taken up
in classes (I don't get to
school now until 10.30
because of University classes)
that I simply can't do all
my practicing there. Further
more some of my time
at the school passed this
year will be taken up
with Ear Training, Dictat-
ing and Reading, which
requires a piano, and which
I simply must spend from
one half to three quarters
of an hour on a day, so
that's meaning is some
morning's work. I looked

2

in the paper to see if
any clavier were advertised
One my sellaw is but
it so happened that we
was today. I in and directly
called up and the lady
told me it was in good
condition and the price
was \$25. So I went to see
it to night and find that
it is a bargain. It is
particulary new and a
new one would cost
about \$85. Of course
I can't buy it without
money and further more
you can't send me the
money if you haven't it,

but if you think you can
I'm sure it would be a
good thing. She said she
would give me the
first option on it and
I told her I would
try to let her know
definitely by the 1st.

I was glad to get your
card from Cairo and hear
that you were out there.
Also that everything is OK.
I had a letter from Harold
yesterday. Write a letter
I suppose you receive
and the same kind.
Well say fine stuff this
time in the station as it
will go out tonight as I'll
stop now. Love to all
George.

Catsackie N.Y.
Sept. 30/25

Dear George -

I want to congratulate you
on your success - it was fine you
got thro' but I was not surprised for
I never doubted a minute but that
you would be successful. Certainly
now you feel repaid for your hard
work all summer. Tell me if you
had the exams hard and how long they
took and do you know what rating you
got? - We had good news from
Harold yesterday when he wrote he
had been given a year's Scholarship
of \$90 isn't that fine? Poor kid
is homesick, I believe for he wants us
to go out to see him which is not at all
plausible you know. He wrote he
has met a fellow there who used to
go to school with Horne - also another
fellow who has a brother at Mr. Heman
Whom W. knew last year.

Jim Nash arrived Saturday. I returned
at to-day. I did not send back the old
blue shirt - it is beyond future use. I put
in the coat & pants - if you do not like
the buttons Mr. B. put on - yet others. He
charged \$6.00 for what he did - a good
price we think. Did I send you
your nail clip? I thought I put it in
your trunk but could not find it
today when I wanted to send it to you.
While I think of it do you want the
Literaries? I have been giving them
to Nelson lately he likes to look over
them. Do you want the Corner pictures?

I had a nice visit with Mr. J. but
it was so cold. They forgot their oil stove
& so we could not keep comfortable.
I went down town two afternoons to
to shopping etc. - I went with me once.
Sat. afternoon we called on Pessie Brown.
I tried in several places to sell the Lilia
but nobody wants it. When you get located
have time, you can see that you can

do wish it in Boston. Perhaps Mrs Wright
could sell it in N.Y. For you. It
would be too bad ^{not} to get rid of it.

Friday night we went to see a fine
woman in which a dog was the hero -
if you ever get the chance go see it;
it is called "Tracked in the Snow."

We got home about 9.30 Sat. night. I
did not go out at all Sunday - the
others all went to church. N.Y. came for
supper.

While getting breakfast
the phone rang & there was a long
distance call - at first I was scared
but I soon heard the familiar voice
of Auntie. She was at New Paltz and
was going to Lake Mohawk. She was
with the Hennaus on a 3 day trip.

Pa forgot to enclose John's letter
to you so I will do so. At first it
was taken to Uncle Geo. & he opened
it. Then pa sent it to me & this is the
first letter I've written to you since.

Today has been beautiful but very
chilly. we have the oil heater in here
to - night. Pa & I went to Catskill

this afternoon. We took 100 cabbages
to Athens & attended a S.S. Executive
meeting. Pa bought a new hat &
when we were about 2 mi from
Catskill he missed the hat. We
returned & found it in Fallenters^{po}
where we had gone to get Harold's
watch. Eva went to Albany on
the afternoon bus yesterday to stay
till Sat. night. On Monday she went
to see Eliza & found out she was in
a hospital in Albany. On Sunday
she had a little baby boy.

The 1st. Rfd S.S. had their picnic
to-day on Cairo Fair grounds -
nice time & nice place.

Well it is bed time. I have been
sneezing a very bad cold since Mon-
day but think it is abating some-
was almost sick with it yesterday.

I hope you have or soon will find
a nice room to locate your apartment.
How does it feel to be a Harvard Fresh^{man}?
I hope sincerely you will prosper & prosper.
Well good night. Lovingly,
Mother.

22 Shepard St.
Cambridge, Mass.
Sept 30, 1921

Dear Folks.

Your congratulations
have been duly received
and I thank you. One of
the most satisfying parts
of the whole business
is to see the changed
way in which the
Richmens treat me.

Nelson was very cordial
the other day but Allan
was so very sweet this
morning that I hardly
knew how to act. I
must be sure and go over
to his room". He said
Nelson do not live in
the same place - neither
of them in darning.

I was over at my new
address again today and

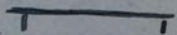
am better satisfied with
it than before. I think I
shall probably be over
there tomorrow night - I
hope somewhere where
it's warm. This is a fright-
fully cold room.

I shall have to furnish
my own towels at the
new place (I have had to be,
also) and Miss Hayes suggested
that you send a blanket -
the same one I had away
before would be alright.

If you have more towels
and haven't yet sent the
trunk part - couple in -
I shall, however have to
buy a couple before they
get here. I also called
across the street and
said that I should be
in for dinner tomorrow
night.

Today has been quite
busy. At ten my English
section met for the first

time. The instructor appears²
interesting but I wish he'd
speak a bit louder. He
is a very quiet fellow but
has a ready wit and I think
shall get along with the
class, fine. I must say a
word about the room
in which the class is
held. The building is, I
should imagine, not over
fifty years old. The desks
are hardwood benches of

the following shape ,
each one accommodating
several pupils. I have
never seen anything so
carved anywhere, not
even in the most ancient
country school house!

This afternoon at one all
the French 3 sections met
together. The head of this course
was in charge. He is a
very nice old gentleman,

I should imagine English
born of French descent —
Mr Raiche. I do not, however,
expect to have him but
shall have, I think, Mr.

Pillionello a younger man,
a Swiss — native. The
course is one in composition
and promises to be interesting.
It is to be conducted in
French — Oh me! oh my!

This afternoon about 4.30
I went over to Boston.

to look around for -
brief case. On my way
back I stopped to see
the fellow who was living
at Mrs. Batchelors, but
who is now living in
Back-bay. He came back
with me to Cambridge for
supper - eating in Back-
bay is very expensive.

I went to Appleton Chapel
for church Sunday morning.
Rev. Karl Reiland of St

George's Chuck N.Y.C. spoke. He
 was and is wonderful. I
 wasn't sure whether time
 changed Saturday night but
 took a chance and stayed
 in bed an hour longer.

I must ~~stop~~ now and
 get in bed or I shall
 freeze to death.

Love to all,

George.

[Oct. 1935]

22 Shepard St.

Tuesday night.

Dear Eva:

If this letter should sound a little funny, you won't wonder at it when I tell you that my brain is a whirl of beds, bathrooms, heaters, stairways, etc., etc. I have done practically nothing since yesterday noon but

seek a room. I have just
phoned a lady at the above
address, that I should
take the room I looked
at there this morning.

I can find no room that
suits me so well as did
either of the ones I previous-
ly had but this seems
to be the best I can get
for four dollars. It is
a third story one (everyone
who's as poor as I lives
on the third floor in
Cambridge). It has no

direct heat but gets a
great deal of sun and
heat from the hall. It
has also a gas heater which
I can use. The lady (who
is an old maid ^{and} puts me
in mind of Mrs. Beeler) believes
that it will be warm
enough and backs up
her statement by saying
that a law student
kept it three years.
The greatest objection to
it is that one must

sign a lease but I doubt
if there are three rooms
in the city for which one
would not have to sign
a lease.

I have met many nice
people in my travels and
a few queer people and
one mean one. When I
told her that I wanted a
four dollar room she began
to rail at the cheap grade
of every one looking for a
room this year. I politely
gave her a piece of my mind.

The woman, who, I am still convinced, is not in her right mind, conversed with me for a half-hour this evening and talked about everything, one thing in particular being that she had no time to talk to any one!

Another very nice lady kept me as long as long this afternoon. She is the mother of two Harvard graduates and was very sorry she didn't have

a cheap room for me. She did everything, she could calling up several people but was unsuccessful.

The place I have taken is right across from some of the Radcliffe building and only about three blocks from the friends ^{to} whom Mr Tweedy wants me to go. There is a place right across the street where I can get two meals a day. It is very hard to

find a place getting, or rather selling, three meals a day.

Yesterday morning was taken up with registering and a lecture in English A. The head of English A., Prof. Murray, is a very interesting and lively man, but I should hate to be on the side opposite him at least in regard to English. The course will be fine but hard. There are 29 sections in all, 30-35 in a section.

About every two weeks all
the sections meet together
for a lecture on some out-
side topic. The materials
for the class are quite
numerous. We must get
a so-called "Manual of Experi-
a" by Prof Murray. There are
about 70 pages (8x10 1/2) covered
with instructions, calendars
of work, lists of reading etc.
We must use extra from
the regular work about
2500 pages of various

kinds of literature. There
 will be many short themes,
 and eight long ones, the
 longest and last, a narrative
 of 3000 words. How shall
 I ever do it? For the
 first class, nine is tomorrow
 at ten, we must write
 an autobiographical theme.
 Nine is still "an the next".

How do you like my new
 pen? I had the great mis-
 fortune to loan my other

to someone (totally unknown
to me) yesterday and to walk
off without it. I haven't
been able to trace it so had
to get another. The other
was not so valuable and
was getting quite "loopy" but
I had had it so long - nine
years - that I hated to
lose it. This is a Waterbury,
a little stiffer than I like
but it will probably tone
down.

