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About the Institute

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

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

BOSTON, MASS.
JUN 22
12-PM
1935

BUY U. S. SAVINGS
BONDS
ASK YOUR POSTMASTER



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. George B. Van Schoack,
19 Western Ave. 22 Shepard St.,
Waterville Cambridge
Maine Mass.

Friday A.M.

Dear George -

Reached home
just 4 o'clock - sun
came out about 5
& then a shower on
Mohawk trail. Every-
thing ok. Your boxes
were on porch I'll have
to try to get Barber to send
some body down to move
them in barn. Rained here
nearly all the time we
were gone. Will let
me know your address
in card if need. Love
Nash

Cossackie Hill

June 23, 1935

Dear George-

Received your letter yesterday and by now you must be in or near Waterville. We were both quite tired after our hurried trip but did not get a good rest till to-day - we have been to bed all afternoon. Too bad we could not have been away the whole week end for it would not have been so tiresome if we had not hurried so at both ends. It rained Friday so Pa could do nothing in the garden and Saturday was lost as far as work goes, for we had Pomona. These two days have been fair etc - except for a shower to day, during dinner

Harold went off with the eye to Council Park yes-
terday. Ned. she goes to Rusland but I don't know
what the summer plans are - however I do
know H. cannot keep up his part and come
out o.k. So-morrow she is coming here
to supper but as it is Orange night, I have
asked her for afternoon instead of evening. I wish
she were not so formal - it would be much easier
for me.

Four boxes 12 (I came by R. P. Express) &
trunks are in Wagon house. Barber had nothing
to do with it as the Iowa Ice Company gave
them to a Kruppin Express (Neddes) The men
came Friday for money (\$15) & I insisted on
their carrying the boxes to Lam before paying.
They scolded the porch but it is lumber pa
had not yet painted it. There is much to
odd ends to be done & probably will not get
done if you are not here - the awnings have
been here several weeks but no sign of being
put up. I will try to get the living room cleaned
up this week - I have been waiting to get trim
& shingles perhaps you'd be here to help as pa
is so washed, but I'll have Margaret a day
& she can do the hard work.

I was down to Aunties Friday night - the
old maid was gone & a new one from Wadsworth
on deck. She made a good impression & I hope
she'll stay a while. She is about her but her face

looks younger in spite of white hair
she is big & healthy & drives a car.

That was the evening for grade gradu-
ation & Bessie was awarded a 2nd
prize of \$2.50 - I told her she was
starting in four foot steps.

I read a very good account of Howard
Cain in Limes - We were glad to be there
and proud of your achievement. I
was sorry we had no chance to visit
more - Hope you will take a good
rest this summer & get over some of
your nervousness. We wouldn't have
you plan to do after vacation - Miss
Hayer said you had several projects.
Now I must write - to Eva & Mrs. ^{Hayes}
She was very cordial to us & we very much
appreciate her hospitality in allowing
us to use her home as headquarters &
get in some rest & pleasure while on the
Lone - thorn.

19 Western Ave
Waterville, Maine
June 24, 1935.

Dear Mother + Father,

Just a few lines to tell you that I have arrived safe in St. Petersburg - that is to say, in Waterville. I met Prof. Morse in Newburyport yesterday at about 11:30, and we were here by 4:30. The weather was fine, so that the ride was beautiful - Casco Bay stood out in all its glory.

I had a fine weekend at Rockport. Most of Saturday Raymond + I spent

practically nothing to be washed - what little there is can be done with what I shall bring home.

We have just had breakfast and I suppose the next thing is to get to work - the sooner the better as far as I am concerned, for I don't want to stay here any longer than I have to.

Love to all,

George.

P.S. I don't think there will be any mail to forward to me - I left directions at Cambridge to send all mail here until June 28 - any after that I ought to get at home.

G.

at a quarry - got swimming hole back of the town - we were equally exposed but I seem to have come off with the worse sunburn - my shoulders are still burning pretty much this morning, but I don't think they will blister.

I forgot to tell you how many boxes ought to be delivered. There were eleven packing cases, numbered 1-11, one trunk #12, and part of a bridge lamp. If any were lacking you had better put in a claim right away - I have a record of the value of each one. There will also be a box coming by express collect - my photographs - I doubt if the charge can be more than \$2. Raymond is mailing my laundry case from Rockport this morning. You ~~don't~~ needn't open it, however, for it contains

MYRON B. VAN SCHAACK
ELMHADE
COXSACKIE, N. Y.

July 8/35

Dear George-

Just a few lines for I know
you want to hear if H. got home etc.
He was right in the worst of the storm
on Friday afternoon and was foolish not
to stop somewhere until it was over. He
says it rained at Rutland all Saturday
night and started again yesterday was
a regular flood. He & George went to Ply-
mouth in spite of the weather. He left
Rutland about 6 P.M. & reached here 10.30.
We had a heavy thunder shower while in
church & it came down in buckets full on
our way home. After a brief interval it started
in again after dinner & rained hard
most of the time till sometime in the
night - thunder & lightning was very frequent
all the time. An empty jar on the

ground near the kitchen door measured
most 5 in of water this A.M. - some flood!
Sun is shining now but there are still
some heavy clouds. H. says he came
thru' deep water in some places on
State road + had to detour since he -
cause road was impassable - he
should have staid over till to ^{and} day.
I was relieved to have him safely home.
Friday afternoon Pa went to Coopers +
picked $\frac{1}{2}$ bu. cherries which I canned.
Sat. morning. I went to see Auntie
while he was at Coopers - she called up
to say she was ill - it was a bad stomach
attack but she is O.K. again. There
is a nice breeze to-day - it is a relief to have
a cooler. We will miss you Thurs. if
you write where + when. Have a nice
time + get rested up after the restless Spring.
Now to work again. Love, Mother.

Middle Granville, N.Y.
July 9, 1935.

Dear Mother + Father,

I suppose Harold reported our safe arrival here. But I am wondering what kind of arrival he reported for himself. For he had scarcely driven out of the yard when the storm, which he + I had seen coming, broke here. It was many times wilder than any storm I have ever seen, except the little tornado we had at home in June 1922. It hovered directly over this house for the best

of the storm, for it travelled in a narrow path, running east & west, and he must have been north of the path.

Saturday was fairly pleasant. But it began raining Saturday night, not stopping until sometime late Sunday night. The amount of rain which fell on Sunday was prodigious. All the local streams went over their banks, the narrow river through the town swelling in places to a width of almost a mile, ruining many acres of hay, corn & potatoes - it was a genuine flood, though I don't believe any lives were lost or houses washed away. Yesterday was cloudy & today promises to be rather dark.

I gave up the idea of trying to see Mr. Hagg at Lake George. He went swimming

part of half an hour. There was a heavy down-pour of rain and a very high wind. The latter caused considerable damage, blowing a couple of trees across the road within sight of the house, and in a neighboring yard uprooting about ten huge trees. But the most spectacular part of the storm was the lightning. It struck the electric transmission line some fifteen or twenty times, each time causing the wires to send out a flash & a loud report, and in both the house & barn making the electric lights flash, even though the switches were turned off. This last was somewhat terrifying at first, but by the tenth repetition with no apparent real damage we began to take it as a matter of course. I reckon that Harold probably escaped the worst

Saturday afternoon, and to the movies
Saturday night - to see 'Becky Sharp'
at Glass Falls. It is an all color
picture - interesting for its color, but
pretty junk otherwise.

Elizabeth & her mother do not start
on their trip until Saturday after-
noon. So I have changed my plan
of coming home on Thursday and
shall not come until Saturday. I reckon
you will probably not be in Albany that
day - the train reaches Troy at 5:30 D.S.T.
I shall take a bus for Albany, probably
going directly to the Plaza if I can - at
approximately 6:15 - but if you change
your plans & do go to Albany on Saturday
let me know - I shall be at the station
at 6:15.

All for now. Love
George.

MYRON B. VAN SCHAACK
ELMHADE
COXSACKIE, N. Y.

July 11/35

Dear George -

Your letter received this
noon - wish I had known yesterday
of your delayed return & I would have
washed to-day. Of course, I was
& am disappointed but such is life.
I find I must not count too much
on any plans or dates. Received
a letter also from Eva - she may
not get home at all till Sept - at
any rate, it may be the second week
of Aug. for just a few days. Miss Boyd
may drive East & meet her sister
at Syracuse or here. It is awful
hot but we must go to Albany

to-day as our plans are all set-
to-morrow must wash &
there is nothing doing in Albany
on Saturday - pa does not
want to wait till next week.
Yesterday we had to eat the
family lunch in the house
as a storm blew across just as the
tables were most set. We had 2 tables
in dining room & one on porch. It
was lucky we moved in as it rained
just enough to ruin the food & clothing
if we had been outdoors. There were
41 here. I was tired after the preparation
tho' Marguerite was here in A.M. & I had
nothing practically to do about either
preparing the meal or clearing it up.
We have enough left for lunch to-day.
Love, Mother.

MYRON B. VAN SCHAACK
ELMSHADE
COXSACKIE, N. Y.

[16 July 1935]
Sat. Afternoon

Dear George -

I know your wants. Lew. Low
Fisher is & I'm glad to report he is im-
proving. The infection started in his
throat - Dr. Van calls it septica sore throat -
this is going the rounds of the community
especially out in the country - Dr. Pa, no
doubt, caught a germ on the route some-
where. He was quite ill yesterday but feels
good to-day - tho' he has a slight fever
this afternoon. He ate his first meal
this noon but nothing hearty - Has had
only liquids for several days. He may
have to be home Thursday & Friday again
he may be ok. after to-morrow. Father
was here this morning - He said Jessie's
sister is improving & he did not see any
reason why he & Jessie could not go to
Cambridge. It looks as if I must

give up the idea - I couldn't leave
Pa if he is not quite well again. I
am quite tired out and not accom-
plishing anything except caring for Pa -
any sick person needs considerable
attention and he was somewhat spoiled
in the hospital. He wants me to tell
you how happy he is that you have
been needed in earning the title
to doctor - we are both delighted & hope
the future will reward you for all your
faithful & hard work. Tell us what
to do with your things when they arrive.
Can most of the cases go upstairs in the
Wagon house till you get home? I hope
you will get everything arranged
without getting too tired out. Having
beautiful weather now - the garden looks
nice - Poppies set - Pa worries because he
cannot work in it - Many plants not set
out yet. Will send you some word Monday
so you'll hear Tuesday. Love Mother

Danbury, Connecticut.
July 7, 1955

Dear Mother & Father,

I've been wondering if you reached
home alright yesterday - that is
without running into a bad storm.
For it was quite black on the west side
of the river after you left and on the
way to Danbury we ran into pretty
heavy rain - and just avoided a
small tornado - we passed through
its wake - fallen trees, beautiful, farm
foot corn flat on the ground, etc.
At one point we had to detour be-

mine, a suburb of New York. After
the concert I drove Donald's mother,
cousin and a friend of theirs back
to the cousin's house where we met
Donald & Betty again, and ~~then~~ ^{where} we
sat & talked almost interminably.
But by one I was in bed, where I
stayed until ten this morning - further
sleep being impossible because of the
bathers in front of the house - there
is a crew here from early morning
until dark and there seems no way
of keeping them quiet.

I have had a quiet day - with sun-
bathing, swimming, letter-writing &
reading - and now it is time for bed
again. Hope you reached home safely
& that all is well. Much love to you.

George.

cause the road was blocked by fallen
trees. The ride over was pretty un-
comfortable - there were eight passengers
and the nine of us were crammed into
a seven passenger car - I sat on the
crack between the two folding seats
nearly all the way.

Donald met me at New Fairfield and
we came here directly. I made a
quick change into white trousers
and then the three of us drove over
to Redding to have dinner with a
Mrs. Elsen, a fairly wealthy New York
woman - but one upon whom wealth
sits rather lightly - she has the faculty
of making one feel at home at once. We
had a simple meal out of doors and
then the four of us went down to the
concert at Norwalk - or rather between -

MYRON B. VAN SCHAACK
ELMSHADE
COXSACKIE, N. Y.

July 19/35-

Dear George -

The house has seemed very quiet and lonesome since Fred's left. It has been so warm, too, that work has been a burden. This morning is the first this summer I felt I could really loaf and sit on the porch. It is now after eleven so I must soon get busy for lunch. Pa has been having extra duties on account of the building of telephone line - he runs down there every morning & afternoon.

We had a nice ride home on Tuesday coming by way of New Paltz to Kingston & then from Saugerties

to Paleyville - reached here about 5:30
We went to Echo Grange that evening
& I was drafted to serve on the com.
of judges for the speaking contest
as one of the members did not appear.
Wednesday evening I spent with Auntie
and was eaten up by mosquitoes.

Wed. morning I made a batch of
Currant & Raspberry Jam & jelly
& jelly from some kind of fruit.
I was glad I did not plan to go to
the social at Ely Farm yesterday
afternoon nor the musical in church
last evening. The intense heat must
have affected my head for I was
very glad just to lie on couch or lay
on the porch. I am not over ambitious
to-day and don't mean to exert much.
H. has not returned but will probably
show up some time to-day.

MYRON B. VAN SCHAACK
ELMHADE
COXSACKIE, N. Y.

I am wondering how Eva will celebrate to-day - probably as usual in the Lab. I have been thinking of some former birthdays & their celebrations.

Auntie & Mrs Gray called last night. They are planning to go to the Thousand Is. on Monday - will be gone several days & maybe a week.

Bessie telephoned Ned. that she would be down next day, but she got "cold feet" leaving a long time & has not shown up yet. I am not mourning about it as she

is more or less meaning especially
when my lead is not just right.

I had a nice letter from Grace -
they reached home shortly after 6.
She said they all enjoyed their
visit here & hoped for an early visit
them when you get settled in N.Y.

Your bank statement came
yesterday & I forwarded it to you.

Hope you are getting out & also
having a pleasant time & a good
visit. Kindly remember us to
Mr & Mrs Brady.

Much Love
Worship.

Danbury, Conn.
July 28, 1935.

Dear Mother & Father,

I am sitting here, almost literally
in a pool of sweat, - but I must
get a note off to you even if I
have part of myself sticking to the
desk in doing so. I suppose you
are having the same frightful
weather as we are having here -
thunder storm after thunder storm,
with rain every few hours and
humidity about 99% the rest of

something permanent after I begin work. So you had best not expect me before the afternoon express on Saturday - and I may not arrive until the last train that day. At least if I don't arrive before, be sure to meet that last train.

