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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.

JAN 8 1936
NEW YORK N.Y.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mrs. M. B. Van Schaack
Coxsackie
New York

3 West 75th St.
New York, N.Y.
January 7, 1935.

Dear Mother,

Your letter received this morning. I am feeling much better, - my throat still is somewhat sore but I have no cough or head cold - I went back to work yesterday to find that three others were out with the grippe.

I suppose you have heard from Eva - I saw her off on the train last night after having dinner with her + Mrs. Johnson up at Barmaid. Not gone + time yet I must get some sleep. Love to all
George

Catsactic N.Y.

Jan. 15, 1935
Enclosure 1935

Dear George-

It seems such a long time since
I had a letter from you. I hope you
bring one this noon. Hope you are all
well again and will not get another
bad cold. We are having a spell of
South winds, the first this winter and
while the thermometer is not very low,
the air is penetrating. We find the
kitchen is much warmer now than
it was with South wind - the storm
windows were a good investment. Pa
has the porch enclosed all but the
door and adjoining narrow strips.
He has ordered a glass door. This will
make a big difference in winter wind
and snow particularly. The winter's
wood is cut and may get sawed up
to-morrow if it does not storm.

I wonder if Eva has written you about
Mrs. Innesdell's sudden death. It was
a dreadful shock to the community.

as well as the Friesdell family. It happened in Schoenestady near the city boundary line on the road from Albany. Walter was returning from Romea & saw the wreck. He found William in Ellis hospital & he died soon after. Harold has been investigating the case and has proof it was the other driver's fault but he has neither insurance nor property. However, there will be a law suit of some kind.

If you have heard from E. she has sent you the clipping from the Rensselaer paper announcing the engagement of H & M. Since then, it has appeared in Troy and Albany papers & Cap. Union. I had a letter this week from Margie's mother. While I have surmised the situation for some time, it was naturally somewhat of a shock & combined with the news of William's untimely death,

I am washing
your curtains to-
day - do you
want me to send
them down in
a box?

I had rather a mixed up week.
Could to think of it now, guess I
Wrote you about William in my
last letter. The time flies so fast
I get dates & incidents all mixed
up. Marge was here to supper
Friday and as Pa & I were going
to prayer Meeting, we left them to
clear away the dishes, which I
found done in excellent shape.
Sunday Pa attended the fun-
eral of Curt Spoon in Arden -
do you remember him? He was
the son-in-law of Matt Jansen &
lived with them on Heise's place.
Grandma took you there once
when you were quite small.

Yesterday we went to Catskill
on various errands. Pa had
several things to attend to with
Earl Brougham & I went about
with Dorothy Jansen to get back

decorations for the Father's Son
Banquet on the 23rd. It is
engineering that affair and
we have secured as guest
speaker, Rev. Raymond Drukke
of Grand Rapids, who is spending
a year in the advancement of
the National Youth Fellowship
Movement - probably you have
read about it.

Have not heard from Auntie in
over a week, but H. led us last
night he had a letter several days
ago. - Stopped at the garage
yesterday but W. was just starting
for Albany to get another car.

Eva says you do not eat apples - we
were going to send you some this fall
could not of cold storage. Why don't
you eat one - once a day they would
be good for you? If you have not
written this week, send at least a
postal at once. Now I must
get to work. Love, Mother.

3 West 75th Street
New York, New York
January 15, 1933

Dear Mother and Father,

I am hourly expecting a telegram from you asking me what is the matter, though I hope that you are not really worrying. Well, there is nothing the matter, except that time is so short and I find so many things to do--I am still trying to get caught up after losing time being sick--I have done no cleaning in an age, and I have innumerable letters to write--there are at least six that ought to go out tomorrow morning, but if I get two written I will be lucky. And I have the final draft of Prof. Morse's and my last paper go over in detail--I spent all of Saturday evening on it, getting less than one fifth of it done. I spent a large part of Monday evening writing a letter to Raymond Tweedy--he had written me twice since he sailed, without my having answered either letter. Last night I had an unexpected engagement--I had to go down town to call on the president of Hastings College, Hastings, Nebraska--He is in town this week attending a convention, and a friend of mine who teaches at his college suggested that I 'contact' him, as he put it.

I have almost completely recovered from my cold. I am still a little tired, but that is probably due as much to the routine of New York as to my cold. I have been taking Alex regularly for over a week and it seems to have helped me--it is a concentrate of vitamins A and D, and is specifically a tonic, rather than a cure for cold. I am feeling particularly battered this evening, having had a real physical struggle on the subway tonight. The new city-owned subway was out of commission tonight so that I had to come home on the old subway, as did many others like me. We were crammed in more tightly than I have ever seen humans crammed before. When we reached my station there was a crowd on the platform, so that I knew it would be hard to get out. But I struggled with the rest, and did manage to get out, only to be pushed back again, then out again, back again, and finally by a supreme effort out again. But it was such a bitter struggle that I have had a pain in my chest all evening from pushing!

Donald came down last Wednesday to attend a quartet

recital with me. At five o'clock we went to tea to a Mrs. Eiser's down on 11th Street. She is the wife of a well-to-do advertising man here--I had been to dinner at her summer home last summer with Betty and Donald. It was a fairly large tea--there must have been at least thirty-five people there, mostly writers, artists, musicians, and 'hangers-on' like myself. There was an array of edible tid-bits such as it is hard to imagine--in fact, I don't know how one could think them all up for one tea. And this is a weekly occurrence to which one is always welcome. I would be a wreck were I Mrs. Eiser, but she seems to take it all as a matter of course--I can only explain it by noting that one must be 'born to it'.

On Sunday I was at Elisabeth's aunt's for dinner,-- a 'hen-party' as she called it for there were three women guests. One of them is librarian at Union Theological Seminary, so that I heard quite a lot about the rival factions in the faculty there of which one sometimes reads in the paper.

I too was quite shocked by William Truesdell's death. I am very sorry for Fanny and Harry--it must be quite a blow to them. I suppose that it is only another example of the results of wild driving--I can imagine that William was not a very sane driver. Is there to be no end to Cocksackie's tragedies?

I seemed to gather when I was home last that you had some use for old Christmas cards, so I am sending some with the laundry. I forgot to tell you that I had one from the Webbs in Wiscasset in which they sent you their kindest regards.

In one of your letters you spoke about the curtains. There is no great hurry about them, and I don't expect you to spend very many pains with them, but I suggest that when you mail them you do so at the beginning of the week so that the package will not lie in a postoffice over the week-end. There are two or three things that I would like to have you send with the next laundry if you think of it. When I was home I left two pieces of music on the piano which I intended to bring with me. They were a book of pieces by Bach, and a book of waltzes by Brahms. If you still see them about you might send them along. And I would like another package of Little Jacques. I have taken to using Bellans of late, but I still feel that Little Jacques are more effective for the less mill cases of indigestion. And there is a book which I want--Ploetz, Universal Manual of History--it is an average size book with a green cover, it is in box #3. It is essentially a book of dates, and since

I so often want to look up a date I ought to have it around.

Tomorrow evening I am to have dinner with Constance. The rest of the week is unplanned for, and I hope it will remain so, so that I may make an effort to get some odd matters cleared up. I hope that you are all well and that now the holiday season is over you are getting some leisure. How is the water supply--it ought to be good if you are getting as much rain at home as we are here.

Love to all,

George

P. S. You sent no napkins with the last laundry, though I reckon you knew it. Did Eva leave some with you for me?

Catsackii N.Y.

Jan. 25/36

Dear George -

Wonder what kind of a
work you have been having - it
has been rather " hectic " here. The
blizzard here was the worst in a hun-
dred years. Maye cause for divine
Sunday & could not get away till
10 A.M. next day. Pa made out
the main roads on Monday & next
day did most the work by doing
the flats in late afternoon. Yesterday
was milder & sunny & he got all
around but thro by Paul Van Dusen.
At 1 o'clock he started for Albany
with Mr. Brougham to attend the
annual Meet. & Banquet of the
N. Y. State Agricultural Society -
he returned shortly before nine
nights & H. Still later after a brief

to Troy. Marguerite was here
to wash & staid with me till 7
When we went up street with Jauselus.
Mr prepared the tables for the ban-
quet to night - Jauselus is local master.

Jessie & I have been invited to
a tea at 11 Wash. Ave. in honor of
Marge - Sat. 3 to 5. - a bran new
Society furnished for us & I am not
very enthusiastic but am sup-
posed to attend.

Hope the eggs arrived this ok. I'll
try to get your curtains ironed & sent
to you next week.

Hope your throat & cold are all better
and that you have not been too much
inconvenienced with weather conditions.
We all seem to be well just now & that is
one thing to be thankful for. My wife all
shocked to hear Mrs. Dean has had a
stroke. Now I must do some ironing. To-
day is bright but high wind & snow drifting again. Cord
Makin

P. S. 8.30 P.M.

The weather was so very obstreperous that it was tho't best to postpone the Vangult. Pa got home about 3 o'clock, leaving his car over to Romus's was just about all in after his walk home from there. The telephone to Sully's office for hours to remain in Albany as it was reported the main highways were about impassable. After 4 calls, 1 from Marge to H. & 2 from H. to M., he decided to remain on Oliver's invitation to go home with him. The wind has let up some but it is zero and that means hard to keep comfortable away from the fire. I have been damping your socks sitting on the big stool by fire place. Now your wash is ready to mail & I'll try to send it to-morrow. We are both tired enough to go to bed so we will turn in soon. Hope to get some wood from you in a day or two. Meant to have this letter mailed to-day but there was no way to do so. Good night.

Over

Gene Washburn

3 West 75th Street
New York, New York
January 27, 1936.

Dear Mother and Father,

I was very glad to get your letter on Saturday, and hope that you have not been worrying because you have not heard from me yet. I should have written a card directly, but held out hope of getting a letter off to you by last night. But Donald was spending the week-end with me, and time slipped away very rapidly. It is good to have him come down, for he does make things lively and interesting, but he insists on being on the go so much of the time when he is here that when he leaves I am always two days farther behind than I was when he came.

Last week was practically a complete loss--for a reason which you came very near learning before this, and which you might just as well hear now, although nothing is to come of it at present. Eva told me that you felt convinced that I was not satisfied here. Well, you are right--I shan't go into the details. I am, and in fact have been for several months, looking for a teaching position. Way back in October I had an offer from the University of Minnesota--but I declined it because it would have required my leaving on a day's notice to the Equitable, and Donald and Betty persuaded me that I ought not to go in that way. Just three weeks ago I heard from Charles Wexler that there was a probable opening at New Mexico State College. I wrote there to find out particulars, but hearing nothing within a week I concluded there was no opening and didn't even try to decide whether I would apply for it if there were. But last Monday I had word that there was a second term position for which I might apply. Time being so short(I should have had to be there a week from yesterday), I applied at once without deciding whether I would accept a possible offer. The salary was \$220 per month, payable only during term time, and there was only a 50-50 chance of reappointment. Well, to make a long story short, I got the opinion of Prof. Graustein at Harvard, Donald, Miss Gibson, Constance and her father. Donald thought that it was a good chance for me to get out of this abominable city, and Miss Gibson thought I could go there for the spring without endangering my chances for making contacts for next year. Prof. Graustein thought the latter some disadvantage, but the

fact that the institution is quite a poor one, a greater disadvantage. Constance and her father both felt that I ought to stay within easy reach of representatives of eastern colleges who may be looking for men next year during the coming months. I felt rather strongly the same way myself, much as I would like to get away from here, so, before receiving an offer, I cancelled my application. However, an offer came the next day, but I declined it. So you are to be spared the ordeal of seeing me set out for New Mexico!

On Thursday evening I attended a meeting of the Commonwealth Federation of New York of which Prof. Fairchild is president. The federation is not a political party, itself, but is devoted to the purpose of forming a new party, the keynotes of whose platform would be, 'Promotion for use, and not for profit'. The party would be a state organization, but would be affiliated with the Farmer-Labor Party of Minnesota, and other parties of the same complexion in the Middle West. The meeting was addressed by a Mr. Williams of Minnesota, who is apparently one of the chief organizers of the Farmer-Labor party there. I think that his speech was the first real political speech that I had ever heard and seen, and I wouldn't have missed it for quite a lot. I wish that you could have been there. I doubt that Williams is or was a farmer or a laborer, but he seemed to come, and speak, straight from the soil, with as great earnestness as I have ever witnessed. It was very interesting to see New Yorkers applaud him vociferously. He and his colleagues are planning to organize a national party this spring, and, if possible, to have a presidential candidate,--the latter, however, more for the psychological effect on the congressional elections than because they have any hope of winning the presidency.

I hope that you are beginning to get out from under last week's blizzard. It is still quite evident here. The snow banks were frozen to solid ice by the sudden cold, and the streets are just one mass of ice, snow and garbage--the latter is simply dumped on the snow and set on fire!

I cannot write more now for I must get to bed. Tomorrow evening I have to go hear a young American pianist play American music--I don't want to go, but Donald has given me passes, and feels that I should support the worthy cause by my presence. Constance has consented to go with me, to mitigate the agony--I can't believe it will be otherwise.

Many thanks for the eggs--they came through unscathed. And thanks too for the celery--it is a very welcome treat,--and also for the Little Jacques.

All for now, with much love,

Geary

Catsackie W.V.

Jan. 29/36

Dear George-

Pa brought your letter in this morning while I was raising your curtains. Of course, I dropped everything to read it at once. I am glad you had good advice on this last proposition and I do hope you will get a good teaching job some where in the East so we can see you again in a while. If you had consulted us last summer, we would have advised the Johns Hopkins job instead of the one you have now - I knew it was not to your liking & would not last long and I have surmised all Fall that you were not contented.

I mailed the curtains this noon but as I had no suitable box, I'm afraid they will be somewhat creased.

I spent most 2 hours training them
and it seemed impossible to do
them at all well. It must be either
the material or the way they were
made. I trust they will survive
while the others are being done
up again, anyway. I also enclosed
last week's papers which you
can send on to Evol. Again
the community - has been shocked
by the sudden death of Will
Albright. Just 3 weeks ago today
he was here to an electrification
meeting and next day started
for Florida. He was driving alone
one day recently + was killed in
a collision with a bus - this is all
we know about it.

The thermometer still hangs around
zero and everything is cold thro'
and thro'. No chance for any
snow to melt and the tree till

mid all day yesterday & previous
night blocked all the roads again
So far Harold had had some
time. Pa has not made his com-
plete route one day since Jan 8
but usually gets rid of the mail
in one way or another - and every
day drives many miles extra by
retracing. Some of the pipes have
been frozen too, so when he is home
he is busy with chores & thawing
pipes. Yesterday H. Bea came to
put the water pipe upon the
bathroom - he was here about an
hour & then left saying he had
the measurements & would go home
to make the new pipe - haven't
seen him since.

Saturday night we listened to Al
Suish & it was disgraceful but no
surprise to me as I always knew
just what he was capable of. Robt.
son's talk last night was a good aus-

was to Smith tho' of course, I could
not sanction every bit of it. Pa
and I wish we could leave the
country until after election for
it is going to be a bitter fight es-
pecially till after the nomi-
nations.

Did Eva write you how well she
did in her exams? Not less than 9
for any question - she need not
have worried about it.

Jessie & I attended the tea given
for Marge at Van Slykes on Sat.
from 3 to 5. There was quite a num-
ber there besides most of the teachers.
It was a nice affair but rather for-
mal and rather out of my line. I
attended a similar one & I attended in the
Hospital when Jo was up there. That was
not for any one I suppose but the wife
of Albany was there - it was in that
large room on the top floor. To-
night we went up to Mr. Bosh's a while -
the snow is piled high on both sides of
the road most of the way but the streets
is all cleaned out. Hope you have a very
pleasant week end - regards to Mr. T. ^{Love} Mother.

Opening Pan-American Labor Conference



Dr. Walter C. Riddell, Canada's Delegate

At Dr. Riddell's Right Is President Alessandri of Chile, and Next to Him Is Foreign Minister Crucega

CLEVELAND SYMPHONY STARTS 3-WEEK TOUR

Cleveland —(AP)—The Cleveland Symphony Orchestra will start today on a three-week tour of the Eastern states and Canada.

The orchestra of 90 members is under the leadership of Arthur Rodzinski. Children's concerts will be given under direction of Rudolph Ringwall, associate conductor, at Niagara Falls and Hartford, Conn. The first concert will be at Scranton, Pa., tomorrow.

Y CHAT



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS



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

Thurs Nov.

Dear Pa is not in yet but I hope
will bring some word from Pa.
Weather remains some like - very
cold, some bright days & some
sour. Much has been full, as ^{usual}
with always seems to be. For
funerals - Mr. Whight & Mrs. Tom-
mets - a trip to St. Paul to see
Aunt Bertha who has been shut
in all winter tho' quite well now.
Out evening out to meeting at
parsonage. Do not see much
of M. or his family - heard B.
had a birthday party - last Sat.
Sunday - a little previous. But
every body is happily well, I
guess. Remarkable how we
all seem to keep clear of colds.
Hope you are ok. And not
having too much inconvenience by
the bad weather down there. Sent
you valentines - will try by Saturday
if I can. Love, Mother.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

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

31st St
New York City
February 10, 1934.

Dear Walter,
Glad to receive your card,
I'm sorry and sorry that you
have had to wait so long you
would have seen me. I have not
been sick but I have been very
busy - I spent three evenings
last week working on the
math paper, and finally got
it off to Morse Friday morning.

Isn't we having a fierce
winter it doesn't bother
me much here, but you &
Facter must be getting very
tired of it. And at that we
seem to be having it much
wilder than in the Middle
West. I am off for a concert
now, but shall write you
within a day or two. Love to
all. George.

3 West 75th Street
New York, New York
February 12, 1936

Dear Mother and Father,

Today is a holiday--the first time I have had Lincoln's birthday as a holiday in many years. But the day seems almost gone already. It is four o'clock, and I have been up only since one o'clock, after a sleep of about sixteen hours. At five o'clock I must go up to Columbia University to look up data about a couple of colleges. Then I am going to call for Miss Gibson to take her to dinner, after which we shall go to a violin recital, for which Donald sent me passes yesterday.

I hope that you received my card yesterday. Barring one letter and a very short note to Prof. Morse, that was the first I had written anyone in two weeks. So you can see how hectic the last two weeks have been. Two weeks ago tonight a cousin of Elisabeth's who teaches here in New York invited me to dinner at the American Women's Club. She had also two friends of Elisabeth's brother and another cousin, the latter an associate professor of music at Mt. Holyoke. After dinner the last mentioned went off to the opera, the remaining four of us playing bridge until about eleven o'clock. The next night I was at dinner at Constance's, her father and his wife being there on their way back from Charleston. It was good to see Mr. Rogers again, and especially so to find him look-much rested after a month's vacation. He has grown very old within the last two or three years, and I am afraid that if he doesn't retire he won't live many years.