I met Nelson R. on the
street, twice yesterday but
have not seen Ellen. This
afternoon as I was walking
along, a car with several
girls came along and
I thought I recognized the
driver and in fact did. She
stopped a moment. She
lives in Cohasset and
was in Eastman a couple
of years.

The reason I stopped
the car letter so short
was that this the morning

I had somehow either lost
or mislaid the paper I
brought and had only one
sheet left.

On last Saturday afternoon
a fellow from M. I. T., who
was living at Mrs. Batchelors,
and myself went down to
Boston on the subway and
then walked down Washington
Street. We saw the big
Christian Science Church
and Symphony Hall. When

We got back to the river
 there was a little boat
 there which was taking
 people around the Basin
 (wide part of Charles River)
 for a time, so we went
 around - not very ex-
 citing but under a couple
 of the bridges and along in
 front of the imposing
 M.I.T. buildings.

I wonder if you have
 sent my card yet. If

not, send it to the above
address - I shall be there
in a couple of days. Also
have the other things,
trunk and typewriter on the
way as soon as possible.
If the laundry not sent,
send in the three volumes
of Macaulay's History of
England which are in a tin
box in my room. I shall
need a part of them for
English next week. If the

^{laundry} has already been sent put
them in the trunk. I think
I left some electric cord
on the table in the parlour
which I would also like
sent in the trunk. I also
forgot my raincoat. I may
not see it but you may
send it.

I called on Prof. Saunders
a few minutes yesterday and
he advised me to go right
over to the employment office
and apply. I did so and
filled out in endless question

card - everybody should by
this time know I'm here and
what I'm here for, where
I came from and where I'm
going! There is also a
regular typewriting bureau
and I shall apply ^{to} ~~for~~ ~~the~~
as soon as possible.

It will probably take
you all a week to decipher
this so I'll stop now and
try to put my part on
paper. Much love to everyone,
George.

[Oct. 9, 1925]

Friday even.

Dear Mother,

I must take a little time now and write you something. The trunk and typewriter were received Wednesday in good order.

Before I forget it I'll say that the Macaulay was wrong. I guess you must have mislabeled the word "history." You sent

his "Essays etc". There is
also a history of England
in 3 volumes (I think.)

It is quite old and bound
in brown cloth. Eva should
recognize it for I bought
it in Albany the day we
came home. If you can
send it back the 1st volume
right away (Monday) for
I must read quite a portion
of it next week.

Every thing is going quite
smooth. All the teachers
are fine except the French
one. He is a native Swiss
and as connected a he
can be. Sometimes I
should like nothing better
than to slap his face. He
talks in French so much &
the time used at a fearful
rate. I shall, however,
undoubtedly learn to
understand him by the

end of the year,

I was planning to see
Mr Tweedy's cousin last
Sunday but I couldn't
get them on the phone
so I didn't go over.

In the morning I went
to the 1st Congregational
with Miss Hage as her
invitation. The church
is very beautiful and
has a very fine organ.

The minister ² is a semi-
modernist and preached
a characteristic sermon.
After dinner it occurred
to me that since I had
had no mail at this
address that perhaps
she was some of Clinton
St. so I phoned over
and found that there
was a letter and the
laundry. I went right
over. The people happened

to be coming back this way so they brought me back. They are very nice high college graduates but think quite a bit of themselves. I spent the rest of the day doing some studying. We have always so much English to be done that if one has nothing else to do he can do some of that.

It rained all day Saturday so I didn't go to the football game. I didn't care much but had planned to go. Instead I went over to Boston and sat in "nigger heaven" to see "What Price Glory" probably the best play to come to Boston this year. It is advertised as a comedy but I saw occasion to smile only three times. It is a very

mind portrayal of war
life in France.

I do not know whether
I shall go to the game
tomorrow or not. The
admission is a dollar.

It is also the cheapest
one there will be. Some
cost three dollars. I
should like to know
what the University
does with the 5 or 6 hundred
thousand that it takes in

every³ football season,

I have had my classes
arranged so that I can
visit the Boston Symphony
concerts on Friday
afternoons. They start
this afternoon. One has to
be there about 12:30 to
get a good seat. It is now
11:30 and I have yet to
get lunch. I wish I
could get a place ~~at~~
where I could sit

three meals a day. The
board across the street
is fair but not quite
enough $\sqrt{5}$.

Miss Hayes and I get
along fine but she is such
a lengthy talker that I
have to be careful not
to get in her way any
often.

No, I do not know
what rating I received

in the exams and I don't
believe they would tell me
if I should ask.

While I think if I am
afraid you will have to
fold the collars and put
them in a box when you
return the laundry. You
will notice that I am
returning a couple which
~~were~~ irreparably creased.

I was like a Palah to
put those funny buttons

on the coast. I shall have
to get others.

Miss Hayes takes the
literary so that if I
want any thing special
I'll send for it.

I do not expect to be
hazed. No one is here. Freshmen
don't even have any rules.

It seems quite queer.

Yes you may get a
quilt or blanket like Eva's.

I am at present sleeping

beneath ^{a pair} ~~two~~ from a
Catholic school in Minnesota.
a fellow here last year
left them. I think ^{these} ~~this~~
will be enough towels. I
bought three face towels the
other day.

I hope you will have
a nice day Sunday. I liked
what I saw of the Berkshires
and should love to visit
them there.

My room as I may have
written is on the third

floor. It is the only
one ^{there} so that I'm quite
secluded. There is at
present but one other student
here - 1st year law. Miss
Hays has several other
rooms but was unsuccessful
in renting them.

This room has several
things I wish it didn't
have and hasn't several
things I wish it did
have but in the best I

could find for four dollars.
It is about the shape of
your room upstairs but
much smaller. There is
a large table but it's too
high for study. There
is no place for books so
I shall have to get a little
book rack. There is a rocker
not very comfortable and
two chairs. Mr. Tureddy
wrote that they have some
furniture in storage here
and that I might have

any of it. They have however
no debt. Also I'm afraid it
would be as much trouble
to get it up here as to go
without it.

I must stop now and
go get some lunch. It is
raining quite a bit now
so if I have to stand
outside at Symphony
Hall and it rains too
hard I shall come
home. Love to all
George.

[Oct. 25, 1935]

Saturday, P. M.

Dear Martha;

Having a great deal to do and feeling very lazy I'm going to write a few letters and of course yours comes first.

I'm very sorry to keep you waiting so

long but time just
flies and I always
have so much to do. This
letter will be quite
rambly but you must
excuse me for I have
lots to write about.

That day you had the
awful wind (two weeks
ago) it snowed here
for four hours. The

next day at noon I found
ice nearly a quarter of
an inch thick. It has
been on the whole quite
cool since then.

The day before, Friday,
I went to the concert
in the afternoon. It was
great. I like the con-
ductor, Koussevitzky,
very much. The concert
last Friday was also
very good. I did not go

yesterday for I was
very busy and further-
more was not very much
interested in the program.

On Wednesday evening
Lansdown. I did hear
the U.S. Phytarmanian
and Dr. Millem Mengelberg
a Dutch sandwichee.

I had never heard
them before and liked
them very much. In

The first number the conductor played the harpsichord, a fore-runner of the piano. It was very interesting. I had never heard one before. There were several people there who last year were members of Rachet's musical community.

I do not however know
any of them. One fellow
a Russian is Mr. Prouse-
vitkiy's assistant. The
Tracy told me in his
last letter that I must
introduce myself and
ask the fellow out to
dinner. Can you imagine
me doing that? I can't.

I saw the Harvard
Dartmouth football

game today. We were
badly beaten. This
is one of the two biggest
games so I signed up
for watching and was
successful. I also
expect to watch at the
Yale game on the 21st
of November. The tickets
are \$3.00! Guess I would
go if I had to pay
that. The stadium was
packed today, 51,000 people.

Last Sunday I was finally
successful in getting
the Tweedys on the
phone. Mr Tweedy was
away but Mrs Tweedy
asked me to come over.
I did so and she, a
friend and I walked
over to the Infirmary
to see a nephew there.
We then walked back
to the campus and

I left them. She asked me to come over often and said she would have me over to dinner soon. I found out that they have a fourteen year old son. I had understood that they had no children. Harold, the son, is studying cello, and Mrs T needs asked me

If I shouldn't like to
come over and accompany
him sometimes, of course
I had to say yes and in
fact I'll be kind of glad
to go I'd love to touch
spinas one again.

My first three thames
in English have been
returned and the marks
were C, B-, B an an-

causing recession.
Maybe I'll get an A some-
day.

The typewriting work
will be starting about
next week and I'll
call every other day to
see if there is any for
me.

I already I have a
funny little job. Working
on table one meal a week.
I get that meal and 50¢.

The meal is on Monday
noon. The lady is
serving meals at a
fraternity house and
couldn't get anyone to
wait on table for this
meal. So she applied
to the Employment Office
and they sent me over.

Last Sunday morning
I went over to Trinity
Church in Boston and

was near so based in my
life. That is the church
where Phillips Brooks
used to preach. I don't
know where I shall go to-
morrow but I think I'll
sleep till quite late for
I've had a rather sore
throat this week and
since it's getting well I'd
like to give it a help.

I had a letter from
Harold today. He says
he likes every thing there
but he doesn't believe
that he was cut out
for a college man. He
also says that he has a
freak for a roommate.

I did not hear the
debate last week. I finally
decided to go to the
lecture. It happened to

be the first meeting of
the Harvard Engineering
Society and I didn't
want to miss it. At
the end of the lecture
which was quite interesting
they showed a real
funny comedy. After
that, there was cidee
and laughter and
more or less talking.
I was not sorry that
I didn't go to the debate

although I should have
liked to hear it. Next
Thursday seeing the
students of the school
are to be the guests of
the faculty at luncheon
in one of the large laboratory
rooms. The faculty those
I have met so far I like
alright. I don't remember
whether I mentioned

47
that I have deanthropo-
himself for my adviser
for the four years. ~~It~~
He is a short insignificant
looking person but
is "real sweet". By the
way last Sunday afternoon
while walking over to
the office I rubbed
shoulders with Pres.
Lawell but he didn't

notice me at all.