I have had a pretty good vacation here & have had quite a rest. I have been off the place very little - except for our walk, only twice since the night I arrived, and both times to the same place - to the Kreimers at Norwalk. The second time was on Monday evening. We were to have had a beach party at 'Campsite' (?) Beach that afternoon & evening but it rained all afternoon so we ate the picnic supper in the house. There has been

the time. We had planned to go to the theatre down at Westport this evening, but at dinner-time Betty cancelled it for she just couldn't face sitting in a crowded hall tonight.

I leave here tomorrow morning. I shall go to New York to look up a place to live. I have decided to get something furnished rather than unfurnished. I have quite a list of cheap furnished apartments and also the names of several agencies. I shall reach New York about noon and shall call up Mrs. Pierce directly and ask her if I may stay with them. I reckon I shall have to stay until Saturday - if I am not successful, by sometime Saturday morning I shall try to catch a car & sublet for a few weeks following August 15th and then look up

much swimming - in fact the pond
has been the only cool place - and
even that is warmer than I have
ever seen it.

I hope all is well with you. I
look forward to getting back to
you on Saturday.

Love to all

George.

3 West 75th Street
New York City.
August 15, 1935.

Dear Mother + Father,

Trust a few lines before going to bed
so that you will have the latest word
before starting on your trip.

To begin with, the first day is over,
and if I could expect all of them to be
as relatively simple I should have no
need to worry. I reported at nine o'clock,
was introduced to various people, in
particular, my immediate boss, and
after several preliminaries, such as
having my temperature taken and my
throat examined, was put to work
at about 9:40. I spent the rest of

shall have very much trouble with her. I had left the flowers in a pair in the kitchen - she had found them and had arranged them very nicely in the living room. I am very glad to have them.

I found that I have a shower as well as a tub, so I took a cooling shower and then went out for some supper - I found a place a few blocks away where Danek & I once had a meal. After supper I walked around the corner onto 72nd Street and found literally dozens of places to eat with complete diners for 50¢. Since about 7:30 I have been doing some unpacking. There is a fine place for the big picture & I have put it up where it looks very well.

Tomorrow night I have dinner with Ralph Robbins, a fellow I knew in Rochester whom I have not seen for

the day filling one large page with five columns of figures. Three of them were copied directly from a book - the other two being averages of two pairs of columns from the same book. I did the addition ^{on} a machine to be sure but since they were numbers of eight digits it took considerable care to get them right. I do another page tomorrow, but that will probably go more quickly.

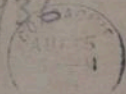
I came here directly from work, picking up my bag on the way, and reached here before 5:30. It was not frigidly cool here, but neither was it insufferably hot. Mrs. Wright called shortly after I arrived to bring me a shower curtain and to tell me that the ice-box would not be in order for a day or two. I hope the eggs won't spoil. Mrs. Wright turned out to be a rather dapper young woman of about 38 - she seemed amiable enough and I don't think I

eight years - he drove from Rochester
with Donald & me when I returned from
my first trip to Rochester with Donald -
you probably don't remember him, how-
ever. He has been here at summer school
and is leaving on Saturday.

Well, all for now. I hope nothing will
prevent you from getting off to a good
start on Saturday, and I hope you
will have a pleasant & safe trip.
With much love,

George.

University 4-8936



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Richard R. Selander
65 East 96th
at 95th

George B. Van Schaack
3 - West 75th St.,
New York City.

Dear George - Thursday noon

No time for a letter
now - just a line to tell
you all is ok. - Harold
reached home about
midnight. M is here to -
day to help. Pa saw M.
yesterday & he said he
thought they would come
here while we are gone.
Quite cool in the night
but very warm again now.
Glad you arrived ok. -
H. told me of your move-
ments back & forth. Hope
you'll write before we leave.
I'll write letters next week.
Love Mother.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

George B Van Schaack
3 - West 75th St.
New York City

Sunday A.M.

Dear George - ready for breakfast -
staid here at Sumner House,
Rainbow Sea - 16 mi. east of Portland
right in the Mts. Left home 8.30 -
The day but beautiful drive -
couldn't get a cabin - all full -
I was glad to find they leave
at 10 o'clock - everything fine
left and unrecognizable only 1 hour
Breakfast so - beautiful day
A bright day & we will
have a nice time to the P.
Glad to get your letter yesterday
and hope all will be
ok for you. H. & J. are
in our house - We are going
to have the E. Stone installed
but I don't really approve.
Think you could be with us
at 7 o'clock for camp. Left
Annie the same. Very truly
Love
Lester



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. George B. Van Schegack
3 - West 75th St.,
N. Y. City.

Monday Nov -

Dear Geo -

Arrived at Leon
after six last evening. After
some ~~Sampson~~ at Hicks
went to beach. Very hot here for
a week but a nice breeze to day.
Our house is full - not just
the whole place is - biggest
season in some years. I
am writing here in the hotel
upstairs where we just had
a fine dinner. Spent this
AM on beach - for a look a
dip & sun bath - water was
ideal he said. We were
quite well last night but
begin to feel better. Hope
all is ok. Will you & will
hear from you soon.
Love, Mother.

3West 75th Street
New York City
August 21, 1935

Dear Mother and Father,

I know that you are wondering why you don't get a letter, but I have been wondering when I would get time to write one. This is only the second night that I have been in since I have been down here! The first was last Thursday, which was spent in getting the major operations of settling performed, but I still have many minor ones to get out of the way. On Friday Mr. Shute called me on the phone to ask me to have dinner with him, but I had already been invited by Ralph Robbins. However, on the way up to meet the latter I met Shute and asked him to come along. I had eaten something that noon which didn't agree with me, so that not planning to eat anything anyway, I didn't see why I shouldn't have two hosts! After dinner they both came back here with me, but they didn't stay long, for I was in a state fit only for bed. But I felt quite all right the next morning, and have had no trouble since.

On Saturday morning Shute came around to see how I was feeling. We chatted awhile and then went downtown so that he could buy a suit at a sale that he had seen advertised. Then back uptown to have lunch with a friend of his. I spent the afternoon doing some kitchen shopping. Shute and I had dinner together again that evening, after which I saw him off on the train.

I called Mrs. Pierce on the phone Saturday, getting invited over there for Sunday. It meant early rising, for I had to be over there by nine o'clock--in time to start for Bear Mountain for a swim before dinner! I spent most of the afternoon lying on the couch discussing questions of physiology with a friend of Marcella's who has finished her third year of medical school. After supper the three of us came over to the Stadium concert--it was the first of its kind for me, and I was surprised both at the size of the stadium and the amount we were able to hear, despite the great distance that the orchestra was from us.

Well, I'm beginning to get up to date. After supper on Monday I went up to see Elisabeth's aunt, partly because I owed her a call and partly to see if she would cash a check for me. I wasn't out of money, but I have

not been able to make any arrangement about a bank so far, and I wanted to make sure that I could get money when I needed it. For some reason or other the company will not cash checks, and the landlady requires the best part of a week. The banks around here charge a fee of \$2 per month unless one maintains a balance of \$200 or \$300, depending on the bank, and since I shan't have that balance for some time I don't see any way of getting around paying the fee--I certainly don't intend to keep my salary on my person, or in the apartment--it is too dangerous in New York. Since her mother is up in Granville, Elisabeth's aunt is alone, so I went up there again last evening and took her out to dinner.

Now as for my work. There are about sixteen of us in my particular office, each of us with a large desk, with plenty of room between the desks. Everyone seems to be quite pleasant. My immediate boss is rather eccentric, though none the less pleasant--unfortunately he is somewhat deaf, so that despite the din of the adding machines one can hear everything that is said to him. On the first day I was given a very simple manual adding machine and spent the whole day filling one page with five columns of eight digit figures. The next day was similar, but part of it was spent in checking someone else's work. I spent all of Monday checking. On Tuesday morning I was 'promoted' by being given my permanent and elaborate electrical adding machine and a regular, though simple, piece of work--computing an amortization table for a small piece of property in South Carolina. And lastly, I have now been put to work computing a ten-place table of logarithms, for which purpose my desk is decorated with two adding machines. I suspect that in a month I shan't be able to multiply 2 by 5! But the amount of calculation which is done there would require tens of thousands of people if it had to be done by hand.

You can see from the account at the beginning of this letter that I haven't had much chance yet to get very many meals. I started getting breakfast regularly on Sunday, and have got two suppers, Monday and tonight. My first menu was boiled eggs and tomato salad, etc., and my second, bacon and fried tomatoes, pears and cookies. I wish that I had brought the toaster along, for there is none here and Mrs. Wright will not furnish one--she is trying to get out of the 'furnished' apartment business, and accordingly will furnish only what she happens to have on hand. There are very few dishes and little silver, but I believe that she has a supply of that, and as soon as I have a chance to make an inventory I shall ask her to fill out the supply. The apartment is not distinctly uncomfortable, but it is by no means really

cool--the temperature has been constantly 80° since I arrived,--but I reckon that it will be comfortable enough by the middle of September. So far I have heard no 'house' noise, but there are several annoying radios across the street--however they will be smut out as soon as it is cool enough to have the windows closed.

I am glad that you had a good trip up (or down) to Maine, and I hope that you are enjoying yourselves to the full. If you happen to drive up Wiscasset way drop in and see the Webbs--I know that they would love to have you do so.

The coming week-end is provided for, for Elisabeth, her mother and Arthur are coming down. And on the next one I shall probably go to Danbury. There is an excursion to Albany on the 8th of September--I shall certainly come up for that day--probably for both days if I can find a cheap way of doing so.

All for now--I haven't washed my supper dishes yet, and I ought to write several other letters. Regards to anyone you see that I know--Mrs. Boston and Mrs. Towle--and love for yourselves.

George

MYRON B. VAN SCHAACK
ELMHAD
COXSACKIE, N. Y.

Aug 22/35-

Dear George:-

We are having a heavy shower, it has been threatening all day. It is most superlunatic now and we have been lying down all afternoon. I have felt very tired the last few days - guess it is sort of a re-acton. Pa is feeling quite o.k. again - his re-acton to his ocean dip on Monday was anything but pleasant and it just upsets him completely. I had to bind his legs from ankles to hips after rubbing them with vaseline & talcum. Fortunately I had covered his back & shoulders with a towel when he lay in the sun & wind. We spent yesterday afternoon on the beach just watching the breakers - they were very rough. Meant to go again to-day but it has been cold & raw & wet. Went to Bedford yesterday Aug. - and to see Shirley Temple in 'Bright Eyes' at Temple last night - it was the best movie we've ever seen. F. Hope Marguerite Statten is to speak - We heard her in Albany some years ago.

Some of the folks have left Lee so now there
are only 8 in this house & we have the
kitchen & ourselves. Stopped in O. Orchard
yesterday - it is the same as ever. Plan
to take an all day trip on Cass Bay to -
morrow if weather is O.K.

Had a card from E. - she reached
Holland last Friday night. A letter from
Harold etc all O.K. at home. Did I
tell you Mr. J. were there. Haven't heard
from Annie but H. said she seemed
to be all right. Have been expecting
a letter or card from Jan. - Hope
you are getting acclimated and
making some nice acquaintances.
Suppose Elizabeth is in U.S. this week.
The rain has ceased and folks are get-
ting out again tho' the streets are flooded.
This place gets livelier every year - the
cars seem to run all night.

Love,
Mother.

Ocean Park, Maine

Aug. 28/35

Dear George-

We were very glad to get your letter and hear of all your various activities. You certainly haven't had time to be Courcouron. Time seems to pass very rapidly here; I have not tried to write many letters but still it seems as if we have sent cards and notes to most everybody. Have had some cloudy and cool weather but only two showers. I find it rather hard on my feet walking in the deep sand so do not go to the beach more than once a day; I also getting tired of sitting on the sand tho' I never weary of being by the ocean. Sunday was a big day here and the streets were full of cars, the Temple was packed in the A.M. and also an overflow meeting in Jordan Hall. The eating places too were full. We have eaten our noon meal at the hotel almost every day. On Sunday we met Miss Robinson at dinner and her first question was

"How is George?" We had a good visit with her - she is staying at "The Blakie". Last evening I met Mrs Lowly on the streets - she also said "How is the boy? Is he coming here?" Charles had been here, she said & inquired for you.

We enjoyed the trip on Casco Bay very much - it was a nice day. The latter part toward Gurnet is like sailing thro a narrow stream, can almost touch the shores at times there was just enough water for the boat - it must be difficult for the pilot to keep in the channel. We took a lunch and ate it under the trees on the shore. Sat on the front deck, returning and got well sun burned. The boat was well filled and a Girl Scout troop of 16 kept things lively. We were glad to get whed - had supper in J.W. Portland. Last night we went to a Orange Meeting in Saes - there was a big time here as the Florida Club had a show downstairs - it was all over when we returned at 11.

Have had only 2 postals from
Eva and all they said was
all was o.k. & a letter would
follow. I hope she is planning
to be home before the 8th so you
can be together at least 1 day.

To-morrow, if fair, we are
going on the Saug River Trip. The
boat leaves Sebago Lake Station at
10 so we will start from here be-
fore 9. Have asked 2 sisters who
are at The Cheney to go with us.

They are Canadians from Montreal
and are very pleasant and sp.
parenth nice folks. We will get
dinner in Naples & be home again
soon after six. Have not done
much driving - just a couple
of miles to O. Ouchard & Pidsford.
Do not think we will get to
Portland again and no further work.

either this year. Nothing would
 please me better than to go to Mo-
 carret & see the Webbs but
 will have to postpone that to
 another time. We have quite
 exhausted short trips from
 this locality. Would like very
 much to locate further north
 some time & explore new
 territory. This is Mrs. Boston's
 last year as Matron here and we
 will not stay at Cheney again.
 Have been over looking at the
 Curtis - it has been so improved
 you would hardly know it.
 May engage a room there for
 next year - they are in great de-
 mand & must be spoken for a
 lead. Hope you have a fine
 week end at Danbury - Remember us
 to the folks here - Will look forward to the

Write
 soon
 you
 next week end to see you

3 West 75th Street
New York, N. Y.
August 28, 1935

Dear Mother and Father,

This is my letter-writing night--I have just written a long letter to my friend at Onteora Park--although he passed his examinations at the Law School, he failed to get a scholarship, and he feels that he will not be able to go back; he hopes to get a position like mine, and I wrote him as much information as I could think of. And now I will try to relate to you what has happened since I last wrote, although I can't remember when that was,--I reckon that it was a week ago tonight.

