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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.

M. B. VAN SCHAACK
COXSACKIE, N. Y.

Jan 5/30

Dear George-

It is time to go to bed, but I will write just a few lines. Was glad to get your card. The Friday for it is some satisfaction to hear of your safe arrival. Harold & Auntie left on the evening train. Ews went to Albany after drink to-day with Mr & J to take Mrs Comley up there for a few days - Auntie was not home & it was so late they came home about 6 to supper. Mr. has a bad cold & I fear he will be laid up to-morrow - flu seems to be epidemic just now. To-day the South wind has blown strong & it has been up & back to keep warm. We all went to church this morning Hopkins conducted the Communion

This afternoon Vol. Litch & wife were
here several hours. I had planned
to write, rest & read but so much
company changed my plans.
I have put the wash to soak. This
will be butchering week, too. I think
pa will like to have the pigs killed
by Noah & Tom bro to-morrow.

No replies from the ad about
the pulps. We managed to get
several packets of them & will
send you one if they are good.

Sent your wash Thurs. afternoon
but forgot to put any urine in.
Don't forget to send wash the latter
part of this week as usual.

Write.

Lovingly

Mother.

Don't forget the
calendar for pa.

January 9, 1930.

Dear Mother,

I shall try to write you a letter now before dinner. It will be a between-times letter though, for that is the way I have been living since I got back just a week ago. I have had a great deal of regular work to do, most of which I have not been able to do because of extra work and an almost infinite number of engagements. I have been out

evening I had to go over to Brookline
to start tutoring a fellow over there.
Last night was math club. This afternoon
math colloquium, and this evening tutoring
in Brookline again. Tomorrow evening
the Cantata Club has another rehearsal.
In the meantime! I have done some
work and spent a great deal of time
preparing an exam, which even some
of my colleagues tell me is too difficult.
Do you wonder I feel as if I were
standing on my head?

The tutoring job I should have refused,
but it came thru the employment office
and I hated to turn them down in so

every evening since I came back and
must be out this evening and tomorrow
evening. I tackled the bad racketing by
going to a play last Thursday night. I
have missed practically all the good
plays in Boston this season and I was
afraid if I didn't go that evening I
should miss that one, as I probably
should have. Friday evening was Cantata Club.
Saturday afternoon Sam and I spent
walking to get some exercise. That evening
I had Mrs Pray's tickets to the Symphony.
Sunday evening I was invited out. Monday
evening was Harry's dancing and Tuesday
afternoon a Symphony concert. Tuesday

deceivable a job. It promises to be
very remunerative while it lasts - I
am to go twice a week for a while -
~~twice~~ so that at three dollars an hour
with half time for travelling I shall
be making ten dollars a week.
It seems hardly ethical to charge so
much but the family is very wealthy
and I probably should have charged
more.

I had a letter from Mr. Pacey last
week, as you know, which contained news
very surprising to me. He has resigned
from the Dartman School and is
coming back, alone, in March to look

for another job. He has put his
house in Rochester on sale and wants
me to go out there with him as
Spring recess to help him pack his
books, which is a tremendous job since
he has several thousand of them. I
have not written him that I would
go. I have to to curtail my vacation
with you. But if I can help him in
that simple and easy way I think I should
do it. Moreover, it may be a long time
again before I shall have an opportunity
or a particular reason for going to
Rochester. What do you think I had
best write him?

must have happened to it so that he
gave me another. It has not come yet
and probably near miss, though where it
could go is strange.

Well it is time for dinner so I
must stop. I hope Milburn has not
been sick and that none of the rest of
you has caught the flu. We have had
two very days, beautiful weather
with warm balmy breezes, but it is
raining now and getting colder.

I sent the laundry today. I am
sorry not to have got the calendar
yet. I will try to get it in a day
or two.

As you know I brought back with
me Lippman's book. It is due today.
I have not finished it. Try to renew
it if you can. - otherwise I will pay
the fine of keeping it over time.

I am enclosing the balance of what I
owe you currently - \$10.75 for cost and
\$.32 balance of the money you gave me
when I left. I had some difficulty with
my check this month. It was mailed
on the 31st but did not reach me by
Saturday. I reported it but the person
sold me to wait longer. Finally on
Tuesday I convinced him something

Mr. and Mrs. Tweedy sent you their
best wishes for a happy holiday time
and for the new year. They are now
on their way to Sicily, Egypt and Greece.

My love to all of you,

George

P.S. I am destroying the blank check father
gave me. 9.

January 10, 1930.

Dear Mathew,

Just a note to answer your
letter which came today.

I do not remember where Park
Ave. in Syracuse is. James St. is
quite a way from the hotel,
but I think there is a trolley line
on it which, possibly with a transfer,
would take you within a block

in the corner of the clothes chest.
I wish I had thought to get it
when I was home.

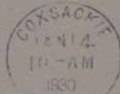
But I should rather have you
stay at the Myfah - It would be
so much more convenient and less
tiring. Please do that and let
me make you a present of the
difference. You would have to
pay at least two dollars a day
for a double room anywhere,
and I am sure that if you engage
a room right away you ^{could} get one

of the hotel. There is a trolley
which passes within a block of
both the hotel and the Farmers,
no transfer. Even if they couldn't
take you they could probably get
you a room if you wrote them -
570 Greenwood Place.

I have a map at home but it
is packed away where you would
have difficulty in finding ^{it}. In fact
I couldn't tell you where to look,
except that it is probably some-
where in one of the boxes piled

at the ~~My job~~ ~~five~~ five dollars
a day. With my new job I shall
be quite able to do this for you
and I wish you would let me.

Love to all
George.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

George B. Fauschack
1734 Cambridge St.
Cambridge 38
Mass.

Dear George Jan. 14/30
Just a line to tell
you I have written for re-
newal as the Misses Mrs.
Mr. thank you for your kind
offer - it was very thought-
ful of you & I know it
will make the stay in Lynn-
cote much more enjoy-
able - I hope we are not
too late with the applica-
tion for a room. We stayed
last night at Orange that
delegates are allowed about
5 per day for expenses, so
if that fact all will be
O.K. - Of course it will be
best for you to go to Rochester
in the Spring if you could
not do otherwise tho' it will
be disappointing now to
have the Lane. Very bad
weather - did not wash yesterday
but to-day is no better - do not wash
with all these activities - Love - Mother

Do you want more
news?

Catsackie, N.Y.

Jan. 19/30

Dear George-

You must have kept up some number misactivities this past week for I have looked in vain for a letter. I hope you have not caved in under the strain - better go a little slower. - We had quite a full week and were glad to just stay in the house today and rest. Hopkins has been up street 7 Sundays running and so we have kept away - there is general discontent as the way things are going but Uncle Ges will do no different & no one seems to try to make him. We went to Albany on Friday and got thru the awful ordeal of buying a new coat for me.

This a black broadcloth with
black fur collar & cuffs and
cost \$45 - we went to several
places & thought this the best
value for the money - couldn't
get anything cheaper but we
care a lot. We went to Auntie's
& left Eva to stay till Monday
or Tuesday. Saw H. just a
few minutes. We did not
think Auntie looked or acted
near as well as at the holidays
but she did not complain.
I think she is lonesome because
Harold is away so much. Pa
did not feel at all well thos day
so we felt we had to hurry back
tho' it was most 8 when we got
here. It was none too soon for
he had a very sick spell but
after vomiting & doctoring he
had a fairly good night.

Yesterday morning we awoke
to a white frost & a snow storm
which continued till afternoon.
I insisted on pa staying in
bed & called up N. to go on route.
Grandpa went with him &
they got back soon after 12.
Pa was up by noon & has con-
tinued to feel better - Guess he
had too many laugquets this
work - went to the M. E. laugquet
Wednesday night and on Thurs-
day to a Victory luncheon of the
W.C.T.U. at Elly Farm ~~Thursday~~ - Eva
& I went, too. Wed. Evening
Eva & I attended a joint meet-
ing & social of the W. League
& the Ladies Society at chapel.
Last Monday Evening was orange
night - so far see most the making
too, it has been a busy week. The
first 4 days were stormy & cloudy

so I had to dry the clothes all in doors.
I wonder if Eva has written to
you that she is planning to go
to Holland same time in Feb.
Miss Boyd has written for her
to come & of course we would
not stand in her way tho' I do
hate to have her go this Spring.
But if it will make her more
contented I will be o.k. - per-
haps it would lead to some
opening for her.