A while ago I dreamt
and again last night
that Dickson had been
killed at his work. Isn't
that strange? I very seldom
dream of death.

No I have had no rides
yet but have too much
chance to bite even the
radio. I can't go down-
stairs without getting

asked to sit down for a
while. Miss Hayes is
very nice etc, but too
variable for my good. By
the way I haven't seen
Allan or Nelson since
that first week. I have
met a very nice fellow
from Grand Rapids.
His name is Voebek
a regular Dutchman
father born in Holland.

I hope I shall yet well
acquainted with him.

No, I have heard nothing
from Auntie. I must
write her soon. I'll stop
now and if I think any
thing before tomorrow
afternoon I can add it
for ~~you~~ you won't get
this any quicker if I
mail it now.

Sunday All.

It is raining quite hard

So I haven't been out except to breakfast. I expect to stay in the rest of the day and get some reading caught up. We have an hour exam in French on Wednesday and before then I must read nearly 100 pages outside reading and quite a bit of class work.

It seems as if I keep an endless number of notebooks etc. I have one for physics

beside the laboratory
note book, one for French,
a very extensive one for
English about which I
have written before and
which must be handed
in for inspection next
week. We also have to
keep a card index of the
theorems etc in mathematics.
Last Thursday I spent
seven hours on my math.
lesson. But I had had

a in every lesson so far
and didn't want to drop
down. I couldn't get the
last problem however but
finally ^(the teacher) he said he'd give
us another couple of days.

Perhaps you wonder
what I do in gym. We
have to sign up for just one
special thing so I signed
for swimming. I travel
Monday, Wednesday and
Friday from five to six.

^{It would have been more better than}
The instructor is as yet trying
to get us to the point where
we can pass the test but
I presume after that he
may teach us some further
things which will be
more fancy.

Thanks very much for
the candy. It was excellent.
It is nearly dinner time so
I'll stop and get this ready
to mail when I go out.
Much love to all
George

P.S. I got a telegram from you this morning. I'm in bed if you
that I'm love you

[Nov 13, 1925]

Friday P.M.

Dear Mother:

Its very poor time to
write again so with a pen
I'm very busy I'm going to
scribble a few lines to
several people who receive
letters.

As you probably noticed
I have been having quite
a cold. I think that
now, however, I am getting

the best of it. It has not kept me out of school at all but has hindered my work somewhat. I have already been to the doctor six times. I had to go of course to be excused from swimming but should have gone two or three times anyway. You will notice a bunch of new handkerchiefs in the next laundry. I'm sorry to give you so much trouble but —

The ham exams are past but since I have not all of my marks yet I'll wait until next time to tell them.

Last Friday morning a note came for me asking me to come over to the Pray's this night. Some of the Glee Club boys and Redcliffe Choral Guild were to be there for an evening of music and Mrs Pray wondered if I should like to come. Of course I went and had a

five times. Mrs. Gray is a
perfect darling and made me
feel at home immediately.
The things they sang were
all classics and you can
imagine how I enjoyed it.
They are to meet this way once
or twice a month so I
am sure of a enjoyable
evening now and then.
Also last week on Thursday
Mrs. Tweedy called up and
asked me out for dinner

Sunday. I of course accepted
 with pleasure and again
 had a very nice time. The
 Tuesday is a great peach. I
 never knew anyone ~~with~~ whom
 I so quickly felt as if I
 had known always. Their
 son Harold is not a bit
 exciting. He left shortly
 after dinner so that I
 didn't see much of him.
 They had also another fellow

a friend of long standing.
He is the son of an army
major and is a sophomore
in the engineering school.
He is also a real peach -
Richard Myer - by name.

I state with more or less
regret that I have lost my
permanent job. The stewards
told me a week ago today
that he would have to get
some one to be at the club
all day so that he should
need me no more. Altho'

it took a bit of my time, it
was really a good job and
I'm sorry to lose it.

Last week I heard the
English Tenors - guess I
forgot about that before, if
I didn't I'd say they were
sweet, perfectly marvelous,
I haven't been at a symphony
concert in several weeks.
There is one this P. M. - but
I'm too busy to go. I must
spend this afternoon in

the library getting material for
my first class there. I wonder
if you know that this
library is the largest university
library in the U.S. and the
same largest library in the
world! There are over two
million volumes in it.

Have just received the
poundy. Tell Eva I'm sorry
I didn't send Charles for
the other candy but there
was so much to say that

it slipped my mind. I
send thanks for it all now.
This card is excellent.

I saw Nelson the other
day and he said his people
had been over. He was again
very cordial. I have not seen
Stanley since the first Sunday
I was here. I tried to get him
on the phone several times and
couldn't and haven't had time
to go over and see him yet.

The blanket is received. Also
the account. Miss Hays has
said nothing further about a
blanket so I say nothing.
I think she wants me to
furnish the regular ones but
I don't want to as if she
wants me to ~~shell~~ have to
insist.

There is load more I might
write but must stop now
and go down to the "Square"
for lunch and then to the

library for the rest of the
afternoon. Sorry to see
Grandpa was unsuccessful
in the election, that is, if
he wanted to be elected.

Hope you are all keeping
well.

Love to all,
George.

Cassackie W.V.

Dec. 6/25

Dear George -

We were greatly pleased
to get your nice long letter - How
fine it was you were invited out
for Thanksgiving - I felt sure you
would be by somebody. I hope
that cold has taken "French leave"
& no more will put in an appear-
ance this winter.

This has been a beautiful day. Three
of God's little friends came after dinner
& she went walking with them up street
& down to Ellyann. Mrs. H. Hallenbeck
called & then we went out for a ride
Last night the big barn on Brink farm
was struck by lightning & burned to the
ground - it was a great sight - 200 tons
of hay in it. So we took Frank Warden
with us & went to see it - We met Eva &
the girls & took them in also.

On Friday Pat & I went to Albany after
hinner. We had our eyes tested & new glasses
for which we had to pay \$35.50 - Not about
made me sick but can't be helped - we
thought \$20 would be the limit - then I
had to buy a new hat & we did some
other necessary shopping but had no
time for any Christmas packages. We
went up to Mr. J's for supper & then we
all went to see "The Lost World" - a very
good show, but I would personally
have preferred to come home - It was
after twelve when we got here. Pat & I
were here just a few minutes this P.M.
before we went to church - They left the
car to-day at Couleys so will not be
down much now till Spring. The
Couleys have not gone yet, but I
imagine they will soon. Heurietta &
Baby went back with W. J. for this week
surely Jessie's folks are making good
use of her \$5.

John Nash came yesterday but
Harold's did not - Lawrence I expect

to wash to-morrow as usual.
Butchering is all over for present.
It was spread out over all week
but as I was not feeling at all well
several days, I could not work
My fact - had to lie down frequently.
I am better & must hustle this
week. We plan to go down to fair
at 2nd Church Wednesday night.
The fair up street was held last
week but none of us went - have not
heard results. Recently Susanna
went with Mr Justice & Ed Webb &
wife to Washington - were gone from
Monday morning till Sat. night.
For this we have heard she pre-
sented Mrs Mrs Wood loud. He
surely is working her.

Last Tuesday morning we awoke
to find quite a snow storm which
kept up most all day. It seemed

as if winter surely was here but next
day it thawed & has been warm
tho' rainy & cloudy ever since till
to-day. Eva had to go to Catskill
that day on train to dentist, but
she returned at noon.

Yes we heard part of the Harvard June
game - I should think it was very
wrecking.

Yes we listened in to Coolidge but
I was too tired that night to enjoy it, so
quit before he was thro'.

Berkuski's home again - he plead
guilty so did not have a trial. He was
sentenced for 6 mo. & then the sentence
was suspended & he was let on 90 day parole.
Perhaps he'll behave now.

When do you come home for Christmas?
Harold expects to on the 27th and will per-
haps stay at Milbuis that night.

Eva has retired & the men are en-
joying radio services. This is my 2nd
letter so now I guess I'll quit. Hope
to hear some thing from you soon.
Louise & Homer.

Cosackie, N.Y.,
Dec. 13/25

Dear George

Sunday Evening 6.15

We have just finished supper and I want to write you a few lines before time to listen in to some evening service - we want to get out from NDKA if possible.

First I want to thank you for so thoughtfully remembering me with such a fine birthday card. I also received one from Harold. It has been so lovely here today with Eva gone. She went to Albany on the noon train Friday will probably return to-morrow morning. I had two very vivid dreams last night & they have rather haunted me all day tho' I am not superstitious enough to think they mean any disaster. First Eva was dead with all the events connected with such a tragedy - next you were a little boy again playing with your little John and shot joyously - I saw you very plainly fall flat in the street.

Pa & I went to services this morn-
ing - I walked over as pa drove to
S.D. Grandpa meant to go away
to visit all day but he has rheuma-
tism very bad again so would not
go - he has been very quiet - a true
sign he does not feel very good. But
he has been feeling real well - went
to the woods three days this week to
draw home a load. Pa went out
on Tuesday afternoon & cut some
and has had a pain in his hip,
ever since but he thinks it is rheu-
matism - he has been almost lame
to-day.

On Wednesday afternoon I went
down to the Missionary Meeting
at Aunt Annie's. Then we all (but
Grandpa) went down to the Fair at
2nd Church. They had a Cafeteria
supper and three very good plays.
Bill Cooper, Fannie & Marguerette,
and Mrs. M. Hallenbeck were there,
so "the gang" was all on hand.
It has been rumored that W. Hill
has been trying to get another place.
I hope it's true, but I fear not. Mrs.
Nitty has recently given him a blood tonic.