Donald called me up Thursday morning about ten o'clock to ask me to meet him for lunch. He met me up here again after work. It was a fiendishly hot and humid day, so that we decided to get some supper here--we had tomato juice, fried eggs and bacon, canned peaches and some of the cookies you sent with me. He thought there was a train to South Norwalk between ten and ten-thirty, so we left here about nine-thirty, only to get to the station just after the ten o'clock train had gone. The next one didn't go until quarter of twelve, so we went to Radio City to see the movie 'Alice Adams', which, in spots, is the most screamingly agonizing thing I have ever seen. When we left the station I noticed that the clock said 9:15, so not thinking of standard time I supposed we should have at least two hours for the movie. While we were in the theatre I was the first to think about the time, and when I looked at my watch it was quarter to twelve--so Donald had missed that train. We were accordingly able to stay till the end of the show, and Donald caught a train at quarter of one--which meant that he didn't get home until nearly three o'clock!

Elisabeth, Arthur and their mother came down on Friday. Elisabeth and I had dinner downtown that evening and afterwards went to see the play 'Tobacco Road'. The latter has been running in New York for over two years, and now that I have seen it I can see why--it is the most shockingly dirty play that I have ever seen--in fact I had difficulty in believing my eyes and ears--but that seems to be what New York wants, and such things prosper.

Saturday morning we went up to 190th Street to the

Gloisters, a department of the Metropolitan Museum--made up of parts of various ruined monasteries patched together, with a large collection of ecclesiastical decorations--I didn't care much for the interior, but there were a nice garden and grounds outside, the garden containing all the old herbs which the monks used to cultivate. After lunch we made a tour of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, which I had seen only twice before, the last time in 1924. It has increased much in size since then--the new part is quite beautiful, but the old part, that which we saw with Grace on my first visit to New York, remains a frightful hodge-podge--it will eventually be rebuilt to conform in style with the new part. We had dinner at Elisabeth's aunt's, and then went to see the movie 'Cavalcade'--it was being given a revival here in a tiny theatre on West 49th Street--I had seen it three years ago, but Elisabeth had missed it--however I wasn't sorry to see it over again.

Sunday was a gorgeous day--late in the morning we took a long walk on Riverside Drive, during which we met Mr. Funkhauser of Exeter. About three o'clock we started for Verona, where Elisabeth's sister and her husband live--we meaning Arthur and his girl, Elisabeth, their aunt and I. Her sister and brother-in-law live in a nice new house in a thickly wooded section of Verona, for all one could tell, many more than twenty-four miles from New York. We started back from there shortly before ten and were back here before eleven-thirty despite the heavy traffic--though the Holland Tunnel traffic was heavier than the bridge traffic which we were in.

Mr. Funkhauser has been spending some weeks at Columbia finishing his doctor's thesis. We had dinner together up there on Monday night, and we shall meet again for dinner tomorrow night. On Friday I shall go to Danbury directly after work, reaching there about seven o'clock, staying there until some time Monday evening.

I have inquired about bus schedules and fares and have found that the one way fare to Coxsackie is \$2.70, and round-trip \$4.90. I can get a bus out of New York Friday evening about six-thirty, reaching Coxsackie CrossRoads--Route 9W and Climax Road--at about quarter of twelve. Could you meet me so late? I hope so, for the first bus on Saturday doesn't reach there until well along in the afternoon, and it seems hardly worthwhile to pay the extra \$2.70 for so short a time. I shall go back on the excursion train if I am allowed to use one half of the ticket--otherwise on the bus which leaves about three-thirty Sunday afternoon.

All for now--it is already nearly ten-thirty and I must write another letter before going to bed. I hope that you have had a good rest these two weeks and that you will have a safe trip home. With my love

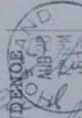
George.





POST CARD

ADDRESS ONLY



Mr. George B. Van Steenack
3. 75th Street West
New York
N. Y.

August 28, 1935

2196
Sept. 1935
1935

write to me about
I plan to write a
letter. I am studying for
my corn physiology examina-
tion October 2nd and 3rd.
In between "sittings" I
take five walks or little walks
I've been swimming in Lake
Mudjagah three times and
have had supper on the beach.

32nd 75th Street
New York City.
September 3, 1935

[19:5]

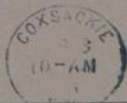
Dear Mother & Father,

It is 8:15 A.M. and I have time
to write just a short note. I have had
a card from Eva, on which she
says she will not be home until the
11th or 12th. So I have decided to
postpone my week end at home until
the ⁽¹³⁻¹⁵⁾ ~~one~~ following the next one. Is that
all right with you? I would go both
ways by train, reaching Exeter
Friday night at quarter of twelve and

leaving Sunday late - there is a letter
here. If there is any reason why I
should come this week and instead
I next write me at once, so that
I will have word on Thursday.

Hope you had a pleasant & safe
trip home. Will write a letter in a
day or two.

Love
George.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

George B. Van Schaack
3 - West 75th St.
N.Y. City

Dear Geo?
Tues. 2nd M.
Arrived home all
o.k. about 6.15 yesterday.
Cloudy when we left at 8
am. but no rain - sun
shone just before we
reached Birmingham -
lots of construction on the
road - traffic did not
suffer much, tho' it was
rather lively in a few
places. Very dry here flowers
are about a week. Found
everything o.k. - no J.
went home last night.
Quite cool - Eng. stone is
here but no good to man use.
Now for a busy day. Hope
to see you Tuesday night -
Worshi

came out before 7.15



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

George B. Van Schaack
3 - West 75th St.,
New York City

Sept 4/35

Dear Jo -
Received your
letter to-day. There
is no particular rea-
son for your being
here this week and
Mr. Warr in hopes I
could be home this
week but she wrote
us also that she'd
come some day after
the 9th. It will be fine
for both of you to be
here same time. We
all having a much needed
win to-day. Love the sta.

POSTAGE
0 SEP 6
8 PM.
N.Y.



11111

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

George B. Van Schaack
3 - West 75th St.
N. Y. City

Dear Bev - Friday -
Meant to write a
letter but have been so busy
busy - have been nowhere since
our return except call at 10 Wash.
H. & Mary were here last
evening while Joe went to
dinner. Had a nice rain
Wed. - Fracked Thursday -
cloudy to - don't look like
more showers. Haven't
heard from Eva this week.
Found the Elec. Store
here on our return - have
spent considerable time
learning how to cook in
this new fashioned way.
Will try to send laundry
to-day or to-morrow.
Hope all is O.K. - Will
write more next week.
Love, Mother.

3 West 75th Street
New York, N. Y.
September 6, 1935

Dear Mother and Father,

It may be that if I were to write you a letter directly and post it tonight you would get it tomorrow morning. I hope so--at least I shall make the attempt.

I was glad to get your card on Wednesday saying that you had reached home without accident and without having to drive all the way in rain. I am sorry that you had even such bad weather as cloudy weather, for the beauty of the ride must have been somewhat less than it would have been on a clear day, and you travel that way so seldom it is too bad not to have it at its best.

I had a good week-end in Danbury. Donald was in New York last Friday, so that we met at the train and traveled together. We were at the pond by about half past seven. Saturday was a beautiful day--we spent the afternoon walking and sun-bathing on the top of a high hill--we tried to get home in time for a swim before dinner, but didn't make it--and it turned out that I didn't get in the water the whole week-end. On Sunday afternoon I went with Donald's father and two of the latter's grandchildren to see some boat races on Lake Candlewood--he promised me that they would be sail-boat races, but they turned out to be motor-boat races. I didn't want to go, but that was the least boring of the many events to which I had declined accompanying him, so I thought I had best do my duty while I had a moderately agreeable chance. During supper that evening the maid announced that there was a fire down the road. It turned out to be a large barn on the tenant farm of Mr. Tweedy's at the south end of the pond. Nearly all of us rushed down to it to find it already completely in flames, and a large crowd of week-enders about. They kept the house from catching fire by throwing water on the side nearest the barn. Most of the excitement was over in less than an hour, for the thing burned as if it were tinder. Its burning marked the passing of another of the old barns--it was built about seventy years ago of hand-hewn timbers, mortised and tenoned. Monday was rainy, and Betty, Donald and I went downtown in the afternoon to play

bridge with a friend of their's. They took me down again in the evening to catch the 9:30 train which got me here, somewhat late, about two hours later.

It has rained ever since--that is, until late this afternoon when it cleared off. I stayed in Tuesday evening and did some much needed letter-writing. But I was out on Wednesday evening, having dinner with a Mr. Charles Miller, a trustee of Hamilton College and a friend of Mr. Shute's. Throughout most of its existence under Hoover, he was President of the R. F. C. He is now President of an organization similar to the Federal Reserve Board, but devoted to savings banks. He is a rather kindly old man, nearing seventy, but acting eighty--he is literally killing himself working--with the 'silly idea', he says, that he may be helping to save the world.

Last night I had what Marcella called 'Ye Gala House-Warming'. When I was at the Pierce's just after coming down here, Marcella and her friend, Anne Stevens, asked if they might come over some night and cook supper. So I appointed last night as the time, and had Marcella send me a menu so that I might have everything on hand when they should arrive. They were to arrive at six-thirty. Anne did arrive at that time, but Marcella had to work over-time, so that she didn't get here until about eight-thirty. By that time, Anne and I had everything cooked except the steak and onions. The menu consisted of tomato juice, steak, onions, stringed beans, mashed potatoes, bread and butter and currant jelly (1936), tomato salad, honey-dew melon and coffee. We sat down at about nine o'clock and ate until about ten-thirty! By that time none of us was in a fit state to wash dishes, so we talked until nearly midnight--after which the dishes were washed, and I accompanied them to the subway station. I wouldn't let them go home separately alone at that hour, so Marcella took Anne home with her.

*that is,
Marcella +
Anne -
not the
dishes!*

Now I hope that I am set for a more or less quiet week-end--the first since I have been here. I shall go downtown some time tomorrow and look about for a couple of books which I must begin studying. I am to have dinner with the Rogers girls--in the cafeteria of the hospital where the husband of one of them works. And on Sunday I shall try to catch up some more on some lost sleep.

There is no change in my plans for next week-end--and there won't be, unless the bus company changes its schedule, which is unlikely, but in any case there will probably be an evening bus north. All for now--I hope that you are beginning to recover from your vacation! Love to all.

George

Cassachie W.V.
Sept. 9/35

Dear George -

We are having a real rainy day - it rained last Tuesday too. You had rain Sat., I know. Well, the country needs it so it's all right. Yesterday was cloudy and some showers - I did not go out all day - pa went to S.D. Hartsell. We were glad to get rested out and be quiet after a busy week. Our water Septent is "out" so we are living out of a pail since Sat. W. is trying to get R. Smith to come & look at the pump - it has not been acting just right for some time. Haven't heard yet just when E. will arrive - guess she is pretty nervously tried out judging from her letter Saturday. I sometimes wonder if she can go back without more complete rest.

Auntie is talking Florida
all the time but she is much
weaker than last Fall. She had
a bad fall in her room recently
and her knees were rather banged
up - wonder she did not break
some bones. To-day is her build-
day - it will be rather a gloomy
one if she cannot get out - She
is as optimistic as ever.

H. was to the Lake over the week
end - some life he leads.

If you need to want some sofa
cushions, I can make them
for you as I have plenty of tick-
ing & feathers. You could get
the cellulose covering in Manip
or jimbles. Our cushions are
a little less than $\frac{1}{2}$ yd square
so $\frac{1}{2}$ yd of material 1 yd wide will
do for each cushion. If you
want them different you might

get remnants even tho' they con-
tained a little more material.
Sometimes one can get a small
remnant for a few cents.

I hope you did get a good
rest over Sunday - you can-
not be on the go so much
without getting tired out. You
& the girls had quite a laugh -
I know they enjoyed it & I hope
you did.

Yesterday I started & most
finished "Life Begins at Forty"
Have you read it? It is worth
while tho' of course, I cannot
swallow it all without question.
I wish I might have read or
known the same philosophy
20 years ago, but in my case,
it might not have made
any difference.

I am having a great time by

Experimenting with the new stone -
it is like cleaning to cook all
over again. At some times gets
me nervous & flustered - I'm so
afraid of electricity - anyway
but it will be o.k. when I get
used to it.

Just had a telephone call from
Auntie to invite us all down
to supper - just as well you are
not here, eh!

Pa has just come in - no
mail from E. or anyone else.
Nov 12 so I must hustle
dinner

Love,
Mother.

Hope you received Candy -
will probably not write again
before you return - so hope to see
you late Friday. Wed the 11th
is Uncle Frank's birthday - if
you haven't seen him yet, you
could call at ^{his} office then if convenient.

Sept 14th 1935.

Dear L.

Received your letter from
Maine also your card
reminding me of another
birthday anniversary, none
of us are getting younger
as there is only the one
way. Also received word
from Sarah, thinking of
going South again for the
winter, hope she will be
well able to stand the
long trip as well as last
year. Give my regards I
will write to her soon, or
see you all on Sunday Sept.
22nd if this ^{is} agreeable and
the weather is good for
the trip. Frank & I

can come up as usual
to Athens on the train
and then by bus or taxi
to S.'s house - for the day.
Surprised to hear that
George is here working
in New York will try
and see him somehow
perhaps he would like
to go up to C. with us on
the train would be glad
to have him do so.

We are all well and
keeping busy at one thing
or another with the time
passing fast enough always.
Hoping to see you all
in good health and for
fair weather etc. Yours
F. Booth

Catsackie Wf.

Sept. 18./25.

Dear George-

Was very glad to get your card & hear of your safe arrival. We were pleased to have you home and look forward to the next time. I enclose a letter received Monday. At first we thought I'd write to Uncle Frank and ask him to postpone trip till Oct. as we talked of when you were here. On second thought we decided to let him come as something might prevent later; besides he can visit & have dinner with Auntie & then you can see him too, as we'll have him here to supper. If you get in touch with him, he might be persuaded to come up again on Oct. 19th and then we could take the ride on the river as we planned. The 1st Sunday in Oct. we would tie in Halcott & the next Sunday the excursion trip on Central would be down the river instead of up.

Yesterday we had the first fire in furnace - it was quite a cold day. Today is warmer and tho' the sun shines there is a very strong south wind. This is wash day and I'm thankful it did not rain tho' last night had all the earmarks of a stormy day to-day. I washed four curtains yesterday and they look quite clean - some streaks but these will not be noticeable when they are up. I will probably have to send them in a separate box when I get them ironed. The black socks you returned are matted - one was inside out which made them look different. I put the ticks on sleeves - thought you said $\frac{1}{8}$ in each side but the ticks look too small to me - let me know if they are right or do you want them wider. - We went to Catskill Thursday afternoon - bought the towels and I'll send them as soon as I get time. Hope you have a pleasant week end in Danbury. J & B were here Thursday evening. Now I must get busy again. Love, Mother.