We received word from Micpah
that a room is reserved for us,
and I do hope that we will be
able to go - this will be from
Amen's whom we know & all at the
Micpah. - Sir bought one pup for
\$10 & we gave one to Mrs. Hotelling. The
other is so bashful she never comes to the
house but we'll have to give her away
too, I guess. Hope to hear from you
soon. Lovingly,
Mother.

January 31, 1930.

Dear Mother,

The exam period is over and I have been slowly recuperating, though I have been on the go pretty much this week. Just at present I feel like a man who has had rheumatism for forty years. I had had no strenuous exercise since last summer, but a fellow instructor

floor. It is much more interesting than the old game, in which there was only one wall, the front - in this game many shots were lost. There is a game, very popular here, "squash," which is just the same ^{as the new handball} but is played with racquets. It is much faster and more interesting, and if my partner thinks me sufficiently able, I may persuade him to teach me that, for he plays the game himself.

I was in Boston again this afternoon to buy some pieces of brass for the construction of a mathematical

and I have made a court to play handball twice a week. He had an first game yesterday, and today every muscle of me aches at touch or movement. I have played a milder and less interesting game of handball before, but this is somewhat new to me. It is played in a four walled court. Each player strikes the ball alternately, doing so before it strikes the floor twice, though it may hit the wall several times, and must strike it so that it hits the front wall before striking the

Tap which Sam is going to make
for me. The tap illustrates various
principles of mechanics which we
shall study in Mathematics 8 next
term. and it is possible I may
have a talk at the Unit Club on it.
The tap is not original with me, the
first one was constructed in
1857 by a famous English physicist.

Last Sunday when I came in I
found a Christmas card from the
Biggs in Danbury. It had been
sent to Matthews Hall, and the
initial "B" being lacking had been

as basketine as ever - She is still
enthusiastic over a new coat she
bought before Christmas. She was
quite disappointed that Eva could
not come now, but hopes she may
do so sometime next year. I was
very sorry not to have her here
this week, but aside from finances,
it would have been rather unwise
in view of the fact she is going to Halland
a week here, and a week in charge of
things at home would have tired
her too much for her to get ready
to go. I suppose you think I have

So proceed. I feel like quite a child
in the matter and never hope to under-
stand all the phases.

I hope you will be able to go to Syracuse
on Sunday, and that you will have a
very pleasant time. Are you to be at
the Myziah? I shall try to write you
then. Let me know how much money
you need for what I promised you.
I would send you a check now but
none of my checks for this month has
come yet. This is quite a hamper
month, with money for instructing,
fracturing and suturing.

stepped up into the million dollar
class so he telephoning to Cassville.
As a matter of fact telephoning is
cheaper than was telegrams, if one
phones at night - between 8:30 and 4:30.
The charge is only fifty cents for a
station-to-station call.

I am much obliged to father for
battering with the insurance. I
value him quite as highly as a lawyer
with regard to that proposition. I haven't
done anything about it yet but shall
write them this week-end for another
check and exact instructions as how

Enclose Mr Demerant's letter. Thank
you for sending it. The laundry came
today and I found therein a box of
very nice cookies - wonder who made
them! The old laundry case seems
to be dying a belated death - it surely
has travelled well. If you think of
it you may send more of the same
next time.

Love to all, and best wishes
for a pleasant vacation. Forget all
your worries -
George.

readdressed to the other George V.S.
here. He and his brother had brought
it over in the hope of seeing me. I
called ^{to see} them this evening but they
were out. We shall probably see
each other within a week or two.

I received my reappointment
this week so that I shall be here
another year. On this coming Monday
evening the Division of Mathematics
is giving a dinner at the Harvard
Club for the past and present
instructors in mathematics. My
schedule for next term has been

Tuesday and Thursday evenings. I have decided to give up the Morris dancing for the time being for Davis affords another evening each week.

I had a letter from the Pines from Greece yesterday. They had been having a grand time with lovely weather. They say ^{the beauty of} the ruins of the old Greece contrast strongly with the miserableness and squalidness of the modern Greece. I suppose they are now in Egypt. Dr. Deenker Donald wrote me that he had sent an article to the "Mineral

arranged. My old class will be increased to twenty members, and I shall have a new one of equal size.

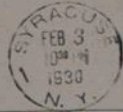
They came, rather unfortunately, at successive hours, Tuesday at nine and ten o'clock. At eleven I shall be taking a course myself, and at twelve lecturing in an a course. On Wednesday I have a course at ten and listen to one at twelve. I plan to use two of the eleven o'clock hours for handball and the third for a lecture. My tutoring in Brookline goes on as usual as

Quarterly" which if rejected for
publication was to be sent to me.

I have heard nothing from it, but
he said in the letter which came
yesterday, that they had rejected it.

I must write the editor Fairbanks
and find out what has become of
it. On getting hold of it I shall
have to send it around to various
other editors. I would have rather
unwisely left the next choice to me!

I called on Miss Hayes a week
ago today. She is quite well and



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

George B. Van Schaack
1734 Cambridge St.
Cambridge 38
Mass.

Mizpah Inn
Syracuse, N.Y.

Feb 3rd

Dear Geo.

Just 6 P.M. -
reached here at 5 +
Lane had a nice rest.
Had for supper. We
had a fine room on
6th floor. Left Cal. on
morning train to Albany on
1.02 - Came thro' plenty
of snow - very slushy
here. I can imagine
you reading these
sheets. Pa is waiting
to find you. Got your
letter & K. V. - Write.

Lovingly
Mother.

February 5, 1930.

Dear Mother and Father,

Your card from Syracuse came yesterday. I'm awfully tickled that you were able to go out there and hope you are having a lovely time. I meant to write you as soon as I heard you were out there but I have been too busy until this minute. Last evening was as usual spent in Brooklyn. This morning was taken up with classes and a game of handball. This afternoon

of the future and a man in so much need
to me.

Monday evening I was at the dinner
given at the Harvard Club to the
mathematics instructors by the division.
It was a most enjoyable occasion. I
was fortunate in having a seat between
Professors Dezaud and Birkhoff, ^{probably} the
two best and best known mathematicians
in America. The dinner did not want for
conversation so far as I was concerned.
Professor Dezaud has just returned
from a trip to California and he was
very enthusiastic about it; he had
never been west of Chicago before. I was

was given over to two of my tutees. Usually
I give only an hour to each, but having
lost one tutee and having a new one who
came for the first time today, I gave
him more time because there was much
to talk over. This is a most unusual case.
He is a junior and is just now starting
to concentrate in mathematics. He is
just this year taking freshman mathematics
so that he will have to devote almost his
entire time from now on ^{to mathematics} in order to
graduate in 1931. He seems quite smart,
and is earnest, and it certainly cannot
be said that he is not ambitious.
I feel quite flattered that the chairman

surprised to find out that the incorporated city of Los Angeles is thirty miles long and twenty miles wide! Though they have many valleys they have no rapid transit and every one has an automobile - I guess cars are thicker there than anywhere else in the world. Professor Dejean also told of seeing some very unusual plants, cycads, which have been growing for ten thousand years! twice as long as the sequoia trees. Some of them are still only four feet high - they are the plant from which both the fern and the pine tree are descended. The sequoia trees are themselves only

the suckers of the original tree. They are found in circles of a hundred feet in diameter, so that the parent tree was of that size.

I made a call on Mrs. Pray Sunday afternoon, and from there went to the Pinedys, where I stayed to tea. I ate more cheese that evening than I have ever eaten before. The main course was wild rabbit, something which I usually never eat but this was really very good. After this came another cheese course - they had individual packages of various

Tokio. She was in the big earthquake several years ago and said how she had escaped death in it.

Well it is nearly eleven o'clock, and I must write a few words to Eva, then mail this, come back and prepare a letter for my freshmen roommate.

Again I wish you a happy time at Syracuse and a safe journey home. Remember me kindly to the Farmers if you should see them. I imagine Mrs Farmer still has an office in the Keith Bldg. just around the corner

kinds of cheeses, Camembert, Limburger, Roquefort etc. I had eaten, of them, only what had been called Roquefort, so I dined for that. What I had had before had been hard and salty, but this turned out to be soft and gooey(?) It wasn't so bad, however, and with plenty of butter and crackers I managed to do away with it.