2.

I hope you received the scholarship application - we mailed it on the 10th registered - I hope you will be successful in securing one. - Of course I am sorry you cannot remain home the full extent of your vacation, but I realize you are under obligation to Mr. Tweedy and will have to comply with his wishes. - How don't burden yourself with Christmas business, too much; I hardly know what to tell anyone what I want for I am pretty well supplied with necessaries - so do not bother about me. - Pa had the coffee made to-day in a new Percolator when I came down stairs - and Auntie sent me a check for \$5 which I may spend for a blanket for our bed.

I am glad you had a chance to see "The Miracle" - Auntie saw it in New York & told me all about it.

While I think of it, I wish you would
and your wash the same as usual
this week, so I can do the washing
on Monday & get it out of the way
before le histotomas. We are keeping
within the law by sending papers
with the clothes as papers would cost
the same as used. So there is no
danger of any trouble. I enjoy
scanning the Crimson tread-
ing anything of particular in-
terest - the same with Harold's
paper, the Hamiltonian. Some
items of general College news
appear in both papers. - We
have not papered the kitchen yet
but hope to get it done this week.
I wish you would buy two articles
for me if you get a chance - I thought
I'd get to Albany a fair but now I
don't think so. I want a wrist tie
for pa - ma has expressed a wish
for a clothes brush, a manicure
set, a cuticle (cutex) set and a good
book - So you have a choice if you
can get any of these for \$1.50.
Perhaps a clothes brush will be most
serviceable but by no means particular.
Loveingly, Mother.

Cassackie, Md,
Mar. 28/26

Dear George-

Your letter was received Saturday - no wonder for that we might all be sick, but fortunately, we were not. There has been so much illness and some very serious all about but we have kept very well. This last week Pa that he was "catching" it, too for he felt miserable & had sore throat & pain but by doctoring with brown quinine, I guess he naddled it off, for he seems to be all O.K. now. I have not had the sign of a cold till today and this morning I felt sore throat and my nose has been "running" all day. My head naturally does not feel just right to night but I am dosing too with quinine & I hope to send

the grip germ, if that it be a scolding
sky high. At any rate I have just
put the clothes to soak & expect to
arise to-morrow morn. By the
number of hats you sent, I judge
you have had a fine cold &
I hope by now it is all gone - don't
neglect it, till it gets worse.

Harold, arrived Friday after-
noon - he seems to be all ok but
I think he looks thin. He is not
just satisfied with the boat
proposition but may consider
it more favorably before the
work is over. We think it very
good & are glad you applied.
Pa thinks you will get it, for
several have told him they are
anxious for college fellows &
will employ him even for a
short period.

We congratulate you on obtaining the Scholarship - it surely is a great victory & honor. It was best to quit the waiting job if it was hurting you. I am glad you continue in the Glee Club - it is such good practice & I imagine it is enjoyable too. Leg we will surely listen in on the 13th.

I guess it is two weeks since I wrote so I'll have to go back & relate our doings. I think I told you we did not plan to have company for the 17th. Grandpa got 20 post cards - four among the rest - of course he was pleased. After dinner that day we were surprised by Jessie walking in she had come down on Monday.

to spend the week visiting around
while her mother helps Louise
for her. She staid here till tuesd
afternoon. On Saturday W. came
down on 6.15 train - they staid
at Shermans that night & came
here next afternoon going home
on midnight train. On Sat. 18
past I attended a Congregational
supper downtown - you will
see an account of it in the paper.
This last week we did not go any-
where except to Orange and two
afternoons I went to Mrs. Moores.
She is making me a spring coat.
Oh, I forgot to say that past I
went to Albany on Friday Oct. 19.
We were surprised to find so
much snow up that way. We
went around by the Delaware
Ave. route & in many places
there was one way traffic.

3
Genevieve said Albany looks so
dirty & dirty & some of the side
streets that hadn't been cleaned
out were impassable. We left
the car in front of 177 Quail &
called on Mr. at his shop
going down to the stores by
trolley. It took so long to go up we
had little time but I bought
the coat goods at Putnam's &
got a few other small things. We
started for home at 6 & had the
misfortune to get hooked on a
trolley on Delaware Ave. It
was nothing serious tho it might
have been had the motor man
not been on the job. It caused
blocking of traffic for a spell,
a little excitement & made us
both rather nervous. It was not
a very pleasant ride home for

with bad roads most to Ramea
we had to go slowly & be on the
lookout every minute. To finish
up we got in the ditch just
about Bennetts & it took 3 men
most an hour to get us out
most of when we got home.
Wilbur came down train
this morning. Harold met
him at depot & they went up &
got N's car out & ready to run.
Pa went to S.S. & grandpa up
street to church. N. got back
& we both got ready for church
at 10:40. He took me down
town & he went up street. When
we came out of church the
two cars were waiting for us.
N. went back right after dinner.
We had roast stuffed chicken,
the last mercy celery & cum pie.

4.
It seemed good to have the
boys here & we wished for
you & E. Do you hear from E?
Had a long letter the first
of the week - she seemed well
& happy - seems to have made
some friends & admitted she
would not feel bad if she
had to go back there next fall.
She had tests this week & I'm
anxious to hear how she got
thru. She wrote a card Thurs.
A.M. & said she had one
more test. The school closes
Tues. for a week. She thinks
she can stay at The Brick
but no meals will be served.
Did I tell you the incubator
has been running over a
week & Tomatoes & pepper plants
adorn the windows.

To-day has been nice but very
chilly. Snow is most all gone
& the roads are beginning to
dry some. - Pa hasn't got
his overcoat yet but we heard
from Joe that he would get him
a few days. - Pa wants me to
tell you he has been investigating
about that insurance proposi-
tion & he thinks it is O.K. So you
can suit yourself about it.

I'm glad that you spoke of is a
very good one - I have felt you
would land a teaching job yet. I
think you did not feel it necessary
to go to summer school but you
know best, I suppose. We are
wondering if you are coming home
soon - I hope so. - The men
have been listening in but I guess
service is over now. I'm going to
listen now to the Ford Forum. It is
the reading. I'm simply working.

Catsackie, N.Y.

Dec. 16/25

Dear George -

I suppose you are so busy this week you don't know which way to turn. Eva has just been making fudge for Auntie's present - I have some narcissus bulbs & a dish for them to grow in to send to Auntie - Eva got them down town for me. While I think of it, Eva bought herself a clothes brush in Albany so don't get one for her - if you have already all right -

Mrs. finished papering in kitchen to-day - it has taken the three afternoons this week but that does not

mean so much time as pa does not get home very early.

The bag of stationary came on Thursday - it is exquisite and I thank you so much. After supper Eva & I listened in to radio from L.M.S. - Koot pole - Santa's Book Shop and home. It certainly was good. How you children would have enjoyed such a treat when you were little.

Ma came home Thursday afternoon on bus. You & Harold will both be at Filibus on Tuesday Evening - I suppose you will not come down til. Wed. afternoon - I can hardly wait to see you - If you come then pa can meet you.

Grandpa had a bad attack last night of irritation of the eye balls - he suffered great pain but is better today - We think it came from some medicine he was taking for pneumonia.

Thursday a representative of the insurance Co. called about that accident - there will probably be a trial before long. We went out that night to Grange & just stopped to see the young woman who appeared on the scene directly after the accident. She gave us a written statement

I what she knew in pa's favor. Mr. Eldred also said he could swear she wheel tracks were on opposite sides of road. It has been very annoying & has made pa very nervous again tho there is really nothing to worry about.

Weather has been quite cold this week but fair this far with just a sprinkle of snow this morning.

I must stop now - no news anyway. Will pen a few lines to Auntie - she hasn't said when she is going for the holidays nor when. Sent me a short letter & a check for \$5 for my birthday. Hope you are keeping well & with best regards - Lovingly,
Moriah

was a letter from her! I believe she has written
to Ess. Thank you for the box and especially
for the apples. Love to all
George.

Dear Mother,

Maunday P. 4th.
[12 Jan 1926]

Just a note between laps.

I am very busy - have three
exams tomorrow. Two of them
are only business affairs but
require quite a bit of prepara-
tion. The other is French, a
special exam to pass off a
language requirement which
I should be under should I

change over to the college at
some future date!

Verhock and I went over
to the Cathedral of Saint
Mary (Baker Eddy)!! Yesterday
morning. It is a wonderful
building and there were loads
of intelligent looking people -
but oh my what nonsense!

It has several gables and
is topped by a massive dome
by far the largest I have
ever seen.

I received today a large package
from the Tweedy. It contained
a suit case - all in the finest
brown leather - a real
peachamino! As you would

say "Much too nice for me."
It is considerably larger
and infinitely heavier than
my old one. There are initials
in it as follows. G. B. Van S.

Last week I attended the
organization meeting of the Jackson
Plex Club and tomorrow night

have my trial - voice and range.
Hope I pass it. By the way
I passed swimming today.

I saw Allen Richtzen
three times today. He again
gave me a very cordial invitation
over and I promised to go
after years. Also I dreamt
about the whole Richtzen
family last night. Rather coincidental
I had another coincidence today.
Walking home this noon I wondered if
I should hear from Miss Biker soon.
Then I got her the first thing I said

[28 Jan 1926]

Thursday evening.

Dear Mother:

I wonder if the wind is
howling about you tonight.

I have just come in from
supper and have lit my stove
for its rather coal in here.

My exams are not yet all over.

I have Math. tomorrow morning
and English Saturday morning.

So far they have not been
very stiff. In fact the Physics
was the easiest exam I ever

had. Final exams here count only about $\frac{1}{3}$ anyway, so one hasn't so much need to worry.