"YES AND NO, MOSTLY YES"

Catholics and Protestants, Lutherans and Presbyterians, Baptists, Methodists, Universalists, and adherents to several other Christian bodies, constituted the congregation. They assembled on a recent Sunday in a small church building of a New York country community. Dr. John van Schalk, Jr., clergyman and editor, preached a sermon on "The Mission of the Country Church," in which he asked and answered the question: "Is there any mission for little country churches at the cross roads, up on the hills, or in the smaller hamlets?"

All the difficulties of the remote church in communities the country over exist in that church. Human progress, manifest in the automobile, the radio, and numerous other machines has made it as easy for the country family to drive to church in town as for the townspeople to walk to meeting. Populations have shifted and changed. What was once a church of a certain denomination has often found itself surrounded by members of a dozen other denominations. Small churches have suffered frequently because they appeared to be selfish institutions, "not much interested in the community but interested only in keeping alive." The ministers of such churches also have failed continually to keep pace with human thought and to recognize the significance of modern ideas.

To this main question he returned the discriminating reply: "Yes and no, but mostly yes." When denominations pool their resources and put specialists at work covering sizable territories, people respond. The best answer to the question was what Beards Hollow witnessed that day. An old church was restored and beautified by the volunteer efforts of "the neighbors." Services will be held for a month. That surely is worth while if only as a demonstration of the fellowship of a dozen denominations. Dr. van Schalk is doing in the community of his youth something similar to what Owen D. Young is doing in behalf of education in the little community where he passed his boyhood.

LONGWOOD MAKES



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mrs. M. B. VanSchaack
Coxsackie
New York

Sept. 16, 1935.

Dear Folks,

Arrived ok. Though somewhat late. I left the bus at about one o'clock at 177th Street and came down in the subway. I was in bed by two. I slept through one alarm and fell asleep after the second but awake in time to get a hurried cup of coffee without being late. It is now nearly six o'clock. I am going out for some bread & milk and then back for some supper & early to bed. Many thanks for the good week-end. Love to all, George.

3 West 75th Street
New York, N. Y.
September 24, 1935.

Dear Mother and Father,

Eva's letter came this morning, and I was glad to hear that you had all had a pleasant time on Sunday with the 'two Franks', as Eva called them. On getting off the train here Sunday evening it occurred to me that the special from Hudson might be coming in about that time. I found that to be the case, and accordingly looked for Uncle Frank. But although I think that I saw everyone who got off I saw nothing of him. I reckon that he must have got off at 125th Street.

I had a good week-end at Danbury. Friday turned out to be a fine day, followed by a remarkably warm evening, so that I don't think I took more cold sitting out doors all evening. Donald's father met me at the station with various members of the family, and we went straight out to the fair-grounds, which took about half an hour, for there was a long line of cars going to the same place. The pageant was good in spots, fair in others, and pretty awful part of the time. The best scenes were of a marriage in Revolutionary times, and the arrival of the settlers in Danbury--these were longer than the others and depended for their effect to a large extent on costuming, which was well done by the producing company. The pageant lasted scarcely more than an hour, but was followed by a tremendous display of fireworks--\$1000 worth of them--which lasted well over an hour,--much too long. Some of the pieces were more remarkable than I had ever seen--there were several of animals and men which moved about while burning, being carried by firemen.

Saturday was not a very brilliant day but it didn't rain, and in the afternoon Donald took Betty and me for a ride about the nearby country--already there is a lot of color to be seen, mostly of the sumach and various grasses. Sunday was a beautiful day, most of which I spent out of doors, walking and sunbathing. The latter seems to have broken my cold pretty thoroughly--I have left only a slight cough, such as I always have after a cold. Sunday was Donald's father's

birthday, and that evening saw a big supper party, with sixteen at the table, or rather tables, for two were required. I took the express home at nine thirty and was in bed shortly after midnight.

Tell Eva that I called Miss Gibson on the phone tonight, but found that she had just left the hall. I have just written her a note, which she will get tomorrow morning, asking her to let me know if she will have dinner with us on Friday. I shall not ask Marcella in any case.

I wonder if you have done anything about the money. I shall take the opportunity Saturday morning to open an account in one of the banks. I suggest that you get ready to send a check directly to the bank after I let you know what bank I select. \$150 plus my money from Catskill will be sufficient.

Now I must stop and go out and mail this with several notes that I have written this evening. And then try to do a little reading on Morse's paper. I got very little done on it last week, and I must get it out of the way.

Hope that everyone is well, and that all is going fine. Love to all,

George

This is a good place to dine



Table d' Hote Dining Room, Hotel Bristol, West 48th St. East of Broadway, New York.

10445

Post
Card

G. B. Van Schaack
3 - West 75th St.,
New York City.

Wednesday -
Tried to get your letter
to-day - This has been a very
busy week - had to go to Catskill for
Friday - tomorrow will be a fine
day - Eva will take the place
of a letter this week - I'll write
later - next week - hope you will
as planned & have a good visit -
could see letter & quite warm today.
M.H. Love Norton

3 West 75th Street
New York, N. Y.
September 27, 1935

Dear Mother and Father,

Just a few lines to tell you of the events of the evening--if I mail them right away you may get them tomorrow morning.

Eva's bus was somewhat late, but she was in the hotel lobby by the time I got there. Miss Gibson was to have met us at quarter past five, but she didn't show up until nearly quarter to six. We both began to believe that all three of us had changed so much in six years that we weren't able to recognise each other. We went to the Colonial Restaurant for dinner--I sent you a picture card of it a while back. Eva had decided to take the nine o'clock train, so that after dinner we still had two hours before train time. Accordingly we came up here for an hour--it was the best place to sit and talk, and Eva was anxious to see it. Both of us went back to the station with her and saw her into her seat on the train. She looked quite well and seemed to be in good spirits. I don't think that she is worrying about passing her exams next week--she merely wants, if possible, to do especially well for Dr. Johnson.

Eva delivered the package to me--many thanks for such a lavish assortment of towels--if my dishes and hands aren't clean now it won't be your fault. Many thanks also for the pears which arrived today--I still have some of those I brought down, they keep for a long time in the ice-box. And thanks, too, for the papers, including the book-review.

No work tomorrow, but I shall be up early in an attempt to get many things done. I shall be able to finish reading Morse's paper and get that off to him, and I hope to get some studying done besides. And there ought to be some cleaning and straightening up around here attended to. All for now. With love,

George

3 West 75th Street
New York, N. Y.
September 29, 1935

Dear Mother and Father,

It is a beautiful day, with a clear sky and a brilliant sun. But before I go out into it I shall write you a note so that I can mail it when I do go out. I spent yesterday morning doing various errands. I went first to the nearby uptown branch of the Corn Exchange bank, but they advised me to open an account at the Pennsylvania branch. So I went down there and opened the account. I had only slightly over a hundred dollars to open it with, and since the account becomes inoperative when it falls below one hundred dollars I cannot use it until I receive the check from you--not that I have any immediate need to use it, but I like the feeling of being able to do so if the need should arise. I suggest that you send the check to me, made out to me. And will you also please send both of my life insurance policies--Now that I know a little more about life insurance and the different kinds of policies, I would like to find out just what kind of insurance I do have.

After leaving the bank I went to a large scientific book store to see if I could find a couple of second-hand books which I shall need in studying. I was unable to find any second-hand copies, and not having enough spare cash to buy new ones I postponed buying any until next week. It was still something before noon, and being way down at 10th street I decided to run in on cousin Frank. I found him in his office, talking to his stenographer. We had a short and rather indifferent talk--he had an engagement at noon so I ran along after asking about his father and promising to run in late some Tuesday or Thursday afternoon, when his father is usually in the office. When I left him it occurred to me that I was only a few blocks from the Aquarium, and recalling that there was a new collection of sea-horses there I walked down to see them. It was the first I had been in Battery Park since 1925. I found the aquarium so interesting that I not only saw the sea-horses but everything else as well. Particularly interesting were some pelicans and penguins, neither of which I had ever seen before. I was just in time to see them fed, and their antics were very amusing.

time to get a bag.

I enclosed with the laundry which I sent you yesterday two good shirts, of which the sleeves should be shortened--about an inch, that is, with a tuck a half inch wide. Don't bother to launder the shirts, but to send them back this time if you can, for my supply of shirts is not very large.

left

I have only two eggs of the dozen that I brought down. I shall try to get hold of a mailing case this week and have it sent to you.

George.

P. S. # 2. I think that you had better register the insurance policies, but without restricting delivery to me, for the superintendant here is quite reliable.

G

They are fed whole fish which they swallow entire. There were two types of pelicans, one kind having necks much more expandable than those of the other. One of the latter got hold of a fish slightly too big for its neck--it took it about ten attempts to swallow the thing--each time the fish would get stuck in its throat, at which the Bird would go through a series of contortions working the fish back into its beak again.

I got home shortly before two, got myself a little lunch, went out and bought some groceries, mailed my laundry, etc. and sat down to cool off shortly before five. At five-thirty I heard the first noise since I have been here from the apartment above me. Whether new people have moved in, or whether the old people have just bought a radio, I don't know, but from five thirty until seven-thirty the ceiling shook with noise. For the last half-hour of that time the entertainment consisted entirely of several drums and fifes playing the same tune over and over. You can imagine my consternation and distress, after these six weeks of quiet. By seven-thirty I could stand it no longer and fled. I went out and called up Constance, and asked if I might go over there and explode. She said I might--when I arrived I found that she already had a guest, a friend of hers whom I had met several times before. The two of them tried to cool my anger somewhat, and with some success--I stayed quite late--sufficiently long to make sure that this place would be quiet when I returned. It has been fairly quiet upstairs this morning, although the radio was on pretty loudly for a short time. I shall see Mrs. Wright this afternoon or tomorrow evening, and ask her what she considers reasonable. If she considers last evening's performance reasonable I don't know what I shall do.

Now I shall go out for a walk in the Park, after which I must come back and get myself some dinner--I bought a couple of chops and some peas yesterday, so that the menu is already determined. Love to all.

George

P. S. There is just one more thing that I would like to ask you to send me--a laundry-bag--not a fancy one, such as I have hanging in my closet, but something to take shirts in to the laundry, just an old sugar-bag, or something similar. It seems the practice here for each person to have his own laundry-bag. So far, each time, I have had to go to the laundry twice, the first

Cassackie W.V.

Oct. 1, 1935

Dear George -

It has seemed so hard to get at little writing lately - this is always a busy time for us. To-morrow our Missionary Conference in Catehill and I have had considerable time praying to do in that connection. Then this week ends is the time for our annual pilgrimage to Halcott Center and as always, there is some preparation for that, too, for both of us. We will stay overnight and if Sunday is a nice day we plan to drive over into Delaware County and come home by way of Elleville & Kingshire. Mrs. Telf, Mrs. Roberts & Mrs. Palmer will ride with us. Guess the other two loads will return Sat. night. This may be the last Fall for this experience as pa is getting out & a new Master will be elected at this meeting, tho' he will

not officiate till Dec. The meeting
may be in another place next year as
there must be a new schedule on
account of a new Group at Jewell
and the possibility of another one at
Freehold. This is also each week,
I will try to get your laundry off
Sat. morning.

Have had 2 cards from Es.
It was so nice you could be to-
gether even for so short a time.
I hope the disturbance in the
flat above you has subsided - I
call it an "outrage" and ought not
to be tolerated in respectable apart-
ments. Any time you want me
to send you curtains, I can do so.
They are washed & ready to iron but
I do not want to fold them till
you want them. Or do you want to
leave them till you come again.
Wonder if you have inquired if

there is a special excursion up on
the 20th. The time table which
left me static last Sunday's was
the last but there would be a new
schedule soon. The West Shore
have \$2 excursions down every
Sunday but I don't know if they
ever have them up.

Auntie & Mrs Goar left for Antislone
to-day. We were down here Sunday
night & she did not say a word about
it. To-day I received a letter from
her written last night & telling of her
departure this AM. Though I am
hurt by such action, I am not
worrying in the least - I had my
lesson on that line last winter
and am not anxious to have
that experience repeated.
Went to church Sunday AM. & then
rested all afternoon. The R.D. had
the annual meet at Ketchikan Park - I

did not want to go + pa decided
he better stay home + rest. He has
been getting his pellets in the hen
house - they are beginning to lay.
Also has picked some apples -
they are dropping off especially
the baldwins, so there will not
be as many as he expected.

I am enclosing the check
and will send the cancelled
bank book in each case if I don't
forget. Your money amounted
to \$60.89 and I am adding
\$150 - is that correct?

Now I must get to bed and
rest up for another full day.

Love,
Mother.

P.S. - Pa thinks when you come up, you
better give him a note for the \$150 just
as a matter of record - that is the way
he has done with Wilbur.

3 West 75th Street
New York, N. Y.
October 4, 1936

Dear Mother and Father,

I hope that this will reach you tomorrow before you set out for the week-end. In fact, if you think of it, tell me whether it does--a letter mailed here before the last collection at night ought to reach you the next morning.

I was glad to get your letter yesterday morning. Thank you for the check--I deposited it at noon, so that now my bank account is bonafide. I was beginning to worry about the letter, fearing that it might have gone astray. The mail along this street seems to be delivered by chance, I have seen letters on the table in the hall here for other addressees, and I have already had one letter fail to show up at all. So if you have occasion to write me anything which must reach me in regular time you had better send it special delivery. Apparently you have not yet sent the insurance policies. I really don't need them directly, so don't send them, but I would like to collect them when I come up next time. I don't know when that will be, for I haven't had a chance to go to the Grand Central Terminal yet to inquire about excursions. But I shall do so before next week-end, for it might be that the up-river excursion will be on the 13th instead of on the 19th.

It has been fairly quiet here since I wrote you last. I have heard the radio once or twice, but only for short periods, and at no time so loud as on Saturday night. I saw Mrs. Wright and spoke to her about it, but I learned from my conversation with her that she is such a punk business woman that I could expect no satisfaction from her.

The week has gone fairly quickly--after all the week-day evenings aren't very long, after getting supper and doing an hour or two of studying and a little reading, there isn't much time left before bed--and what there is is usually taken up with a letter. I seem to have an endless number of letters to write, and there are loads of people to whom I haven't written for weeks and months. The monotony will be varied somewhat this coming week. Marcella called me up this afternoon and asked me over to Leonia for dinner on Sunday. And Betty and Donald are coming down some day next week, probably Tuesday. We shall have lunch and dinner together and probably go to a concert that evening. Betty has decided to go back to Europe

for this winter. It is impossible for her to do her own housework, and she and Donald do not have money enough to run a house if they must hire a maid. Raymond Tweedy and his wife are planning to spend the winter in London, and are sailing from here on the 25th. Betty will probably sail on the same boat.