That week-end I spent in Danbury,--quite quietly, for both Donald and I were nursing incipient colds. I did go out on Saturday afternoon to call on Helen Rider, Donald's cousin, but for the rest of the time remained indoors. Donald's mother and father were not there, having gone to Daytona a couple of days before. They will remain there until sometime next week at least. Donald and his grandmother want me to go up there again this week-end, and I may do so. But it is possible that Mr. Hogg will be in New York at that time, and if I hear before Friday noon that he is to be I shall not go away.

As I wrote I spent a large part of my free time last week working on the math paper. On Wednesday evening I had dinner with a Harvard class mate who was spending a few days in New York attending the poultrymen's convention. His father is a gentleman farmer in Dutchess. He, himself, has found no job since graduating from the business school two years ago, so he has decided to go into the poultry business. His enthusiasm seems almost boundless--he spent fully two thirds of the time I was with him talking hens and eggs. On Thursday noon I had lunch with a fellow I had not seen since the summer of 1926--Ray Rossoff from Philadelphia, who was one of my room-mates at the Harvard summer school in 1926. We have never corresponded, but we have always exchanged Christmas cards. He graduated from law school two years ago, found nothing in the law at which to earn a living, but did get hold of a large estate to manage. The latter is about to be wound up, so he is again looking for a job, and rather expects to find something with an oil company in Texas.

Donald spent last week-end with me again, arriving very late Friday evening. He had been at the annual dinner of the League of Nations Association, at which a 'Hymn for the Nations', for which he wrote the music, had been sung. We went our separate ways on Saturday, I having business downtown, he having managers to see and an appointment to hear the broadcast of the opera in the afternoon. We went to the last performance at the planetarium that evening. At his suggestion I spent Sunday in bed, he getting the two meals that we had. It was an awful day, with snow, followed by rain, and that by severe cold.

Well, that brings me more or less up-to-date, and I must stop to get dressed. Thank you for the eggs--they arrived in good shape, with only one cracked. The curtains also arrived in good shape. I can imagine what a struggle you had with them, and I shall not ask you to do them again,--they aren't worth it. I shall send my own along to you this week if I think of it, but I suggest that you don't do them up for some time.

Glad to hear that you are all keeping well in spite of the severe winter, which I hope is now past its worst. Love to all,

George.

Casparie Wp.

Feb. 14, 1936

Dear George

You wrote just in time as Pa intended to telephone Tues. night, but he got your card at noon. You surely do have a busy time but you always have been a busy fellow and always will be. I'm glad you are keeping well in spite of the awful weather. Last week was no improvement & winter has this week been. Not so cold to-day but it has been snowing since last night and if the wind ever comes up it will make living interesting again with blocked roads. Pa left the car at garage last night & this AM. H. took him up but brought his car back leaving it in the barn, and walking down town. Snow seems to be slackening up now and air is very quiet. Just noon and Pa telephoned from Hedeway that he'd be home in an hour if he had no trouble - He has call with him.

Wednesday Evening I went to see
Dr. Van to be checked up on - have
been intending to go all winter and
ought to have done so while Thautt,
was in Florida for I prefer W. Paul.
I do not feel bad except for some
head pains which he says is ex-
hausted nerves & causes lower blood
pressure. Pa wants me to lie
a bed morning a little later so
I went back to bed after break-
fast till 9 o'clock. We went
to Melburs before coming home
but I did not see him; Pa talked
with him in office. Mrs Couley
was away & Bessie had a bad
cold & was not very amiable. It
was the first I had been there
since Christmas Day & they have
not been here since New Year's.
Last Sunday was a snowy
and cold day; I did not get out at
all.

1935 THIRTY-NINTH SEASON 1936

THIRD
CHROMATIC CONCERT

TROY, NEW YORK

THE CLEVELAND ORCHESTRA

ARTHUR RODZINSKI, CONDUCTOR

MUSIC HALL

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1936

8:20 O'CLOCK

The Steinway is the official piano of the Cleveland Orchestra
C. J. VOSBURGH, Manager

Harold brought Marge to dinner
and for the afternoon. She surely
is a very clever girl and I mar-
vel at some of the foolish things
she does - I do not think she
has any idea of the value of Cash.
While I think it - if you still
have that ^{particular} paper clipping of the
announcement that Eva
sent you, send it some time
I want to keep it. If you've
destroyed it o.k. - but I told
Eva to tell you to send it back.

On Monday we received a
small pail of fruit from St.
Petersburg - 21 oranges & 2 grape
fruit, about a doz. Kumquats.
The fruit is very fine but I hardly
paid to send such a lot.
I am glad you have made
some agreeable contacts in W.V.

So you can have an occasional
pleasant change & social time.
I am enclosing a Program of a con-
cert H. & M. attended in Troy. M's
Aunt is a music teacher in Emma
Mellard School, Troy & she invited
them to dinner & the concert. H.
wanted me to send it to you. The
other material was in an open en-
velope - so that it was not im-
portant but when I saw it, I
thought you ought to have it.

I had a letter recently from my
Sister at Hotel Albert. She said
she had invited you to go see her,
but you had not. I am not urging
you to go and you must use your
own judgment. She is very pe-
culiar and prone to give my gran-
tity of advice, but I imagine she
would like to meet you. I did not
enjoy her letter for it was partly up-
braiding and made me feel bad.
Now I must get dinner for the men
will get here soon. Love, Mother.

Catskill, N.Y.

Feb. 12th 1935

Dear Camp -

I am trying to warm my feet by Kathleen Stone's - this has been the worst cold day 16° below but the sun shines bright. Monday was mild & raining but some red weather returned next day with a snow storm almost a blizzard only it cleared off before night - roads had to be cleared out again. Fortunately we finally got the water pipe up in bath room so that has been quite a relief. This all the custom pipe is frozen & you had to have to have it out. He has been quite upset by the appearance of roop in chickens & they have cut laying to almost one half. He allowed Wardle to bring 6 roosters here and was to get a higher price for hatching eggs but it was a big mistake. It will be a long siege of declining hens and

even if they do not all die it will
mean a financial loss. Today, when
Naidle comes I must tell him
to take the rosettes away.

Harold has had been in Calicut
about for 3 days - he has a
divine case on hand, but has been
quite sensational - he is sick of it
tho it looks as if he'd win out. I
went to Calicut Tues afternoon to
lunch at Rotary Club & then
to a Town Bureau meeting and
again yesterday to attend the court
case. Milner was a witness & was
down 2 days.

Since last meeting I have been
out 3 times - to church Sunday, Wed.
& Sat & Mon. afternoons. In a short
while to get the air. I feel fairly
good most of the time but care
in occasionally & have to lie down
a while - suppose this is due to low
blood pressure. Harold has quite
a bad cold but has not felt sick -
he doctors it all the time.

Margaretta reached yesterday & will
come to - tomorrow to iron & clean.
We were quite shocked yesterday
when Florence called up to say
Jack was dead. He was not ill
long - in bed thru Tues & passed
away quietly in the night. Of course
he has had heart trouble for five
years & has had to take it easy all
along. The funeral is Sat. @ 2.30
We plan to go if weather is favorable.
Your letter & valentine received
and I thank you. I wonder if
you were away last week end or
if Mr Hogg came.

I must try to get a few lines
written to you now so that I can
tell you to, morrow. I suppose you'll
go somewhere for Saturday &
I hope you'll have a good
time. Too bad you're so far from

home or you could be here.

Harold has had very little business this winter & is quite discouraged and blue. I think he feels his engagement announcement was premature but I guess she insisted on it. He talks of closing the office but Pa does not want him to do it if it is an awful expense. So far we are still having plenty of problems. Over ~~4~~ M. are going to Pusland for the week end - weather prevented last week end as they planned.

Just eleven & I must stop - my feet have warmed up.

Love,
Mother.

Noon
He is real
going down
to tell them
no
pres.

Coltackie W.V.
Feb. 20/36

Dear George-

Perhaps you'll hear from
Lome before you get this letter. H.
is talking of driving down this after-
noon - he has some business in Brooklyn
but says he will not go unless Lischius
advances some money. It has
been quite a relief to have milder
weather. This is the first sunny
day since last Sunday. Monday
was the last real cold day and then
it rained and there was plenty of sleet,
too. The snow has been subsiding
very nicely but to-day sun will
hurtle it along perhaps - the water
spots are covered with thin ice ²⁰⁰¹.
Things move along here at usual
pace. Pa was not able to get the
water system in order so is now
washing for a shower. He has filled
the tank & sink tub from the barn

cistern each day but did not dare
leave that pipe open on account
of frost - so we have managed in this
way. The chicken population is no
worse - in fact they seem to be
recuperating fast tho' the egg
production steadily decreases -
only 16 eggs yesterday - we have
lost at least a dollar a day
right along. The worst hens,
about 6 or 8 at a time are in a
big pen near furnace and are
either returned to hen house when
better or if very bad, killed but
only 2 or 3 have met that fate so far.
Pete thinks the trouble came from
the blood testing & not from the
roosters, as there is a similar
case with hundreds of hens at a
farm near Dean's Mills where
Wardle also blood tested the flock -
they have died by the dozen but

perhaps they did not begin doc-
trining them soon enough. We
went to Catskill yesterday - for
on business & I for airing - I did
not get out of car but read the
paper & my book while I waited.
Had a hard rain in A.M. but it
was bright & mild by 2 o'clock.

By scrimping as much as possible,
we have managed to save \$100
to pay on the bank note ^{you} gave Pa
got when he bought the car. It is
a miserable way to do, but don't
know how to do otherwise. Though
the bad weather the car has got
some bumps, nothing serious but
will have to go to Catskill to be
fixed up when weather is settled.

Melba & Jessie went with us to
Jake's funeral last Saturday. It
was a private funeral but there were
about forty people there, near and

immediate relations & some were
from his business place. We saw Will
& Charlie Moutayne but as they left
early did not have a chance to visit
with them. Amy took Anna to a
Specialist in Albany that day & the
other sister (Florence's cousin) was ill.
No one from Detroit or Virginia. We
did not go to France but staid to visit
a while on their return. Florence seemed
to appreciate this. We stopped at
Jessie's when we returned but Bebie
was so cross & mean we did not
stay - I see very little of her lately. For
Fad she is growing up so disagreeable.

We were glad to get your letter & hear
of all your movements - You have
taken nice musical treats and
apparently keep pretty well occupied
Did you know Grace had broken the
arm in the ice - She may be ok. now. She
also told me Marcella's engagement was
broken. - Now I must get dinner. Eva
writes she is well but has no problem yet. News
from Auntie is the same - not as much
gossiping as last year but she'll watch
up for it when Grandma is home. Your Nephew
Auntie's name is Addie. Love Mother.

3 West 75th Street
New York, New York
February 23, 1936

Dear Mother and Father,

I hope that you are not planning to 'telephone' again tonight, and that this letter reaches you in time tomorrow, so that you don't plan to do so tomorrow night. But I reckon you mean telegraph, don't you? I was just about to write a card Friday, when I remembered that Saturday was a holiday and that you wouldn't get it before I could get a letter to you.

I did not go away this week-end, nor have I had any social engagements. I got up rather late yesterday, got myself a combination breakfast and lunch, and then set about giving my kitchen a housecleaning--it is now almost as clean as when I moved in, but it took me several hours. Then after reading a while I went out to do a little buying, came back and cooked myself a good dinner, and spent another hour cleaning my bathroom. The other two rooms will just have to wait until next week-end. Today I got up rather early, it being a very beautiful day. After breakfast I went way uptown to 190th Street to explore Fort Tryon Park. The park is on a high hill overlooking the Hudson, just below Dyckman Street ferry. The palisades were in full view, and I could see a long way up the river, almost to Nyack I suppose. There was a little ice along the shore, but otherwise the river was open--a few weeks ago I reckon it was pretty well frozen across. I stayed there until nearly one o'clock, and when I got back here went out to a restaurant for dinner. I had hated the thought of getting another dinner, but after paying seventy-five cents for what I had, I wished that I had done so. Since then I have been reading, and now it is almost eight o'clock.

I have spent another rather busy week, with only one night at home. On Monday evening I went to a duet recital for which Donall gave me a pass. On Wednesday evening I was at Elisabeth's aunt's for dinner. Elisabeth's brother's fiancée and her roommate were also there. After dinner we all, including the grandmother, played anagrams--a game of which I knew only vaguely and which I supposed rather dull. But it turned out to be rather exciting. It is a game which had a vogue about thirty years ago, so that I suppose

you know what it is like. On Thursday evening I was at dinner at Constance's. And on Friday I attended another forum meeting of the Commonwealth Federation of New York.

I had a letter from Mr. Hogg a little over a week ago, saying that he was not coming to New York last week-end, and did not expect to get down this way until June. So I went to Danbury, going up on the train with Donald Friday evening, he having been in town that day. He was having his folk dancing class that evening, so after getting a bite to eat and visiting a little with his grandmother I went along to watch. I was left to my own devices Saturday afternoon until quite late when we took a slushy walk. Donald played for me all evening. We had planned to go to South Norwalk Sunday afternoon to hear the Kreiner Quartet, but it began to rain and freeze, so we gave up the trip and listened to the Philharmonic concert instead.

There seems to be no end to this winter, although you seem to be having even worse weather than we. The rain here last week-end helped a lot to clear the main streets, as have also these two fairly mild days. The worst must be over by now, although we can still have quite a blizzard. I shall welcome the spring as never before, if for no other reason than that the sun will help to clear the air--with so little sunshine the air here gets positively poisonous--I wouldn't consider living in it another winter for more than a lot. Although I have had no cold now since New Years, my nasal passages discharge continually, and the doctor told me the other day that that is the case with most people who live in New York, or other large dirty cities.

I am very sorry to hear of the trouble you are having and will have with the chickens. Do you think they caught the roup from Warille's roosters? Wouldn't it be cheaper to sell them all right away and start out with a fresh lot? I can't see where you will gain if half of them die, and the rest only struggle along for several months.

My aunt's letter asking me to call on her must have gone astray, for I have no recollection of receiving such a request, and I feel certain that I would not forget it. I have no particular objection to calling on her--in fact, it might turn out to be rather exciting. But I want to be sure of her first name before doing so--I can never remember whether it is Addie or Annie.

Well, this must be all for now--I must try to write some other letters--I have a list of at least twenty, not all personal, to be sure, many of them weeks and months overdue. I suppose you will have mailed my laundry by the time this reaches you, but next time will do as well as this for what I want--namely, those other two green shirts--I think you will find them in the bureau in 'my' room. Love to all,

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

Mar 3/36

Dear George - Just a line tho there is
nothing much to write about. I had a
light snow last night but temp. is up
to 30 this a.m. Hens are getting better,
in fact, are about well but now be-
gunning to moult. Pa thinks he will
sell them now if he can get a good
price, for it will be 2 mos. or more
before they would lay well again.
Water pipes are fixed so we are
ok. That may see more. The Calcut
is the water & ice collecting at Wagon
house - last night the cars had to
stand outdoors as the snow could not be
kept.

Cook's storming but I hope it will have
fair weather for his trip. If I had
known in time, I would have got the
curtains ready last week. It was too
big a job for yesterday, so I made the
cookies instead. How soon do you
want them ^{again}? I think I can do them
maybe next week - the regular wash
will take the rest of this week. We
are discussing heating system, if we
are ever going to have one it is time,
I suppose but would have to sell some-
thing to pay for it - whether or not that
would be wise is a question. I wonder
what progress you are making toward a
leaching job - I hope & pray it may be
not too far away. I did not get up till 11
noon Sunday & late in afternoon called on Mrs. Day.
My medicine is gone now & to night I must
have blood pressure taken. Lots of love, M. W. T. J.

Wednesday evening

Dear Mother,

This is a John the Baptist card, preparing the way for the letter I am going to write you - tomorrow night I hope. I reckon you aren't worrying, for it is only a week since Harold was here. I have kept well, but what with keeping house, writing letters about jobs, and trying to answer a few friendly letters, time goes very rapidly - it is years since I have been able to do so little reading. Hope you are all well, and gladdest by the signs of Spring. Love to all. George.

3 West 75th Street
New York, New York
March 12, 1936

Dear Mother and Father

This may reach you tomorrow, though I reckon not before the afternoon, and I hope that my card will have reached you before then. I slipped up on a letter last week because I had so many others to write, and I knew that you had had first hand knowledge of me from Harold.

By far the most important news is that spring seems to be coming. We had a beautiful week-end, and although the past few days have been dark, it has been quite warm. Yesterday and today we have been in a very heavy fog, practically in the clouds, for one could see great banks of fog swirling about the buildings. And it has mercifully rained at last, although not enough yet to wash the streets clean. I cannot understand where all the dirt has come from--it must have dropped down from the air, which goes to prove what polluted air we breathe.

I have led quite a quiet life lately. Last Thursday I was at Constance's for dinner. On Friday evening she risked going to a piano recital with me. I say 'risked', for it was a leap in the dark, and proved to be impossible. I had been given passes by a fellow at the office, and since the program was good decided to go. But it turned out that the pianist, who is now forty years old, was making his first public appearance, having spent the last twenty years recuperating from a nervous breakdown which came just before his Paris debut. So far as I could see he has not recovered--he appeared to be only half awake, and his playing sounded as if it were seeping through from another world. We gave it up after the second number and left. It seems that his mother has been pushing him to do this--she must be crazy.

On Saturday morning I went downtown to try to find out about my liability for a New York State income tax. I claim, of course, to have been a resident of Massachusetts until July 1st. Consequently I was told that since I have not received a thousand dollar living in New York I need make no return. It was a small matter so far as the amount of money involved, but it was just about equal to the price of a pair of shoes, which I badly need, having bought my last pair nearly three years ago.

That afternoon I went up to Teachers' College Library to try to get some information about a certain private school. I had had a letter from Mr. Hogg the day before saying that Dr. Perry was recommending me for a position in mathematics and physics at Westover, which is an ultra-fashionable girls' school in Millsbury, Connecticut. I am surprised at the recommendation, for Dr. Perry told me that he didn't think I should try to teach in a secondary school. What I would do in Westover I don't know--it is really a finishing school, for only about ten percent of the senior class prepare for college. The salary would probably be quite good and I suppose I could stand it for a while, but it would be rather difficult to get into a college afterwards. According to Constance I am pretty certain to get an offer, for the headmistress is a sister-in-law of Dr. Perry's nephew, and she relies heavily on his recommendations. I would hate to tie myself up so early in the season to something I don't really want. There seem to be no other openings so far, except one in Oregon, which I think is now filled. I saw Prof. Morse a week ago Saturday and he strongly advised me to try to get the position, but I have done nothing about it yet, for I have no desire to go so far away, at least at a salary which would necessitate my staying there the year round.