The Tweedys have living with them now a Japanese girl from Tokio. She is a graduate of Wellesley and is now studying business methods in Boston, in preparation for going back to

from the "Syracuse" on South Lake
St. You might see her there.

Love to you,

George

P.S. Take this letter home to Eva. Detail
write her, but not the same that I love
under you. 9.

The Mizpah

FIREPROOF
120 ROOMS

"THE INN BEAUTIFUL"

RESTAURANT
TELEPHONES

E. R. BRYANT, MANAGER

MONTGOMERY AND JEFFERSON STREETS

SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Feb. 7/30

Dear George - It is after nine and we have just come in after being out since nine this morning. There was so much business at the meeting this afternoon that we did not adjourn till most eight o'clock. The final thing was the installation ceremony and it was very fine and we did not want to miss it. It was performed by the National Lecturer, a very capable man, and his accompanying drills, marches and tableaux were well worth seeing - it took about 2 hours. The State Master was sketched and we are to call on him at the Hotel at 9.30 to morrow morning. We got attached to him when he was at

our house in Dec. but he has been
in such demand all week, we have
not had a chance to talk to him at
all. We certainly have en-
joyed everything connected with
the meetings - Tuesday evening there
was a grand reception to the State of
Texas - the National Master Laborer
& National Lecturer Farmer - They
stood in line & every delegate about
1000 were introduced to them
personally. It was wonderful that
night. Tuesday night we had a
gathering in the Vassar Club gym
where a fine program of culture and
music was rendered. Last even-
ing was the best of all when the 6th
Degree was conferred on the largest
class in history of any organiza-
tion 1435 & part were 2 of them.
The gym was full probably 3000
grangers there many coming in
from miles around just for that one
occasion. The Ceremony was
performed on a small class of 10
in full form & then the other 1425

The Mizpah

FIREPROOF
120 ROOMS

"THE INN BEAUTIFUL"

RESTAURANT
TELEPHONES

E. R. BRYANT, MANAGER

MONTGOMERY AND JEFFERSON STREETS

SYRACUSE, N. Y.

were marched around the Hall
& presented with a carnation. After
several very beautiful drills by
members in uniform & costume the
entire assembly was treated to
ice cream & cake & this was done
in an efficient & orderly manner
in a short time. We left at 12 o.
clock when dancing began. We
thought you so much in crossing
the campus & passing ^{by} ~~over~~
the new chapel is most completed
but is furnished up so close to
the other building. It is too bad.

To-morrow we hope to see the
Farmers - I lost one day - Wednesday
when I had to stay in bed till even-
ing after a very sick night - some
indigestion. Pa left home with a
cold & has not got entirely well of it

yet tho he has felt very good most
of the time. He has been hoarse for
several days but managed to-day to
make himself heard when he talked
on some of the motions put. Part
of the time it has been very cold -
below zero but we have not
minded as it is so warm indoors -
we are not in the streets much -
only about 2 blocks apart. At first
the weathering was very shivery - then
icy - why don't they clean the side-
walks off in Syracuse.

Just before leaving on Monday you had
an urgent letter to attend an R.W. meeting
at the Onondaga Free Sunday at 12:30
It is about some legislation being put on
now by Congress, so he decided to stay
over till Sunday after dinner. To-day he
received a check for \$33 for expenses
which covers our room this week 5 nights
@ \$3 a night & \$18.30 our fare, so we
are just out for eats averaging \$3 per
day. I could not get to take the 5:15 P.M.
& I missed on La buying a post Walter's
pin - good for \$5 (five) We were glad to get
your letter yesterday - H. passed all his classes
Had a card from E to-day - all O.K. I
must write her a few lines now.

Lovingly,
Florence

March 6, 1930.

Dear Mother,

I wonder why I haven't heard from you in so long. I hope none of you are sick. I wonder if my letter to Eva reached Cassakie before she left - I hope so. I should like to know if you received the insurance letter.

I have not paid the premium due on February 18th because I wanted to have the new insurance

which was presented to the club last night. It now has to be rewritten and then two copies of it made before Monday - just one more job. I have had Mr Tweedy's manuscript copied over a week ago and I haven't had time yet to proof read it. He will be back almost before I get in off to the editor. - He sails today.

I went to the university tea last Friday afternoon. It was not such a large affair as I had expected. On entering the reception room one was grabbed by a military officer

start from them - I understood from the letter they sent in January that that could be done. But they have sent me another bill for the last premium and have said nothing about the new insurance. I am afraid I shall be caught and have to take the new insurance at 27 year old instead of 26.

Life continues as busy as ever. The ^{committee} mathematics club meet last Thursday afternoon and, true to my name, I was appointed secretary, so that it fell on me to write up the report

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who took one down the receiving line
on his arm! I was so astonished I
forgot to thank him! Though the
tea has for its main purpose the
creation of better acquaintance between
the faculty and undergraduates they
were very few of the latter present. Was
a great many of the faculty and their
wives were there. On the whole the
affair is rather stupid for one has
to manufacture a good deal of idle
conversation with people one never
meets before and may never meet again.

Well, I must stop now and
finish after dinner. I must change

my clothes, pack the laundry and
take it over to the square.

Well, here I am back again - that is for
a little while - I have been on the go
all day and am not finished yet. I got
up an hour early this morning to copy
some work that it took me until one
last night to finish - then four classes,
a lecture from two till three, baseball
from three-thirty till four-thirty. I am
really going to play squash - in fact
I bought a racket this afternoon -
Dexter's brother, who also is unfamiliar
with the game, is going to learn with
me - He had never seen a game until

who was my tutor last year.
If my bad luck pursues me again
this evening I shall think I am
doomed, I haven't had a good
hand of cards this winter, though
I haven't had much opportunity
to.

If you think of it when you
send the Comedy again you
might put in some more of the
music - especially Beethoven's
Sonatas - the big green ^{paper} covered
book.

this afternoon, but in two minutes he
was fascinated by it.

Though I seem to have been very busy
since I last wrote I don't seem to have
been anywhere exciting or done anything
exciting. I must go up and see Miss
Hayes again soon, I haven't seen her
for several weeks. - The weather seems
to be warming up and probably this
week end will be so nice that I shall
be led out to see some of my friends
up Shepard and Lincoln St. way.
Tonight I play bridge with the
Mexley's and Professor Burkensons.

I do hope this finds you
well and busy rather than sick
and busy. If I don't hear from
you soon you will be getting
another phone call.

Love to all,

George

Cossackie, W.V.

May 15/30

Dear George-

I seem to be the main scribe here but the days do not have hours enough for me to accomplish all I ought to do. This seems to be as busy a place as ever and I sometimes wonder if it will ever let up. We had quite a rain last night & to-day, but it was so dry that every one is thankful for the rain. Now it is very chilly grandpa is making a little fire in furnace - we had fire in kitchen all day.

Tues. we cleared out your room and this afternoon pa & I tore the paper off - now pa is patching the plaster. We have not bought the new paper yet so will have to do so before long. Yesterday Mrs. Roberts came to paper Eva's new room, but she had just got started cutting the paper when Jessie telephoned that Ed. was very bad with heart trouble & wanted her to come

home at once. I called up Wilbur to
come for her. So now we are at a
stand still & don't know just
what to do, but hope she can come
next week. This week I cleaned
the clothes room, stove room and
play room. Did I tell you
the R. D. meeting is to be here on
the 30th - Mrs Roberts was to help
me, but now I don't suppose I
can depend on her. Pa has so
much outdoor work to do that
he begrudges every hour spent
in the house. Our tulips are at
their best just now - the other
flowers need attention. We had
thought of going shopping to town.
Now but Labe postponed it for
several seasons. Harold wanted
to come home with us for the
week-end - so I wrote him to come
on bus & he can go on route on
Saturday - that will give pa a few
extra hours for other work.

Before I forget it, I want to thank

Love for your Mother's Day re-
sented France - all four sent
greetings & that was fine. She
went to Albany after dinner
Sunday & staid till after
supper. Harold had caught
up on his cases & for a change
spent the day home. Found
Auntie improved as she gets
up several times a day for 5 or
6 hrs all together but she does not
seem to gain much strength.
She could not get dressed &
cannot take even 1 step alone.
Tho' Dr. says she will be o.k. we
are inclined to doubt it some-
times. Her blood pressure is very low
only 110 instead of 160 & the least
excitement seems to increase the heart
beats. There have been a number of
deaths among old folks whom Pa
& Grandpa know. Grandpa seems
to be feeling better for he sings a verse
again and is more talkative.