I am glad that you are planning to go to Halcott again--I know that you always enjoy it. I hope that you will have good weather, and will be able to make the trip into Delaware County. I shall envy you the ride through the mountains--it ought to be very lovely this week. I wish I could get out to see the foliage now. Possibly Marcella will have the inspiration to go for a ride Sunday afternoon--But probably everyone else within twenty miles of 42nd Street will have the same idea!

I had a rather cheerful letter from Eva tonight. She wrote that Dr. Johnson seems to be in a more amiable mood than she has often seen him in, and that he took the theft of the microscope quite rationally.

All for now. I must write another letter to go on the same mail with this, and then two or three others to mail in the morning. I shall probably stay home all day tomorrow, getting some studying done. At least I shall not have to clean--I did that on Wednesday evening--I had done nothing but dust for a long time, and was beginning to feel so dirty that I got a regular cleaning attack, and did all but the kitchen thoroughly. With love to all,

George.

THE NEW HOTEL ALBERT, NEW YORK CITY,
11th St. and University Place.
One Block East of 3rd Ave., West of Broadway,
A Homelike European Plan Hotel
Under Knott Management.



Monday noon

Dear George -
 Glad to get your letter today -
 it was probably in the P.O. Sat. but
 we were on our way by 12 before the
 mail arrived. Had a lovely time -
 rode 175 mi. yesterday & was home
 before 6 o'clock - quite cold today &
 we must gather things from Sweden
 as there will be a heavy frost to night.
 Will write a letter later in week. Hope
 you had a nice one in N. S. ~~Sweden~~
 Post Office

POST
 CARD

25801



G. B. New Sweden
 3 - West 75 N. St.
 N. Y. City

Carpasackie, W.V.

Oct. 10/25

Dear George.

There is not much to write about but here goes. Quite cool this week with heavy frosts at night but somewhat milder today & to night. Had a card today from Auntie - she is still up north & does not know just when she'll be home. Melvin was here today to have us choose the color of the new car - he had a new Sedan 1936 model in brown. Pa likes the brown & I don't really care, tho' I'd choose the blue myself. He had a large picture of the car & colored plates to put over it & thus show just how the different colors look. It is awful to have to put so much cash on a car but I don't know what else we can do under the circumstances. Haven't heard from Eva this week and wonder if she has her class and if she passed the exam on Thursday. Went up to Harwood

Home yesterday - Pa burned the
pulpit after dinner so we did
not get up there for the services
as yet. There was a big crowd to
the supper - all the office subscribers
in the county were on hand.
This week I made grape jelly of,
some pickles & canned ^{strawberry}
juice. Pa had to pick every
thing that was liable to freeze -
it seemed too bad to have the
flowers go but it couldn't be
helped. The pullets are be-
ginning to lay so we have first
run of eggs now for our own use.
I am surprised that Mrs. Tuesday
would go to Europe now when conditions
are so unsettled there.

The foliage last Sunday was not as
nice as last year - in fact it was
prettier after we left the Mts. but the
ride from Max's Grove to East Branch
was great thro' the valleys & around high
Mts all the way. Now I must write to Ebe
Lone, Mother.

3 West 75th Street
New York, N. Y.
October 12, 1935

Dear Mother and Father

Very glad to get your letter this morning and to hear that you are carrying on as usual. Apparently you had a good trip last week-end. I hope that the weather on Sunday was better than it was here. Saturday was very fine, but Sunday was cloudy, and toward evening it rained some. I went over to Leonia as planned, starting from here just before twelve, but not reaching there until nearly quarter past one. The bus service on Sundays is very poor. I spent a half hour waiting for the bus at 168th Street. Coming back was easier for Marcella brought me to the bridge, over which there is a continuous stream of busses. Despite the overcast sky, Marcella and I went for quite a long walk through the woods back of the Morrow estate. There was very little color--almost everything was in the same brown. Inky went along and was a pest all the time--for a long part of the way he carried a stick about five feet long and two inches in diameter, chewing at it behind us for short periods and then rushing along the path with it, so that we were continually jumping out of the way. I had not intended to stay to supper, but after the walk Marcella and I got to playing duets, very bad ones, very poorly, and before I knew it suppertime had arrived. I didn't get back here until about ten o'clock.

On Wednesday Donald came down. Betty had intended to come also, but I had made a mistake in the date of the concert they wanted to hear, and Betty had planned to go to Hartford on Wednesday, the day of the concert. Donald and I had dinner together and then went to the concert. It was the New York debut of a not very young soprano, someone who was at the Eastman School when I was there, but whom I did not know. The concert was not very good, and since Donald had to leave to catch his train at the intermission I left also--no money out, for the tickets were complimentary! There were quite a number of old Eastmanites there, but only one whom I had known. When he came to speak to Donald I was re-introduced, but either he didn't remember me, or tried not to, for he paid no attention to me whatsoever. I can't believe that he didn't remember me, for we saw each other daily for two years--I reckon he is just plain snobbish.

Last night I felt very starved for some good music and thought of the public music library on East 58th Street, remembering that I had heard they had records there and

machines to play them on. So I went over there. I found that they had plenty of records, but only one Victrola--mind you, only one for the whole city of New York--and that even that could not be used after six o'clock, although the library is open until nine. However, even had it been usable I couldn't have used it, for it is regularly all signed up for two weeks ahead. Every morning they make reservations for two weeks ahead, and by half past nine all the hours are taken! I think this is a fitting subject for a letter to one of the big papers--possibly I may write one. I spent the next hour wandering through several second hand book shops nearby, and finally as the last one was closing found something for fifty cents which I have wanted to read for some time. It is Paul Cohen-Portheins 'Time Stood Still'. He was a German Jewish painter, caught in England at the outbreak of the war, and interned there for three years. The book is an account of the life in the internment camp, which was pretty frightful for all of them, but in his case turned out for good, for he started as a rather poor painter and ended as a good writer. Unfortunately he died about two years ago. I have spent several hours today reading it and have only one chapter left. If you would like to read it I will bring it along or send it.

Today has been another beauty. I started downtown shortly after eleven, walking diagonally across the park to Fifth Avenue and down that to 42nd Street. The Park was full of Italians, grouped in various places, celebrating Columbus Day. I was in too much of a hurry to stop and hear what any of them had to say, but there was much applause. I wanted to look up some things in the library, and had my first experience with that institution. One writes on slips the names of the books one wants, and one's own name, files them at a desk, where one is given a card with a number on it, and then waits in the main reading room until that number appears on an indicator over the delivery desk. A very quiet system--and I must say that this library is the quietest I have ever been in.

I am still planning to come up next Sunday. I shall let you decide what to do and where to go if you want to go anywhere. I don't see much point of spending the whole day riding--I would be quite satisfied just to drive over Great Barrington-Pittsfield way, so to Albany and back home. If I come alone I shall come on the earlier train, reaching Hudson at 10:10--if Uncle Frank decides to go along I shall have to go at his time, although I shall try to persuade him to go by the first train. The second train reaches Hudson at 11:42. I shall get in touch with Cousin Frank early this week, ask him if he wants to go, and have him ask his father, and shall write you a definite answer in time. If you are not at the Hudson Station when I arrive I shall assume that we are meeting in Athens, and shall take the first ferry across.

Tomorrow promises to be a fine day and I may go up

to Danbury. There is a Sunday excursion for a dollar and a quarter. It will be my last chance to see Betty before she sails, two weeks from last Friday. And seeing her at sailing time won't be very satisfactory--there will probably be the Raymond Tweedy's and their friends about, and some at least of the Danbury family. It may be, however, that Donald and Betty have gone to Cape Cod this week-end. I have tried twice since seven o'clock this evening to get them on the phone--but maybe they are only out playing bridge. I shall call again about eleven o'clock.

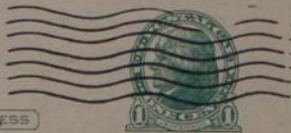
I seem to have come to the end--except to say that I was unable to mail my laundry today, for all postoffices closed at ten this morning. I shall mail it on Monday morning. Many thanks for the apples--they are quite wonderful, really the best apples I have had for years.

Much love to you and hopes of seeing you next Sunday.

George.

NEW YORK
OCT 10 1935

NEW YORK, N.Y. ST. N.
OCT 10-PM
1935



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mrs. M. B. Van Schaack
Coxsackie
New York

Friday evening

Dear Mother,

Your card received yesterday. Still expect to come on Sunday, and although it means getting up at 4:30 I expect I shall take the early train - unless I miss it! I doubt that I shall spend money for a taxi - according to my bus schedule there will be a bus north through Athens shortly after I reach there - if so I shall go straight to the garage. Have had no word from Donald Griffin - expect he either didn't get my note, or couldn't plan to go. Looking forward to seeing you on Sunday.

George

3 West 75th Street
New York, N. Y.
October 16, 1935

Dear Mother and Father,

I called Cousin Frank on the phone Monday afternoon to ask him if either he or his father wanted to come up with me this Sunday. He said that neither of them could do so. He must go out to New Jersey, and Uncle Frank is to be somewhere out of town. So I reckon I shall come alone. It has just occurred to me that Donald Griffin is not so far away, and that he might consider going up for the day. I think I shall write him a note tonight. Unless there is some reason why you would rather meet me later I shall come on the early train which reaches Hudson at 10:10--the later one reaches there at 11:42. I believe that I wrote last time that unless you were at the station I should cross on the ferry.

Plan as you like about the ride. I am afraid that it is too late for the foliage in the Berkshires. I heard last Sunday that even as late as October 6th the foliage there was past its prime. And so far as I am concerned I have seen the foliage for this year, for I did go up to Danbury last Sunday. The splendor for miles around was at its peak, and Donald took us for a long ride. Still I shall be glad to go anywhere you would like, or just stay at home all day.

I shall want to bring the curtains back with me. And I can also bring the laundry case, instead of having it mailed. I shall be glad to bring a few eggs if you can have them on hand. And as I wrote before I would like to collect my insurance policies, or possibly just look them over and leave them with you.

I shall not attempt to write a letter tonight since I shall see you so soon, for I have several others to write. In particular, one to Eva--I have not heard from her for sometime, and I am wondering if the enrollment was large enough.

The weather on Sunday will not affect my coming--I shall set out even if it is raining.

Tell Wilbur that I found his card when I returned Sunday night, and that I am very sorry that I was not here when he came. Love to all,

George



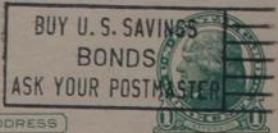
THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

George B. Van Schaack
3 - West 75th St.,
N. Y. City.

Wednesday Noon

Dear George -

Glad to get your letter - I have been laid up several days with a very bad cold but am well enough to go out this afternoon. If you write that Uncle Frank is coming with you, we will meet you at the depot in Hudson as soon after 10, 10 as possible. We can take the drive you suggest & get dinner in either Plover or Albany. But if Uncle F. is not coming, I think it would be better for you to be here & vice - versa. Will not be home & pa in S. S. you can take Hubbard's car & I will be home to meet you. Auntie is still up north. Love Mother.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

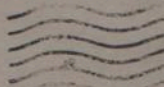
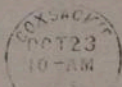
Mrs. M. B. Van Schaack
Coxsackie
New York

Dear Mother + Father,

Reached New York in good time
+ shape - about 15 minutes early.
The train was not very crowded - I
had a whole seat to myself.
Was in my apartment before twelve
and in bed before twelve of one.
after unpacking I sat down + drank
a glass of milk and tried to realize
that I had left there only the
morning. It was a good day
+ I had a good time - the trip
as a whole was not tiring, as
I had feared it might be.

The curtains came through very
well - I hung them over a cord
last night, and now have them
spread out on the bed - I don't
think any creases will show.

I hope that you credit to the
doctor, and that he gave you
some medicine which will surely
cure you. Many thanks for the
day + for the note. With love
George



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Dr. George B. Tuxschack
3 - West 45th St.,
N. Y. City.

Med. allie

Dear George - Glad to get your
card yesterday. It has
been very warm and yet
too cool to do much of
anything. We have said I had
bronchitis and gave me
2 kinds of medicine - I am
also using vapor rub & taking
Flax seed tea. Feel much
better than I did Sunday
but haven't much sleep, so
cannot accomplish much
real work - guess I'd best to
forget about the house clean-
ing for the present. Have not
heard out since I saw you last
to night in the B.D. Vaquet at
Fuehock. He wants me to go
with him & I suppose I will.
Love, Mother.

MYRON B. VAN SCHAACK
ELMSHADE
COXSACKIE, N. Y.

Oct. 24/85-

Dear George -
Pa is having the electrician
Cann. meeting in front room - maybe I
can contribute enough to wire a few lines.
My cold is improving slowly - I think in
time it will pass on - I feel all right only
not very peppy. Went to R.D. banquet
at Fishold last night. It had rained dur-
ing the day and was not very pleasant
at night. There were 26 present and
we had a lively time at table - Pa was
toast master & as usual kept them all
laughing - We got home just midnight
Auntie called this afternoon for a few
minutes - I was pulling a pumpkin and
Pa was helping Harold Pea clean the
stone pipe. She left the enclosed, hoping

The tho't you might be interested in.
- I gathered from the talk in other rooms
that Quine Co. does not come under
the cheap rates & there is some discus-
sion as to why & wherefore. There are 2 men
here from Pokupie representing the Central
Hudon G & E. Corp.

Peter does not improve but is just as fatigued
and furs all the time - Pa says he is go-
ing to put him to sleep soon.

Have not heard from Eva this week.
Rathu hard to write with the discussion
but haven't much to write anyway.
Elis Crow was married Tues. night -
Pa had a letter from Lina to-day written
from New York at Hotel Lincoln -
Guess I'll quit - maybe I'll think of more
before morning - Friday AM - this is a beautiful day
for Charles Coal fire in bed this morning - Pa wants me to see
Pa's was sorry he charged Lina for the eggs - Pa says if you
get a container I will pay postage Pa can have eggs for
nothing - chickens are laying good now. Love Mother

Connecticut Beckons Tourists



RESIDENTS of New Jersey and Pennsylvania, who last year found much to interest them in connection with the Tercentenary celebration of Maryland, have still another Tercentenary to attract them now in Connecticut.

While the Tercentenary of the Settlement of Connecticut is primarily historical, yet there are many other features that cover a wide range of activities. For instance, New London already has staged with appropriate exercises the opening of a Whaling Exhibition that vividly recalls the days when this port vied with New Bedford in the marketing of whale oil and whale bone. Norwich, too, has been in the limelight with a sheep-shearing contest and Wool Show.