I spent most of Sunday reading and writing letters, although I did go out for a long walk in the park in the afternoon. And I have spent every evening this week at home. I have heard nothing from Donald since I was in Danbury four weeks ago. I am rather expecting that he may come down this weekend.

I am glad to hear that the chickens seem to be recovering so rapidly, and I hope that you can sell them at not too great a loss. It can't be that you will be able to send me any more of your own eggs, can it? Can you buy eggs and send them as cheaply as I can get them here, or rather, more cheaply? If you can and want to bother, I would be glad to have you do so, otherwise I can depend on the A & P--I really can't see that the eggs I got there aren't perfectly good.

Many thanks for the cookies--they are especially good. As for the curtains, do them up and send them whenever it is convenient--These others aren't very dirty yet and don't seem to hang so badly as at first, and the sooner I put my own up the sooner they will be dirty. With the warmer weather coming my window will be open most of the time, which will mean a great increase in the amount of dirt getting in.

I hope that you are both feeling well after the long hard winter, and that you will be careful during this next treacherous month. All for now. With much love,

Catsackie W.V.

Mar. 12, 1936

Dear George -

It is after ten and I haven't done any work yet. I am not ill, but was so tired and weak this morning, I had breakfast in bed. We are wondering why we do not get some word from you. Can't you send just a postcard. Has the strike in W.V. effected the workers in the Equit. building? I am glad you are not in one of those big apartment houses where the strikers quit the elevators & furnaces. Do you see any of the riotous times we read about in the papers?

Weather has been very mild, also cloudy, rainy, foggy etc. Just now I can just see beyond the evergreen trees & the water is running in the cistern. At least the bottom of the new cistern is filled - Lill Brandow came last week and

Reinforced it over - we do hope it
is right now, but time will tell.
Pa sold most of his chickens last
Saturday afternoon. They were per-
fectly well again but had begun to
shed feathers & laid so few eggs.
He got \$1.00 for 50 chickens - a good
price, tho had he waited a few
days, he might have got a little
more. He has been quite upset
over the whole affair but blames
only himself for not being more
cautious. He is planning to
get a new brooder - probably electric
and raise about 500 little chicks -
will get them about the middle
of next month. He is cleaning
& fixing the stable for the 15
pens we have kept & will then
clean & prepare the big house
for the new little chicks to brood
in. It is too bad he feels he must
do these things but conditions are

He says the camp came from the blood testing for the...

such that if we are to do some more
fixing up & get a new stove we
must have more cash. He gets
so tired after a few hours work
and it seems as if it has been
one thing or another all winter
to occupy his afternoons. Then at
nights, when he tries to read he
falls asleep. So has really read
very little this year.

Wilbur is having rather a hectic
time and naturally that worries
Pa. Mr. ought to have bounced Bernard
long ago - in fact ought never to have
had him at all. They have agreed to
separate & the final step was to be
taken on Monday. Saturday night
Bernard took one of the food cars
that was added in & had an ac-
cident that wrecked the car -
I was a wonder he & companion
were not killed but both were slightly
injured - Bernard was in bed a couple
of days but out yesterday limping.

Then the Saleman had to be "fixed"
because of trespassing on Catskill
territory against rules - so Mr. Lee
has to get 2 new men & good ones
are scarce. He has rented the
back part of the lower floor to a
baker who will have no other old
restaurant for a bakery store.
So that is being fixed up. I hardly
see Jessie or Bessie at all and
only see W. when we stop for gas.
Harold was up to Schenectady this
Friday with Harv. Truesdell in the
accident case. It would be a
good clear case if the other man
was insured or had any money
as there are 2 witnesses to prove
negligence and drunkness. One
of the compensation clients died on
Sat. and is to be buried to-day.

Libby Stacey's mother has inherited
from her relatives in Chicago - the last
one died in Florida recently & old Mrs
Whitcomb seems to be the only heir - It has
not to attend to.

His car has been ³ in garage all week
and he is walking back & forth
most of the time.

On Monday night at Orange,
H. was on the Literary Program
to give a legal talk - he spoke
about 15 min. in the U. S.

Supreme Court and he did very
well indeed - we were proud of him.
I asked Marge to go & she was glad
to be there. They went to Richmond
last week end & she found her
grandmother in the hospital with
a broken ankle - her mother, too,
is not very well. I do not know
why she did not bring her car
back, but possibly because the
license will be due by Apr. 1st.

Pa says Earl has accepted a job
on the State Farm here - that will
be hard on Frank as he has depended
on E. so long.

I have not finished your curtains
yet as I have not felt quite
equal to the job, but will do
them as soon as I can if I must
do one or 2 at a time. I sup-
pose you have no idea when
you might be up again but
maybe you will want them if you
that. Harold did not tell much
of his trip but I found out you were
o.k. + sent you love. He stopped
at Sing Sing prison to see a client
he had who's now a prisoner there.
(A Son of Jarvis as Clinias) but they had
no such name in records, so he must
be entered under another name. They
would not even show H. around.

Have just read you last letter of Feb. 23
You ought to have an atonina + ure ephedrin
in it for your nasal passages - in case
that would help & maybe cure your trouble.
now it has struck eleven + I must get to
work - it is pouring now.
Much love, Mother.

P.S. Forgot to say I saw Dr. Wiggall
one night last week - Dr. Van was out.
My blood pressure has gone up to normal
& heart is o.k. - if I could live the
life of "Reilly" I suppose I'd be
in first class condition but a
little work seems to tire me so -

Catsacbie W.V.
Mar. 19 - 36

Dear George -

I suppose you are tired of the rainy weather, too, but we ought to be very thankful we are not affected by the floods. We had some water in the cellar yesterday but it went out when you cleaned out the ditch down in the lot. The cisterns are all full & if there only had been another one it, too, could have been filled. It has tried to clear off this morning but some clouds over & rains some more. Had to dry all the clothes in house yesterday. Took four sheets need repairing so I have sent you 2 others. If I find yours are not worth patching, I'll not spend the time on them. Last Friday we went down town to see the ice gorge in the river - we drove up to jumps, up for landing, & saw it rapidly floating down but it got stuck on the high ground near the millage & was there a couple of days. Thomas had some damage - one coal pocket destroyed & the ice went

right thro' one building. The water
was up to Main St. & a row boat was
used around that section. As the
latter landing the water was over the
road down at beach entrance and
many buildings were entirely sur-
rounded. However there are many
places worse for many lives lost.
Marge was here to supper Tuesday &
she brought her gamey monkey.
We started playing at 8 & finished
at 11 - It is some confusing game
but interesting. I suppose when one
gets used to it, it would seem simple.
She left the game but I don't know
why for as I would never play it alone
for spoke of Anagrams - we had a
game we used to play when few were
children but perhaps it was not the
same for spoke of.

Sunday we went to see Aunt Betty
in the Albany Hospital. We found her
very cheerful & feeling fine. She hopes
to get out next week & go to sleep home
at Inverill Park to recuperate. We
also called on the Muller's in Ottawa.

The dissolving of the partnership of
John & Bernard Lashem Raising
gave for a long time & the part work
has been rather an expensive one
for all of us for the outcome was
very problematical. Bernard
really wanted to buy W. out but
of course he hasn't a cent only
he just bluffed along and finally
he signed a paper yesterday that
is final & quiet. I hope now things
will get better - W. has quite a burden
with the bills payable & receivable
but he'll probably pull out some
way.

Pa has been busy lately getting
ready for the baby chicks early
next month. The few remaining
Lews are quarantined in the stable
which has been renovated & now
the big chicken house is being
thoroughly renovated to brood the
chickens in. Pa has ordered an electric
brooder.

Let us know when you want eggs - we
can get fresh ones for you. Probably
cheaper than you can. I thought
you had the case but I saw it off-
Friday up stairs & remembered then
that H. had brought it home.

I hope by this time you have had
some more teaching offers - I hate
to have you go so far away but
you must do as you think best.
Something may show up yet
that would be just what you want.

Guess E. has finally decided
she can't finish this year - she
talks now of another half year down
there but no definite plan.

Last I heard from Auntie she had
a bad cold and her letter was very
blue - guess Mrs. Gray has taken hold
of the reins & it does not set well.

Now I must get some writing
done & maybe I can get some news
up to-day - your card & letter came same
day - we surely were glad to get them. The
robins & blue jays are here once again. Did
you ever go to the Postal Bldg. for Pa. for Washington

3 West 75th St.
New York, N.Y.
March 19, 1936.

Dear Mother & Father,

After my having written you
so much on the typewriter do you
suppose you can manage to make
out a whole letter in cursive? -
an even worse cursive than I
used to have. The occasion for
my not using the typewriter is
that Donald is studying in the
next room, and the sound of a
typewriter is hardly conducive to
the study of musical score. He
is putting on a Gilbert & Sullivan opera
in May, and he is up to his ears in

manie - the ^{stage} theatres here are having
such good houses that we are
do, pan to buy seats at short
notice. I spent Sunday alone,
reading most of the day. Last night
I met Constance, her brother-in-law,
and a mutual friend from Boston
for dinner. After making that
engagement Elizabeth's aunt
invited me to go to the Flower
Chow with her - I was sorry to
have to miss it, but they say
the crowds are so great that
there is really little pleasure in
going.

Elizabeth is expecting to be here
for next week, arriving some-
time on Saturday. She has written
that she is planning to dine
here with a girl friend, but I
think they may not do so in the

it, conducting rehearsals in Danbury
and looking about New York for
principals. This is the third time
he has been down in a week, having
spent the week-end with me, except
for Sunday, going back to Danbury
just for the day.

I have spent a fairly quiet week.
I spent most of Saturday down town,
spending considerable time trying to
find my brand of shoe at a bootle
price but being unsuccessful - I
have had to order a pair at the regular
price - \$10 - a large price, but only
by paying as much as I got a shoe
that I don't disintegrate in a
short time. Danced took me to
the Town Hall Club for lunch - he
has just recently joined the club,
which has about two thousand
members, many of them the leading
intellectual light of the city. In
the evening we saw a Fresh

the chickens so advantageous. With
only 15 hens left you certainly
can't afford to send me any eggs, so
don't try - they are only about
35¢ a dozen here now.

I'm sorry that Wilbur is having
so much trouble with Bernard -
I hope they have effected a
separation by this time. If
Wilbur is wise he won't make
any more alliances.

I have no idea when I shall be
able to get up to Capeack again -
certainly not for a week-end until
the rates go down - if they do -
but I might run up just for a
Sunday along in April. If I
do get a job you will probably
lend me an hour or two for some.

fine during the summer, for I
don't intend to stay here through
the summer if I can find another
job for the fall - if staying
here meant being able to do
anything significant I might con-
sider it, but it takes nearly all
I get just to keep going. And after
this winter I shall need plenty
of outdoors. I see nothing in the
way of a job yet. I have not
heard from the girls school and
am beginning to believe that I
shant. I rather reckon Mr. Kays
spoke ahead of time - as he often
does.

I'm glad to hear that your heart &
blood pressure are normal again,
Mother. Do keep them so by letting
things go - you must. All for now.
With love and best wishes,
from your tomorrow on Saturday,
George.

Cassachie W. Y.

Mar 26/36

Dear George-

J. B. was here all week - my car has just gone - I'm afraid now (it is 11 a.m.) I can't get this off my mind. What wonderful Spring weather we are having since the floods. Pa & I went to Albany yesterday to do shopping - I got very tired as we had to walk so much - Pa parked car on old market at Hudson Ave & we went as far as Clinton St on + out of stores & back again. Bought goods for a suit & a new hat - a few odds & ends and went to Green on Green St. to get a journal & Ledger for Mr. Lee. He has hired Florence Sherman to do the book-keeping. Did I tell you he had rented the bakery part to a baker & it is being put in shape - the sales place will be in Walsh's restaurant store.

Pa went to Dr McGrade Tuesday evening for insurance exam. & I went to see J & B - they have not been here since New Year's Day. I don't know why. Bessie is getting beyond the pictures & it is no pleasure to visit with her unless her folks were not around & then one could manage her better. Mrs Gouley is quite disappointed because W & J have decided not to go back to the old house this summer - she is going pretty soon & wants to rent a few rooms.

H & Mary had planned to go to Portland last week end but did not on account of the floods. So M was here Sunday to dinner. I had rather a restless night as did

2

not get up till 10, so was not in
a special pie order tho' we had a
nice chicken dinner.

It was in Albany yesterday on
the Bergman case in Court three-
and to-day he has gone to Schen-
ectady with Sam Truesdell on his
case about Williams' accident.

There has been no cleaning up
done around here yet - pa has un-
covered the plants and been busy
getting the big house in good shape
for the little chicks to come Apr 13

I am not peppy enough yet to start
in house cleaning - it does not take
much to floor me & I don't want to
get down sick. I'll try to go slow
& with Margaretta's help will
get thro' by hot weather. My

thing favorable we will not do
much tearing up unless you de-
cide to put in a heating system
before Fall. Guess it's room
will be the only one to be papered.
Pa has come in & gone again
and as it is most noon I
must get something to eat. Guess
there is nothing more to tell
you now. Probably you know
this is Eva's vacation week and as
usual she remains to work - Hope
some time she can take vacation
weeks & days for real vacations.
Hope you have had some more
prospects - its early yet & I think
something desirable will turn up
for you. Dont give up hope,
Love, Mother.

Leasackie Wf.
April 2/36

Dear George-

We are having another rainy day - fortunate we washed yesterday which was beautiful tho' a little cooler. This is one of our busiest weeks; everything seemed to come in a flare.

Thursday night pa went to a meeting in Cairo with Mr. Brownham and I spent the evening with Mrs. Brownham in Gatehill. Had a pleasant time but was tired enough to stay home. It was after midnight when we got back. Next day an appointment

with Dr. Bennett - we also took Mrs. Kravitch to Colwell hospital to see her little girl who was operated on for appendicitis last Saturday. This evening we had unexpected calls.

who staid rather late. After the washing business yesterday, I spent all evening on the telephone records & report - this Saturday is the annual meeting. I have some more hours to get in all that before then. Probably no one will be at the meeting but try to keep everything in shape so there will be no questions if anyone ever should examine the books.

To-day I must de part of the evening, go to Mrs. Moores this afternoon and a supper in Chapel at 6 but I hope to be home this evening.

We have practically bought a used electric stove from Wilbur - one that was out on trial

Last fall just about like the one I had. It is getting to have a very reasonable - I do not think we could afford the regular price for a new one this Spring. As soon as we can, I hope not before October, the old stove had been a great deal all winter, must have out. The electric brooding up at depot - that is the purpose I mean, but will send for a lot of poultry & remaining as he has done very Spring. Wednesday Sherman was here today - we will have to have him frequently for what are so many odd & ends to the home outdoors. It was as these last nights that he dreamed of working all night.

Sherman cut down the 2 old
pear trees & cherry trees north
of the house. He means to set
out trees & shrubbery there.

I suppose if Elizabeth is in
N.Y. this week you are having a
busy schedule. Hope to you do
not get too tired out. Have
not started in to clean yet,
& may not very soon. It is
most too cold & I want to wait
for the fires to be out of the way.
One thing hinges on another and
so it goes - every room shows
the need of a good overhauling.
Now I must start dinner &
try to iron a few things. Will
probably send Lou Laundry
to-morrow. Hope curtains are
used in good shape. Love
Mother

3 West 75th Street
New York, New York
April 3, 1936

Dear Mother and Father,

It is two weeks since I have written you a letter, so that I don't know where to begin. I'll start off by saying that it was good to hear from you again this morning--although the long list of activities related therein would seem to indicate that both of you are overdoing. I wish that you could calm down some, for you really ought not to try to do so much--certainly not to the point where you dream about it. I hope that the brooder will prove a real work-saver, and I'm sure that the stove will. I'm glad that you could get one of the latter at a reasonable price.

It was last week, and not this week, that Elisabeth was here in New York. She arrived on the 21st and left last Monday evening. Needless to say we did quite a bit of galavanting, including going to two plays, one movie, a museum or two, and out to her sister's in Verona the first Sunday. The movie was a Russian one and I wish that you could see it. It was called 'The New Gulliver', and purported to be a modern Russian boy's dream of Gulliver's travels. It was practically all done with puppets, and was most fascinating. There were said to be about three thousand puppets, and many of them were provided with many changes of face, so that one could see them talk, laugh and sing. On last Sunday morning we took a long walk on the north end of Manhattan, starting in at about 180th St., near the bridge, and getting way up to Spuyten Duyvil, where I don't think that I had ever been before--it is quite wild up there, pretty well grown over with trees and bushes. Donald was with me over Saturday night. He invited Elisabeth and me to dinner at the Town Hall Club Sunday evening. After dinner there was a definition-bee in the living-room. About forty people, including the three of us, took part. I went down at the second round, on the word 'veneration', and Elisabeth soon afterward, but Donald stuck it out to be a winner. Most of the people there were well educated, and some of them notables in one field or another, but all of them had a pretty hard struggle with even the simplest words. Fully half a dozen went down on the word 'ordinance'.

I seem to be no nearer a job for next year. I

called at my agency downtown two weeks ago tomorrow, but there was nothing yet. In fact the manager said that he would consider it unusual if he did have anything so early. He doesn't expect anything before the first of May, although after that he thinks he will have several jobs. Apparently the advance news about my being recommended to Westover was a mistake. I have had no word from the school, or from Dr. Perry. And Constance told me last night that when she was in Exeter recently, Mr. Hogg had told her that he guessed he had misunderstood what Dr. Perry had said to him.

When I got home tonight there was a note in my door from Wilson Talley. He had been here sometime during the day, though why he should expect to find me here then I don't know. He is spending the week-end in New Jersey and may stop in on Sunday afternoon. Mr. Shute is supposed to be down here this week, but so far I have heard nor seen no sign of him.

The curtains arrived safely and in good shape. I have not had time to put them up yet, but I shall do so tomorrow. They are so beautifully clean, however, that I hate to do so, for in no time they will be dirty. How did you get them so clean? I am very much indebted to you for doing them. I hope that the next time they go north I shall be going with them.