I went down at the Employment Office this morning talking about a job for the coming semester.

They tried very hard to persuade me to take a job waiting table at the Jackson Hotel and I guess they succeeded. At any rate

I went down there this afternoon to arrange but couldn't find the house. I shall go again tomorrow.

One has to work five and one half hours per day every other day - an average of three hours a day. My days will probably be Mon-Wed. and Friday and every other Sunday. One receives twenty one meals minus 75¢ per week. It is probably the best table job available. It is permanent in fact tho' permanent for one is expected to stay until June. It will probably necessitate my giving up the glue Club.

I have had the misfortune to lose one of my largest bottles of

So I shall have soon to go over
to the Dental School. I don't know
when it came out - I just felt
this big hole one day.

I mailed my laundry today. You
will notice a new shirt. I wonder
what has become of my first
piece of underwear. Was it worn out?
Seems to me you said something
about it.

I shall have all next week free,
but I'll be rather glad when it's
all over and we're back at work
again! I hope you are all well.
I suppose you're all busy now. I
must study some more, now after
I mail this. Love to all people.

Albany N.Y.
Jan 31, 1915 P.M.

Dear Pa, also the rest.

We've just returned from church so I feel good and will write a little.

We went to the church of the Redeemer which is now joined with the First Lutheran and Frantz is the minister. The service is down in the big church in the morning and up here at night.

Pa and Mr. De Fuccusa and the kids were there

and sat along side of us. They beamed at us like a couple of Mother hens.

The service was good but there was a good many stops and starts in the praise.

Harold was here for a hour and a half and left the honey which by the way we thank you for. He was sort of quiet today for some reason or other.

As perhaps you know we're very much compared so we

(2)
couldn't come down
this week end. If we
don't have another
drove will be down
next Sat.

If the weather is O.K.
we're going down to the
minerals with Clifford
Tuesday.

Work is sort of
intermittent. but then
I don't get there till
after nine, which by
the way Sis said you
would die if you knew
but I trust you won't,
so the morning is quite

short.

De fluxus has
inserted a shock-absorber
which is very good but
probably like the rest
will pass on for a
new idea before long.
But then he's a pretty
good skate in a way.
Well I hope this
finds Grandpa and
the rest all well.

Goodbye and
good luck

your
Son

Willow

[3 Feb. 1926]

Wednesday morning.

Dear Mother,

Do not let the enclosure
alarms you. It merely means
that if you two sign it and
I should abscond you would
pay all my debts. I must
be "died" if I am to have my
meal at the "dorm" so that
Harrison can be sure of getting
the 75¢ a week which has to

he put on my bill! The
P.S. which deposited her full
was merely for literary privilege.
I can now get this back and
this bond will last for all
four years. I think the
circumstances are clear enough.

We have had a bit of snow
lately and things look quite
wintery.

I'm not at all crazy about my
job. I seem to have developed
a complex which abhors

waiting on table. I sort
of hang over me like a
black cloud. I shall however
give it a trial. The Treasury
does not approve of it at all.

He gave us reasons - in fact
merely wrote some lines -
he's very busy with exams.

The food is very good and
loads of it. I'm sorry I haven't
been eating them this fall. If
I should give up the job I
should live on my meals there.

I spent a good part of
yesterday in the library.
Later in the afternoon I
lost three games of chess -
for I'm learning to play
or at least attempt to play.
I like it very much. Suboch
and I spent the evening
playing Glee Club songs in
the Common Room ^{frank}.

I noticed in the paper this
morning ^(today) that Hamilton
plays ^{at} ~~at~~ here tonight

Both leaves are so just uninfested.

My scales were completed
on Saturday. The English was
not very difficult and the
work was very easy.

I spent Sunday afternoon
and evening with the Tweedys.
They were very cordial and
I had a fine time. During
the afternoon Mrs Tweedy was
reading news in some
papers etc. She said she

had just got some news
over for the Tuesday to
try out and asked me to
take over. I said I couldn't
that I should do nothing
of the kind but when I
came away she handed
me over all down up. So
if you see the most beautiful
textbook found in the country
some day you'll know
where it came from.

Yes I have been having
a bit of a head cold but
not really so bad. I
don't know how I got the
so many headaches.

I was at Mrs Prang's
again Friday night. She called
up on Monday to give me
a ticket for some musical
the evening but I couldn't
have went earlier as I was
too late.

I received a bill of \$5.37 yesterday
from the Erie R.R. Rochester
for freight from Cobleskill
to George Van Schaick, Rochester
N.Y. You had forwarded it - It
must be meant for the G.S.
Van Schaick the lawyer - should
return it with the information.

I hope you are all well;
My love to everyone
George.

[17 Feb. 1926]

Wednesday evening.

Dear Mother:

I have doubt that I got a letter from you less than a week ago but anyway it seems like a month. Yes, I did get the Valentine card.

I hope by now that the roads are some better. The walking here is dreadful and seems to get worse. Nobody cleans sidewalks and some places the water is a couple of inches deep.

Daddy glad to go to the Symphony last Saturday night. It was not especially good but was quite enjoyable. Tomorrow night I shall hear the Univ. Glee Club and the next night Mrs. Pray is having another "sing".

While watching a truck stuck in the snow last Saturday I got to talking to a very nice man who turned out to be

an insurance agent. He was so nice
and well educated that I was a bit
surprised. He of course tried to insure
me. I told him I would think about
it and let him know. What do you
and father think about it? The company
is the Phoenix. The policy is just
protection against death, premium
\$11.78 per thousand per yr. At any time
it can be converted into any other form
of policy without examination. I thought
it might be a good idea to take \$2000 now
to protect you in case something should
happen to me and more later if I must
go further in debt.

I had a letter from Mr Tweedy yesterday in
which he said they were booked to sail for
England July 10th if no occasion

I shall stop now and go to bed for
I'm very tired and must get up early
to finish some math and physics. I
have had a letter from Eva.

Love to all

[28 Feb. 1926

Dear Mother:

First please forgive me for
not writing for so long. But how
the time flies. It fairly makes
my hair fly about my head—
over eight weeks since New Year.
Eight weeks from now Easter
vacation or rather spring recess
will be over. I had a very
urgent invitation from Ken
Tuesday to spend April 10 and
11th with them in Danbury and
leave them at Albany on the 11th

but I shall have to write
him that he will already be
back in Rochester a week before
our next starts. We have
from the 18th to 25th I believe
however that if I wish I can
extend that some, for I think I'm
in the driver's seat. Whether I
shall or not remains to be seen.

Frank (Vekosh) and I went
to see Caesar and Cleopatra
last night. Shaw considers it
his best play. I consider it
his best burlesque. It is a

screen and quite ridiculous
in spots.

This morning Frank, his roommate
and I went over to Temple
Israel. It is one of the liberal
congregations of Boston and quite
interesting. The sermon was
from Esther, the rabbi calling
modern Jews to emulate Esther.

The Comedy sent me two
sets of papers again yesterday. The
for Wednesday this week - a cell's
concert, I can't go however.
The other ~~other~~ for a week from

Thursday - the London String
Quartet - they play tonight on
the radio.

I ran only once last week
for I have strained ^(not sprained) my left
foot ~~as it~~ had to be
bandaged. Tomorrow I start
the special postural exercises
so shall run only every other
day for five weeks.

Before I forget it I will
say that you will find a thin spot
in the right knee of the trousers.
If you have time please mend the
right pocket also. If you can't

Send them back this time I
can get along.

I am enjoying calculus
very much - in fact can't
wait from one lesson to
the next

I suppose by now the road is
in pretty bad shape. The walking
is just getting decent here. Will
then is back, and time for going
already. Will let's see how
he wasn't hurt. How is grandma.

Thank for the Love to all
cookie and apples. George.

[11 March 1926]

Thursday. 11th.

Dear Mother

I must scatch a few moments
from this very busy week to write
to you all. This has been and will
be one of the busiest weeks this
year although next week promises
to be a slow period. I am so that
missing several things I should like
to have. Two flea club rehearsals
spoil two evenings, for of late
I have been going to bed myself

from 8:30 to 9:30. Of course
I got up rather earlier however.
Tonight is the London Quartet
concert for which the Trustees
sent me passes and tomorrow
night the Pops. I spent all Sunday
getting the brief of my argument
ready to hand in. Also two
exams this week and one next,
besides a reading report due tomorrow
morning.

Winter back is slowly breaking
although we had two small

snow and rain storms last week.

Don't worry about me buying
the book. I knew that someone
in Cassatt's had one although I
didn't know it had definitely been
given to Jandgo. There is
one in the college library also.

As for the shirt I don't believe I
can get one without buttons or
collar for less than \$2.50. That's
the reason I got one with buttons.
That was \$2.00 which makes a \$1.80
with the coat. If I can get one
for \$1.00, that's \$1. By the way

can you put a tick in the sleeves
of my dress one - have in tick
shorter. The job on the pants
was fine. Thank you.

I had a letter from Auntie last
week in which she spoke of being
rich etc. It was more or less
sprinkled with advice and
counsel!

As for coming home in April
I can't say much now. I haven't
as yet the prospect of a summer
job and if I don't get one would
be home again so soon that I
couldn't say well do it twice.

Time will tell. I do not expect an invitation to Rochester.

Too bad about the cost. How did they ever run such a bill?

You are probably wondering about the scholarship. Well as you know I had called in yesterday and was told that the chairman's mother has died and the reports are therefore delayed. Will probably hear in a week or two. They told me that 2 months ago!

My part is improving. I don't know how long except when I run.

I run now only every other day
a little after my other exercise.
That certainly is strenuous at
the time but have no bad
effects. It is mostly done
on the floor throwing my
arms and legs around the
developing back and stomach
muscles.

Well I must close and
go to lunch and a lecture
and exam this P. M.
Love to all
George.