♦ Town after town in the "Nutmeg State" is scheduled for commemorative activities of one sort or another. Guilford will have an archery tournament on July 13th; Meriden, three days later, is to be the scene of an American Legion Air Circus. Water sports, sail-boat races, horse races and polo matches will attract lovers of outdoor sports to Westport during the last week of July.

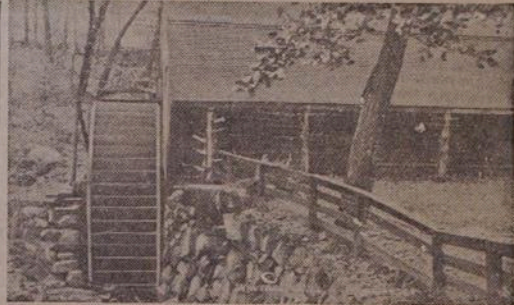
Every city and large town is provided with modern hotels and inns that offer accommodations at reasonable rates, while certain well-known resorts, such as Eastern Point, near New London, have palatial hosteries that cater to the wealthy classes.

Along all of the main highways, tourist cabins and private homes accept over-night guests at reasonable rates.

If one is able to spare a few days for a leisurely jaunt into Connecticut he will be able to visit most of the worth-while places in a single tour. At the outset he should head for the George Washington Bridge, as this is the easiest and quickest way of crossing the Hudson River from all points in northern New Jersey.

Those who approach New York from Trenton, Philadelphia and the Jersey Coast resorts, also will find the George Washington Bridge preferable, unless they wish to remain overnight in New York City, in which case they would use the Holland Tunnel.

After crossing the George Washington Bridge one enjoyable route into Connecticut leads northward along Broadway to Van Cortlandt Park where a right turn is made on Moshulu Avenue into the park. Soon thereafter turn left on 7th



Winthrop Mill, New London, 1712.

betts Brook Parkway, which becomes Saw Mill River Parkway at the New York City line. Follow the latter parkway northward to its junction with Bronx River Parkway Extension at Hawthorne.

Here, at the traffic circle, keep left and drive north along the Bronx River Parkway for about six miles to Millwood. At this point leave the parkway and follow Route 100 to Croton Lake; then right on Route 118 along the beautiful Croton Reservoir, joining Route 22 at Croton Falls.

Route 22 is followed only about four miles to Brewster at which place U. S. Route 6 is encountered, leading eastward through Danbury to Hartford and thence directly across the center of Connecticut to Providence.

Danbury, the "Hat City," is the point of divergence for a number of interesting jaunts through western Connecticut. U. S. 7, for instance, leads northward past Candlewood Lake and along the scenically beautiful Housatonic Valley direct to the Berkshires in western Massachusetts.

Near Kent, on this highway, are Kent Falls and Macedonia Brook State Parks, both of which are scenic treats. At Cornwall, too, is located one of the few remaining wooden covered bridges dating back to the early nineteenth century.

Another popular route out of Danbury is that leading through the heart of the picturesque Litchfield Hills. This highway, which is marked as Route 25, diverges from U. S. 7 at New Milford and then winds its way northeastward towards Litchfield and Torrington, passing en route the popular summer resort of Lake Waramaug and Lake Waramaug State Park.

Litchfield, in the heart of the Hills that bear its name is a quaint and picturesque old town with many ancient residences. Among these is the Judge Tapping Reeve House; also the building where was established the first law school in America, with Aaron Burr as its first student.

Several miles farther, at Torrington, the tourist has his choice of alternative routes, all interesting. Northward a few miles are Norfolk and Winsted, reached by Routes 49 and 8 respectively. To the south lies Waterbury, famous as a watch and clock-manufacturing center for generations.

Hartford, capital of the state, and the foremost insurance city of the country, lies less than an hour's drive to the east, while clustered around it are other towns and villages of great historic importance, such as Wethersfield, West Hartford, Windsor, East Granby, Glastonbury and Southington.

Space forbids anything like a detailed description of the numerous historic landmarks of this hallowed region. Mention at least should be made of the Webb House in Wethersfield; Old Newgate Prison in East Granby; site of the first trading post in Farmington; The Oliver Ellsworth House and the Old Fyler House in Windsor, and many others.

The return route from central Connecticut should be by way of New Haven and the historic Old Boston Post Road.

This is a fine, modern highway, with by-passes here and there to avoid points of great traffic congestion, and with the advantage of leading the tourist almost in an air line back to New York, the George Washington Bridge to New Jersey, and home.

Catsackie U. S.
Oct. 28, 1937

Dear George -

Was very glad to get your
card for I had begun to fear you were
ill. The package arrived A. K. on
Monday. The gift is very nice & suitable
and I thank you for your part in it.
At first we thought some spoons had
been stolen but I figured out why there
were 2 - so with the 6 I have there
would be same number as knives & forks.

To-day has been very stormy but I do not
hear it raining to-night. We went to
Catskill to-day for I was getting my nervous
with a quivering tooth. Dr. Bennett
did not seem alarmed & could see
nothing wrong with it - he put codine in
& in to go back if it did not clear up.
I do hope it will be A. K. before we plan to
leave home. As the time draws near
there seems to be so many things to be done
we hardly know how we'll manage
but I'm sure that we start the morn-
ing of the 10th. We plan to go to Baltimore
Saturday afternoon & stay over Sunday.
Ma wants us to take her for a trip down the

Shenandoah Valley & we probably will. At first it seemed not feasible, but if it will, do her good, she deserves it. I hope by then she'll be all thro' the hospital tests. My plan to spend the next week and with you taking 2 days from Bath to Rochester probably reaching there Friday afternoon or evening. Our plans are all tentative as some things hinge on others but I hope we can carry out our schedule. Mother has written he has ordered the car & it ought to be here now! He did not come last Sunday, so may next Sunday.

Everything in this town is running along as usual - the main excitements are elections & fair retirement.

I have just written Eva & now I'm quite tired & guess I'll quit. Pat & I both seem ready to crawl in early when we do not go out.

Hope you are ok. I think of you so much and wish for you the best things that life affords. Good-nights my dear child. Love,
Mother.

3 West 75th Street
New York, N. Y.
October 29, 1935

Dear Mother and Father,

I'm sure that you must be wondering why you don't hear from me. I have not forgotten you, but the past week has been a rather busy one. The Boston Tweedy's arrived in town on Thursday, and I had dinner with them that evening. Raymond came up here with me after dinner so that we could have a good talk, uninterrupted by Hilda's irrelevant remarks. She is a very intelligent woman, but sufficiently at sea psychologically that she can't converse on one subject for more than two or three sentences. On Friday evening I had dinner with Elisabeth's aunt, up in the Bronx.

Saturday was 'sailing' day. Betty and Donald drove down that morning, and for a wonder were on time, arriving at the dock at ten thirty, just as I reached there. The other Tweedy's arrived very shortly afterward. Although the boat will accommodate about three hundred passengers there were only thirty one sailing last Saturday. We all went on board directly. The scheduled sailing time was noon, but we found a notice saying that the boat would not sail until two. By one o'clock the hour of departure was changed to three, and still later to six! The boat had been late in reaching New York, and was delayed in order to put on freight. We could see the loading going on--a great deal of citrus fruit, and quite a number of automobiles, completely assembled. Donald and I did not wait for the sailing-- Betty was very tired, and Donald thought it better for us to leave so that she could rest. The boat sailed from Pier 3 in Hoboken, at 3rd Street. It was the first that I had been in that town for many years.

We came back on the 23rd Street ferry, driving up the new express highway. Because 75th Street is one way west, we had to come across 74th to Central Park West. Just before reaching the latter we were caught in a traffic jam, caused by an anti-war parade down Central Park West. We were held up about half an hour, getting out during a gap in the parade. The parade was a mixture of all sorts of organizations--The Young Communist League, Father Divine's flock, the plumbers' union, etc.

Donald stayed over with me until yesterday morning. On Sunday afternoon we went to the new planetarium, having

to stand in line the best part of an hour to get in. It was worth the waiting, but not as spectacular as advertised. As an instrument of instruction, however, it would be difficult to beat.

We were informed at the office on Friday afternoon that we should probably have to work until seven o'clock every night this week. The dividend scale had just been announced, and the next three or four weeks will be spent in computing dividends. However, yesterday we were told that they were going to try to do the work without overtime, so that we have not had to stay late yet. I am afraid however, that we may have to work on Saturday morning, November 9th. If so, I shall have to come up on the West Pointer that day.

Donald is coming down again tomorrow afternoon. I shall meet him at Town Hall in the evening to hear the New York debut of the Kreiner String Quartet. Kreiner is a friend of Donald's. He is trying to establish a quartet, and one of the first requirements commercially is to give a recital in Town Hall. On Friday evening I shall go over to Constance Ocan's to see her father who will be down from Exeter attending some meetings on education. I am looking forward to seeing him again, for I am very fond of him, and have not seen him since early last spring.

I read in the paper tonight of the robbery last night at Catskill. Bishop surely had a close call.

I was glad to have your letter on Saturday, and to hear that your cold, Mother, was gradually leaving you--I hope that it is quite gone now, and that you won't have any more this winter.

All for now. I must write another letter, then wash some dishes, do a bit of dusting and get to bed. Love to all.

George

Copsachie W.V.

Nov. 1st / 35

Dear George-

Wonder if you felt the earth
quake last night - I awoke - I shook
our bed from North to South about $\frac{1}{2}$ min.
We heard no accounts of it on radio this
A.M. but they did not refer as to effects on
N.Y. City. Guess the Piercefield has the
report said all N. J. was affected
the most.

We are having a cloudy spell
with heavy rain all day Wed. cause -
guessing some clothes are still hanging
around to dry.

We went to Albany Sat. afternoon
and got home about 10 P.M. The
recess between 6 & 7 was just enough to
get supper so we did no shopping. So
I was very glad of the chance to go up
again on Sunday with Mrs. Brock to
a Missionary Conference & had a
chance to shop in home town after that
We got home at 5:30. It was a cloudy

day + sprinkled all the time we
were on the street.

Tonight we go to the Gonyea Hal-
loween Party - I don't care much
for it but Pa wants to + we promised
to take Jessie + Bessie.

Had a card from Eva on Wed.
The only news from Lavin 2 weeks -
She is O.K. + busy.

Auntie called yesterday + in-
formed me she is planning to go
South - "Dr. Van Rags she must go."
He examined her again Monday
+ changed the medicine back to
digitalis as the other was too severe -
guess she has not been feeling any
thing extra all fall but she did not
tell me this before.

Neil Brandow came yesterday to
look at cistern - He advocates put-
ting in a Cager of brick on bottom - told
Pa how to do it + he will finish it up.

He got a nice lot of water in the
cisterns on Wednesday.

Nothing new here - everything
seems to be politics & coming
election - it will be a relief when
that is all over.

The kitten has been laid
away as she failed to rally -
was getting worse. I was very
sorry to have to lose it for it was
the most intelligent & affectionate
kitten we ever had besides being
just the right color to suit me!

Pa had Sherrin here $\frac{1}{2}$ day
Thurs. & will have him off for
odds & ends. Pa finds he cannot
do manual work afternoons when
feeling the effects at night - he
can neither read nor rest nor take
comfort except to lie & sleep. But of
course he knows he can't let up
entirely for there seems to be so many
details for him to keep track of.

I'm very glad to get your letter yesterday and hear of all your various movements. I feel sorry for Mr Woody - he must miss his wife and it will mean much to him, no doubt, to be able to see & be with her occasionally.

I feel it is a poor time to go to Europe on account of the tense war conditions but I hope things will quiet down & nothing of great moment will effect our Americans over there.

My cold has gradually settled down to just a slight congestion in the bronchial tubes, troublesome mainly in morning till I get it cleared up - this condition is liable to last some time. I am feeling quite fine claim if it were not for my poor feet which are often quite annoying (not the arches) ^{but the forward part} ^{of the foot} ^{is the part} ^{most} ^{troublesome}.

3 West 75th Street
New York, New York
November 6, 1935

Dear Mother and Father,

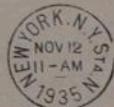
Just a few lines to tell you of my plans. I have bought my ticket for this week-end, so that you see I am still planning to come. I am hoping that we will not have to work overtime on Saturday morning. We have had no overtime yet, but with a holiday this week, and one next week, and our heavy work at present, I am not very optimistic. The holiday this week was yesterday--election day--it seems to require all day to vote here,--I suppose that is because one is expected to go around from ward to ward voting! Even should we have to work Friday evening until seven, I would still be able to catch the train, which leaves Weehawken at 7:40. You may expect me on that train--it reaches Coxsackie about a quarter of eleven. Should I miss it for any reason whatever, I shall telephone you.

I have been thinking that Wilbur and Jessie might put in an appearance this week--this is the week of the auto show--but I have seen nothing of them. I hope that they won't show up tomorrow, for I shall be out tomorrow evening, and I should hate to be out again when they called.

No, I did not feel the earthquake--apparently it was not very perceptible on Manhattan anyway. It seems that the effects were felt as far west as Cleveland, for Elisabeth wrote that she, too, was awakened by the tremors.

All for now. There really isn't any news, and what I might cook up I shall have when I see you. Love to all.

George



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mrs. M. B. Van Schaack
Coxsackie
New York

3 West 75th St.

Nov. 11, 1935.

Dear Mother & Father,

I sit here eating cookies & drinking milk. We arrived in Milwaukee about 15 minutes late (10:35), having stopped on the average, every 7 or 8 minutes all the way down. Coming across the river New York looked about as important as Hudson, being veiled in quite a heavy fog. Found everything here as I had left it, including the diet. There was a package from Douse's restaurant, a coffee grinder, and another coffee pot! - this one a lumpy one they used this past summer.

Sorry my good week with you is over, but it is nice to look back on. Love grapes.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Dr. George B. Vaucluseck
3 - West 45th St.,
N. Y. City.

Thursday noon

Dear Geo-

Nothing from you
this week but we know you
are very busy. We are ex-
pecting you for week end
& hope to see just what
time. No word from Eva
in 3 wks. except a card
last week. Auntie is
sailing for the South
next Wed. - Dr. Hallen
beck died this week.
Rather warm but cooler
to-day. All ok. -

Love
A. W. W.

Mr. was fleeced -
Subs - Hasn't been.

Cassackie, W.V.