Last Sunday morning we heard
the radio sermon from Union College
by a minister from Pittsburg. In
his opening remarks he referred
to missing the Symphony Concerts
in Boston while he was at college
there even as a student teacher,
I didn't get that. He said the music
was wonderful & that of you &
I am attending the same affairs.
The asparagus week has let up
since the weather cooled off - now
the idea is catching the little
cheats that get out of the yard - if
it is not one thing here, it is another

Well, now, I must write a
couple of letters for Auntie that
I promised her on Sunday.

Hope you are all & looking
forward to your home coming.

Love,
Loringley,

Walter.

MRS. S. B. HALLOCK
466 ONTARIO STREET
ALBANY
NEW YORK

Mar. 18/30

Dear Geo. -
I guess Miss Hayes is a prophet
Auntie is down again with same trouble.
She was ill all last week but would not let
H. tell me. He was to go home for week end
so I telephoned Saturday afternoon that he could
not come. Pa & I came up Sunday morning
& I staid. She has been very weak & must
lie still all the time to get her heart acting
normal again. She has no fever or pain
but the heart capsules upset her stomach so
she has been belching gas a good deal. I
manage to get some light nourishment
down with a glass tube & by spoon fulls.
She is much better the doctor told me
since I came. That is her spirit's weakness
& he would like to have me stay - but
how can I? I never was so pulled
in opposite directions. I don't

just know what we are going to do but
I feel I ought to go home as clear by
Friday - it is hard on pe & pa to
be left so long. If she has no draw
backs perhaps she will improve myself
for me to leave her with Mrs Miley -
don't know - I am really puzzled
for she has so begged me to stay.

Harold had a hard time last week
but Mrs Bockus & Mrs Miley were very good
to help him out. He has another exam
Saturday, so is studying hard this week.

Saturday will be a full day for pa as it
is Pomona meeting at our hall. In the after-
noon he will be installed Mayor by Deputi
from Scholastic Co. At night the Pomona team
give a large class of candidates - I
have a part, too, in it if I am there. I had
planned to get some house cleaning done this
week but alas, for my plans - guess I will
never catch up with all the jobs waiting for
me. It is raining but I will go out now to clean
this & out to pa.

Tuesday March 19, 1930.

Dear Mathew,

Just a little gap between two busy weeks - I rather expected to hear from you today but I know you are all very busy. Quite strangely I had two letters this morning from people from whom I haven't heard in a long time - Miss Morgan and Ray Rosoff in

as I willed. I will bring the party
home for you to depart in the
sault.

Donald reached New York a week
ago today after a hectic trip -
the sea was rough and he came
on a very fast boat - it took only
four days and ~~two~~ one hour
to come across - he said the vibration
was nerve-racking. He comes to
Cambridge on Thursday for
ten days to do some work in
the library here and to attend
the Brahms festival. The festival

Philadelphia. The former was quite
brief and Miss Marger said about
hereof except that she was spending
a few days in New York. She seems to
be quite delighted that I am
studying mathematics - she says
"Don't back on my native health".

Ray's letter was perfunctory - it
was just a short essay on
listening to music - no information
conveyed at all.

I have got the insurance all fixed
up and it dates from February 18

which I also expect to attend, is
a series of five concerts of Bach's
music to be given on Friday, Sunday,
Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. To
complicate matters I shall be
giving two hour exams on Saturday,
and on Sunday, after the concert,
I must go to a tea at Professor
Kellogg's.

The tap, of which I wrote awhile
ago, is progressing slowly. Sam
and I stayed up until half-
past five a few days ago working

on it. It was a foolish stunt
but we were getting scared. We
do not know whether I have a
right to be in the Chemical Laboratory
after closing time and since
Sam can't work with me during
the day we decided to keep as
it that night until we finished
the work of it. The rest can be
done at odd times.

Last Saturday Raymond
Tracy had to me to lunch
with him at the Chamber of

write about them. They come from
Detroit and are relatives of the
Truy people in Chicago. They are
descended from Peter Van Schoeck,
whose biography we had. I
will tell you more about them
when I see you.

In a few minutes I must go
and play squash, then make a
call, have supper and go on
to Beavertown again. Life is
so full of activity, to get

Cammer and we spent the
afternoon there talking. He is a
noble soul. I found out that
he knows very well the family
of one of the fellows in my
mathematics class - rather
coincidental - the fellow comes
from Cleveland where the Tweedys
lived for some time.

I met quite a while ago the
Van Schoeck boys of whom I
spoke, but have forgotten to

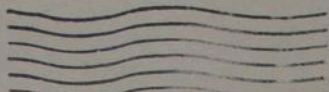
any work done. We should have
six week periods off in the woods
else to get anything done.

Thank you so much for the
cake - it's awfully good. I hope
grandpa had a pleasant birthday
and that the candy arrived not too
badly broken.

I shall probably stay over one,
or possibly two nights, with you
at the beginning of vacation. I have
asked David to stay over also
if it would be more convenient for
him - That would not be too much
trouble - would it? Well I must close.

Love to all, George.

LBAY
MAR 20
6³⁰ PM
1930
N. Y.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

George B. Jan Schaack,
1730 Cambridge St.,
Cambridge,
Mass.

Albany, N.Y.

Thurs. Afternoon

Dear Geo

Received your letter
to-day, forwarded from Cal.
You really must stop leading
such a "risky" existence or you
will be down too. Mrs. Hester
came up last night to take
charge here - She is a good nurse
and house-keeper too. Auntie
is very weak because she cannot
take much nourishment due
to gas in stomach - As soon as the
Condition is overcome she will
begin to pick up - That is if she
will get over her depressed spirits
She seems to have decided this
is the end of her career & Doctor
says there is no cause for think-
ing that. Her heart is normal now
and good care plus optimism
on her part will no doubt bring
her out ok. I plan to go home to
you now but will have to keep my
hand & come back soon. Love Mother

Catsackie N.Y.

Mar. 27/80

Dear George -

The letter that I longed for hasn't arrived yet. I'm afraid you are living too busy a life - do try to cut out something and take more rest before you break down. Before I forget it, I want to tell you that cake I sent you was from Jessie - she sent it here to give with your wash & I put it in the pan, but forgot to put her name in - so - you must thank her. I came back from Albany last Friday leaving Auntie much better as far as stomach & spirits were concerned but with a very rapid heart (Dr. said 152) so she had to lie still in bed. Pa & I went up Sunday afternoon and I could see quite a change for the better but the heart was

still raining along very lively. Mrs
Hiscord is very competent & acts as
house-keeper as well as nurse - She
& H. get along o.k. I have heard
not a word from them since we
were up Sunday, so suppose the
lits are no worse as no news usually
means good news. But I fear it
will be a long drawn out affair
as she was so bad before call-
ing the doctor & at her age the
body does not respond to treat-
ment very rapidly. The doctor
told me the last time I saw him
a week to - morrow, that it was
like a candle - the flicker might
brighten up or die out suddenly.
So we must be prepared for any-
thing & every time the phoning
a central call, you know how my
heart sinks. But Dr. Van Voort is not
expecting the worst & seems to have
great hopes of pulling her thro'
again as he did last Fall, but she
is in worse shape this time.

I guess H. came thro' the train
last Saturday aft. - that is he seemed
to think so on Sunday - he sat
from 1 to 7 answering the questions.

One day this week Pa had a notice
from the Public Works Commission
that the State of N. Y. had ap-
propriated 75 ft. of our land
along the Railroad for a State
highway. So any day now we
can expect the workmen to
appear & yet they may not do so
this year. Work on the Street Cross-
ing is progressing rapidly but I
think some one said it would
not be completed till early Fall.

Grandpa has been off on a va-
cation - went to Waup's Tuesday
& dinner & to Uncle Gus's to stay
all night. He did not feel well
Sunday; had one of those colds
again Saturday night. He has been
more or less blue ever since Eva left.

Pa & I are trying to do some house
cleaning but it is slow work. I
tell ~~ambitions~~ in the morning
but fall by the way side in a
short time. My back is still
very painful at times & for several
weeks my awful business has been
very painful.