I shall go out and mail this now, and hope that by some hook or crook it will reach you tomorrow. The paper says that it is to be a nice week-end, and if it is I shall try to get out of doors for at least a few hours. I may even go over to Leonia on Sunday--I'm not particularly anxious to take the time, but not having been there since early in January I feel it my duty to go soon. Goodnight, and love to all,

George

Cassackie, W.V.,
April 9, 1936

Dear George-

How the days do fly and here
it is letter time again. Was very glad
to get your letter on Saturday. Hope
you've rested by now after your many
activities. Jim was glad to hear the
curtains arrived O.K. for I feared they
might not tho' I packed them as
well as I could in the only box I
had that would survive. I am
wondering how the table tops car-
ried in 'Candy Case' I had no
box they would fit in without shak-
ing. I got the curtains clean by
shaking in several waters for a long
time - making Suds of Ivory flakes.
Sunday we went to Albany at 2
where Dr. Kofawa of Japan. We had
tickets & were fortunate in getting
seats in gallery up near front so we

could see & hear tho' he was hard to understand at times. Mr. Booth said he did not get any job, but he did not have a good seat. I staid home in All. So as not to get too tired. I'll get a chance to hear him in All. try to go even if only to see him - he is a marvel for all he has accomplished in Japan with great Land & Caps.

Monday & Tuesday were very rainy & cold days - I was indoors & did not try to do anything out of the ordinary. Wednesday was fair tho' cold after a terrific windy night - we tho't the forecast was on its way here, but fears are over. Pa took the day off - his last vacation day this year - and went to Albany with Mr. Bingham & several other men to attend the first meeting of the Soil Conservation Committee. This was to instruct the County Com. Pa was urged to serve on the new Com. and has agreed to do so because it carries compensation.

After all the work he has done for nothing, it is refreshing to find something that will pay some cash. It may take more time than the other Com. did, but he can afford it for afternoon or evening to hire more help for the hard work here. It seems rather good here much enduring qualities for manual work, so if he can get some other cash, he can pay out more. I attended a meeting of our Ladies Society - in Chapel. Harold took me up & Harold J. brought me home. My came to supper & spent the evening with H. attended a meeting of the Board of Trade for which Res. Secretary. Mr. Hayes, Monday. I had had luck all thro' & was soon bankrupt - Pa had a lucky streak & everything played into his hand so he won the game - he was quite tickled & slept the sleep of the just all night.

Major leaves for Rushville tomorrow &
He will be home all week for a
change. I guess he goes up on the 18th
to return with her next day.

We were shocked yesterday to hear
of Jake Stall's death - He was hurt
by a horse in the stable ⁱⁿ an opera-
tion revealed Peritonitis had set in.
Funerals to be tomorrow he is Dea Leary.
Sherman is working her to-day - he
was here several half days last week.
His business is very quiet again - He
had a chance to go in a law office in
Albany but on investigating he found
the man was a crook with no good
reputation, so he declined.

Pa has tried to put the new brooder to-
gether but has come to the point where
W. will have to help. The chicks are
expected next Monday. I hope you
went to Leominster had a nice time. I should
I owe Grace a letter & must write soon.
With you called he had lost interest
but I am looking forward to seeing
you some time before very long. I
hope you have a pleasant & ^{joyous} Easter.
Love Mother

3 West 75th Street
New York, New York
April 10, 1936

Dear Mother and Father,

I was glad to get your letter this morning and to hear about your activities. I congratulate you, Father, on having got hold of a committee job that will pay you something--I hope that it will be enough so that you can afford to work less about the place this spring and have some of the harder work done by a hired man. I am glad that you were able to hear Kagawa and I wish that I had been along. I have read about him often in the papers this winter, and would like to hear more about his ideas on 'cooperatives'. He is to^{be} somewhere here in New York this month, but when or where I don't know. I shall probably miss him, for I have little energy to go into those things which are not absolutely necessary.

I have spent a fairly quiet week. On Saturday I went up to Teachers' College for a short time to look up a certain college, and on my way back stopped to call on Miss Gibson, but found that she was away for the week-end. Sunday was a lowering day, and I stayed home,-- not having the courage to face the fray in Leonia. I may get around to going over there for a short time this Sunday, I don't know, but I shan't be able to go next week. For I expect to spend the week-end in Danbury. The immediate occasion of my going there is that I may the easier get over to Middlebury on Sunday-- Donald will probably drive me over--the town is four miles from the railroad, and there are only infrequent trains. That I am going there of course indicates that I have heard from Westover. The notes contained practically no new information, but merely asked me to come for an interview.

Of other jobs there are so far none. On Tuesday I had lunch with Prof. Drashel, Mr. Dougan's friend at N. Y. U. He didn't have any special job in mind, as I had thought he had. He spoke first of night school work, and public school work here in the city, but I assured him that I didn't feel I wanted to consider that yet. He finally said that always in the past he has been in touch with positions to which he was unable to recommend any N. Y. U. man, and he expected that there would be such again this spring, in which case he would be glad to recommend me.

Donald appeared quite unexpectedly about ten o'clock Wednesday evening and stayed until this morning. He spent two solid days coaching the principals for his May production. It will be given just three weeks from tonight, and apparently there is a tremendous amount to be done before then.

Tomorrow morning I must go up to Columbia to attend the meetings of the American Mathematical Society. I go chiefly in the hope that Prof. Wilson of Haverford will be there. He wrote me several weeks ago that he hoped to meet me there, but I have had no word from him since.

I had a nice Easter card from Eva tonight, and quite a while ago a letter,--she seemed to be quite well then. And yesterday morning I had two picture postals from Raymond Tweedy, one from Exeter, and the other from Canterbury. Despite the very bad winter there has been in England they seem to have had a grand time. They will be back again in about five weeks. I think that I forgot to write you that I had a letter from Miss Morgan several weeks ago. Her home in Syracuse has been broken up because of her sister's death, and she has settled in Albany. She is living alone in an apartment at 544 Madison Avenue. Should you ever be there with a few minutes to spare I know that she would be very tickled to have you drop in on her.

I am enclosing a couple of little garden books with the laundry this week. I found them at a sale a couple of weeks ago, and bought them, thinking they contained some good and simple directions for doing the two things which you have wanted to do for some time, namely, building a rock garden and a pool. Should I be at home for some time this summer I might get around to building at least one of them.

Well, this is all for now. I have recuperated from my riotous week sometime ago, but I still need lots of sleep, for I find it necessary to recuperate every day from the noise and confusion of this city. I hope that you all have a pleasant Easter, and I am sorry that I shan't be able to be with you. Love to all,

George

Caisaapia WY

Apr 17/36

Dear George -

Just a few lines as I am
expecting J. & B. to spend the day -
have been bustling to get the house pre-
sentable after Wash day. They have not
been here since N. Y. day. Weather con-
tinues to be mostly raining so all work is
very much hindered. Heavy rain early
this AM. So Sherman did not come -
So meant to have him start some
painting. The 500 chicks are all
settled & seem to be in good shape.

Was glad to get your letter & hear of
your movements - Only a card from
E. over 2 weeks. He went to
Rusland Tues. returning next day.
He is now a member of the Water
Commission, so feels quite im-
portant - also Sec. of B. of Trade.
Sun shines now by spells but it
is very windy - that will dry up the ground

We hope.

Pat & H. attended the funeral
of B. Palmer at Medway on Sunday.

Some excitement in town at
the news that John Wilkinson is
connected with the kidnapping
gang - he has been arrested. You
know he is the man that runs the
hardware store down town where
Oscar Greene works. Also the murder
trial (Guenville last summer) has
opened in Catskill - that will be long
& expensive.

There is another little boy at the
parsonage here born Thursday. Had a
letter from Mr. Dummer saying he
will stop on his way down the river
on Tues & stay all night. - Haven't
done any real house cleaning yet - not a
fit weather so far. I dread it anyway. I
get so tired. I am not returning one pair
of shorts which are beyond mending. Will
mail Canada letters today or to-morrow.
Thanks for little books - I would be very glad if
you could get me a pool & garden. Am hoping father will be

Done. Mother.

Done. Mother. Working New Farm. Mother.

Cassackie Mt.

April 22/36

Near George.

We are anxious to hear of
your trip last week end and hope to
hear from you soon. Mr. Duane
came yesterday arriving in time
for supper & leaving after break-
fast to-day. He wanted to be re-
membered to you. He is well and
seems as active as ever. Maize
was here in the afternoon and
I invited her to stay to supper
which she did & helped me
as best she could.

Monday was rainy, yesterday
showers & to-day fair and cold.
Sherman has been trying to finish
the barn but the rain has de-
toured him frequently. He had
a full day to-day tho'. I started
on Monday to clean & managed to
overhaul the back Stone room &
to-day the saddle one. I discarded

a number of useless things but could
do a more complete job if you &
ma & pa were handy to consult
on certain things. I have told
Marquette to sand to - underwood
if it does not rain & clear away
snow. He wants to take out the
stone & pa will varnish the
floor. I have just to - night fin-
ished making new curtains for
the big large windows & will
get the small ones made some
time soon or later. Harold
will have to sleep in there proba-
bly while we overhaul his room -
it must be painted & papered
after pa does some plastering
where the wall is falling down.
I want to get this upstairs before
doing anything down here.
He had quite a treat Monday night
to hear the Catskill Gee Club
in our church. There were forty

2

men - they sang 12 pieces + at
intervals there were Violin Solos
piano Solos + a Baritone Singer
all very good.

Sunday we drove to Anzell Vesp
to see Anna Betts who has been
recovering there at Anzell Home.
We took Margretta + Thau Jensen
with us. We went to just make a
call but they insisted on our stay-
ing to supper so it was uncertain
when we got home. This side of
Panama we stopped for more half
an hour to help get a big car
out of the ditch - there was some
congestion of traffic for a time.

I had a letter yesterday from
Eva - she seemed to be very
well + happy which was very
good news. Pa sent her some
Red apple yesterday at her request.

for use in her class Saturday.
I am expecting to hear any
day now that Auntie is on her
way home but she has not
told me yet just when she
starts.

Pa had a strip plowed to-day
where he took out the cherry &
pear trees - he is going to put
evergreens there.

The chickens are doing fine
& will eat us out of house & home.

Guess this is all unless it is
to tell you Arthur Barber is dead
& will be buried to-morrow.

I hope you are keeping well
& will soon land a job just
to your liking - there must be
an opening somewhere for you
where you can do what you prepared
to for so many years.
- Much love, Mother.

3 West 75th Street
New York, New York
April 23, 1936

Dear Mother and Father,

A whole week has passed since I wrote you a card saying that I would write you a letter! Where does the time go? I ought to have written you while in Danbury--I had time enough, but I gave myself over to as much rest and relaxation as possible, and I think that I am accordingly feeling somewhat more rested this week. I saw little of Donald until Sunday. On Friday evening he was away at his folk-dancing class, and on Saturday he was in New York again, not getting back to Danbury until about nine o'clock at night. On Sunday morning he drove me over to Middlebury. We reached there at eleven o'clock, at which time I had an appointment with Miss Dillingham, the headmistress. But when we arrived she had callers, so that I had to wait until noon to see her. While waiting I was taken about the school by the matron, a Mrs. Pierce, whom I had met at Exeter,--she was Dr. Perry's housekeeper during the years between the death of his first wife and his second marriage last year. The school consists chiefly of one large building, surrounding a court yard. The only other buildings are a library--an old Methodist church cleverly made over--a biological laboratory--the old horse sheds--and a faculty building, containing a faculty common room and living quarters for part of the faculty. At noon I met Miss Dillingham. She proved to be a very tall and rather bulky individual, without any particular attractiveness. We interrogated each other for about half an hour, but I didn't feel at any time that we came to the point of expecting to have further relations--I think that she crossed me off her list almost at sight! She said nothing about salary, nor, when I left did she mention any possible future communication. I had rather suspected that it might be that way, so that I was not particularly disappointed. At present there are no men teachers at the school, and she is planning to take on only two such this coming year. So from that angle the position is not very desirable. About all I can say is that it would be better than living in New York, and that it couldn't be a very hard job. We shall see if I hear from her again.

We were back in Danbury in time for dinner--Middle-

bury is only about thirty miles from Danbury. During the afternoon we drove up to Ball's Pond to have a look around. The season there is much less advanced ~~there~~ than in Danbury itself, but there were a few buds out and quite a number of early bulb flowers. After that an hour with Helen Rider, supper with the Bigges, and so back to New York.

On the previous Sunday I went over to Leonia, having called up the night before and being invited to dinner. Everyone seemed quite well. Marcella was not there, having gone to Philadelphia for the week-end. During the afternoon Harry took us for a long ride--another one of those dreary rides through New Jersey--I find that country pretty uninteresting, but the Pierces never seem to tire of riding through it.

On this coming Sunday I am expecting to go to White Plains to have dinner with Mary Alvord, of whom I used to speak while at Eastman. She was married several years ago to a man who teaches in the public schools in White Plains. I have not seen her since leaving Rochester. New time coming in on Sunday, I have as yet been unable to find out when I can get a train to White Plains on Sunday morning--there are no new time-tables available so far. It would seem that with knowing months ahead when the time would change that the railroads could have got tables out by now.

I had quite a letter from Harold the other day with respect to the New York State income tax. I ought to have written him that I had found out that I was exempt from the tax, but I thought that possibly you had told him that I wrote that to you. Anyhow, will you thank him for the letter, and tell him that I will be glad to see him here again whenever he can come--he said that he would probably be down soon on the Bergman case.

On Saturday afternoon I am planning to see the annual dancing exhibition of the English Folk Dancing Society at the 7th Regiment Armory. Groups from all over New York, and from near-by cities take part. Donald's class will be there, and he, himself, if he can find time to come. I have wanted for years to see this exhibition, and I am going to try not to miss it, for it may be years before I shall be within distance of it again.

I wonder if spring has come at last to Coxsackie. It has definitely come here. The park is getting quite green again. I frequently get off at Columbus Circle at night and walk up through the park, and also down in the morning, when I get up early enough. Today I walked both ways, going way over to Fifth Avenue and taking the

other subway.

I have had notice from my landlady that my rent will be raised five dollars a month, beginning the 10th of May. I was quite exasperated at first, but on second thought I realised that I had decided that I couldn't live here much longer anyway. If I have to stay here through the summer I think that I shall try to find a room out in some suburb. However, I shall not move until June, for by that time I may know that I am to have a job in the fall.

Well, this seems to be about all for now. I am glad to hear that all of you are keeping quite well, and that everything seems to be going as smoothly as you could expect, if not wish. I look forward to getting up to see you some Sunday, but I fear that it will not be for a few weeks yet. Love to all,

George

Catsackie W.V.
April '30/36

Dear George-

All day I have been waiting a chance to write to you and now it is (nearly) supper time. Haven't done so much just odds & ends as they came along. Wasted four laundry to-day. Kept 3 pr. 7 socks that I didn't have time to mend & maybe some are not worth it. Having much more spring like weather. Yesterday was really hot & we let the fires go out. To-day has been mostly cloudy but warm enough to have doors open. Sherman has not been here in 2 days but there is work enough to keep him going continuously for awhile. Yesterday I went to Albany for another meeting of the Soil Conservation - they all ought to be informed enough now to get busy & I guess that is the plan.

This movement is the substitute
for the AAA but seems to be con-
sidered superior & just good farm
practice. Just how much pa
will do will depend on his time
and energy but he will get \$4
expenses for his work - of course
it will have to be done by him
in the afternoons.

Had a card to-day from Auntie -
they were to leave this AM for Sa-
annah & will arrive in N. Y. next
Thursday morning. So will proba-
bly be home that night.

Also had a letter from Eva - she
seems well & busy - hopes to be home
about the middle of June.

We were glad to get your letter &
hear about your experiences for
seem to be having some odd ones
& also keep busy as has been your
custom always. I do hope you
will land a good teaching job.
H. went on route yesterday for Pa.

I think I wrote you last week
I was feeling so good & trying
to do some house cleaning. I
of course did not do any of the
hard work, but something knock-
ed me out for a few days. I think
it was something late but Dr.
W. Wade said it was the work &
framed me to do no more L.C.
What a thing to tell a woman like me
I had in legskin all day Friday
& for got to get out here at 7 - I did
not get dressed again till noon Mon.
tho' I sat up part of Sunday. I
have been around as usual all
week but not a chance of finishing any-
thing much outside of the ordinary
every day work - do not feel at all
peppy so for got me a treat. To-
morrow Margaretta is coming
again and I shall have to be
lax & content as that for I do
not relish here. knock out expenses.

Don said he had peace and
heart so all we need to
worry about them only quit
working & be a lady of leisure.
Imagine that - it seems an im-
possibility for me.

Now I must get some supper -
I am going to see Jessie while
Pa goes to China a little
while after supper. J. was
here to see me Sunday but
B. was so uneasy to get
away again.

Hope you are keeping well -
there has been so much sick-
ness lately. Dorothy Jansen has
been in bed most 2 weeks with
pneumonia - she seems some
better - has a nurse.

Hope to get a letter to - tomorrow.
Love, Mother.

3 West 75th Street
New York, New York
May 7, 1936

Dear Mother and Father,

How long the two weeks since I last wrote you have seemed. I suppose that is because I have been dashing about a little more than usual. I was glad to get your letter last week, but not happy to hear that Mother had been ill again. You simply must give up hard work--get Margaretta to do what housecleaning has to be done and let the rest go! You have got to become a lady of leisure!

I shall go back two weeks to start my account. Donald came down the night before the folk-dancing festival, having been on a scouting expedition in Larchmont that evening to see a production of the Gondoliers, the opera which he put on last week. The next afternoon we both went over to the festival at the armory on Park Avenue. I wish that you could have seen it. I had no idea that it would be so colorful. There were at least three hundred dancers, dressed in all the colors of the rainbow, the men mostly in white, but with bright colored bands of various kinds. There were innumerable dances, some with only a few dancers in, others with several groups, and the rest with the full company. In age they ranged from about eight years to over fifty.

The next day I went to White Plains to visit Mary Alvord and her husband. I found her pretty much the same as when I had last seen her nearly eleven years ago. Her husband turned out to be a fairly interesting fellow--he teaches general science, and is interested in botany and other out-of-doors pursuits, so that we got on very well. They have a very charming house on the outskirts of the city, half-way up a hill, with a lake at the foot, and a cow pasture next door.

On last Friday I went to Danbury, reaching there in time to clean up after the hot day and the train ride, before going over to the high-school to see Donald's production. It went off very well, much better than I had expected, and at least as well as I had hoped. And I really think that Donald felt it was as good a success as was possible with the time and material. His chorus sang very well indeed, and some of the principals were almost orthodoxly professional, although scarcely any of them had ever done Gilbert and Sullivan before. The only hitch was that the audience was small--I don't know yet how many were there, but I reckon about eight hundred, while the hall would hold twelve hundred. I fear that they

may have lost at least a small amount of money on it. There is some talk of doing it again this summer as a benefit performance for some local charity or other--that would get a larger crowd. After the show Helen Rider gave a party for Donald, his stage director, the principals, and some friends, there must have been at least forty crowded into the house. They gradually dispersed, but some eight or ten of us stayed on until two-thirty!