Nov. 14, 35

Dear George -

Was glad to get your card yesterday and be assured of your safe arrival. We were happy to have you home and only wish the visits could be oftener. Had a letter from Eva on Tuesday - it was as I feared, she had not been feeling well for some time but just kept a going. She took one exam but says she was in a fog all thro' it - However she hears Dr. Johnson intimate that she did well but had no official announcement from him. She has received the official appointment at salary of 500. She says she is feeling better and maybe she is over the worst for now - hope so. It has rained off & on all the time since you left - to day is no such day & the clothes are drying over heater - it is getting very cold & the sky looks like clearing. Sherman is here this afternoon to help

Pa get in the celery.

I saw no more of Auntie after her call Thursday afternoon but she called on phone next morning just as the man was ready to take it out for the winter. She left as planned staid in Nyack at night & is now on the deep sea. Had a card from her to-day written on the boat at 1 o'clock yesterday & that this time her departure would leave no re-actors with me, but it must be that in some way or other she just must spill the beans every time. When Pa & Harold came home at noon yesterday they both related a story of Auntie's purchasing a new Chevrolet from Bitt Hoos in spite of her telling Wilbur she was going to make the old car go this year. It was delivered to her at Nyack Tuesday and she did

not pay Haas' man as he expected
to be done - she simply said she'd
send a check from Florida. Guess
the air was blue around the gauge
when the man returned without
the money or check - Haas talked
to Harold about it on phone but
it was all news to all of us. It
was a mean deal to Wilbur. Well
naturally it preyed on my mind -
but as I was out at a meeting in
afternoon, it rolled off for a time
only to return when I got home. I
could not sleep & had a com-
plete case at midnight -
consequently I am feeling rather
lame to-day. But the worst is
over I hope and I'll try to forget it
and not get that awful headache
again that I had last winter.

Mother returned Tues. night - saw
him just a few minutes on the
street yesterday. Ray Smith killed
a deer & brought it home.

I have notified the Central Huls-
son to come for the stone. Pa
has spent part of 2 afternoons
working in the cistern & I guess
it is most ready now for the bush.
Too bad it was not in shape to be
filled up by this long rain.

Now I must either try to do
something or go to bed again -
I lay down after dinner but
could not sleep.

May not be able to send you
much before Sat on acct. of the
weather. - Good bye now
and lots of love from
Mother.

3 West 75th Street
New York, New York
November 20, 1935

Dear Mother and Father,

I fear that you are beginning to wonder again where my letter is. I hope that you have not been worrying that I have been sick--I have had something of a cold, but have not felt very badly at any time. The weather here last week was most disagreeable, and its effects are showing in our office--two of our fifteen have been out for several days, and this morning three others failed to show up. So you can imagine that we are pretty busy, but they are sensible enough not to keep us overtime, or rather fearful enough, realizing that overtime might push more of us below the resistance level.

I too had a letter from Eva. I was quite surprised to find that she had not been feeling well--I had really thought her silence was due to hard work. But she seems to be feeling better now and I think that she will get on allright. When she wrote me she had heard the result of her exam--she passed it very well indeed, making an average of 94.

Donald came down on Saturday morning and staid over with me until Monday morning. Saturday afternoon we went to a piano recital for which he had passes. We got our supper here and spent the evening talking--it was no evening to be out--the wind howled, and the rain beat down. Sunday was not much better, and we stayed in until the middle of the afternoon, going out then to see a special exhibit at the Museum of Modern Art. After that we had a real meal downtown and came back here for the rest of the day,--or night.

Otherwise I have stuck right here since coming back from home, except for a journey down to 128th Street last night to attend a meeting of the New Economics Group, which is sponsoring the Social Credit Bill. I am surprised at the lack of interest of New Yorkers in Social Credit--not that I am convinced of its validity, but in Boston there was quite a group of prominent people interested in it--there weren't more than twenty five at the meeting last night, and some of them appeared to be pretty feebly endowed with understanding of any kind. The Group is circulating a petition to Congress, to get it to consider the bill--they are trying for a million signatures, and are going out into the streets with handbills, attracting crowds at the street corners, etc. But they do so little to make the underlying idea intelligible that I am loathe to give them even moral support, although I shall sign the petition.

Today I had a note from Marcella saying that her mother would like to have me come over for Thanksgiving if I could. I shan't be able to go, but I must go over there sometime soon.

I hope that you aren't spending any anxious thought on Auntie. I am sorry that you were so upset by her capers--you must get used to them, for she will behave that way as long as she lives.

I have been wondering if poor Mr. Hammann died--he and his wife have certainly had their share of trouble. I was not surprised to see the news in the paper--the boy should have been put under lock and key long ago. How the police can still wonder whether he is suffering from a mental condition, as they put it, is more than I can see.

I am going to ask you to look up a couple of books for me and send them along with the next package, either my overcoat or the laundry. They are the following:

T. H. Huxley, Lectures and Lay Sermons, (Everyman's Library). The book is about 3 x 5 inches in size, the binding a kind of grey, and the title on the back somewhat faint. It is in Box 2.

Meier-Graefe, Van Gogh. The book is quite large, about 7 x 9 inches in size, still in its original green wrapper. It is in Box 6.

By the way, I forgot to look up my overcoat and see if my name were in it. I hope that you will be able to pick the right one--at least, don't give either away just now. You can probably decide which is right by letting Harold try them on--I think that his must be somewhat larger than mine.

All for now. I hope that you are all well and managing to avoid colds. I hope to have a letter from you soon.
Love to all

George

Cassackie, W.V.,

Nov. 20/35

Dear George-

Just finished supper dishes and
will try to write to you & E. before I get sleepy.
Have not felt extra to-day for no apparent
reason but better to-night. Sorry I haven't
sent your over coat but just seem to forget
it every day - when I'm upstairs I forget to
bring it down. We had quite a snow
Sunday and a terrific wind - guess
Auntie would have had a much
worse voyage if she had been a few days
later - as it was, it was rough - She says
she was not ill but Mrs. Gray was for
24 hrs. Her last card was from Jack-
sonville written Sunday.

Yesterday was the first the sun had
shown here since the Sat. snow for a
drew the poles. We went to Catekill
in various errands & calls & did not get
back till 6.30

Sunday Maize was here to dinner.

She told us John Goodwin has sold his car + is on the way home - pa heard to-day that he wrote home he is hiking all the way.

A letter from Jennie to-day told of the death of her friend Mr Lane Johnson who was with her when the Millers brought them to call one Sunday in Sept. He was in an auto accident on Oct 27 near Pinebeck and one woman in the car with him was killed. Seems as if accidents get more numerous + one never knows when it will strike home or near friends. We had Tomson steak for dinner - Jennie gave it to me + there's enough for to-morrow, too. It was very good but I'd just as soon have Cow meat. The hens are laying fine - 64 twice this week. We are letting Boodle take them on Tuesdays - had most a crate full yesterday. But as the number of eggs

increase the price diminishes. The
legs are not full size yet, so we
got 25 for the small ones & 30 for the
medium for last week's sale - they
are lower now.

The latest news here is that Bernard
is about to leave Milbur & go work
for Knauer Bros. in Mushroom Plant.
Just when I don't know but I wish
it were all settled: as their part-
nership was such a loose affair,
the settlement will be rather
complicated & liable to cause
trouble.

Jessie is all packed & gone
& expected to go to-day but did
not. Pa says they have a new
dining room suite & bedroom suite
in the new flat. Last week
Bessie lost her glasses going to
school & to date they have not been
found - they cost \$12

Nothing from E. since I last
wrote except a postal with no
news on it.

Have been wondering where
you spent the week end - hope
to get a letter from you in a day or
two.

Must write to E. now.

Love
Mother.



MYRON B. VAN SCHAACK
ELMHADE
COXSACKIE, N. Y.

Nov. 28/35

Dear George -

Hope you did not have so rainy a day as we have - it is still pouring at 9.30 P.M. We went to Medway at 12.30 but it was past 1.30 before dinner was served, but it was excellent. There was a pilgrim program and singing, so it was after 6.00 when we got home. I was tired enough to be doing till after six. It did not seem a natural Thanksgiving visit to feed a family at home.

Pa had Stacey do the plowing yesterday - You remember how grandpa always came to help on Thanksgiving Day when you children were small. Weather has been fine for several days - yesterday was ideal for the washing & most warm enough in All to sit on porch.

I see to-day in Albany paper there is an excursion to N.Y. for milk and for #2 - on boat - if there were similar trips up river occasionally, you might

Came home often.

Had a letter yesterday from E.
She said Elizabeth would be to
ride up as far as Middle town yester-
day but she thought she'd better
not come & it would be only till Sat.
& she might better stay there & rest.

I am wondering if she is com-
ing at all during the holidays. My
feet are so troublesome at times &
seem to get worse in some ways, so I
really have no desire to go away from
home, except to ride. Po talks of
going to Oneonta to State Grange
week after next - but it would be
only one or two nights & not as all if the
weather were bad. - The new car is in
town & probably will be here to-morrow.
I'll have to get the cash together & then
economize some more to catch up again.
Now for bed. Love. Mother

3 West 75th Street
New York, New York
December 2, 1936

Dear Mother and Father,

I am almost hourly expecting a telegram from you asking me if I am ill. But I reckon that you have probably figured out that I failed to get a letter written before Thanksgiving, and that I have had no time since then. If so, you are on the right track. The week-end is over, and now I must get recuperated. It was hectic chiefly because of all the riding about in subways that one has to do. I must have ridden nearly two hundred miles on rapid transit lines of one kind and another during those four days--and I know of few things more exhausting.

Elisabeth arrived here shortly before eight o'clock Thanksgiving morning. After having some breakfast we went up to her aunt's, leaving there again about ten thirty for her sister's in Verona. Her aunt and grandmother went along. We took a bus from 35th Street. The route was through the Holland Tunnel--it was the first that I had seen it, and it proved to be quite different from what I had expected--I had always thought of it as rather dark, whereas it is very light, being completely lined with white tile. Verona seemed a long way out--it was nearly one before we reached there. Dinner was rather late,--it was a good dinner, but a sensible one, not so elaborate that one felt uncomfortable afterward. We did not stay for supper, but started back in a pouring rain at about seven o'clock, reaching Summit Avenue somewhat after nine. I thought that it was a rather hard day, and I am surprised that Mrs. Dougan seemed to suffer no ill effects. She is well over eighty, quite deaf, and more or less blind, so that for her the journey must have been one long bore.

Friday I had to work. In the evening Elisabeth and I went to Carnegie Hall to hear the Don Cossack Chorus--a group of about twenty five officers of the old Russian army who sing unaccompanied. They sing most remarkably, but I thought their program most monotonous. It was their 3000th performance, and consequently a gala occasion. At the first intermission, the Grand Duchess Marie, a cousin of the former Czar, came on the stage and read a long speech to the glory of the leader, and after that various Russian exiles from all over the United States came on

and presented the leader with gifts.

We spent Saturday morning wandering into various places on Fifth Avenue--among other things going to the huge Rockefeller building, where I had to collect a score of Donald's which he had sent to the American Ballet Association. In the afternoon we heard a piano and 'cello recital in Town Hall, and in the evening saw a mildly good comedy. On the way to the theatre we noticed a car with New York license #1--it proved to be the Governor's car, with the Governor himself in it--he was just about to get out in front of a theatre--it was amusing to see all the people standing about and to listen to the remarks of, 'There he is', 'See, that's him, there', etc.

On Sunday we called on Elisabeth's brother's fiancée and her roommate, and then went on to see the exhibition at the Museum of Modern Art, which, followed by dinner, wound up the week-end, for after that we had to go back to the Bronx for Elisabeth's bag and then down again to catch the seven o'clock train.

Donald was down again the week-end before. That was the week-end of the snow storm--we had about two inches of snow which was pretty much melted by Sunday afternoon. That afternoon we walked all the way down to Sheridan Square in Greenwich Village to call on Prof. Henry Pratt Fairchild of N. Y. U. Donald had known him in Berkeley California back in 1921, but had not seen him for ten years. I have wanted to meet him for sometime, for he has had several articles in Harper's which I have greatly admired. So when Donald called him up that morning, he invited us down to tea. He must be a man of at least fifty, although, except for his graying hair, he looks scarcely forty--he is very large and energetic-looking. He lives alone, his wife having died about two years ago,-- in a rather pleasant apartment in an old house, working away furiously, teaching sociology and running two or three associations devoted to instructing the public in saner views on economics and sociology. He had been in Russia all summer and talked at some length about what he had seen. He seems to feel that most of what one hears over here about Russia is not true, or only half true--he feels that they are making a 'go' of it, and that, given a reasonable time, they will have abolished poverty, at least.

Well, that seems to bring me more or less up to date. I have not had another cold, although I am perpetually fighting a sore throat--I used to think that the climate in Cambridge was pretty bad, but compared to this it was quite like paradise. But, of course, November was a most dismal month almost everywhere I guess.

This morning as I was folding up my paper in the subway train in preparation for getting out at my station, a woman touched my arm, and I looked down to see Mrs. Pierce sitting there. We had only time to say a greeting. I suppose that she had changed from the express at 42nd St. I suppose that she is frequently on my train between those stations, but we have never happened to meet before.

The laundry came today. Many thanks for the pears, and especially for the celery--that is a real treat--you know I am very fond of it, but I think that it is too expensive to buy. Tonight I cooked my first spinach--it is so much better than canned spinach, and I reckon, cheaper also. It is only seven cents a pound, and that much will do me for two meals. Probably my most expensive food is butter--it is now forty-two cents a pound, and for one who eats as much as I do, a pound doesn't last very long. I had to buy eggs again tonight--they have gone down considerably since the last I bought, but I ought really to get a carrier.

I hope that the new car comes up to your expectations, and that you won't find it too hard making ends meet because of it.

Christmas is upon us again, and the commercial side of it is even more disgusting here than it was in Boston. I suggest that we repeat the experiment of last year--I can't remember that it was unsuccessful, and I'm sure that it contributed greatly to the peace of mind of all of us--I know it did to mine.

All for now. I shall mail this directly, with the hope that it will reach you tomorrow. Love to all.

George

Catsackie, W.V.
Dec. 5/35

Dear George -

Your welcome letter received yesterday - was glad to hear of your adventures - had not worried for we knew you had a busy week end. - We have had some quite cold weather having reached zero. This a.m. the lawn mowing & water pipes were frozen - Pa thawed the former out with hot water by getting down in the cistern, but had to let the water go for present. It is moderating now - over 20° - very cloudy and will either rain or snow before long. The new car was initiated Saturday and is already an old story. Father allowed \$350 for old car & the balance was \$590 - quite a staggering amount for us. Pa got 200 on note from bank & will have to draw from our small acct in Albany. However he does not seem to worry & why should I. He is still planning to go to State Grange at Duncans Mills & stay till Wed night if weather is favorable.