[March 26, 1926]

Friday Afternoon.

Dear Maester.

I have spent all afternoon
in the laboratory doing some
experiments just for fun
and have a couple of minutes
before gym class so I'll write
a note. I don't see why you
don't write. I've concluded
all three of you must be
sick in bed. Are you?

Nothing of much note has
happened this week. It snows
a little every day and then rains.

I had my French lesson
exam this morning. It wasn't
quite as bad as I had
expected.

You will notice the
brown trousers again.

If they look too discouraging
give them up. There is a
worn spot on the left leg -
at the back - a rather

green place. You may keep
the nice big towel if you
want it. Send me back a
smaller one if you have it.
The big one is too nice to risk
losing in the gym and I have
left it for one besides
that. You will probably think
I have had an awfully cold
again. Well I have - a head
one had its getting along
now. I'm either lucky not
to be in the infirmary, or
been full for a long time.

Nelson Rebtzger has been
there for over a week. As
you probably noticed in
the paper there have been
and still are specimens of
grippe all over. Perhaps
you all have it. I don't
know. Please drop a line.
Love to all,
George.

April 8, 1926.

Dear Mother:

Nearly two weeks since I have written I guess. Maybe if we'd get some spring weather I'd notice the passing of the time.

It snowed again yesterday - about an inch. Today it's raining quite hard.

I hope you didn't come down with the grippe. My cold is all over and I'm feeling real well again.

I suppose you are wondering if I am coming home next week. I hope

it won't disappoint you too much
when I say I don't expect to. I should
have to pay my board here for the
same so don't feel I can afford
to go such a short time. As
things look at present I shall probably
be home in June. If I could
persuade Frank to stop off a
few days then, would it be alright?
We expect to room together next
year but are not planning to live
in the dorms.

Thank you for the Easter
card. I didn't forget you, but

somehow or other I never think
of Easter cards. I had one from
Eva and both the Miss Kalkhams,
also one from May Abroad. The
day was quite fair here. I went
to chapel and heard Bishop
Slattery. He preached a very
good sermon but nothing
exciting. The Sunday before
then I was went down to
Park St. Church in Boston
to hear Conrad. He is a
rabid fundamentalist. The

Congregational minister of his
section call him the "Black
Sheep". He is the only one
left. He has, for me at least,
a very repulsive personality. His
recursion was characteristic, the
main thought being "Let him
the black cows, hear, but let
him be careful of what he hears"!!

Mrs. Pray had me to dinner
last Friday evening before the
Sun. Her daughter was home
for the vacation, and there were

several other guests. I thought of
you for they had the same
beef I see saw or tasted. It
was very good, tho, - none of it
was soaked much and most
of it not at all.

After dinner and before the
sing there was a rehearsal of
the special music given at Ford
Hall last Sunday night and
inspired from M.B.Z. Did
you hear it? There was an orchestra
of eighteen and 2 choruses of 20.

The conductor is real good.
He is a real nice fellow, I have
met him at Mrs Prays
several times.

I had my picture taken
for the Red Book last week.
The Red Book is the freshmen
publication (annual).

Did I write that Mr Tweedy
is on a tour - Chicago, down south.
Mrs Tweedy, his mother, and
a teacher from the school are
with him. They started Sunday

and hoped to get as far as Tennessee
before having to turn back.

Albany seems to be a rather dangerous
place for the Van Schocks - at
least Delaware Ave!

I have my spring grades. They
are the same as in Tannan.

It is next Tuesday after the flea
club will sing over the radio.

I expect probably to show, but
the concert list has not yet
been made up.

I have just had a card from
Mrs Tweedy. They were in Virginia

the further pair south and will
in their way to Richmond and
Monticello.

I am nearly the County today.
I think there is no occasion to
rush at the contacts. Thank you
for sending the facts. They're with
I am however.

With love to all

George.

May 17/26

Sunday afternoon.

Dear Mother:

And now a letter home. You must all think I have lost the art of handwriting. I have just come from my French instructor who asked me to call on him about a week ago. He is writing a novel, in French, about Harvard and is interrogating several of his students about undergraduate life.

He is quite a queer fellow and
has some funny ideas.

This morning I went to
chapel and heard a very dry
sermon by somebody from
Illinois. In fact I mentally
skip thru a part of it. Last
Sunday one of the emeritus professors
of theology gave the sermon. He
was about 85 years old and
preached a sermon nearly as
old as himself. It was however
one of the best this year.

Since last Monday I have
been spending most of my
daylight hours outside of classes
doing some drawing work for
one of the geology instructors. He
is publishing a laboratory manual
and has several plates which must
be drawn. The work is rather
interesting and well paid.
How much I don't know. I shall
probably be busy with it the
greater part of this week.
Yesterday I had the best English

Compendium of the year. It was on
my variation. I don't believe
I wrote that I was going to
write on my experiences with
Marguerite Décary. I had
no true nor inclination to
think up anything original. I
spent only about seven or
eight hours on it and was
quite sure it was a poor
thing. In fact I expected
nothing higher than a C. You
may imagine my surprise then.

when he said it was very
good and that he had marked
it A. To get an A on the
narrative is rather counted
out and when combined with
a fairly good record and an
A- on my other long theme this
semester may give me an A for
the course. I hope so.

The Freshman Glee Club sang
in Symphony Hall on Wednesday
evening. I was somewhat of
an experimenter but not exceedingly
this time. It was in connection

with the so called "Popo" concerts
which are being given every
night now about 100
symphony orchestra players
under another conductor - Popular
program and popular audience.

Last night Frank, his roommate
and I went to see Douglas
Fairbanks in "The Blood Pirate".
It only served to confirm me
in my ~~belief~~ for the money. I
only need to be reasonable.

I am enclosing the scholarship

application. It is essentially
the same as before except for
the figures. Please send back
as soon as possible. Never mind
about the towels. I'll get along
okay. By the way send for
two or three pairs of summer
pajamas (white - not striped)
if you see some at a good price.
Also a few pair of black and ^{dark} brown
socks - nothing cheap here. Thanks
for the maple sugar and candy. Ann
sent me a large box of Lomenzelle
candy last week.

I called up Mrs. Peay last Sunday

coming to ask if it would be
convenient for me to call.
She reminded me that I had been
invited to a ring for this night
and that if I would come
over we should go together.
I really didn't want to but did.
It was at one of the Redcliffe
society houses. There were over
a hundred there and it was not
a bad evening.

I was not in the picture frame.
I saw it from a safe distance.
The freshman planned a secret

picture for the next Thursday
afternoon and was successful
in having it taken.

I wish I could have this
job at Mount Lavinia. I received
word from the H. R. D. L. that
they were able to give only
seventy-five jobs although
from hundreds ^{people} applied.
Monday AM.

I must seal this up now. Regards
to Anne if she is still with you.
Love to all. George.

[June 9, 1936]

Tuesday afternoon.

Dear Mother:

I suppose by now you think I've succumbed to the exam well I haven't. I'm all here and kicking but despite the fact I've had none since Friday I've been very busy. Now that I have time and more or less mood to write I can't find my pen. I shall however let that pass

me from writing.

I write as a free unmanipulated human being. That is to say I've taken the French exam and am sure I've passed it. I hope and pray all my contacts with other languages except a few voluntary ones in scientific reading be in the past. I never had a course I hated so much so that one this year and somehow I took an awful dislike to the language. I celebrated by donating our last textbook to the

P.B.H. text book loan library which loans text books to needy students.

Partly on my own suggestion and partly on that of Frank and his roommate we filled the first flyleaf with specimens of all the languages we knew or could find anyone else knew including Chinese and Arabic.

The exam was not very hard, not so hard in fact as I had expected. The day before I had the Physics test. It was not especially difficult. My next is on Tuesday and last on Wednesday.

I shall be home sometime next
week probably Friday, tho perhaps
Thursday or Saturday. I'll write later.
You want to know if I'll be home
in August. Well yes, probably in
any event but different times in
different events. If I go to Harvard
Summer School which as far as I
intend to I shall be home after
the 15th, if to M.I.T., before the
7th. That means that in any event
I shall not be home from the 7th
to 15th. I hope the convention is
in latter part of August. I suppose
if father would rather have

me home during July I can ^{I think}
plan to go to M.I.T. ^{alright}

Mr. T. would want us to visit
him sometime before July 4th.
When would he visit convenient
for you and father. That is to say
when will there ^{not} be the most
strawberries & pick etc. or
visit there he any before the
4th!!

How did you spend the 30th,
at the Convention I suppose.
Did it rain? It rained here
after 3 o'clock. At 3 Frank
and I decided to go to Lexington

despite the rain. It rained all the
time but it didn't make so much
difference. We saw the Green
the hazy ground and the
tower. We didn't know about the
Hancock house. Anyhow we
shouldn't have had time to
see it for we got back just
in time for supper.

I was at Mrs. Prays a while
back - the last Sing this year.
Mr. & Mrs. Smette were there. That
was supposed to make the
meeting quite distinguished. Mr
Smette is a nationally known
musician and musical educator.

I wasn't particularly thrilled
however. Mr. Tweedy worked under
him for a year in Cleveland.
They didn't get along at all.
I can see why now.

My mind seems to be strangely
blank just now. I want to write
and tell you not to return the
your things and the blank
parts. Keep mind if you
did. I must get busy tomorrow
or rather we must get busy
and find some place to live
next year.

Auntie believes in surprises

Doesn't she? I can't blame
her though for wanting to go.

Well I will close now.

I hope you're all well and
not working too hard. Same
come back till we get home.

Love to all

George.

[Sun 24, 1906]

Thursday A.M.