Saturday was a beautiful day and Donald and I got up fairly early, considering our late retiring, and went up to the farm to spend a day doing absolutely nothing. We had our first sun-bath of the year--rather short, for the sun was very hot, and then spent several hours lying about in the shade. It was very early to bed that night, you may believe. Despite its raining on Sunday we went up to the farm both morning and afternoon. In the afternoon we transplanted three sassafras trees, digging them up always down the hill and setting them in the lawn of the North House near the road. It was just the kind of a week-end that I needed, and I have felt much better this week for it.

My job is still just around the corner--or at least I like to think that it is as near as that. I have finally come to the decision to follow Miss Gibson's advice and send out inquiries to about a score of colleges which seem suitable. I spent two evenings last week up at Teachers' College looking up some places, and now have a list of about fifteen. And I have spent two evenings this week typing summaries of my record to send with the letters. I am also going to send a photo with each, and must have one taken on Saturday--I shall be able to get the prints on Monday and can thus get the letters off on Monday evening.

I am beginning to expect that I shall have to stay here during at least part of the summer. At present there are two possible places where I may live. Several of the boys at the office are taking a house at Great Neck from June 1st to September 15th, and unless their group is too large I may go in with them. One of them is now living with his brother, also at the office, here in New York on 120th Street, near Columbia. The latter does not want to move over to Great Neck for the summer, and tonight he asked me if I would be interested in sharing their apartment during the summer. I think that it will be a choice between the two, and if possible I think that I shall take the second. In any event I shall be moving somewhere during the first ten days of June, and I have decided that when I do so I want to take with me only the bare minimum of belongings. Hence some arrangement must be made about getting the rest of my impedimenta home again. Is Harold planning to go away Memorial Day week-end? If not, I would like to have him drive down with the big car then to pick up what he could carry. Or if he couldn't come then, but could come a few days before, that would be alright. I would suggest your coming, yourselves, but I suppose that you will be going to the convention, as usual. I shall write more specifically later when I have made an arrangement with Mrs. Wright.

I am expecting Elisabeth here for part of this week-end. A friend of hers at the school is driving to New York tomorrow, and Elisabeth is coming with her. They were to have started this afternoon, and will reach here about five or six tomorrow. I suppose that they will have to start back early Sunday morning. The Dougan family certainly believes in travelling about. They are all staving for the West about the middle of June, not to get back here until the middle of August. They will go to Texas, from there to Southern California, then to Montana for Arthur's wedding, and so home.

I have had two letters from Eva recently. She seems to be keeping well, and fairly happy, although she has had a lot of discouragement with her problem. For the second season she has been unsuccessful in getting the spores of her rust to germinate. She has said nothing so far about being reappointed for next year, but neither has she said that anyone else was appointed, so I am still hoping that she will have the job again.

All for now. I will take this out to mail, go and get some milk for the morning and some Bab-O for cleaning, and come back and use some of it!

I have had it in mind all week--as well as in sight--although I nearly forgot it for the moment. Sunday is Mothers' Day. I hope that both of you will have a pleasant and happy day. I wish that I might be with you in the flesh as I shall be with you in the spirit. But I send you much love.

George

P. S. What do you think of my new typewriter ribbon? It doesn't make me type fewer errors, but it does make what I write easier to read. I have hung off all year from buying one ~~all year~~ because I thought it would cost a dollar, but yesterday when I finally had to buy one I found the price only forty cents!

3 West 75th St.
New York, New York.
May 14, 1936.

Dear Mother & Father

I will try a letter by my own hands
you can probably read the beginning
of it, though possibly not the
end! I have been pretty busy
since last writing you. To begin
with, Elizabeth arrived on Friday
evening, not one tenth the work
I should have been after three
hundred miles in an old Ford
through the hottest day of the year.
Saturday was a full day, with business
down town in the morning, the

at a little 'hole-in-the-wall' fast-food place. It turned out to be quite good. I have exhausted my present supply, but I plan to get a few more and will send you one.

Danald came down last night to stay over until today - his father brought the rest of the family down this morning, and all of them were to go to a play this afternoon in celebration of Danald's birthday - which was several weeks ago, but he was too busy for celebrations then.

I fear you will exclaim when I say that I am going to Danbury again this week-end. Danald & Helen are planning to drive up to Millbrook, north of Pakee, on Sunday to see a Greek play and they want me to go along.

Metropolitan Museum in the afternoon & a Gilbert & Sullivan opera at night. I got up early Sunday to see Elizabeth & her friends start off - at nine o'clock with over five-hundred miles ahead of them! They reached Cleveland at one that night - fortunately for them it was a beautifully cool day. I spent a large part of the day in bed getting some sleep. And the rest I spent in typing some more letters & summaries in my program. I canvassed some of the colleges. I got the beautiful four letters off yesterday morning. Each contained a short letter, a page summary with a photo, and a return envelop. It was quite a typing job. I had the photo taken on Saturday morning

Charles Rand Kennedy & Edith Wynne
Mattherson put on several Greek
plays every season at the Bennett
School - it is one of the very few
opportunities in this country to
see them done at all.

Raymond Tweedy & his wife
arrive home next Monday, coming
on the Europa. I am hoping that
I may be able to see them, but
it may be that they will go directly
to Boston.

I have settled the matter of living
accommodations for the summer.
I am to share the apartment I
spoke of on 120th Street. I have
had to pay rent where I am until
June 10th but I shall probably
move about June 1st. However I

shain't have to move out until the
10th so that if no one can
drive down for my things be-
fore the 1st that will be alright.

Well, I don't think of anything
more just now. Hope that you
are all keeping well and trying not
to work too hard. Look forward
to getting a letter tomorrow.
Love to all,

George.

3 West 75th Street
New York, New York
May 21, 1936.

Dear Mother and Father,

I was glad to find your letter awaiting me when I got back from Danbury last Sunday evening. And glad to hear that you are both feeling well again and when you are working are not doing very hard work. The new government job sounds like quite a cinch--I can't think of a much better job than being paid for reading!

I had a good week-end in Danbury,--it was quite active, but nevertheless restful. I spent some time on Saturday having my eyes examined. They have been troubling me quite a lot of late. The optometrist said that he found the glasses which Elmer had given me to be correct except in one respect--they were much too strong, which I had thought from the beginning. He is making me a new pair, which I am expecting daily in the mail. He also found that my eye muscles were very much fatigued from wearing the glasses I have at present. But he cannot do anything about that without my being in Danbury for several treatments a week. I think that if perchance I am in Danbury for a couple of weeks this summer I will try the treatments. He maintains that they can work wonders. On Saturday evening Donald and I were invited out for dinner and bridge. The game proved to be the first good bridge I have had in years and I enjoyed myself immensely. On Sunday five of us drove over to Millbrook to see the Greek play, Antigone. It was a beautiful day so that the performance was given out of doors in the Greek theatre. Unfortunately our seats were on the sunny side, but there was a good breeze so that we were not too uncomfortable. The play was interesting to see, but the acting was on the whole so inadequate that the effect of great tragedy was lost. But I was glad to see it and should go again if I had the chance.

Raymond and Hilda Tweedy and their niece arrived back home last Monday on the Europa. I spent my noon hour on Monday going downtown to the Custom House to get a pass to get inside the customs enclosure. Harold and his wife from Washington and Raymond's brother and his wife were also on hand to meet them. The boat was due to dock at 6:30, but it did not do so until nearly eight o'clock. It had a mighty struggle to get into the dock because of a strong flood tide and south wind. It was the first that I had ever seen a big liner get into port, and it was interesting to see how very helpless they are when they don't have a great deal of

space to move around in. I stuck around while the Tweedy's went through the customs, and thus was able to see what a silly business that is. I saw huge boxes torn open only to be closed again with only the most superficial examination. I would think that no matter how strongly a person were in favor of a tariff before going through the customs, he would ever after be as strongly an anti-tariff man. Hilda insisted on my going over to their hotel with all of them for a chat. And then Raymond invited me to have dinner with them last evening--no, Tuesday evening. They went on to Boston yesterday. They are planning to stay in Rockport for a while, but to rent the cottage during the mid-summer. They are both looking very well, and certainly seem to have had a marvelous time. They say that I must go over right away--but they don't say what I might use for money!

I have had replies from seventeen of my two dozen letters. But in no case did I hear of any vacancy, which leads me to believe that the situation is no better than a year ago. Most of the replies were most cordial, the writer stating his regrets and saying that he would put my letter on file for possible future use. Had I believed that my letters would be so cordially received I would have sent them out earlier. In fact, I may send out some more yet.

Well, where do you suppose that I am going this week-end? Rochester! Last Friday morning I had a telegram from the dean of the University saying that they were looking for some one to fill in for one year only, and that if I were interested they would be glad to have me spend a day in Rochester at their expense. I wired back immediately that I would arrive on the 33rd, unless an earlier meeting were necessary. They have written me that they are expecting me on Saturday, so I shall set out tomorrow night on the late train. I am not being too optimistic about it, but I am hoping. Of course I would rather have a permanent position, but it would be better to go there for only one year than to stay here another year, even supposing that I could. And next spring I would be in a better position to go elsewhere than were I still here. I shall stay over until Sunday night, arriving back here Monday morning. Unless the University makes arrangements for putting me up over night I shall try to stay with the Holihans. In any event I shall call on them, so that should you need to reach me you could send word to me there--50 Vick Park A.

All for now. I still have a few odds and ends to do in preparation for tomorrow. I shan't have much time tomorrow evening, for Donald is coming down and we are going to the Metropolitan to see a Gluck opera. It is music of which we are both very fond and which is seldom heard.

Oh, I almost forgot one of the more important matters. I had a letter from Harold yesterday saying that he would be coming down next Tuesday. I shall be glad to see him and

shall plan to put him up while he is here. But I fear that I shall not be able to get ready everything which I want to send back with him. I hope that he will be able to stay until Thursday--that will give me more time. Send down as many old suitcases as you can--I may be able to get all the loose things into them which I want to send back.

Much love to all.

George

P.S. Last Thursday evening on returning from dinner at Constance's I met Elliott Wilkins in the subway station. He was on his way home from work and stepped onto the train as I stepped off. I would have missed him had he not seen me. It was the end of the line, so that before the train left we had a chance for a short chat. He seemed well enough but I thought he looked very thin. He asked after you.

J.

May 27/36

Wednesday evening

Dear Mother & Father,

Harold has just taken the car to the garage, loaded with as much junk as I could find energy to pack tonight. I had not had a chance to pack before. As you know I was away over the week-end, and on Monday night I was so tired from lack of sleep that I went to bed at 6:30! And last night I was too deflated to pack.

I was deflated because of the

but even if he could wait that long I would be unable to come. I have just received the final proof of Morse's and my last paper and I must spend the week-end going over it with a fine tooth comb.

Harold says he must come down again next week. I shall try to have all the rest that I am sending now packed up for him then. Of the things I am sending now there are only three to be unpacked - the suitcase - laundry case, which contains books, which you can pile up anywhere, and the box containing the jelly. I think there must be

result of the Rochester trip. I had a letter yesterday afternoon offering me the position. I suppose I should have felt exhilarated, but when the long hunt was over I felt pretty much let-down. Well, you may believe that I accepted the offer without losing any time. I hope that you are happy over it - I reckon that you are. I can't write about it now, nor about my trip, which was very pleasant, but shall tell ^{you about it} them when I see you. I shall try to get up for at least a day the second week-end after the coming one, and possibly for the whole week-end. I had thought of driving up on Friday with Harold,

same of it which is still good.
Now we must get to bed, for
it will be early rising. With
much love,

George.

Cassackie N.Y.,
June 1, 1936

Dear George-

I have been trying all morn-
ing to get a chance to pen you a few
lines - just when I was ready, I had
a call + now it is most time to get
dinner. First of all I want to con-
gratulate you on securing the po-
sition in Rochester - I almost felt
you would get it - I prayed that
you would for I wanted you so
much to get work in your special
line. We are both glad & happy
you were successful and hope by
now you are rested from the tires-
some journey. I am feeling
better again and hope I'll have
no more drawbacks. Margaretta was
here Wed. Thurs. & Fri. last week to
wash, iron & clean - it costs more
cold cash but probably not as much

as a doctor's fees. Saturday we went
to the R.D. meeting at Freehold -
I had very little of the feast but
therefore had no ill effects. Did
not go out Sunday except for a ride
after supper. Pa tried to do too
much last week & was very tired.
He worries more over the work here
that he cannot delegate to Sherman
or anyone else. This week he has
Fues. & Thrus away from home
afternoon & evening & that will prob-
ably finish up for the present as
it is getting too late in season
for the farmers to arrange changes
in their farm work. Pa is rather
disgusted that he had so little to do
for the money he expects - but that is
not his fault.

Harold arrived in town about
3 on Thurs. All your things have
been put up in Lou's room - I'm -
packed only the ~~trunk~~ ^{wash} case so as to
pack Lou's laundry in it. Guess

2

I'll unpack the suit case & send
back to you with H. He has
been away to Ruskland since
Friday afternoon & returned late
last night. Said at breakfast
he may go to N.Y. to-morrow
but may be not till Wed. AM.
So you'll see him when he ar-
rives.

We were somewhat upset
Thursday when H. returned at 5
to hear he had heard at Van Dyke's
that Mrs Gray had left town that
morning. I immediately called
up Auntie & found it to be true but
she did not mean to let me know.
Miss Terry staid with her that night
but we went down & made a fire
as it was very cold that day H.
brought her out here & she has been
here ever since. Mrs. Gray did not

leave for good but was home sick
& wanted to see her folks on
the week end. However we do
not know when she will return
but hope there will be some
word from her to-day. Auntie
seems quite smart & waits on
herself but talks & asks ques-
tions galore as usual.

Had a letter from Eva Sat. -
she expects to be home about
the 20 to the 25th for 2 weeks -
Hope you can be here, too. Can
you come up this coming week-
end & for Sunday. Well I
must stop to get the dinner - We
have been eating in the dining room
for two weeks because it is too cold
to eat in the kitchen & find the elec.
Stove & Hot Water Heater done a great
deal of work.

Much love, Mother.

434 West 75th St.
New York, New York
June 10th, 1936

Dear Mother & Father,

Just a few lines to tell you
that I am still planning
to come home this week-end.

In fact I have already
bought my ticket - round
trip only \$4.90 - only a
little more than the old one
way fare. I shall come on
the Lake train ^{Friday} which gets to

it is University 4-5790, Apt 29.

This must be all for now. I was up late last evening, and have spent all of this evening catching up on business correspondence, and now I must get to bed.

With hopes of seeing you on Friday, and with much love,

George.

Cassachie at 10:48 P.M. Daylight
Saving Time.

I am settled in my new quarters and am finding them quite pleasant. It is warmer here, but cooler, and the rooms are so much larger and more pleasant. Last night I was out at Great Neck with Walter (the fellow with whom I am living) to picnic on the shore with his sister & her husband, and a friend of theirs. I had never been there before, and I was surprised to find it such a beautiful & quiet place.

While I think of it I'll give you the telephone number here -

Cassachie Ky
June 11, 1936

Dear George,

Auntie is sick in bed and I have just written to Uncle Frank that they better postpone their visit for about 2 weeks, by that time she will be better or worse. I spent Tues. afternoon with her - she had a cold in her head & I saw she was not very peppy but she would not give in. Yesterday she had the doctor & he wants her to stay in bed a while. She has considerable congestion on her chest and coughed a great deal when I was there late yesterday afternoon. It would not be very pleasant for any of us to have them here if they could not be at Auntie's part of the day. I do not feel equal to entertaining all day.

I think, too, you & I can visit
better, and if Harold will not
be home Sunday he says &
pa will be busy with children's
day exercises which always makes
him so weary.

Weather is beautiful but every
thing is getting so dry - we had
a nice little shower Thursday.
We are waiting to - day and it
is an unusually large one but
there is just enough breeze to dry
things quickly. I hope you
had a nice weekend and like
your new abode. I am anxious
to hear about it & the folks you
are living with. Look forward
to seeing you to - morrow night.
Now I must get busy again.

Much Love
Mother.

Jean George-

Catskill Mt
July 9/36

It is too hot to even write - So
here goes just a few lines. I presume
you arrived O.K. at Danbury - Lada and
Jean E. telling of your trip in Mt & de-
parture at 5.30 - This place seemed
very lonely after you left but I pitched
in & spent the morning cleaning up &
picking up & straightening up. I had
to rest some in the afternoon tho' Auntie
came for about an hour. At 6 we left
for another J.C. trip getting back at 9.30
Last night pa went to Catskill to a
meeting at Sam B. office. Yesterday
was an old Scotch - Margaretta
was here in morning & together we got
everything in shape for the meeting &
picnic. Just 4 tables at tables on
the lawn & the last guest left at
8.45 - There was some picking up
to do tho' the after supper work &
dish washing was attended to by the

Cassachie Wf.,

July 14/36

Dear George-

Just a few lines as I am
too tired to write much. Harold
was very sick all night and all
day to day - Dr. says it is Grip. He
was delirious and thinned all night &
I was with him doing what I could
every minute - had Dr. Alt. Wade early
this AM. He is up stairs & was too ill to be
brought down so I have been up & down
any number of times. He is better to
night - has sweat several times and does
not complain as much about aches
all over. I have sent tablets for him
so we all hope to sleep to night. Jes-
today had a tooth pulled - we
thought it was nocuous effects but
he said not mainly. Pa has been gone
to Crapville all afternoon & evening,
yesterday to Athens & to morning & noon -
mile - we hope that will finish up his
shrimping job. Just a week now we
have sweltered except for occasional

Cool breezes. Everything is drying up
had just one little shower tho it
thundered & lightening every day and
the heavy clouds go around us.

I am enclosing two lists for you -
one of near relatives - the other near
friends - but most of these are
subject to your approval or otherwise.

We were glad to get your letter and
hope you are getting the rest you
need & will come back greatly
benefited. I have heard nothing
from my dress yet & haven't the
ambition to see about it. I really
feel I ought to get a new one for
your affair but it is more of an
experiment to attend to such a thing
than I feel I can undergo now.
Sunday I should have all day to
rest & meant to have an easy week.
However, I think H. will be off
in a day or so. Expect Grand girls
one week end but will not fuss much.
Love
Mother

434 West 120th St
New York, New York.
June 15th, 1936.

Dear Mother & Father,

Just a few lines to tell you
that I reached here safely and on
time last evening. It was a com-
fortably cool ride down so
that I did not feel tired on
getting here. I was in bed shortly
after eleven, so that I had a
good night's rest.

I was very glad to be with you

days to be with you after you
come back from Maine.