Of course he would not go without me
tho' personally I am not wild over
going. It may not be as near town
again in some time perhaps not as well
while we are active members. The
church fair is Wed & Thurs. So we
will be able to help some the second
nights & will avoid the usual prepara-
tory work & strain.

Pa has the ceiling ready for the layers
of brick or bottom & hopes to have Sherman
help him with that this afternoon. He
has been busy lately putting on weather
strips on doors & windows & has very
much closed up the openings where the
wind has frequently come in. With a
cold south wind this A.M. we found
the kitchen more comfortable than usual.
Have cut for 2 storm windows &
he has the material to close porch
when he gets around to it. All these
improvements - cut up ready, each
but they tend to make the house more
livable in extreme weather. However
we feel we will never be real cozy till
we get a real heating system.

**HARVARD PROFESSOR
DIES OF GUN WOUND**

Send you News to Alan

Los Angeles — (AP) — Millman Parry, 32, a professor of Languages at Harvard University, was wounded fatally in a hotel room here.

Police said his wife, Mrs. Marian Parry, told them he was shot in the chest accidentally when a pistol fell from a suitcase he was unpacking in their suite at the hotel.

Parry died in an ambulance en-route to a hospital.

Mrs. Parry said she was in an adjoining room when her husband was shot. The couple came here to visit Mrs. Parry's mother, Mrs. Mildred Tinhauser, who was ill.

I wrote to Eva yesterday about the plans
for Lepidoptera. I would like to know
if either or both of you will be home
at all but probably you cannot tell yet.
I have concluded it would not be
wise for me to attempt to go to Albany to
shop - Pa does not "hauber" after the
job you know & it is almost out of the
question for me to go alone tho' I
could make better progress alone if
my feet were in better shape. Maybe
we will get to Catskill some day but
nothing certain about that. As all
of us are rather financially strapped
this year, we better cut down on our
expenditures, especially for any luxuries.
I suggested to Eva that you purchase for
Pa - a belt & pair of slippers (tho' he has
replaced a mat for recently) also the
usual calendar. He needs new night
gowns & I'll try to send for them to Mr. Ward
but they will be extra from me as necessities.
I think I'll send for a pair of pajamas
for H. as he needs them & also get him a flesh

light (I consider he needs that, too, as he goes thro
this room in the dark every night) - if you
& E. want to share these gifts with
me. I will probably get W. P. James too,
(I can send for these to N. W.) & perhaps
you or E. can think of some ^{thing} else or I
could get him 2 pins & share cost with
you 2 H. - let me know as I'll not
send till I hear from you. Eva will
perhaps know what to get for J & B.
& I'll share the cost with the rest
of you - perhaps if I see some little
thing at the fair for them, I'll buy
the same with E's gift I'll leave
that to you for perhaps you know as
well & better than I do what would please
her & you are so near the stores to purchase
if you have not sent your trunk yet don't
hurry with it as I cannot reach till the 13th
Friday next week. So if you do have any of
the gifts to send you might mail in l. case.
But be sure the clothes are here in time to be
mailed first of week anyway. Guess this is all
now. It would be better if you could talk it
over but must do the best we can. Let me
know your ideas or if this is satisfactory.
Now I must get busy now. Love of
Mother

P. S. -

I just happened
to think that if E. is
going to be home
some time before
Christmas, she could
go to either Albany
or Catskill to trade
as she did not fear.
In her condition, she
ought not to be too
much bothered with
the shopping down
there. That is why I
suggested you send to
some of St. Haven's
heard from her since
before Thanksgiving but
am trusting she is O.K.
Hate to hear
Mother

3 West 75th Street
New York, New York
December 9, 1934.

Dear Mother - Father,

Glad to get your letter on Friday and to find no really bad news in it. But I am sorry your troubles with the water system have begun so early. I thought the pipes had been fixed so that they wouldn't freeze! We, too, had cold weather, & I found it very welcome - it had the air here cleared out for about twenty-four hours, anyhow. But now we are having a mild spell again - it rained yesterday, and today has been unseasonably warm - regular

been a turn-price very tall. I would
had power for it, but it would be
same, so he wants me to have it,
and report on its value for Dordburg.
I have asked Catherine Coan to
go with me.

I agree to see the Christmas presents.
I have asked to the buying you
asked me to do, and ^{my} order you with.
I want it to you to buy for \$1000 -
although if you wish I can probably
pick up for you here in New York
quite cheaply - just give me the
price limit ^{and exp.} - I should have to do it
last Saturday - so write me in
time. I really don't know what to
get for Eva - I've seldom see her
to have her express any thing. But
I think the fair furniture was
in almost asked - stockings, under-

coll. looking matter

I would not want come down this
week-end, although he expects to do so
this evening one - I believe he wishes
to ride on the evening. The four
if we are returned to go to a certain
Sunday afternoon. This was the
first week-end for a long time that
I had no definite engagements to
I had the opportunity to go on
to the River. I was asked for
dinner, and a several stayed
until quite late in the evening. He
went for a long ride after dinner -
for exactly what purpose I couldn't
gather, for it was raining & windy
and there was little to be seen.
Tomorrow evening I expect to go
to another meeting of the Social
Creditists. On Wednesday, I shall

wear, slippers, etc. But Sir shrank
at buying these for I don't know
sizes. Can you give me an idea?

I don't know yet about getting home
for Christmas. I should be able to
have at most 24 hours with you,
and nearly six dollars is too much
for so short a time - a week-end would
give me twice that time. There
might turn out to be a cheaper
rate, but I doubt it. The Pierces
have asked us to go there for Christmas
Eve & ~~the~~ Christmas, if I don't go
out of New York. It may be that
Danaud will ask me up - I might
consider going if I could get up there
& back for two dollars. I shrink
from going to the Pierces, for
while I know they would be
glad to have me, I get little rest
there - it is a very confining place!

I suppose you will be charting for
Smeata tomorrow. I hope that

you have a good trip, and that
you enjoy the convention.

I woke you last Monday evening -
I hope this letter won't have the same
effect on me as that one - I actually
slept through the alarm the next
morning - apparently I awoke,
turned lit ^{up} the window &
got back into bed - but I have no
recollection of it. I awoke again at
8:25, and made a flying leap
for the office - without breakfast
& without shaving, but I was
there in time.

I washed the laundry this evening.
There is a shirt of which the sleeves
are to be shortened, and a little
guest towel, unmarked, in it.

All for now. With love

P.S. I don't yet know the ^{George} Harvard Professor who
died in Los Angeles.

December 11, 1935.

Dear Maithu,

Just a birthday greeting. Best
wishes for a very happy anniversary
with many happy years to follow.
Think love to you on it and always.
I enclose a little check so that
you may get yourself something
you really want - you have so little
chance to do that that I would
rather send you money than a gift
which ^{you} might not particularly want.
I have just returned from the

two piano rental in Town Hall.
It was the first I had ever heard
of its kind, and I had feared it
might not be very good - but
it was exceptionally good, and
I am glad that I was able to
hear it.

I hope that both you & Father found
your trip enjoyable, and that
you did not wear yourselves
out at the fair.

With love,

Joey

BIRDS EYE VIEW OF ONEONTA, N. Y. LOOKING EAST





POST CARD

THIS SPACE FOR ADDRESS ONLY

George B. Van Sloban
3 - W. 75th St.
N. Y. City.

Dear George -
We were
back here before 11 yesterday
City. We came about 8. We saw the
field - nice land & fine folks. We
are nicely located & having a fine
house. Mrs. Roberts & Mrs. Delp came
with us & there are about 70 other people
of the Co. We go home to supper after
evening session. Hope all is
well. Love from your
sister.

Love
Florence

STAMFORD NEWS CO. STAMFORD, N. Y.

Cassatine Bay
Dec. 13/35

Dear George-

We reached Lame at 1.30
Wed. night - it was moonlight & roads were
dry until we reached Midway where
they had snow the previous night, so we
had to drive slowly down the Mt. W.
enjoyed the whole experience very
much and only regretted that we did
not go for Mid & Thurs. as they are the
best days. But was that we had to be
as the fair one night & I turned
out there was so little doing we would
not have been missed as far as any
work was concerned. To-day we
are twobling in & Mary is washing.
I feel ok. but rather tired - will try to
rest out now & get in shape for the
holidays. Found all ok. Lame.

You can buy the pajamas for \$4.00 - I
shall be glad if you do for I think you
can do as well or better than I can.
You ought to get good ones for \$1.50 but
pay those if necessary - don't get green

they are apt to be more troublesome
to herd than Wash Day. I think size 40
is 4's size & probably it's two - you
know that better than I do. Eva is
always a puzzle for she has definite
notions as to color style etc. & I
think maybe a book of some kind
would be better. I too see so little of
her & what she really possesses, that
I don't know what to say. Though
I'd get something at the fair, but
the best things were sold the night I
was not there & last night there was
only odds & ends of not much account.
If I could go & rum around the stores
I'd see some thing maybe that she'd like.
I think I'll give her the white pocket
book Annie gave me - it is very nice &
E liked it - I have never used it -
probably never will. If I ever want
a white one, I can get a less expensive
one - this one cost several dollars.
As E will be home for Monday & Tue.
we can fill in vacancies (in gifts I mean) if

Necessary on Mon & Tues. She may
want to go to Catskill or Albany. I
wonder if she has written to you that
she'd like to have you home the
week end after Christmas as she may
return to B. before the next week end.
You do as you think best - come when
you can & we'll always be glad to see
you. I think I shall at E. have
your room so she can be comfortable
while home - as long as you won't
be here to use it. Is that O.K.?
I feel the same way about going to
the Pines - I suppose I could run
down for a few days most any
time but they will not let you rest -
one must be on the go all the time
& it is so confusing even when in the house.
They are very nice & mean to give you
a good time so I would never let
them know this. I want to feel real
good & rested when I go there next time.
While in Queanta we staid in the home
of former Catsackie people - "Cantauto"
they lived on the Kennedy place one time.

The woman's father, Meade Sayer, was
there & came home with us to stay
at his Sons Home Mill Sayer where
Mrs Seckles lives. Pa had a great
visiting time with him. We had
a bedroom, sitting room & wash
room & ourselves in an annex, she
keeps boarders - has 3 college girls now.
Only paid 75¢ each & 1.10 each for
3 meals a day so our trip was not
expensive. The women, Mrs Delfo
Mrs Roberts were across the street.
Now I must try to get a few lines
written to Eva

Lone, W. Va.

Noon - P.S.

Pa just brought your letter
with check enclosed - thank you
very much, my dear; I shall hold
it till I consider & decide just
what I ought to get with it:

Much love to you
Wesley.

MYRON B. VAN SCHAACK
ELM SHADE
COXSACKIE, N. Y.

Dec. 19/35

Dear George-

Pa wants me to write to you to ask
you to get him some thing for Dix. He
has found out he has no dictionary and
pa thought you might be able to get one.
He does not know how much what one would
cost but he does not care to pay more than
\$2 and less if possible - perhaps you
can get one for \$1 - I have seen them
at that price - use your own judgment -
it ought not to be too cheap looking.

To-day we went up to the exercises at
Bessie's school - she wanted us, too, but
I did not feel I could spare the time.
However, pa was quite tickled with it -
the children really did very well.
Weather has been threatening snow

all day but besides a few flakes
now & then, it has not materialized.
We have been expecting Brandwood to
come & finish the bottom of cask
but it is supper time now & he has not
appeared. Pa has been spending his
spare time this week filling & painting
the new storm windows for the patches.
They will help make it much warmer.
Yesterday I had Margretta to clean
kitchen & to-day I did some extra
cleaning in bath room - these rooms
are now thoroughly done on Saturday.
Nothing much to write about - a card
from Auntie to day & a box of fruit from
her Monday. A card from Uncle Frank - he
is still in California but will be home
Jan. 1st - Now Pa is going to take this
up street to mail. Quite cold out to-day
If you get the book, send with it. If you
can't get the dictionary - get book ends on any book

Monday

done

Just thought you'd like to see it

DEC 18
10-AM
1895
N.Y.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Dr. George B. Van Schaack
3 - West 75th St.,
N. Y. City.

Catsack, N.Y.
Dec. 18/35

Dear George.

Last night I wrote a
letter to Eva & told her to give
it to you to read on Sunday. I
am glad she has planned
to visit you on her way home.
Have had very cloudy & rainy
weather - a little snow 2 nights
but this morning is beautiful
and colder. If you have not de-
stroyed the last papers I sent
in Cambridge Case you can either
give to E. or send back next time
as there are a few clippings I
want from them. - Margaretta
is here to-day to work - I am
feeling very well but must be
careful in order to keep a check
you could come with E. but hope
to see you some time. Will she is here.
Love, Mother.



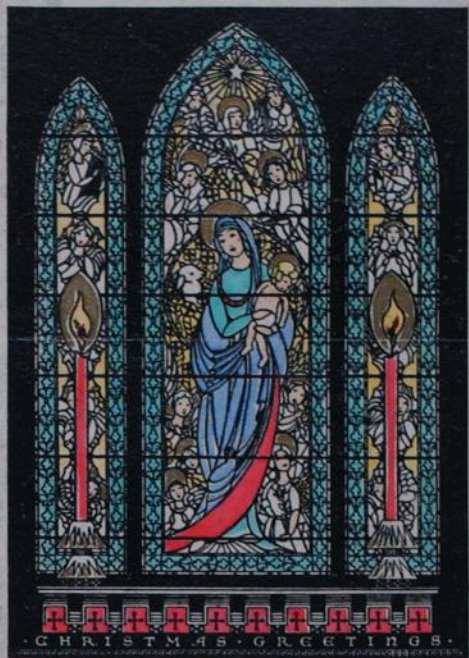
THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mrs. M. B. Van Schaack
Coxsackie
New York.

S. S. Rochester
North River

Dear Mother,
Arrived Melbourn on time
after an almost infinite
number of stops. You can
see by the heading where
we are at this writing, and
by the fact that you received
this that I reached the
"indirect" way to 3 West St.
It has been raining here
for a few hours though
not very hard.

Had a fine time with
you and am very glad I
was able to get up. Happy
New Year to all, with
love
George.



Catsackie WY
Dec. 22/35

Dear George-

Just a line as pa
is ready to go. Eva arrived
at 6 - on time & is still in
bed. She looks good & en-
joyed her visit with you
very much. We will look
forward to seeing you Fri-
day night - glad you can
come then. Will miss
you Wednesday but hope
you will be well enough to-

enjoy the day. So sorry you have
another cold. I think perhaps if
you wore warmer underwear you
might keep warmer.

Now I hope you'll have a
pleasant holiday season. We
are here..

Mary, Clara, Max & I
love
to write.