Dear Mother:

Well here I am as lazy
in writing letters as ever but
I know you want to hear
that I reached here and
all is well. I met Mr +
Mrs Tweedy shortly after
the ferry landed and
after lunch we drove out

and were wonderful specimens.
I had never seen cultivated
ones before - only the wild
ones we used to call honey-
suckle. These are from five
to ten times as large and
of all sorts of colors and
combinations.

Mr + Mrs Tweedy are here
all alone this summer but
I met his mother at the
show yesterday. After I
had sufficiently recovered
from the shock I decided

to Vassar and then on to Danbury
and so here. It rained most
of that afternoon and much
yesterday. In fact they say it
has rained here every day for
a long time. But today is
fairly clear and promises to be
quite hot.

Yesterday the annual flower
show was held at the Country
Club. The Tweedy entered
a large bouquet of Columbinas
and took a second prize on
them. They were very beautiful

She was likeable enough
after all. She scarcely looks
fifty and one would be
tempted to take her for the
daughter-in-law.

Today we are going to
New York. Mr Tweedy has some
business there and this afternoon
we are going to see a Gilbert & Sullivan
Opera. I shall try to call Mrs
Pence and Mrs Doughty on the phone.

I am going to write a note now to
Auntie so she'll get something in
the heart. One must contribute all
the things possible. The telephone here
is Danbury 1572-4. Love to all
George.

[July 12, 1936]

Sunday evening.

Dear Mathew.

I suppose you are awaiting
some word from me telling
you something of what I'm
doing. Well to start at the
beginning I was the first
of the five to arrive and
had my pick of rooms. The
suite is arranged somewhat
differently from what I had

expected. It occupies the
whole of the fourth floor of
this section and is not all
behind one door as most
of the others are. All the
rooms but one have separate
entrances. I took an east room
looking out on the quadrangle.
It is away from the street (the
elevated yards are right across
the street) and therefore more
quiet and does not get the heat
after noon sun. It might well
be a whole lot of paraphernalia
here. Everything is furnished during

the summer. I shall accordingly
send things home gradually.
No one else came that night
and after supper I went to
Boston. I stood like a fool
with some few thousand of
others, on Boston Common
until 10:30 when the fireworks
began. They were more or less
worth seeing but I shall never
wait so long again. It was
just about as dark at nine
as at ten thirty. I expected to
say I went up to see Miss
Hayes and after quite a wait

got a few things and brought
them down. I registered the
next morning, and met
my instructor. He is a
professor in Simmons College
and quite a fine man. He
is very explicit and a trifle
slow. I also saw some of my
last year's instructors. By
noon two ^{of the} others had arrived
and by night all were here.
The first is a Russian about
thirty five years old - M.
Demetri N. Boraieff - he
has been in America only 4

months. He took this route
 so that he would have lots
 of opportunity to talk English.
 He hasn't been here much yet
 so I don't know how well
 he's practicing here. I thought he
 wanted me to go to Boston
 to the movies with him
 but I said no. ^{he said} "he very much
 liked the movie". The second
 fellow is a sophomore in
 the minority of Pennsylvania.
Raymond Robert Rosoff

of Philadelphia James Russian
and Jewish. He acts neither
He seems to be quite a nice
fellow, but his here so little
I hardly can see him. Both
the others are school teachers
one from Vermont - quite a
"fat" guy" and one from
Massachusetts like all the rest
not here much of the time.

Tuesday evening I spent
with the Tweedys. Mrs. Tweedy

was working in the garden
when I got there and did
not come up until quite
late. Then some law or other
I seemed to step on her
toes when I said I didn't
want to live with Jews.

I know her name was
Weisenbach but I never sus-
pected anything Jewish about
her. I never find out from
Donald Tweedy immediately
what I have done.

Fridays evening Mrs Pray invited
me up and I had a nice visit
with her and saw a little of

Mr Pray. He is always very
busy. Her children are both
in England this summer - a
gift from a great aunt. The
boy graduated this year and
is studying English gardens. He
is going to take up his fathers
study - Landscape architecture.
I am singing in the volunteer
Choir this summer. The first

morning we³ had to city
was accompanied - the organ
gone out. I was very much
surprised on Friday morning
to see Frank's roommate
in the cage train I
supposed him in New
Hampshire. I rushed down
afterwards but he was
gone. I inquired at the
Office yesterday and found
that he is studying here
this summer. I wonder he
has not looked me up for

he knew I was & he here.
I looked him up last night
but he had evidently gone
home for the week end. No
one came to the door and
I have had no answer to
a note I left in the casing.

Many of the freshmen are
here this summer - some
I suppose like myself - others
making up what they failed
So far my course has
kept me very busy. We have

lectures from 9-11 and
then must get 3 hours
lab in before 4:30. That is
at best 3 hours. So far
it has taken me one hour
a day. I enjoy it however
but some exercise wouldn't
hurt me.

Yesterday afternoon I went
looking for rooms again. I
found only one nice place but
one which I liked very much

It is only three short
blocks from the Yard
and in a very nice clean house
with a very nice woman
who has been a bearded
German agent. There is
a nice place on the same street
(a very nice quiet street by the
way) which also looks good and
at which I shall call sometime
this week.

I hope you are all well and
not waiting too long. Did you
have a good rest. Love to
all. George.

[5 Oct. 1926

Monday evening.

Dear Mother:

I am tired of studying just now so will take this opportunity to write you all a few words. I am more or less back into the swing of things again with lots to do. I tried out for the Glee Club last week and was successful in getting in provisionally. I must yet pass the quarter trials. The first rehearsal was tonight and I can tell you things moved

rather rapidly. We rehearse
Monday, Tuesday & Thursday
evenings from 7 till 8.

We have been eating up
until tonight in the cafeteria
but tomorrow morning
start in at a nearby boarding
house. The price is five-
\$10 - but cannot be helped. We
are both thoroughly sick
of cafeteria eating.

Four of us went down
to hear John Hayes Holmes
in Symphony Hall yesterday
morning at the first
meeting this year of the
Community Church. His sermon

was the most radical talk
I have ever heard. His
subject was "What is a Religious
Life" and he set out to prove
that it is utterly impossible
for a man to be both religious
and successful in this present
social and economic order.
He is a dyed-in-the-wool
socialist and is not afraid
to say so. He had an audience
of three thousand but I doubt
if he could keep an audience of
one in Cassachie. I went
over to the Tuesday last
evening and rehearsed the
sermon for their benefit.
They were very much interested

but took opposite sides indulging
in a long discussion of things in
general.

My want to know what year
will be German, I guess. I am
in a class or rather course quite
a bit ahead of me and foresee
an awful struggle to keep up. But
I must. I have had one typewriting
job so far and there is a rather
long and semi-permanent one
in view.

Send me some "Little Targues"
if you think of it. I can't get them
here. Hope you're all well.

Love to all
George.

Oct. 14, 1926.

Dear Mother,

I haven't had my breakfast yet but since it isn't ^{quite} yet and I haven't any class until twelve, although I should work in the laboratory all day, I will write you something. I received your letter on the holiday, for such is Columbus Day here, and if you hadn't told me about receiving my other letter so late I should have written this day. I was home and at the library most of Tuesday but in the afternoon I'd go on to see a fellow whom I knew quite well in Rochester

and who is here this year for
a master's degree. I had intended
going for a long walk with him
but since ^{he} had a bad cold we only
took a short one. He surprised
me very much, however, for he has
so changed in the last two or
three years that I shall avoid
him as much as possible.

Sunday was not particularly
pleasant but not so bad as with
you. We went to chapel in the
morning and heard the Dean
of Chester Cathedral, England,
speak. He was quite dry and
would make a fine Romanist
I think. I slept a while in the
afternoon and spent the evening

in the library. I had a short note
from Mr Tweedy the other day, the
first I had heard from him since
he was in Paris. He wrote that
they were in an awful state of
confusion. You know they
bought a house just before leaving
last June. They are having it
completely done over and the
fireplace enlarged. He said
they had but one livable room
in the house. They had practically
no furniture in Rochester (they
must have hired a furnished apart-
ment) and none had yet arrived
from Cambridge or from Europe -
they evidently bought some
over there. So they, with Mr
Tweedy's sister who is with
them, were sleeping on borrowed

cats.

I received the voting application
yesterday and will swear to it
and send it today, I am also
mailing my laundry today. I
also received instructions to go to
a certain doctor here for examination
so shall make an early appointment.

Glad you had that nice trip to
the mountains and hope you have
a nice week end. How is grandpa?
Regards to Beauty.

Love Dad

George.

P.S. Thank you for the apples - They
do appear like her cakes. I haven't
said anything about keeping a bushel
here and don't think I shall. Perhaps
later. I have forgotten to speak before of
the date I found in the trunk I don't know

When I leave her thank you P.

[29 Oct 1926]

Friday afternoon.

Dear Mächer.

I'm writing now so that
you'll hear tomorrow and know
~~that~~ the laundry probably won't
appear until Monday. I'm
very sorry but it never occurred
to my mind until this morning.

Perhaps you can plan to come
on Tuesday instead of Monday.

I'm very sorry and will try
to remember in the future—
but my only thought yesterday
was to get ready for an exam
that came at nine this morning.

I'm glad I studied for it, for
although it wasn't hard
it demanded a ready knowledge
of the facts.

And now I must ask you to
do a little research. Our
next outside reading book
in German is to be Nikolaus
Tell of Schiller. I own a
copy but it is somewhere
at home. It is a blue book
about 5" x 7" x 1" in size. I
think I put it in the little
cabinet which stood in the
middle of the middle room
upstairs all summer. It
may however be in that

box which belonged to
grandma but I doubt it.
I hope you can find it for
I should hate to have to buy
another. Please send it with
the Country if you can find
it.