Now I must get to bed for
another good sleep. I probably
shant get to bed very early for
the next two nights. With much
love to you,

George.

over the week-end. Though I was
not so happy to find that both
of you are apparently working
much too hard and trying to do
too many things. I do wish
you could plan to take things
more easily. I fear you may not
ever be on easy street financially,
but I dont think you will
ever want, and I feel that you
could live less strenuously with-
out risk of want. Dont you please
try to take it more easily?

I had a letter from Rochester
today saying that the college
does not open until September 28th,
so that I reckon we shant have
to be there earlier than the 20th.
That will give us at least ten

Cassockie N.Y.,
June 18, 1936

Dear George -

Was very glad to get your letter yesterday and hear you had a cool, safe and fast trip back. We enjoyed your visit home and trust any unpleasant phases of it may soon be obliterated from your mind. I was sorry I told my news but you hardly realize the shock I had and only time will erase its effects. But I am feeling better than the first part of the week, if I only did not have so many things on my mind. I shall be glad when July 15 comes & you will be thro' with the S.C. work. It would be ok. if he'd only act sensibly about it and let so many unnecessary things slip by for the present. Sherman has not been here this week - he hoped to have him to-day but

unless it clears off by noon he proba-
bly will not be here. About 5 o'clock
this AM we had a heavy thunder
& lightning storm with considerable
wind, then plenty of rain followed.
For a while the sun seemed to be
peeping thro' but it is very cloudy now.
Pa did not go anywhere Monday as
he was so late home from Route
on account of the bonus business -
he could not leave P.O. till 10 A.M.
I went with him Tues afternoon
back of Greenville to James on
section of Oak Hill & Hookin Hill. It
was a beautiful day - we did not
get home till 7.15. So much time
is consumed in explaining the sub-
ject that he got only 4 to dig up
tho' he introduced many more.
Yesterday Margaretta washed
till after dinner & got the dining
room cleaned up - we could not
put the things back for fear wanting to
ruin the floor at night. So I went

2

with him again yesterday around
Station hill from 2.30 (Start) + Home
by 6. He did not intend to go
to-day as we are going out to night.
Hunter called up last night &
wants to come here alone to-mor-
row - I am wondering where Mrs B.
is going & if she is leaving - I hope
not the latter just now. Wilbur
had to go to doctor's again Monday
& now he has low blood pressure -
this is why he has been dizzy faint
& tired so much - it is a result of
hard work & worry - so now he
must go very slow - he ought to
give up & get in bed awhile but he
will not do that. He went to
N.Y. Tues. on morning train & Maye
met him in Albany at night some
time.

I am glad you will have a chance
to be here with Elizabeth before going

to Rochester. Our trip to Maine will probably materialize if we all hold out till then but just how it is going to be accomplished I fail to see yet.

Have not heard just when to expect Eva - it doesn't matter only so someone (probably Pa) can meet her at the train.

I want to tell you I feel that I am going to like Elizabeth - it seems so strange tho' that you are going to live with her and we do not yet know her. I realize under the circumstances it is probably not un- heard of & cannot be helped. I desire only your welfare and trust you have chosen wisely. We both feel it is ok. for you to get settled now tho' it leaves a void in our lives that will never be filled again. I want you all happy & full you are just as welcome at home and will come in often if you have been able to. I love you.
Much love, Mother.

434 West 120th St.
New York, N.Y.
June 29, 1936.

Dear Mother and Father,

Just a few lines to let you know that I have not forgotten you and that I shall be coming home sometime day after tomorrow. There is a radio going within six feet of me so that I simply can't collect my thoughts to write more than a note. The fellow who is to take my place here in the apartment arrived over the week-end plus his radio which goes all the time he is out of bed!

I got back late last night from my week-end in Rockport. It was a good week-end - Saturday was rainy and was spent indoors, but yesterday I was out in the sun all morning. I left there at four fifteen, having only a few minutes to wait in Boston - not enough even to call Miss Hayes.

I shall have two suitcases, a brief case and a couple of coats to carry on Wednesday, so I have decided to go up the river on this side, it being easier to get to 125th St. Station than

To Meekawhen. I shall reach Hudson at 4:09
daylight time and shall take the next ferry
across. If there is no one to meet me I
shall either telephane or take the bus.

Tell Eva that I have written Miss Morgan
that we intend to call on her, and that I
have heard from her that she will be expecting
us on Thursday evening.

All for now. With much love,

George.

Belle Pond
Danbury, Conn.
July 8, 1936.

Dear Mother = Father.

I reckon that you must have had a beautiful day for your picnic, for it has been beautiful here, - but very hot. I sit here now at eight o'clock, more or less dripping. Everything is drying up at a prodigious rate - and Donald is spending the evening changing the hose from place to place.

quite a time in the greenhouse where Eva pointed out a large number of plants she had seen growing in Jamaica. I was glad to see several banana trees in all stages of flowering & fruiting. I was surprised to find that the plant is a biennial and that each plant bears only one bunch of bananas.

When we returned to the office we found that De Gage had returned. He seemed rather cold at first but warmed up later. He talked a lot about the educational activities of the garden and showed us about the building. It was particularly interesting to see colored drawings of the

Eva & I had a good day in New York - it was not very hot after we had checked the heavy bags. We had lunch in the Pennsylvania St. and then went over to Gimbel's. We found the shower - hose, but the connection was too small for our faucet. We then made for the botanical garden, by way of a half-hour ride in the subway. We found the director out, but he was to return in an hour. So we spent the hour seeing part of the garden. It is only fifty acres in size, but is so laid out that it seems larger. There were several beautiful flower borders, and two large lily-pools with tiles of many colors in them. We spent

flowers being made. They were so life-like it seemed impossible that mere humans could have made them.

We returned to Penn. Sta. at five where I left Eva. Her train left there at 5:30 and mine left Grand Central at 5:35. I have had a card from her that she reached Baltimore safely, and that Betty & Laurel met her. I reached here at 7:30. We stopped to see the Boggses before coming up to the farm. They were all leaving for Colorado the next day.

I have not had very heavy duties since arriving but I have kept busy. I spent all of yesterday afternoon down on, running

errands and waiting around for
Donald. And I was down down all
of this morning, taking Mrs Tweedy
& her step mother down, and waiting
around for them all morning.
This afternoon I spent in the
garden tying up flowers to stakes
that Donald had put in this
morning.

I have had quite a lot of sun,
and it seems to be banishing
my cold, for the latter is nearly
gone.

I hope that all is well at home
and that another week will see
some let-up in your duties.
With much love,

George.

(P.S. over)

P.S. Elizabeth wants to know how many announcements you want. I suggest that you make a rough list of those you want to send to and I shall compare it with my list so that we won't duplicate. I don't know much about making such a list, but considering the announcements I have received are I don't have to be very close in order to get one.

g.

Ball's Pond, Danbury, Conn.
July 9th, 1936

Dear Mother,

Just a short postscript to my letter of last night. I had intended to bring with me an old pair of blue flannel bathing trunks for wearing while working in the garden, etc. I think that you will find them in one of the two drawers of the dresser in my room. If this reaches you in time will you send them along with the laundry?

This morning Donald read me a letter from his real estate agent in Rochester, in which she said that it is not an easy thing to find a reasonably inexpensive place to live in Rochester and that I should make a rental within the next month if I want any selection. This is an annoyance for I had hoped not to have to go out there until late in August or early in September. But since Elisabeth will be coming through there the latter part of next week I may decide to go out there at that time and try to find a place, driving back with the Dougans.

We are having another hot day, an even worse one than yesterday for there is little breeze. Love to all,

George

Ball's Pond
July 16, 1936.

Dear Mother and Father,

I was very sorry to hear today that Harold had been ill and that you have accordingly had so much extra work. I hope that he is well again by today and that you will be able to have a day's rest before the week-end. I do wish that you didn't have such a continuous succession of strenuous trials.

We did have a very hot week, and I reckon that it was worse with

myself a great deal, at least strenuously.
Yesterday was the first that Daniel
& I took a walk. We walked on the
hills overlooking Candlerwood Lake.

It was a very clear day after the
heavy showers of the night before,
and we were able to get some
very good views. At one point
we caught all the Berkshire peaks
plainly. They seemed to loom up
much higher than they really
are. This morning we drove over
to Bridgport to take Daniel's mother
and one of her friends to the train.
They were setting off for a two
week's vacation on Squirrel Is.,
off the Maine Coast near Dixville Notch.

you than it was here. Despite
the hot days it was cool here
at night. It finally rained here
on Monday, and again on Tuesday
& Wednesday so that things are
getting green again after being
pretty much parched.

I decided against going out to Rochester
to meet Elizabeth. I reckoned that
after a week's driving through the
hot Middle West they would all
want to get home without stopping
in Rochester. So I wrote Elizabeth
that I would not come, but that
we ought to go out there for a few
days early in August.

I seem to be getting out some. I certainly
look some better and also feel more
peppy. I ought to, for I don't exert

I have had two eye treatments
and shall have another tomorrow
morning. I'm a bit skeptical about
the good they will do but I shall
try them for a few more times -
they are not very expensive, the
charge being a dollar per appoint-
ment.

I enclose a check to repay you
the loan you made me last year
with interest for six months.
Thank you for letting me have it -
with it I was able to avoid the
service charge for the whole time.

Thank you for the list of names.
You have 37 whom I had not counted.
You may think of two or three more
later so I shall order 40 for you.

With hopes that this finds you again
in working order, and with best
wishes to the Pierce, Love to all
George

Bell's Pond
July 22, 1936.

Dear Mother & Father,

Everyone downstairs is listening to Harold's speech. I too listened for a while but fell asleep so then I gave up trying to follow it, and since I must get a letter off to you tomorrow I shall try to get it written now.

I was glad to hear from you today and to learn that things are running a little more smoothly just now. I am glad you had a good week-end with the Peaces and that you did not feel their coming too much of a burden.

To hear from Elizabeth that she
is planning to go. But whether or no
I have suggested to her that she
come to Caxlachie for a few days
just after ~~after~~ I return from here.
Will that be alright? I have suggested
that she meet me in Albany on next
Thursday. Should this arrangement be
inconvenient or impossible let me know
so that I may write her.

The past week here has gone rather
rapidly. We have been ^{on} two walks, each
time to the same place, for on Sunday
afternoon Donald's father & others of
the family wanted to go where Donald
& I had previously gone earlier. It
was to a spot overlooking Candlerwood
Lake to which Donald & I had climbed

I am expecting to leave here next
Tuesday and to arrive home on
the same day. But the route and
the hour of my arrival are equally
undetermined at present. Whether I
shall go to Rochester a few days
later is not yet settled. Elizabeth
wants to go then, but she writes
that her mother disapproves of
the trip before we are married on
the basis that house-hunting is
tiring and annoying. But, while
I agree to the nature of house-
hunting I don't agree in believing
it should be postponed, especially
in view of the fact that it seems
desirable to find something as soon
as possible. Hence I am hoping

by an arduous route in 1929, but to
which there is now an easy ascent by
a ^{newly-cut} ~~newly-cut~~ path. On Sunday evening
Danaed, Helen Rider & I went down to
Norwalk to hear a rental of the Krinner
quartet. It was not very good so that
we were all glad when it was over.
And we had no better success on Tuesday
evening when Helen took us over to Carmel
to the Summer Theatre there to see a
play called "Roger's End". It was a
ridiculous murder-play.

You did not have any laundry from me
because I failed to send any. I have had
very little anyway, leaving a large part of the
trunk in a bathing suit, and what little
there was I started, the maid here finishing
it. Thank you for sending the white

flowers. I didn't really need them but
am glad to have them. I returned
the others chiefly because I thought
you might need them.

I am continuing my eye treatments.
They, or something, seem to be doing me
some good, for my eyes are better to
a certain extent. But the effect may be
merely that of rest. Until today I have
done practically no reading at all.

Have you had a letter from Elizabeth's
mother? She is planning to have you
stay over with them the night of the
15th. Apparently the marriage ^{ceremony} will take
place later than at first planned, for
at least reports it is to be followed
by ~~supper~~ ^{supper} rather than lunch.
All for now. I must get off to bed
for a good sleep - there will be a long
session down town in the morning. Love
to all. ^{Grace}

Ball's Pond
July 27, 1936.

Dear Mother,

Glad to receive your card this morning and to hear that you are feeling fairly well and that the pest has let up. Also glad to hear that my plans for this week will not inconvenience you.

Donald must go to New York on Wednesday and I shall go with him. I am not sure yet what train I will take from New York, but I reckon it will be the express

were taken for a boat-ride in a
very fast boat - the fastest on
the lake - we went along at 50
miles an hour. It was a thrill I
have been waiting for for years.

All for now. I must write a
note to Mrs. Tweedy, who is still
at Squirrel Island, and then
get off to bed. I must pack
tomorrow and mail several
packages. With love to all and
anticipations of seeing you on Wednesday,
Joze.

which reaches Cascadia just before
supper. I might possibly come
up on the east side to Hudson, but
it is not very likely. In the latter
event I would arrive at Hudson
about 4 or about 7:30. But I
think you can probably expect me
on the West Point - in any event
you might meet that train if you
can. Should I come another way
I will telephone from Hudson.

We have been having some
perfectly grand weather again.
Danced & I took long walks both
Saturday & today. And yesterday
Mr. Tweedy took us all out on
Candlewood Lake in a motor-boat.
After which a Sunday guest & I

Chocoma, New Hampshire.

August 17, 1936.

Dear Mother & Father,

Elizabeth & I have just reached
the foot of Mt. Chocoma and
have taken a cabin for a few
days. We expect to stay here until
Friday morning (fairly early). You
can reach us by addressing
Geil Delivery, Chocoma, New Hamp.
I shall enquire for mail every day.
We expect to be back in Middle

and that you are now having a
good rest here. I look forward
to seeing you on Saturday.
With love from us both,
George.

P.S. We are planning to go to
Cascadia for next week
and shall probably go down
on Saturday after the wedding.

Granville on Friday night.
We spent Saturday night in Rutland,
and last night in a cabin near
Bristol, N.H. The one we now have
is quite superior and very cheap.
We shall climb the mountain one
day and perform other feats within
striking distance on the other
days.

I am sorry that our parting last
Saturday was so unfortunate, but
everyone seemed to be trying so
hard to make it better that
I chose to clear out in haste.
I hope that you reached Ocean
Park safely and without delay.

Copelandia, N.Y.
August 27, 1936.

Dear Mother & Father,

Another evening is gone but I must write you tonight so that you will hear from me before you leave Ocean Park.

I delayed writing several days because I wanted to be able to say that I had heard from Eva. I did not hear until yesterday evening and before then had worried about her. I had expected word on Monday but she did not mail her

dentist. He called an auntie on Sunday and she has been here this evening. We took her out to Paul Van denburgh's with us - we had collected 17 with bottles so that I thought it was time some were returned. Auntie is non-committal about Mrs. Gray, saying only that the letter's worth is up on Saturday. So far auntie has had no replies to her job-notices. Should Mrs. Gray leave her on Saturday I will look after her that night and get someone to stay with her Sunday night.

Everything seems to be going alright with the Schislers. I have found

card until Monday evening. On Tuesday evening I sent a telegram asking her to answer if I was not to hear the next day. The card said only that she had reached there safely.

Our days here have gone rapidly for we have found plenty to do. I have put the balances in the bathroom window and in the window in your bedroom, and have also fixed three doors so that they close properly again. Today we did a small washing. Monday afternoon we went up to Tamersville to see my friend at the Outcrop Club and on Tuesday afternoon were in Cobhill for me to go to the

no larvae ones except the one Eva left
in the barn, and that one doesn't
seem to get any worse. I have
found no pullet eggs although there
may be some in the small house
in the yard - I can't find the key
to the lock on that door. The
hens in the barn are laying about
five or six eggs a day now.

I am still planning to go to Cambridge
on Sunday. I shall probably stay
only until Wednesday. Elizabeth & I
will be back in Cambridge at the lake
the following Sunday or on Labor
Day.

Hope you are having a good time - glad
to hear you took the boat to J. on Thurs-
-day. Love

George.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mrs. M. B. Van Schaack
Coxsackie
N. Y.

Sept 22/36 - 9 P.M.

Dear folks,

Arrived safe in St. Petersburg at 7:15 P.M. Good luck all the way. Had dinner directly at the Hotel, - since they have unpacked the car, making at least 17 trips up & down stairs.

Now out to the garage & then for some unpacking in -
Lithia.

Please send me Eva's new address as soon as you can. Hope all is going all right. Will write you soon. Love you as both. George.





POST CARD
1891
G O X S A C
P M
THIS BRACKET ADDRESS ONLY

Geo. B. Van Schaack
285 Oxford St.
Rochester,
New York.

Received at Postoffice Sept. 24
2145 GANSON DRIVE, HOLLYWOOD, FLORIDA
Classification of Securities, Vol. 1, p. 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200

Dear Geo -
Sept 24
Glad to get your card
to-day - You had good time
and I trust rushing you
will be tired. We left on 11
rain this AM. So we all
is too quiet along the Pot.
Mr Kane had a nice new
era - Meant with me
to-day and getting cold. I
think I will be back in
the quiet. Love - Mother



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mrs. M. B. Van Schaack
Coxsackie
New York

22 Shepard St.
Cambridge, Mass
Sept 2, 1936.

Dear Mother

Just a line to tell you
of my movements. Reached
here as scheduled on Sunday.
Found Miss Hoops in her
usual health & vigor. Attended
meeting Monday, yesterday
this morning and have
seen many people I know.
Shall leave for Rutland this
afternoon reaching there at

8:30.

Hope you reached home
safely & found all in order.
Look forward to seeing you
Sunday. Love George.

Catsackie N. Y.,
Sept. 28, 1936

Dear George and
Elizabeth -

Both your letters were received and read with pleasure - I was great to get such an envelope full of news from you. I am thinking of you this morning, George, as you start out on a new project and trust you will find it interesting and will be deep happy in your new work and your new house.

This house seems very empty but I have kept so busy in various ways that I have had no time yet to sit down and be blue. Thursday evening it rained torrents - we had it might be the equinox but I was beautiful next day. Pa went to the entertainment in church where he had been requested to be announcer. I did not

Carl to go, so spent the 2 hours with
Auntie. She is so pleased with the
new woman especially because she
finds no fault and has done some
canning + made 18 glasses grape
jelly. She has toned down her voice
for I has been quite normal every
time I've heard her speak. Friday
Pa + I went to Hensonsville after
dinner to the W. C. T. U. Convention.
It was a beautiful drive, the foliage
colored enough to make wonderful
scenery. Saturday was very busy;
Margaretta was here till 2 and we
both found plenty to do. I did not
get time to bake so this AM. had to
make an elderberry pie + hope to get an apple
sauce cake in oven before noon. I
cut up a chicken Sat. So Auntie
could have half - the whole was too
much for either of us. Auntie
is partially paid up - she ought to
be quiet altogether but she won't.