I am wondering just when
you are coming home. Of course
you are at liberty to being anyone
with you that you want to & we
will do our best to be hospitable.
We are looking forward to seeing
you & only wish you could stay
here all week. Harold's vacation
is from the 11th to the 21st - Auntie had
planned an auto trip to Washington
but it will be trip & tick if she is well
enough to come down here. Pa can
use it very nicely for a week - so much
waiting to be done that grandpa used to
do & can't see to do now. I bought him an
electric reading glass in Albany for 7.50
but he can't use it - too blind - I can re-
turn it. Now to bed. Roughly's Mother

Casackie Uly
April 4/30

My dear George -

You will never know how grieved I was when I read your letter this noon - I almost collapsed but had to keep going as I was preparing dinner & I had a woman here nothing I would work faster read it but will do so before to-morrow - I know he will be sorry, but it will not hit him as it has me - I feel as if the bottom had fallen out of every thing and I wish a Lake would open & swallow me. I was so proud that you had reframed

From the abominable habit and
fully trusted you to remain
clean from it as long as I lived
anyway. I know W & H.
smoke but thank God I
have never seen them do so.
I felt to keenly and grieved
and much in solitude over
it, but some how this hurts
me more - you seemed dif-
ferent & stronger to resist the
temptation. The worst feature
is the evil effects on your con-
stitution - You never was as
strong as W & H. and I'm afraid
the terrible poisoning cigarettes
will hurt you sooner or later.
I am hurt so because I
now realize that your love

for me was just strong enough to keep
you from this awful habit for my
sake - I have seen twice how much
for you and was old! so I hope in
the thought that my mind is willing
to sacrifice anything for me. I
will not talk to you on the subject
if you do not wish it - I realize you
did a man, but you will always be
to me my own little boy and I
did so want you to be moral.
Just one thing I will say of you &
that is please, please never let
me see you smoking - I'm sure

be a blow I can't bear to
think of. So many of my
ideals for the children have
been blasted & now another
is added - Life looks oh!
so blue to me now.

I want to go to see Auntie on
Sunday & that may be your
mood, too - it is not fair to
have not to go see her when she
is sick & you are here & having
a vacation.

I hope you have a safe
journey - Ever

Your loving Mother
now some what heart broken.
Father is not as Milton's Call up.
Milton has been ill this week but is out ^{to day}.

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS



George B. Van Sack
1754 Cambridge St.,
Cambridge
Mass.

Apr. 16/38

Dear George was disappointed
ed not to hear from you
today - Hope you had
a safe trip Sunday also
on Monday. H. & I went
to Albany Sunday after-
noon and stay till Mon-
day reaching home 6.30.
Auntie improves steadily
& is now sitting up one half
hour each day. We are
going up to morrow for the
day as H. wants to study
day this week to study at the
Library. He went on route
to-day & will probably go on
Tue & Sat.

If you have time send
Auntie a card for Easter.
We are going out soon on
some errands -

Lovingly
Luskier.

Catsackie N.Y.

Apr. 18/30

Dear George -

Thank you for
the ball of candle -
It is evidence that
you reached Cam-
bridge OK. - Wonder
if you have classes
to-day. H & I went
to Albany yesterday -
it was a stormy day
after we reached there
at about 9.30 & home
again at 7.30 Found

Auntie Louise has im-
proved but it does seem
so slow. She sits up now
for 1 hour & Mrs. Hanna
& I moved her bed in
the front room which
would be a change & much
pleasanter for her while
convalescing. We drew her
in on a rocker - it tired
her somewhat but she
was so glad to get out of
that small room.

Harold has been on route
3 da. this week & is going
to-morrow, too. He & I are
going to Selkirk for the day
to a House Conference.
Happy Easter to you.
Dorothy, Wether.

Copsackie NY
Apr. 28/30

Dear George

I'm sorry you were so neglected last week - I was so full that each day slipped by & soon the week was gone. Of course the washing & ironing consumes much time - We were out to the Hall four evenings - two getting ready for the fair & then the 2 fair nights. We cleared ~~over~~ 3.00 but I should have been 5.00 if all had worked as hard as a few did. Part of 2 afternoons Pa helped the boys set out 500 pine trees on the back corner of the lot. Today we are expecting 250 little checks. Grandpa has been trying to work some on the ground but he gets so tired - Saturday night he was all in. White Harold was home, he chipped up quite a bit but seems to be real blue again. I sometimes wish Pa had not gone away for she was needed here and does not seem to be accomplishing anything but housework out there.

Pa and I went to Albany yesterday afternoon. It was ten days since I had seen Auntie

and yet there did not seem to be much improvement. Did I tell you we moved her in the front room when I was up on the 17th. It is much pleasanter and she has the diversion of the radio when she feels like it. Last Monday she sat up 3 hrs & increased the time 15 min per day but that was too much so she had a drawback & sat up only 1 1/2 hrs. yesterday. She received quite a shower of cards for Easter and some flowers. But it is a lousy tedious time for her and is likely to last some time yet. Harold was not there as he had gone to Utica on Sat. He drove the Dodge up East Tues. morning when he went back. He told me Mildred was coming down for the Junior Prom Friday night & he was to take her back on Saturday. He has five more weeks and intends to be quite confined to his studies from now on. His exam last Friday was up & he told Auntie I suppose that was because he had studied so hard & was prepared for it.

Had an announcement today of Ethel Pierce's marriage last Saturday but I was not at all enthused. Grace had written me

a note about it early in the week, so I sent
a card of congratulations from our family.

It stays very cold here & we keep a wood fire
in furnace all the time - The country looks
very green and really our lawns need
mowing but nobody knows how or where they
will get attention. The outdoor work fills
up fast & even with the cutting out of much
of the old work, there is more than pa can tend to.

We drove home yesterday down into South
Berkshire and around the hill to Ravenna. It
is a pretty ride - the woods were white with
bloodroot, but the road is bad and I was
so bumped about my back hurt all night.
Foliage seems very backward here many of the
trees as bare as in winter. Pa will plant
the seeds you sent - which Mrs. Z. gave them
to you - Oh! of course it must be Mrs. R. F.

Did I tell you Birch came over from
Townsend, Mass. and is established at the U.S.
A. Supply as mechanic - He can't know
how he'll get any money, but time will tell.
Pa says he seems to be busy all the time.

Milbur seems to be getting better and I hope
he will keep so. Easter Sunday morning
Harold drove grandpa up to Belmar &
I came back to dinner, grandpa re-
maining till next afternoon. That Sunday
evening we three went up to Jessie's to supper.
It is hard to get grandpa to go with us, so we
took advantage of his being away to go. W.
was not home till we were just leaving
after 9 o'clock. Jo & baby have not been here
in four weeks, I don't know why. It is too
bad for it would cheer grandpa up some
if Bessie were here once in a while.

I am not planning any house cleaning
for this week - feel quite tired after the
strenuous fast weeks & intend to rest some.
Besides there is some painting for pa to do
before the rooms can be fixed up. Now
that he has the outdoor work, he cannot
help me as much in the house. I started in
this morning getting breakfast. I don't feel all
only tired, but I think I'll give it a try to-morrow
night & have an exam. I have been talking
about it for a year. Lovin'ly Mother.

[Apr. 25, 1930]

Friday afternoon,

Dear Maiker -

I don't recollect that I have heard from you this week though I received you card before Easter. I suppose that means you still keep busy. I had a letter from Eva on Monday in which she said practically nothing unusual.

I have been pretty busy this week but don't seem to have got anything done. Sunday was a beautiful day, and Sam and I spent the afternoon

crowd present - One of the Samoiloff
boys, (they are Russians) his wife
who is an American, the Japanese
girl who lives with them and
three Hallanders - quite a mixed
group. Mrs. Tweedy gave me a packet
of gourd-seed which I am sowing.
I should like to have father plant
it if he can find time. The directions
read: Plant outdoors in May in
a sunny spot, spacing about three
feet apart. However, father probably
knows all about them. They grow from
six to ten feet high. The picture
is no exaggeration of the gauds produced

at the Arboretum. Vegetation was not so
advanced as I had expected but enough
thing were out to make it worth
while. The Forsythia was in full
bloom, and so were many of the
flowering cherries. The Japanese
Magnolias were just past their
best and the Chinese were just
coming out. I had never seen the
former before - the flowers have
many long slender petals instead
of the broad petals as on the other
kind. The larches were out just
enough to be very lovely.