Nothing of any importance
has happened lately. Frank
had complimentary tickets
to the Repertory theatre
Wednesday night. He had
previously been acting as
a super in one of the plays
there. The play was
Ibsen's The Lady from

The Sea but was ^{acted} ~~very~~ in
a mediocre manner. (I stalked
out to me a word that wouldn't
work). His last year's roommate's
sister had her brother ask
us out to Melleby this Saturday
night but I declined when I
found it was found. I think
Frank shall this I don't know.

I'm glad you had such a nice
trip. I had a letter from
Eva the other day. She seems
to be happy and busy. She
didn't say anything about
the fire. Hope you're all
well. Love & all
George.

[Nov. 1926]

Tuesday evening.

Dear Mathew:

It is now nine o'clock and I'm
as tired as the dickens and still
have four hours work to do
before nine o'clock tomorrow.

But I feel I must write you
a few lines since I slipped up
last week. It was exam week
and although it was hard it
was gone before I knew it.
This week is next as bad
though I have only one exam-
on Friday—and we have that

every week. But you see I had to leave some things undone last week and have them to do now. My physics course is taking a fearful amount of time, each report (one a week) taking ten or twelve hours or even more sometimes. It is very interesting however, though there is much monotonous calculation.

I was over to the Tweedys for tea on Sunday and had as usual a very nice time. I was introduced to a pomegranate which I had never seen before. They are quite palatable.

I suppose you have eaten them - haven't you. They also had something called a topeppo, across between a tomato and a pepper. They say it is very good and combines the ^{good} qualities of both.

Last Friday ^(or rather Thursday) night I was over at a Sing at Mrs Peap. I had a good time of course, but I get late of singing just now. The quartet trials were held last week and I succeeded in passing. I am yet of course but three rehearsals a week is rather a lot sometimes.

I received the Laundry

on Monday. It had been
missent somewhere. I got
along alright however. I
shall try to remember it this
week. By the way you
might mark any of my
towers that are not marked.
One can then identify them if
they get lost in the gymnasium.
I seem to have one of Harold's.
If you keep it send me another.
Any mark will be alright -
my initials or just a red
thread.

Hope you're all well.
I'll try to write more later.

Love to all
George.

{22 Nov. 1926}

Monday morning.

Dear Mother:

I intended to write last night but after writing to Eva, Harold and Mr Tweedy I decided to go to bed and concentrate on getting up.

I hope grandpa's foot is much better by now. It's good he hasn't so much work to do just now.

I wonder if Harold is going to come home this week. We have only the one day you know. I'm not particularly sorry for if I can't come home I'd sooner

go to school.

I don't believe I ever told you that though I sent in my ballot I voted for only four people because I did not know any of the others. Your list arrived several days after the ballots had to be sent.

My November grade are two A's and three B's, one better than last year at this time so though they are making to feel elated over they are not particularly discouraging.

I heard John Roach Strattan and Prof. Mather: a geologist in the University - in a debate on evolution and Christianity last

Thursday night. I have little to say of it but "Words, Words, Words." though Prof. Mather gave a very good talk.

Rabbi Wise was here yesterday afternoon but I felt too tired just then to go and hear him. He was speaking on Judaism anyhow, as I wasn't very much interested.

On Friday night I heard a fine recital by the Elshinas this given to the University by Mrs. F. S. Coolidge a well known patron of music.

I received last week a lovely picture of a Dutch house and family from Mr. Tweedy. He bought it in Amsterdam

and had just had it framed
in Rochester. The original hangs
in the Rycks museum in
Amsterdam.

I'm glad you had a nice time
in Albany and also that you
are taking that course with
Mr. Ballard.

I hope you are over the
neuralgia and the Berlinskite's.

Love to all

George

Best wishes for a happy
Thanksgiving.

Many of Harvard's Great Have Been Borne Mail by John Francis Dee—He Is Now Delivering to Second Generation

For 39 years, John Francis Dee, formerly of Ireland, has been delivering the daily quota of mail to Beck Hall and the residents along Harvard Street.

"I carried mail to the fathers of seven of my boys here in Beck Hall now," declared John, when he was stopped in his rounds by a *Cumston* reporter. "It somehow makes me feel good to think that these boys here are the sons of some of my old boys 30 years ago. . . .

"Yes, I like carrying a mail bag. Why else should I do it for 39 years? You put a letter in a boy's box, and wonder what it is. You can tell, sometimes, when you see the same writing turn up about once in so often. Here's a check, and here's a dance invitation, and here's something that is as welcome as a check. It looks like a woman's writing, too. You feel as if you get to know people, and are glad when they get good news, and sorry when it's bad. Yes, it's a good job."

Jack is proud of the fact that many

of his boys of years ago have since become nationally known. "There was C. C. Langdell," he said, gazing reminiscently down Harvard Street, "and Winthrop and Lothrop Ames, and the Sears brothers, who were the greatest tennis players of their time. And Professor Alexander Agassiz and President Elliot were two of the men living on my route for years."

Trudging off down Harvard Street side by side with the reporter, Jack was a blue-coated symbol of the declaration of Herodotus that "neither heat nor cold nor sun nor rain nor gloom of night shall stay these carriers from the swift completion of their appointed rounds," which is emblazoned in the stonework of the New York Post Office. "This is fine work for keeping a man in shape," declared Jack. "I haven't missed a day yet," he added with Hibernian earnestness, "and I don't ever intend to miss one."

[13 Dec. 1926]

Sunday night.

Dear Mother:

Well, I should have said "evening"
but I'm sure you'll excuse me.
It's almost your birthday, well
it lacks only three hours so
I'll start right now wishing
you a happy one.

Harry Emerson Fosdick
preached in chapel this
morning. He preached a very
good sermon, "nothing atrocious"
so Frank phrased it and

apart from the fact that I was vexed to see all the fellows there who only came to see him and not to hear him I enjoyed the service. He surpassed much more than when I heard him in Rochester at the commencement.

Last night Frank & I saw Boris' "What Every Woman Knows". I suppose you have read the play. I did not know it. I went well prepared for the Tweedy saw the same company in N. Y. this Thanksgiving and had written well of the leading lady. She was Helen

Hayes and the most charming actress I have ever seen (in my small experience). I wish you could all see it.

Outside of last evening I have been is all week working hard for an exam last Friday and the German one to come next Friday. There are several things I should like to attend this week but I don't see the time.

You ask about the Laundry. Well either or I guess I better ^{what to} tell you keep. Keep one union suit and the colored shirts, pajamas, handkerchiefs, socks.

Well that's most everything, but
I will need the white shirt
and a union suit and of
course the case anyhow.

I hope the snow has been
got under control and things
are again running smoothly.
You haven't said anything
about butchering. Hasn't
~~that~~ happened yet or is
it imminent - perhaps you'll
celebrate tomorrow ~~that way~~.

I hope you're all well.

Your dad

George.

[6 Dec 1925]

Sunday evening.

Dear Mother

We are having some real winter weather. I almost said glorious, for as it seems now, but I know it is not so for any of you, and I probably shan't find it so tomorrow morning. Last night we had some good weather and this morning it started to snow. It has kept it up all day and is still snowing.

merely. There is about ten inches
on the ground now.

We finished your cookies
tonight. Frank wants me to tell
you they were very good.

I had a lovely letter from
The Tuesday on Friday congratulating
me on what you informed him of.
He is coming to Boston on the
18th for a few days. I am
very glad he can come so soon
for since vacation is so
distressingly short I should
not want to shorten it by
coming back early. I probably
shall not leave here until the
morning of the 23rd and
don't think I shall plan to
stay at Milburn's this time.

Frank is planning to go home
somewhat early, perhaps the
18th. Eva is very fortunate with
her long vacation; isn't she?
Last week I developed a rather
mean pain in my gums, adjacent
to the fillings De Sax put in
last summer, so on Thursday
I went over to the Dental
School for an examination.
They told me (they being one of
the prominent Boston dentists)
that I should have those fillings
taken out and some thing else
done in place of them - I forgoten
the term. So I contemplate that
pleasant job for the afternoon
of your birthday. I couldn't get
an earlier appointment.

Tuesday afternoon I heard

a good organ scintal and
on Wednesday evening
attended the Math. Club for
the first time. One of the
professors gave a very interesting
talk on the mathematicians
now living in Europe.

In regard to the clipping you
sent, the Cambridge Station is
scarcely more convenient than
the Boston station. I probably
shall not come in the afternoon
anyhow although I might return
on that train.

I hope you are all well and
have missed this blizzard.

Love to all
George.

[Dec 1926]

Dear Mother:

I hope both you and father
have recovered from that awful
experience of last Monday. I shudder
yet over it.

These are busy days for me. I
hardly know whether I'm on my
head or my feet. I think we should
have a whole week before Xmas.

The Tweedy arrived on Saturday
so we went to Lynchburg that
evening. Yesterday we were at
the Tweedy's for dinner and
at one of the professor's houses
for a sing last night.

I shall see him again sometime tomorrow and on Wednesday he goes home. Coach left on Saturday so has already reached Grand Rapids. I shall leave Thursday morning and if it is a nice day and there is a late bus, will come down on it, for I shall go to Milbur's for supper. Otherwise I shall be home earlier. So don't come to the station unless I telephone. I shall telephone if I come on the bus for I shall have that enormous suit case.

I shall get up early tomorrow morning to mail my work case. I plan to get to the P.O. shortly after it opens for I have no time

to stand in line for an hour.

I suppose Eva is home by now. She gets the right kind of vacation doesn't she.

Well I must stop and get some of the many things I have to do, done.

Love to all
George

[Dec 1925]

Dear Mother

I sent an extra note which
I should have written before.
I found an address for the
stationery and sent for some
to be delivered to me at Capesterre
for it was so late I feared
I should not get it here. It
has either arrived or will
probably in a few days.

I am very sorry you lost
those things in the fire, and I
should be very happy to have you

See that Santa leaves for
some more glasses and ships
over me.

With love
George.