2.

She fell in her room Saturday and hurt her knee but would not have doctor. I went in to see her after church Sunday AM. - Her leg is quite swollen and she limps. Perhaps she'll have doctor to-day.

Yesterday afternoon after taking our usual rest we went down to see Floyd Miller - He was not at home but we always enjoy a visit with Stella, his wife. She, too, is very lame as her youngest boy has gone to Brooklyn to study a four year course in music. We stopped to see Mrs Delp who has been laid up with lame back so long. She talks of going to a specialist in Albany this week. Had a terrible South wind all day yesterday & expected rain to-day.

But it is wonderfully clear and would
be ideal if there were not a very strong
"North" mind.

I had a card Friday morning
from Eva telling of her safe arrival
about 6 o'clock P. time Thursday.
She forgot to leave her new address
so we can reach her only at the College.
I wrote to her yesterday - also to Harold.
I have heard nothing from George since
she was here last Monday but I know
she is very busy & I also have been. Had
a long letter from Harold Sat. - He
had been to Attica prison to get evi-
dence on an auto accident - one of
the employees was hurt - had an arm
cut off - by a car driven by another
employee. He also attended a banquet of
the Buffalo Claim Ass. - many jewels
& lawyers. - It will be ok. to send the screen.
We enjoyed your stay here and hope it is only the
beginning of many more. - Took 2 cups of Rob.
but he was too unlazy - gave him a bath Sat.
He now has a "bed room" in barn.
The enclosed recipe is what I use with variations.
Love - Mother.

285 Oxford St.
Rochester, New York.
October 2, 1936.

Dear Mother & Father.

There is just time before the 2 silent collections to write you a few lines. Should I wait until later you couldn't hear from us this week.

Very glad to hear from you this week that all seems to be going fairly well. Glad that auntie's problem of a housekeeper is off your mind for the present and hope that Mrs. Hackenbeck will be permanent.

We are about to be settled. It has been quite a long job. Two days ago I bought three unstained bookcases and spent last evening staining them. Now the

This Saturday evening we are to go to the Wathke's - Prof Wathke teaches math - I for bridge and Elizabeth to talk to Mrs. Wathke!

My work seems to be going fairly well. I have two classes of freshmen & one of sophomores, totalling about 75 students. It is a nuisance getting used to new textbooks but that is a minor affair. I am to give the first talk at the undergraduate meeting about a week from tonight. I have succeeded in finding a topic which I think will be of interest to both me and the members of the club so I don't worry about that.

We have been enjoying the vegetables & eggs which we brought along. They looked well today. We are going out for a walk this afternoon and more

books can be moved from my study and I can get that room in order. There were many odds & ends to be bought, but we finished up most of that part yesterday.

Just before supper on Wednesday Mrs Gale, the wife of the dean & head of the Health Dept, called on the phone to say that she & her husband would like to call that evening. There was some scurrying to get the living room presentable - the book cases were standing about and there were still some pictures to hang. The Gales were here over an hour & a half so I guess the call 'went over' alright. Of other calls we have had none so far we have made any calls - we have been too busy. I did call the Voses on the phone but they were still too busy to see us - and I have seen Miss Cummings down at the school.

try to find a place to buy eggs.

Had a little letter from Eva a few days ago. She seemed to be keeping up her spirit. He said her eyes had felt somewhat better. Mine have improved immensely in the last week. I am wondering if I may not have been suffering from an eye-trouble analogous to hay-fever. I never heard of such a thing, but the cessation of my trouble with cooler weather suggests the explanation. I shall see an oculist later.

Had thought of inviting Harold here this week-end, but was not sure of being able to get the study ready to stay in. Shall ask him soon.

Have sent a screen - Let me know if it doesn't reach you.

Tel # is
Monroe 7581

Come from us both
George.

Cassachie U. S.
Oct. 6, 1936

Dear George -

The card I sent you to-day was written hurriedly while I waited for Dr. at Memorial Hospital - he called on four patients this. We were on our way to Catchell for our quarterly visit to Dr. Bennett. The news that Eva was in the hospital was a great shock for she seemed so well and looked so good when she left home. Of course my first impulse was to go to her, but of course I could not help much and there seems to be so many reasons why it would not be wise for me to go. She is brave and courageous and sensible so I'm sure she'll get along with good care. She was in a ward at first and does not seem to know how she came to be put in a private room. She has some very good friends who visit her and help in every way they can. I enclose a letter received to-day from one.

It was a great comfort for I feel she
has some one who cares enough to help
us posted. It is too bad and I can't
see what has brought on such a condition
but after all, it might be so much worse.
Diabetes is not what it used to be be-
cause science has found a way to
control it. Write to her at the J. H. Hospital.
She expects to start teaching Sat. even
tho' she may have to return to the hospital.
The doctors seem to be much interested
in her & the case & have been very kind.
I have not been feeling anything extra-
ordinary for the last few days, to a busy last
week and possibly eating too many grapes.
We made our annual trip to Hel-
cott on Saturday remaining over night
at the Scudder home - had a nice
visit then - left at 10 AM & reached
home at 2. We had some car
trouble & was detained at a garage
for some time waiting to have a
hose attached to the radiator.

The foliage on the other side of the Mts. was at its best and we just had a feast of wonderful autumn scenery.

Marge called last Thursday for about half an hour. She told me as a secret she expects to be released on the 13th & would go to B. the 16th after a trip to Oakland. She went to B. last Friday. This morning I found a scrap on the floor with H's name & address 180 Norwood Ave. - I figured out Marge had been here last evening while we were at a Grange meeting. So I called her up & just found out she moved to this address in an apartment - no particulars but she is coming to explain either tomorrow or next day.

Last Wed. the radiators, pipes etc. for the heating system arrived and today Rea & Sherman started work. The

Louise has been quite upset since
and no use to clean up till the ^{work}
is all done. There can be no rest in
the day time for it sounds like a boiler
factory with the hammering & sawing.
Billy (the cat) has been gone 2 weeks &
returned yesterday. He & Bob have
many a scrap. The kittens continue
to line on the kitchen step. Coming
to rush of other business, Bob did
not get his weekly bath. To night
I cleaned off the grease spots on him
with Carbona.

Now I must get to bed. Was glad
to get your letter Saturday and hear
of all your movements. I made 18
glasses of grape jelly this AM. So you
can have more if you need them later
on. I will give Waige some if she can
take them. Hope all is O.K. and every
thing will turn out for the best. We
must not worry about E. But just the
same she is an ^{un}usual all the time.
Love to both of you, Mother.

285 Oxford St
Rochester, N.Y.
October 16, 1936.

Dear Mother & Father,

I am sorry that it has had to be
so long since I wrote you a letter.
Last week was pretty hectic. I had
to spend quite a bit of time getting
ready to speak last Friday evening.
It turned out I had spent more time
than necessary, for I couldn't say
all that I had prepared. On Saturday
evening there was the first so-called
'math department' dinner at the Gates.
There were six faculty, three wives, one

fades. It is extra brilliant right near
Rochester as at home or further
south - there are few maples around
here. He went out yesterday to a
country park about six or seven
miles southeast of the city where
there is good walking - the hills are
very small but with steep sides, they
are covered mostly with oak.

I hope that you have not been
worrying about Eva. It was
quite a shock at first and it
was in my mind constantly for
several days. But it is so much
better than it might have been,
in fact would have been, only
fifteen years ago - and Eva is taking
it very philosophically. I have written

daughter - and, as 'outsiders', the new
dean of the faculty, Prof. Carmichael,
and his wife were invited. It was a
rather trying evening, for after
dinner was over there was no discussion
except talk and most of that was
pretty frank.

And on Sunday evening there was
a reception to new members of the
faculty, which brought us home
from Leitchworth earlier than
we would otherwise have come.
This week has been less active. On
Wednesday evening we did have one of
the instumbers and a friend of his in
for bridge, but that is all.

We are not planning to go very far
away this week-end. Although we
shall want to get out and have
another look at the foliage before it

her several times and have heard
from her as usual. According to her
last she will be out of the hospital this
week-end. I can't imagine what the
bill may be, but I shouldn't worry
about it. As you say, the doctor was
apparently interested in her case,
and I would let him take his pay in
interest, at least for the present.

I am wondering if the heating system
isn't ready in. You must have
been suffering the noise pretty much
these last two weeks. Don't try to get
the whole place clean again yourselves -
it is too hard for you.

I have written to Harold to ask him to
come this week-end. Couldn't ask him
before, and am hoping he can come now.

Dinner is nearly ready and I want to
mail this before, so all for now. With our
love. George.

Cayserick N.Y.,
Oct. 21st 1836

Dear George
and Elisabeth -

Your letter received Satur-
day and it was fine to have all the
news. I am wondering if H. was with
you Sunday - I hope so. Marge left
town Friday afternoon for Richard and
to-day she goes to Buffalo with her
mother - the latter for only a day or two.
Marge came here about 1.30 Tuesday
quite upset and crying because of a
"rumor" with Prof. Chalouci. She had
left without any good-byes - the new
teacher in charge of her class. She has
worked so hard all fall and is now
very tired out - the Prof. was probably
in the same state - plus a noted bad
temper, hence the difficulty. The new
lady was evidently not up to the stand-
ard & had not made a favorable im-
pression. I had Margaretta here cleaning
upstairs, but I just shut ourselves out.

in the front room for an hour listening, reading and
comforting. She felt feeling better and well satisfied the
Prof. request returned - they made up & parted friends. I
do not think she would mind my telling this to you and
when you see her she'll probably relate it all - in mean
time, better not mention it. I am glad she is going to
H. for he is getting tired of his monotonous life all alone.

We are having beautiful weather - like Indian summer
but it can't be, so that does not cause too hot. - The heating
system is all installed - H. Pea finished up Sat. after
making fire and proving it is ok. - he is very proud of
the job for he came every day at time to the end. The
radiators must be painted & that will have to await his
convenience. He never was busier saving father & they
get 7 an extra lot of chickens to save for and partly
because he seems in such demand for this & that
outside of the home. He has been to the hospital to
call on sick folks several times - yesterday I went with
him mainly to see Mrs. Delp who was operated on a
week ago - she is getting along ok. - I saw 2 others
and pd 3. Deane Delp is to be married in Boston
on Friday - he could not wait for his mother to get better.
On Sunday Uncle Frank & Lou & his friend (lady)
arrived on usual time. After visiting with Auntie (a
visit for them to come here to dinner. We took a
long ride in afternoon - Amherst had supper down
there. The lady made a very favorable impression - she
is well educated and very clever - we all liked her.
To-day we expect to go to Albany with Rev. Busch to a
meeting of Reformed Church workers - one of a series be-
ing

Stay home for I have been so busy
all fall, I'd be glad to loaf a little
at home. But for Maule's & J's & W's
go without me - the only alternative
is to go to Auntie's & I have so many
such alternatives, I guess I'll go to.

Albany. Eva writes very encouragingly
she is now at Rob. Tompkins Rd and
says she feels fine - her eyes are steadily
improving. - I forgot to say Uncle
Frank left me a check to spend for
you & Harold - he suggested a radio
each but I think you better decide
for yourself what it should be - as
you can think about it & let me know.

To-morrow is the annual Harvest
Home - I have no obligations except to
cook a chicken and set up to eat supper -
but Pa has agreed to decorate.

My spare time lately has been spent in
making more tomato juice, canning peas,
making green tomato pickles & pepper relish
and now I'm going to start a ripe tomato
pickle. When they flies take leave, we clean house
downstairs - the horse got full milk doors
open so much while she was milking here.
But now & is none still. Love to you both. Mother

To Honor Mrs. Van Schaick
Mrs. Douglas I. McKay and her
daughter, Miss Patricia McKay, of
130 White Plains Road, Bronxville,
N. Y., will give a large reception on
October 20 for Mrs. George Van
Schaick and the Misses Van Schaick.

N.Y. Tribune
Oct 1936

285 Oxford St.
Rochester, N.Y.
October 23, 1936.

Dear Mother & Father,

Glad my letter reached you before
the end of the week, and I hope
this will do the same.

Harold did not come last week-end.
He telegraphed Saturday & wrote later
saying that he would rather wait un-
til Marge could come too. Besides which
Rochester is out of his territory and he is
accordingly not supposed to drive
here. How they will come later I don't
know. After we received Harold's

at their apartment.

Elizabeth's friend, Mabel Depee, whom you met at the wedding, arrived yesterday afternoon to spend a few days with us. If tomorrow proves a good day we shall probably go off on a picnic. But I fear we may have another dark day - they seem to be the rule here.

Glad that you had a good visit with Uncle Frank & son and hope that there was still a lot of good foliage to be seen. It is good if Uncle Frank wants to give us something. However it is difficult to make any suggestions without knowing how much is to be spent and even then I think there's bound to be greater satisfaction if we do our

telegram we had a late invitation for dinner Sunday - at Prof. May's. Elizabeth had met Mrs. May several times at teas etc. but neither of us had met her husband tho both liked them, and their children as well - two little boys, 5 and 7. After dinner we all went out to Menden Pond for a long walk.

On Tuesday evening I was at the dinner & social meeting of the Rochester Mach. Teachers' Assn - pretty boring, but since Prof. Wathey is president it was necessary to go. On Wednesday afternoon we both attended, at Mrs. Vases invitation, a recital by Mr. Vas at the first meeting of the Women's Committee of the orchestra. He saw Mrs. Vas there, and shall see both of them tomorrow at tea

own picking - certainly if its a matter of
a radio. We would like to have a radio of
some kind - we shall hear some of the
concerts here, but there are many over
the radio which it is a shame to miss.
But where we would put a radio I
don't know. So if it is all the same
to both you & Uncle Frank, let us know
the amount and will get working on
the matter.

Naturally we hear more or less of the campaign.
A few of the older men are quite irrationally
for Landon, most of the younger for Roosevelt.
If for no other reason we want to see him
elected because the few old fogies ^{there} are
so violently against him. I don't ^{know} much
about it, but it looks as if he has the
best chance. It will all be settled in ten
days anyhow.
Our best to Bob and our love to
you. George.

Cassackie Wj.
Nov. 12, 1936

Dear George-

I wonder if you realize it is three weeks since you wrote to me. I did have a nice letter from Elisabeth and answered it to both of you. Perhaps there is a letter on the way. Things are running along here as usual - Pa seems to have plenty of odd jobs to keep him busy every afternoon and then he is too tired to do anything but snooze in the evening unless we go out. Last week Sherman was here $\frac{1}{2}$ da. and so Pa had help to do the real hard jobs. We are about ready for real winter which is liable to come any day now. It seems good to have the storm doors & windows up & the porches covered. Also I have the steady warmth of the new heater - Pa is regulating it better now - it took him some time to really

understand it, especially the electric
blowers. We fear the kitchen is not
going to be very warm with only one
radiator - we are eating in the din-
ing room all the time and I find
the tea tray a such a help - sometimes
I can get the entire meal on it & so make
only one trip. I did not work very
much last week, - just took it rather
easy so as to fully recuperate from
the upset of the previous week due
to too much hard work. I was not
away from home at all except
to a supper once in chapel and I
had indegestion after that, & my
letters have staid home. I have been
trying slowly along to get the radi-
ators painted and to-day finished
all in the rooms downstairs. On
Sunday it we thought it was going
to be a fine day and we started for
Ballston at 11 o'clock. We had dinner

in a restaurant and then went
up to Anna's house. I did not think
she was able to go out, so felt sure of
finding her home, but she was not.
By that time it was raining and
we drove thro' a terrific storm
to Glenville. Had a nice visit
with Rev. Tennant and reached
home again at 6 P.M.

Melbur & Jessie were up in the
Adirondacks last week. W. did
not hunt much but plied - he
ought to rest much more than he
does. Yesterday they went to N. Y.
and attended the Auto Show to-
day.

Auntie has no desire yet to go
South with her - she does not talk
much about it but is trying all
the time to get a contact. To-nights
there is a promoted play "The First
Commandment" in 2nd Church - she
wanted me to take her but I per-

persuaded Mrs. H. to do so. I really did
not care to go to night - to-day was
wash day and white I let Marjaretta
do it all, I had enough to lead to
to get more on her tired.

Suppose you hear occasionally
from Eva. She was not very well
last week, and I wonder if she
will be able to stand it all year.

Peg & little girl Lane been as George's
this past week - guess they were to leave
to-day. They seem to be getting
along all right. I hope some day to
take a peep in our book of you. But
when?

I appreciate the fact you are a very
busy boy with your new duties & social
pursuits, but please drop a card
if nothing more. I hope neither of
you are sick & yet I wonder.

Well all revoir, and
Love to your both,
Mother.

Had radio
before to day
we can get any
thing I have
you want
P. R. W.

Cassackie N. L.,
Nov. 18, 1936

Dear George and Elizabeth

I can't tell you how relieved
and glad I was to get both your letters.
It was so good of you both to write when
you are so occupied. We are glad
you are planning to be home for Chan-
giving and hope the weather will be a-
greeable for traveling by auto. Don't know
yet about Eva - she has not said definitely
yet. We are having the first snow - the ground
is well covered but it is not snowing now - the
sun is peeping thro'. It has been quite cold of
late and we appreciate the heater tho' Pa has
had to experiment with it and does not al-
ways manage just right to keep every room
warm enough. The living room is really quite
comfortable with only 1 radiator on but the
others will be needed in zero times. The kitchen
has been warm enough to work in when the doors

wind doesn't blow - we may have to have another radiator in there.

Auntie spent the day here yesterday as Mrs. H. went alone on a shopping trip to Albany. It was unexpected and rather knocked my plans out, but I did not let her know it. I incidentally heard about her progress on the Southern trip when Ralph Seales came here to see her about driving her South. She told him she had to have a maid and had six prospects - I asked no questions. Heard no more. As was in Dr. Van's yesterday to get me some medicine (I'm all right now) - Dr. said Auntie must go but little he knows how she staggers + forgets from one minute to the next what has been told her. She had a real bath feet on and was not still all day except when she lay down. He went to Rev Hopkins funeral - he drove the downie + undertaker to Cemetery - as Jefferson.

Robert + Jessie were in N. Y. last week from Wed. noon till Friday night to attend the Gesto show - we caught an J. sat up + she was particularly enthusiastic over the trailers - went in them all 1700/8.

I hope Bro. did not get too tired with his after work. I am wondering how your eyes + stomach are - I hope better but you have not mentioned them of late.