In the evening I was up at the
Tweedy's. They had a characteristic

for I saw some which Mrs. Tweedy
grew last year.

I have been kept busy three evenings
this week by the Cantata club. We had
rehearsals on Monday and Wednesday
evening and on last evening the
concert was given. The rehearsals had
been fairly good but did not promise
a particularly good performance. However,
the performance was really very fine,
we all seemed to feel in the proper mood
and everything went off very well. The
concert was, as before, in Emmanuel
Church in Boston - we had a very
large audience the church being
nearly full.

The fraternity is initiating this week end, and the informal come takes place tonight and I shall go over for a short time to be amused, it promises to be rather good.

The laundry came this afternoon - I guess my little pieces of green thread weren't tied tightly enough, I noticed one of them, at least, had come loose really, such a marker is all that is necessary - If you should find a union suit with a red string attached to it, next time or later, throw it away or keep ^{it} at home at least; - some of them are too small

and besides are getting rather disreputable.

Well I must stop right away and
mail this or you may not get it
tomorrow. I hope you are all feeling
fine and enjoying the spring weather.
Love to all,
George.

1734 Cambridge St., Cambridge St., Mass.

May 16, 1930.

Dear Mother,

I was glad to get your letter on Saturday and find you were, on the whole, well but busy. I hope your heart is subsiding and that you won't work too hard. What terrible weather to be afflicted with pneumonia - I hope Father has lost it all by now.

The weather has changed again. It has been quite cool for several days and

Farty declares for it, which was none too much. He had me to dinner on Saturday night so that we could discuss some of the details. His wife is of Dutch descent and was brought up in Kinderhook. That same evening I was at a bridge party at Professor Grantham's. Needless to say I didn't win any prizes, not even the basket prize.

I called on Miss Hayes last week and found her as talkative as ever but somewhat exhausted with the hot weather and several church functions. She

rained all day yesterday. The lilacs were so forced by the warm weather that they are very small this year, though I think they look rather cute.

I have just finished a long and trying job. It took all my time for a week. I shouldn't have taken it, but it promised to pay rather well and I couldn't resist the temptation. It was a lot of algebraical computation for Professor Huntington. He thought it was a ^{smaller} much ^a job than it turned out to be. Though the results covered only half a dozen pages, the computations covered over a hundred. He paid me

wanted to be remembered to all of you.

The other matter, that with Professor
Morse, is not a job in the usual sense.
Working for a doctor's degree does not
consist of taking courses, but of
doing research under one of the faculty.
It is Professor Morse with whom
I hope to work. It is a job one pays
for the privilege of doing rather than
being paid for doing it. I shall explain
it more in detail when I see you.

My examinations are on June 3 and 7
but I shall have practicing appointments
as late as June 11, so that I shall

probably get home on the 12th or
13th.

You will notice that I have bought
a new laundry case. I had requested the
post office to refuse to insure the old one.
I hope you will be able to figure out
how to change the address slip. There
is a little leather flap which comes out
from under the sock strap so that the
slip can be pulled out. You will find
some socks tied up in green thread which
I did not have time to mark.

Father mentioned that I should
have my license renewed. I wonder if

you can send me a renewal blank.

Well, I must stop. I have so much work to do in the next three weeks I don't know what to do first. Within a few days I must go to the trouble of making out the final exams for my classes. Some of these exams at the very beginning of the examination period which begins May 24. On Sunday I must go to a tea at Professor Bickel's.

I hope none of you will catch too bad these busy spring days. Don't worry about the lawn, I shall do it when I get home. Love to all,
George.

May 23, 1930.

Dear Maister,

I was very glad to hear from you this morning. I was quite surprised at the news about the crossing - I didn't think they would get as far for a long time. Good how did they ever come to pay so much for the land - or isn't that much for the area isn't very large, is it?

The record of them was delivered
to the printer this afternoon so
that that's over.

This morning and last Monday
morning Sam and I got up early
to play tennis or rather to practice.
We play from seven to eight. We
are both very poor but get lots
of exercise and fun out of it. We
may improve with time.

Nothing exciting has happened
in a long time. I haven't been
out of Cambridge in weeks. The

It struck me quite forcibly today
that the year is practically over -
Exams start next week and in two
weeks from now mine will be
over - I seem to be farther behind
than ever and have given up trying
to reticulate last time - my problem
now is what to attack of all
that should be attacked. I have
had to spend quite a bit of time
this week getting a couple of final
exams made up although I collaborated
with an instructor in each of them.

Sea at Professor Birkhoff's last
Sunday, was like all seas, a lot of
blat with nothing to it. I did find
out, however, that Professor Birkhoff
is Dutch and was born and brought
up near Holland, Michigan. He
is probably the best known mathematician
in America today and is a very sweet
man. He is very nice but difficult to
get acquainted with.

I hope you are not having too
much to do - don't worry about
Harold's latest trouble - Annie is
fortunate to be insured.

Love to all, George

Colchester, N.H.

May 28/80

Dear George -

We are having some wet weather - rains some every day - to night it is pouring right down. Has been quite cold for a number of days and we were glad we had not taken down the stove pipe for we have wood fire all the time in furnace.

We had quite a shock on Sunday morning when Wilbur telephoned that Ed Roberts had died at 4 A.M. He had been feeling better and Mrs. R. was here all day Friday. She finished the little hall room and put on part of the ceiling in four room. She expected to come Monday and finish up. So up stairs is far from being in good shape. I don't know whether she will come to finish or not, but I think probably she will when she feels better. If not, pa can do it later. He has

been hustling subdoses this week
to get the place looking well
for our R.D. picnic Friday. Ed
R. death has rather put a black
eye on it, as he was always on
hand & enjoyed the meetings as
much as any one. I was ex-
pecting to have her to help me
but I would not blame her not
to come. We attended the
funeral Tues. afternoon. At
the Grange Monday night we
had a little ceremony and
draped the charter. I was put
on a com. with 2 of the men
to draft the resolutions & the
men have left it for me to do.
I confess I don't like such a
job, but we are not supposed
to decline to do anything asked.

Last Sunday Grandpa went
to Delmar with Mary & Earl, so
we took advantage of the chance
& started for Albany early reach-
ing there at 12 just as Mrs. Hessel
was taking the dinner of the stove.

She had plenty & it tasted good. We meant to go early enough to attend church up there, but pa stopped in to Robert's first.

Auntie had a bad set back last week. The doctor gave her that digitates (I don't know if that is spelled correctly) for her heart as it was not acting very good. It completely upset her system again but she felt better Sunday. She has grown very thin and does not gain strength hardly at all. I was really alarmed on Sunday, so we drove thro' Delmar & I had a good talk with the doctor. He says this breakdown has been coming on for a long time & at her age it is hard to overcome the condition. He does not think she will be able to get out this summer and in fact almost intimated that she will never be well again. The danger of passing away

suddenly is & never will be over so
You see just what the situation is.
Of course we must make her
know this, for she would fall
rapidly if she thought she was to
be an invalid always. I try to cheer
her up & encourage her but it
is not very easy to do so against
my own convictions. I feel
very sad, of course, for the near
future does not look very bright.
This week we again have the
sitting room torn up so the floor
could be varnished - there was not
time for that before Easter when we
cleaned. So might Pa Pa varnish
the dining room floor - so now
the worst is over. We think we will
move up stairs for the summer &
then the first bed room floor must be
gone over. We will have plenty to
do to - tomorrow finishing up & I may
do some cooking too for the lunch. We
will get tables, chairs, dishes silver etc.
from the garage. It is 17 years since they
were here before & probably we will never
have them again. Wish you were here to help.
Must write to Eva now. Don't wish for much more
Love - Mother

June 4, 1930

Dear Mother,

I am ailing and well and will write a real letter on Friday unless my exam that day is too bad. I had my other exam yesterday.

The weather here is simply unbearable - I do wish it could have held off less on these days. It rained quite a bit last week including the holiday. I thought of you and

doesn't taste one half as good
as it does when fresh from
the fields. We have strawberry
shortcake since in a while here
I am so spoiled for fresh
strawberries that I don't like
these here at all.

Well this can be only a week.
I hope you are all well and that
anxiety is getting along better
than you think.

Love to all
George.

P.S. I hope you are sending back my laundry for
I shall need it. 9.

Hoped it wasn't raining too
much in Caxcochil. I wish I could
have been there to help you. I trust
you didn't work too hard.

I had a short letter from Eve
last week. She seems to be happy -
she had of going on a sea botany
expedition with Mr. Thompson.

I hope all the airplanes won't
be gone before I get home - My
mouth waters whenever I see it
in the stars here - I have had
it a couple of times but it

Friday June 6, 1930.

Dear Mother,

Today is another swelter-
I have just come from the bath
but but am nevertheless perspiring again.
Fortunately it gets cooler at night
so that the mornings aren't too hot
for examinations. I had my second
and last this morning. I did
rather badly on it but it could have

I am still hoping, that Maria
Hastings will invite me down
to the Cape for the week-end - I
should love to have at least one
good sea bath before I leave - I
was going to the beach the other
afternoon when it was so hot but
none of the bath-houses are open
yet.

Mr Tweedy stopped here overnight
last week on his way to Mainz.
He was interested in a fat as Mellisly
has when he went out there he

been much worse.

And now begins the fiendish
last week - I have about a thousand
things to do. I have four pearboring
appointments, the last one being next
Thursday. I have thirty five blue-
books to correct and corresponding goals
to compute. Besides that I have
half a dozen engagements, packing of
all sorts and other odds and ends.
If it will only cool off a little!

I am not sure yet when I shall
be able to leave here - probably not
until Saturday. It is possible, and

found that they wanted someone
to give organ lessons and play for
morning chapel. - If there is any
thing he wants do regularly is
is play the organ, so that that
just doesn't fit.

This evening Prof. Morse has asked
the Mexicans and me to go out to
Cancun for dinner. It will be a
relief to get in the country for
it can't be ^{quite} warm out there as it
is here.

Well, this is hardly a "real" letter
but I haven't any more news for I
have struck pretty close to 1734 for the

fact two weeks. Hope for an un-cashed. Don't do it
course.

[Jun 11, 1930]

Wednesday afternoon.

Dear Mother,

Just a line to tell you how I'm getting on - I have just finished correcting my bluebooks and have yet to go thru the agony of assigning grades - if students would only be consistently good or bad it would be a much easier job.

I have not yet started to pack and don't see how I can possibly

here next year though we haven't
settled it yet. Even should I
plan to come back I don't whether
I shall leave anything in this
house. She has promised me
a new rug, and a book case, and
says she is going to measure
the stairs, which are in dire need
of it. I shall want, however, some
sort of agreement about radios
on this floor.

I wonder if you have my
new driving license at home.

leave here on Saturday. I am
therefore rather planning on Sunday.
You will probably be going to
Albany on Sunday, won't you, and
you can meet me there. I shall
leave here in the morning, and
though I have no current time-
table, I believe the train gets
in Albany at 3:10. I shall write
more definitely later if I find
out in time.

I have had a tentative talk
with Mrs. Row about staying

I sent in the renewal application
on May 23rd but have heard nothing
from it.

We have been having very wet weather
for several days with some of the
worst fog ever known - you probably
read about the collision of the
South shore last night.

Can you drop me a line saying
whether you will plan to meet me
on Sunday?

Love to all
George.



Ball's Pond
Danbury, Conn.
August 8, 1930.

Dear Mother and Father,

Here it is a week already since I came. I was glad to get your letter the other day and the package and book yesterday. Thank you for enclosing the latter for I should like to show it to Donald. I am not sending you a package

it had been and danced
and I climbed one of the
highest hills about here.
Though it was warm, walking
was not very uncomfortable.
We had hoped to get a good
view of the Catskills but we
found there was such a
heat haze that we could
only see the faint outline
of the mountains. They seemed
to loom up higher than
I had expected. There was a
good view to the south and

as I planned because there
are only three major articles
that I want to dispute with
yet and that is hardly worth
while.

It has been with you, I suppose,
as it has been here, very
hot and dry - I hardly know
what a coat and tie are,
it is so long since I have
had one on. Today however
is quite cloudy and it looks
more rainy than usual. Tuesday
afternoon was clear than

I was surprised to find
the land from here to the
Sound so very hilly.
Coming down the hill we
found quantities of huckle-
berries. On reporting this
nothing would do but all
of us, including the maid,
shaved go huckleberrying
yesterday morning we had
to go a long way round
to reach the place they can
so that the picking time was
quite short. Five of us got

right or wrong grows in a
little over an hour and a
half - rather slow work.

I had never seen huckleberries
growing before, it was blueberries that
I saw in Maine. The flavor
of the former is so good
just as one picks them
that I managed to stow
away a good many as I
picked.

Monday night we all went
to the movies to see the
Byrd pictures. They are

down to say goodbye just
before they left for Colorado.
There were eight in the party.

Same job and same expenses!

The work of packing has
advanced a little but there
are so many interruptions that
there is a lot to do yet - and
I haven't so far started my
copying. This will tell how
long I shall stay. Change of
diet or scene seems to have
made me very sleepy and I
do quite a lot of extra

immensely interesting - when
they get near Cassin's I don't
fail to see them for they
are very worth while. For
an hour or more one seems to
live in the Antartic, although
the night was much too warm
to make the cold vivid - I
was soaked with perspiration
when the show was over.

On Sunday the Biggles
were all up here. The day was
hot and we had a great swimming
party. On Wednesday we went

sleeping. I have spent several
afternoons and evenings lost
to the world on the couch.

I was glad to have you unlace
Eva's letter. I gather from it
that she is at last coming
home.

Now I must get the car and
take Mrs Tweedy and her step-
mother - a marvellously energetic
woman for seventy - down
to the cemetery. When I'm here
I'm elected chauffeur.

Do "unlace" these hot days.
Love to all George.

Sept 21/30

1734 Cambridge St.
Cambridge 38, Mass.

Dear Mother,

I arrived safely and on
time after a terribly hot
ride. The lunch was fine
and I enjoyed it, but after
eating it I was constrained
to remove my seat.

I found Mrs. Row
expecting me. She seemed

chair has acquired new
cushions. My year promises
to be quiet for my neighbors
on this floor as the cook and
maid from the fraternity leave.
They will be out all day and
probably retire early. Hurrah!

The Tweedys had been
calling me on the phone
yesterday and today. I
called them this evening
and I am to go there for
lunch ~~Thursday~~ Tuesday

glad to see me and though
I looked quite "fat". Evidently
five pounds less. It seems
so much better to come back
to the same room. One feels
at home immediately although
the room still seems rather
empty. I have a different
and better rug although not
a new one. There is also
a large basket case in the
room, larger than I can fill
in a field, and the mirror

Heard leaves on Wednesday.

I spent the evening at the
Fraternity house seeing Sam
and several others who are
back.

Now out to mail this
and then to bed to prepare
for registration as soon as
possible tomorrow morning.

Love to all,

George.

1734 Cambridge St.
Cambridge 38, Mass.
September 26, 1930.

Dear Maize,

We are enduring one of the
worst weeks for weather this
summer. The temperature isn't
so high but the humidity is
so great that, ^{after} ten minutes
exertion one is wet through. That
makes it rather an unpleasant
week for settling for there is

Just after I mailed the letter
on Sunday my glasses broke at
the bridge. It was quite vexing
for I had not wanted to get
a new frame until I got new
lenses and then I had planned
to get a different type. But I
am too far far back as I
have another ^{frame} practically like
the old. They cost the good
sum of seven dollars - rather
a bit for celluloid frames, it
seems to me.

This week has been filled as

so much running around to be done
and carrying boxes and stuff up
and down stairs. In fairly well
settled now though I have quite
a stack of papers yet to be
sorted and assigned to their
places.

Since I haven't heard from you
this week I reckon it turned out
to be as strenuous for you as
it looked. The laundry came today.
Next time, if you think of it, send
Hardy's "Tess of the d'Urbervilles." I
think it is in my book case.

I had expected. Tuesday morning
we held office hours and I met
most of my duties. I have first
conferences with them next week.
When I saw Prof. Coe, that
morning he met me with the
words "Ho, Ho, and here's the
young fellow who is too
haughty to live in my house."
Evidently my efforts to refuse
the room gracefully failed.
I also saw Prof. Morse but

we didn't have much time to
sack about this summer. He
didn't seem much disappointed
and was quite glad to have
me rope up with him for some
other study. I am to take
one course and do one
course with him.