I should like to have met your Hindu acquaintance tho' I would not have understood his math lectures. I am reading Pearl Buck's book "A House Divided" and tho' I dislike her style of writing, I am quite interested in the history of the hero of the book "Yuan" and in the account of the times of the revolution. I suppose you have read the book. We have not had as much chance to read this
Digitized by the Hunterian Herbarium, Glasgow

he is too tired to read at night & just drops
asleep in the chair. I have had various
jobs along several lines that has taken
my extra time & attention. I am con-
vinced the best plan for us will be to get
away from this establishment for a while
as soon as pa can - he must learn to say "No,
thank you" and he will be here.

In regard to the manuscript on the books, I
confess pa has neglected it but says he will
attend to it. Last night he varnished the
woodwork in the front room and to-mor-
row M. is coming to clean the rooms. Our
house cleaning has been done in spurts all
fall & tho' I'm not really satisfied, I must
let things go as I cannot do as I wish to.
Was glad to hear Mrs. Fogel's home - I think
that is the best place for her - Father's finger is
improving but we still bandage it every day.
I am slowly along preparing for our annual
Levee Dec 23 & David has been keeping articles, more
or less. If Elisabeth cares to send me some
trifle for my fancy book it will be very ac-
ceptable. Now I must get dinner - the sun
shines bright but the old North West is raining.
P. D. banquet at Fitchell to night. ^{my best time} ^{the best work}

285 Oxford St.
Rochester, N.Y.
November 24, 1936.

Dear Falks,

Just a line to tell you that all is
going well and that accordingly
we plan to drive home tomorrow.
It is fair weather here today and I
hope that will continue through
tomorrow - we have had about an
inch of snow, but that is not
unusual.

We're very glad that Eva has been
able to come home and we are
looking forward to seeing her and
the rest of you.

Until tomorrow evening,

George.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mrs. Mrs. Van Schaack
Coxsackie
New York

Skaneateles 2.P.M.

Dear Fests,

We have stopped for a few
minutes to have a cup of coffee.
Have made 150 miles so far
to reach a bad road, but have
come through innumerable
squalls. The amount of snow
is variable from possibly
nothing to about three inches,
but most of the road is clear.
They say road to Rochester from
here is ok. Will wait there
on the way into Rochester.

Had a very good dinner with
you all and wish it might
have been longer. Many thanks
for all the food. The lunch was
a big help. Made it while
dinner. Love. J.E. at 4:30 P.M.

285 Oxford St.
Rochester, New York
December 9, 1936.

Dear Mother and Father,

It's always fun to get a letter while
away from home so I'll get my lines
to you this week off early.

I'm glad that you felt you could go
to the convention and I know you
are enjoying it. And if you are having
the same weather we are having it is
pleasant. We have had less sunny
days, the first in a long time. I am
sorry that you won't be able to come
on to Rochester this time, but I

one day on the train.

I am glad that the fair went off as well as it did. It must have been a help to you to have Eva at home during the fair. We have had no word from her, but I know she must be very busy getting back at work. She does seem to be feeling quite well and I reckon she will continue so if she can keep regulated. I hope that she will be able to.

I heard last Friday of the death of Mr. Rogers of Exeter a week before. I have been saddened by it, for he was one of my best friends and most staunch supporters. I knew I shall miss him. He was only 68, but had worked himself to death for the school - he had been there 42 years.

agree that the driving is too problematical to be undertaken. However I hope that you will be able to come sometime after the winter is over.

Elizabeth wrote you of our decision not to go to St. Louis. The drive a week ago Sunday convinced me that I didn't want to do six such days driving, or possibly more, during the vacation. But our plans are changed again. When Elizabeth's parents heard that we had given up the trip they offered to 'make' us with \$50 which nearly covers the round trip railroad fare. So we shall be going anyhow. We shall go to Cleveland a week from Sunday staying over Sunday with Elizabeth's mother and her wife. The trip from there to St. Louis can be made in

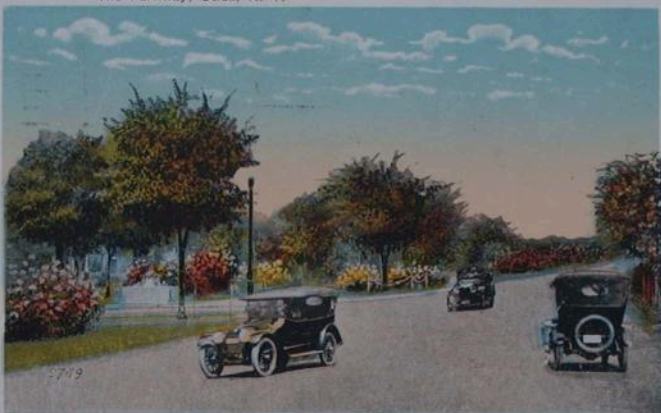
We had a letter from Marge this week asking us to spend either this or the next week end with them. But we shall not be able to. I don't want to break the trip to St. Louis more than once, and on this week-end I shall be too busy for us to go. We must attend a tea for new instructors on Sunday afternoon, and I shall be having exam papers to correct and shall be preparing for my annual colloquium talk. The first is tomorrow afternoon.

We enjoyed the chicken immensely - it was a good big one and furnished meals for several days. When I ate the last I apostrophized it with the words - when shall I see you like again!

With our love,

George

The Parkway, Utica, N. Y.



Place
CHECK OFF
any stamp
value

MAIL CARD
ADDRESS ONLY
CHRISTMAS

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



POST
PAID IN
ROCHESTER
N. Y.

Dear Mr. G. Thurs - P.M. 1897
Was glad to get your letter
You got in at 3.30 here.
Had a good rest - to-day is
Warmer and ice is now slush.
Have had a good time too.
I have been very busy at
Wedding Conferences - hearing
addresses, taking notes etc.
Glad for you that you came to
last fall miss you. A lot this year is
fairly dry and for us on apple & pear
trees I must drive for at least 1000.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

George B. Van Schaack
285 Offord St.,
Rochester, N.Y.

Cassachie W.V.

Dec. 12/36

Dear George

I know for many
to hear that we are safely
home again - left at 2.20
Friday. It rained hard all
day - that was better than snow
or icy roads. Shuteh covered -
erably fog along the Canal and
Mohawk, also South of Albany.
Reached Lee shortly after 8
Found everything ok. Eva
has her new glasses and is
able to work much more - she
is not coming for Christmas -
just no one will be here - such
is life! Sent the apocryph to E. to
day. We are leaving to day and
a re-acton. Bob is just as just
after his long confinement. Will
write a letter next week. Love, Mother

Catsackie, N. Y.,
Dec. 15, 1936

Dear George & Elisabeth -

I am most too tired tonight to write a decent letter but I want to be sure you will get it before leaving. First I will thank you for the fine useful gift you sent me for my birthday. Pa gave it to me at noon Sunday - he forgot it in the morning. You know I needed one so mine is about to fall apart. Sunday was a beautiful day. We went to church in A.M. & made a call before supper. Did not try to do much Saturday as we both felt the strain of the week - in fact are not over it yet. Pa has been fighting a cold for several days and today he went to see Dr. W. G. Wade & got some medicine - if he takes it, he will be alright in a day or two. I am very "gappy" (is that a real word?) must be the result of being out till midnight & later every night we were away.

It did seem an awful shame we could not travel right on to Rochester when we were as far as Utica, but it was out of the question for more than one reason. Had a letter from Margaret today - she says you are to stop to see him on your return trip Jan 2nd - that will be fine for all of you. I am looking forward to seeing H & M. next week tho' it will only be "Hallo," and "Good-bye" How queer it will seem without any "kids" here Christmas. Don't believe I'll bother with a tree - what for?

As had a P.S. calling here this afternoon - I tried to make out telephone bills but could not make much headway, so finished after supper. The last from Auntie was written in Baltimore Saturday all just as they were about to sail for Jacksonville on the Merchant's Line. They expected to land Monday.

Had a letter from Eva today - she seems to be feeling good tho' she has to be careful of her eyes as they are not always at their best.

Yesterday Larry Couley moved the kitchen stove so now H. Rea can change the radiator from the front room to kitchen. We are having fine heating service now in all the other rooms - guess Pa has learned the secret of the heater.

The latest news is Rev. Bosch has definitely decided to make a change and has accepted a call to Walkkill. He leaves the last of Jan. I dread the ordeal of getting a new man. Wilbur was here on Saturday to call. He was very blue because he does not feel able to carry on his work - some days he is all right but other days he is ready to quit. I think he will

Sell out if he gets a good chance.
He talks of going to Cobleskill -
thinks he can get a job there.
To-morrow I will mail you a
package containing a small gift
for each of you - I hope it will
reach you before you leave. My
Christmas activities are very light
this year - I will not feel much
like celebrating with no one here.
Bob did not reform while he was
locked up, but is as incorrigible
as ever. Twice to-day he tripped
me outdoors & I had a narrow es-
cape from falling. But he is lots
of company and we would miss
him so much if he were not here.
Now I must stop for I can't keep my
mouth shut. I hope you have
a very pleasant trip and a very
happy time on your visit.
Remain here ever lovingly to Mother &
Write me when you can.
Lots of Love, Mother.

285 Oxford St.
Rochester, N. Y.
December 18, 1936.

Dear Mother and Father,

Am back in the house this year, and I am very busy, but I will drop you a line or two before I get about clearing up and packing.

The package from you reached us yesterday. We have already opened it and send you our best thanks. The handkerchiefs are lovely and I am very glad to have them. As you know, I am hard on handkerchiefs,

I would not cash it, but as it is the money has already left her hands. Do you think I would hurt her feelings if I wrote her a letter telling her that we appreciate the gift very much indeed, but that we know we do not need the money as much as she does and that we would be happy if she would let us return it - or rather the major part of it, keeping a small part to buy something by which to remember her? I certainly don't want to offend her and you think writing thus would do so I won't do it. But I do wish that I could get the money back to her.

We leave here tomorrow morning at

and am accordingly always glad to get them. Elizabeth is quite delighted with the unsharped caps - they are very good looking.

We sent you a package today which I hope reaches you in time and without mishap. It contains something for Bessie, so you had best open it before Christmas.

We are glad that you liked the cake knife. I have been meaning to get you one for years!

I had a letter yesterday from Annie McKee which distressed me, for she enclosed a money order for \$10 as a wedding gift. She can ill afford to part with any money, let alone so much. Was it a check

11:16 and shall be in Cleveland a few
hours later. We shall go on from there
on Monday, leaving at 7:40 and
reaching St. Louis at 5 in the after-
noon.

I shall miss dreadfully not seeing
you at all these holidays, but
you may believe that I shall be
with you in spirit.

I shall write you on our arrival
in St. Louis. Our address there
is 4 R. M. Dungan, 940 Maple
Place.

With much love from us both,
Joseph

940 Maple Place
St. Louis, Mo.
December 22, 1936.

Dear Mother & Father,

I hope that this has reached you before Christmas so that it will be another greeting. I shall be thinking of you on Friday and shall be sorry not to be with you. I hope that either you will be at Milbun's or he & his family will be with you.

We reached here last evening at five after a long and rather cheerless ride. There is little west of Cleveland to excite admiration. And this way the 'earth is flat.' For hundreds of miles all is level farm land with small scattered wood lots.

which we went through. Cleveland
is apparently a city of great wealth.
There are miles and miles of residence
streets every house in which much
to be valued at more than \$1000 and
many of them at more than ten
times that.

St. Louis is a frightfully dirty city -
even worse than I had expected
from what I had been told. Every
thing is dirty from soft coal
smoke. When we got off the car last
night the air was thick with
fumes which hit into ones nasal
passage - my nose burned all
night. I think the population is
crazy to submit to it.

This morning I went over to the
university to call on the head
of the math department. As I
had thought he could say nothing
about a possible position for
next year.

This afternoon I wrote - I am

We saw hundreds of acres of corn stalks
still standing, the ears having been
removed. In many of the fields
there were crows and jays roosting
about nibbling now & then at the
stalks.

We crossed the Mississippi just before
dark. I found it a great disappointment.
I had always thought of it as
a wide river - it is scarcely a
third as wide as the Hudson at
Cortlandt. I expected of course
that it would be fearfully dirty
looking, and so it is. There are
few buildings on its banks because
of the annual floods.

We reached Cleveland Saturday
night about an hour late because
of the heavy mail. It was raining
there, but during the night the
rain turned to snow, and a furious
blizzard raged all day Sunday. We
went out for only a short time,
driving down to the Art Museum

going over to the Art Museum. To
get there one has to walk a considerable
distance - it is good walking today
but may not be so again. The
art museum is the sole remaining
building of the great exposition of
1904.

All for now. Wishing you as
Merry a Christmas as possible,
and with our love.

George.

Catsackie, N.Y.

Dec. 26, 1936

Dear Geo. & Elisabeth

Your letter of Tuesday to-day - was very glad to hear of your safe arrival and trust you are having a good time. I am sorry not to get a letter off to you before this but the last few days have been so full and caustic to all expectations & plans. Probably you know we did not expect M. & H. until to-day but on Wed. had a telegram to meet them in Albany that night at 11.59 train. Because Harold was told to be in office to-day, they had to change plans & left B. at 5 in Wed. I had to hustle to prepare for them as I meant to do the following day. Pa & I took a good rest all evening & started for Albany at 11 P.M. As they included leaving for Rutland late ~~the~~ afternoon they put in a full day - downtown most of morning making calls & after evening calls early in afternoon they again went out calling on Mary Jansen (or Inlet) on

Jessie + several others up hills. When
Pa came home at about 3:30 or
later he had a letter from Ma that
she would arrive at 4:59 - just about
an hour later. Pa + I met her - she
had sent the letter early in the week. She
has had a very bad cold and still has
tho it is much better + she seems to be
feeling very good - guess she was home
sick to get home. I was sorry I did
not have a tree to well never again miss
it while I'm able to turn out. After a
hasty lunch at 4:30 H + M. left for Port-
land in our car. Plans were made
to see H at 11 last night in Albany Le-
gat - M is to stay for Throuce's wed-
ding Monday morning. We all went
to Milburn's for dinner + supper. About
9 Harold telephoned it was storming +
very icy + he would not dare drive
down - would come on train + take
airplane to B. We to meet the M.
in Albany Sunday to get the car.
This AM had a telegram from H.
that he finally started at 10 o'clock when
street stopped, rained + was much
warmer. He got a 2:40 train for B.
He could not get a plane to reach B.
on time that AM.

2

I am sorry I ~~did~~ not answer either
Elizabeth or Es's letter until before you
left Rochester. I thank you for your
card & Christmas greeting and for your
very nice gifts - surely you will
be equipped for our trip to Shanghai
as far as winter coats are concerned.
Santa was very good to us - for you see
a new large Lodge Lamp - modern
lighting - perhaps you remember the
one was on exhibition in Wilbur's
office. Jessie had a very fine
dinner & supper too. I cleaned &
stuffed the Capon & she washed it.
Berrie was an all good behavior -
in fact she is much better of late.
Did not have the influenza today -
so that I have had a good visit -
& she has forced in kitchen all day -
we'll surely live good the next few
days.

I cannot truthfully say I
was washed last week or the
early part of this week, but some-

How the time seemed to slip by very
fast. I found my self frequently
dreaming of former years & con-
trasting with this season. Had I
known H. would be here before
Chickamauga & I was able, I would have
made different plans & found
more to keep me from dreaming.
Don't know if I wrote Auntie is
located in Orlando 505 Christo Pl.
Had a card to-day that a box of
oranges all on the way.

This is the latest news & so far a
family secret. Wilbur is going to
sell or close out his business - He
is going to locate in Cleus Falls
& run an auto supply shop there.
This will take place in 2 or 3 months.
So we will be stranded in Cox. Wash.
out any youngsters. Perhaps is a good
thing for N. - he will have his evenings
& Sundays and the change will do him
all good. I had so many cards
I haven't had chance yet to digest
them all. Have forwarded five some
mail to St. Louis. Mail running begins to
be Dawson family. Love, Mother.

Cassackie, N. Y.

Oct. 28, 1936

Dear George -

Your letter received Saturday & was glad to get news of your doings. First about the money - I am enclosing the check for \$50 which is just happy the one Uncle Frank gave me. The other half I've sent to Harold. They have a small radio & preferred to buy a chair for their living room. I felt that both of you would want to purchase from our gifts and bin well satisfied, as I have little opportunity for shopping and do not like to do it on account of so much running about. Be sure to acknowledge the gift to Uncle Frank - 141 Broadway. H & M. moved last Saturday to 28 Montross Ave. - I hope they are definitely settled now.

We have been having quite a cold spell - a hard white frost last night finished the last of the flowers

and also the lettuce which is a great
regret for we have been enjoying it
all fall. To-day we have had
fire in the new furnace but
only with wood. If it gets warm
again we may go back to the
pipes for a few days. Pa has
been very busy with numerous odd
jobs; he expected to have Sherman
to help but he has been in great de-
mand at other places. Before we
get our coal supply, he must
make a new coal bin down cellar.
The extra lot of chickens means
extra work but now they are laying
so good, it is gratifying - largest run
we so far to-day 102 eggs. We are
selling to Ward & he gives a good
price ~~4~~ 4 cts for large ones
but we do not have many of those
yet.

Yesterday I did our washing
without any help - it was not large
but as I had to keep on the job, I

was tired - however started all
afternoon. We meant to get up early &
get most done before time for pa to
leave for P.D. but did not do so. We
were out late the previous night &
pa was too busy to get eggs ready be-
fore, so had to sort & pack them in
the morning. On Monday, he hurt
his index finger on right hand while
throwing wood in cellar. I think
it will be some time before it is well
too, tho it does not pain any more.
He did not go to the doctor till next
afternoon when we thought it was
looking very ugly. Last Thursday
right after the Harvest Home supper
I persuaded him to go down to see
about that spot on his leg - he had
grown larger and was very itchy.
It is eczema & Dr put the big light
on & gave him a salve to use - he
must go back if it does not improve
soon.

To-day I had Margaretta here to clean
my room & dining room. I had to
shorten all the curtains & they got
so many holes in when washed, I had
an awful job to mend them up so
they'd look respectable. I also have
shortened the 3 pieces in front room
on account of the radiator.

I hope the pepper stick reached you
in good shape. I made a large batch
and could not refrain from sending
you & H. a Taste for I remember you
were always fond of it.

Auntie is still building for a woman as
Mrs H. does not want to stay. They not to get
upset over the situation but in her condition
it is tragic - she is less able than ever to go South
but she is planning to do so. - We went to
the hospital Sunday & see Mrs West - she is
getting along fine. Deane was married Sat.
& is going to live on Main St. - They
eye dose & clipping may interest you - I should
you & I know Miss Ring & called on her once
in Athens. Send it to Mr. Rice Atlanta - day from
E. She is doing fine - may be have Hawks going -
Will put El's chest? Bob's like some birds - at
traps in mischief - had a free fight to day with Billy in the
house. - W. is not so well - Wood, because they love but he
feels going Love to work, Mother.