Wednesday and Thursday
afternoons were taken up
with a Latakis meeting and
meeting for arranging freshman
sections and for ^{the evening} a lecture by

size of the classes. I was very glad to hear at the Bureau's office on Monday that my salary had been increased \$1.00. Accordingly I decided to have it paid in twelve installments rather than ten as I explained to you, though that may necessitate borrowing something from you at some time during the year.

I had dinner with the Trustees Tuesday evening. They were called out unexpectedly about eight o'clock so I went to see Miss Hayes. She

Prof. Osgood on how we should attack the job we have. The latter meeting was at his house and was preceded by refreshments - That was well for we should have finished without them.

I start tomorrow morning at eleven for the first. I shall have only twelve in the class which is exceptionally small. They have too many instructors this year and have had to cut down the

seems as well as ever. She spent the first two weeks of August at Ocean Park and has been intending to write you about it ever since. From her account she had a good enough time. When I came away she insisted on coming out with me and buying me an ice cream cone - and then we had to walk over and see a new miniature golf course. She took me all around it and pointed out its excellencies. She said she had played there herself a few days before and was planning to go again!

Tonight I see "Twelfth Night" in Boston. Love to all
George.

1734 Cambridge St.
Cambridge 38, Mass.
October 10, 1930.

Dear Mother -

It's just about a year since
Sam and I set out to climb
Chicaraoa. But I guess this year
I shall stay in Cambridge
despite the holiday on Monday,
though I don't plan to work
all that day. I'm glad you could
get away last week-end and
hope you had a pleasant trip -
the hills must have been very
lonely. I got a ride up to

off of mathematics quite well.

I had a letter from Donald this week urging me not to work as hard as Prof. Morse advised - There's little danger for ten hours a day is quite impossible. He said he was sending me a box of apples, and two days later nearly half a bushel of enormous Northern Spies arrived - they are quite too green to eat yet but look of a very good flavor to keep them will make them ripen all too fast. Today I received a small package of dates from the Winklers in Arizona - his brother tells me they are

Gloucester last Sunday along the road we took when you were here. The foliage hadn't turned a great deal yet but still there were some spots of color.

The dinner and meeting at Professor Huntington's last Friday night was very successful. I found myself in quite a combative mood after all and so did everyone else - the number of different ideas on a single topic was quite amazing.

The next night Professor Morse took me to dinner at the Harvard Club. We had a fine time and kept the conversation

pleasantly situated and quite
happy I have had no letter
from them so far.

I suppose you are still without
rain. - you must be quite out of
water by this time. I thought
the situation was as bad in
Caspia as anywhere in the
east but it is worse here.

Practically no rain has fallen
here since August 15th - Cambridge
has only enough water to
last until snow-time and
it takes a lot of snow to
make up for a good rain.

I don't suppose you have
any time for reading yet but
when you do I think you might

enjoy "Grandmother Brown's
Hundred Years". I read the
first chapter in it last night.
It is the reflections of a
centenarian born in Ohio, who
spent the last half of her
life in Iowa. I believe I
saw the book in the library
during the summer.

On Wednesday a classmate
from Methuen whom I knew
very well in college called
on me. He is selling insurance
here in Boston now. He has
given me a tentative invitation
to his home for Thanksgiving.
I thought I am invited to

quite a fairy-like appearance.

I have not heard from Eva except for a card just after she arrived. Nor have I received any papers from Harold. You might remind him on Sunday. I wrote Auntie yesterday.

This is my last free Friday evening for the Centata Club starts practice next week.

Hope you are all well and not doing too much.

Love to all

George.

dinner with one of my pupils of last year at Duncker House - one of the new "houses". Afterwards we go to see "Uncle

Vanya" one of the great Russian plays - it is called a comedy; but I understand that according to that a tragedy by the same author would be unbearable.

Tomorrow noon Maria Harding comes over from Boston to have lunch with me. We shall probably divide the afternoon between the Fogg Art Museum and a tour of the new houses which present

1734 Cambridge St.
Cambridge 38, Mass.
October 19, 1930.

Dear Mother,

I'm sorry you didn't receive
this yesterday and I'm sorry
you won't get it tomorrow.

I was intending to write on Friday
before dinner but I had a caller
who stayed until dinner time and
there it was too late to get a
letter in the mail. So I put it

off until before supper tonight
and then Raymond Truedy came

on Monday, but on Sunday
Pasquand and I went down
to the beach for a swim and
then I went home with him
to dinner.

The past week has been
very busy but the carrying
out practices to be comparatively
tranquil. Tuesday was the
busiest day - I talked for
eight hours - one lecture and
six talks, the last one for
two hours. I had four
talks on Wednesday also so
that by that time I was
quite talked out. I found
it more exhausting than I
had

and most time passed again.

What a shame you didn't
get the rain we did - it rained
three inches here on Wednesday.
But I hope you have some by
this time. It has sprinkled
around here this week and there has
not rained. Today was a
fine cool day and Sam and
I went for a walk out in
the hills back of Arlington. We
were fortunate enough to find
a couple of hickory trees and
brought home over three pounds
of nuts - about a quart each.
Last Sunday and Monday were
very hot here. I stayed home

Wednesday night male club met
and Thursday there was a
symphony concert. Friday
night the Cantata club met for
the first time this fall. We
were appraised of a very agreeable
Lecture which has been done us.
We have been invited to give
a concert in Symphony Hall
during the Bach festival next
spring at which we shall
have the symphony orchestra
for accompaniment. The club
being dedicated to the works
of Bach, it might have been
expected we should be asked
provided we had a big enough
reputation, but we are very

young - though I think we do quite well, I was quite unprepared for what happened.

I'm glad you're getting hold of some of the rats - I thought of them this week when I was reading "All Quiet on the Western Front". The rats were a terrible nuisance in the trenches. They could ^{them} be caught at all only by putting bait in the middle of the floor at night, and then attacking them with shovels when the light was suddenly thrown on them. But I doubt if those rats were

been mighty glad to get home.
I don't see much likelihood
of my getting up to Lynn, but
perhaps Francis will call
down here. I haven't had time
yet to get in touch with
Dean Deep but must do that
soon.

Well I have a theorem I'd
like to write up before
bedtime and I'd like to do a
little reading also so goodnight.

Love to all,

George.

P.S. I've been going to send my
glow number for some time, so
here it is. Boston University 6045.

as educated as our rats!

I had a very cheerful letter
from Eva this week. It's good
she has a room at the college
in which to do her work - it
will seem less pressing at
Miss Bay's than. She was
quite excited about a faculty
party to which she was
going this week - she wasn't
sure she belonged, but that
made it more exciting.

It's too bad I didn't know
Francis was going home over
the week-end. For all I got
done here I might better have
been away and I should have

1734 Cambridge St.,
Cambridge 38, Mass.
October 24, 1950.

Dear Mother,

This week has been as I
predicted—a calm one—so there is
little to write about, but I
know a letter which doesn't
say much is nevertheless welcome.
It has been raining gently all
day and we are quite soaked
again—possibly you are getting
some rain now— or did you get
some snow when there was a
blizzard in the western part of the
state? I suppose everything's quiet

doesn't mind wearing a shirt
with A. E. T. embroidered on the
left sleeve!

I'm glad you're planning for the
Rochester trip. The Fair Hotel
is quite ok. and is only three
blocks from the Seneca. It has
a good cafeteria which is not
very expensive. I think you
should plan to stay there longer
than two days - you will feel
entirely too rushed if you don't.

My sale is held and it's time
for dinner. Tonight is cantata
club night, so not much more
work today. Love to all,

George.

be well frozen at home - we have
had two very cold nights with
heavy frosts.

My ballets arrived today but
I think it is a crime for me to
waste when I don't know any-
thing about anyone whose name
appears on them, except for a
couple of isolated cases, and then
it's probably prejudice more than
knowledge.

The elder Mr. Tweedy sent me
six shirts this week, for which
he has no further use. They
are all collared and since I
don't wear that kind very much
I don't need them all. If father
would like some of them I'd
send them to him, i. e. if he

M. B. VAN SCHAACK
ELMSHADE
COXSACKIE, NEW YORK

Oct 31/30

Dear George -

While I am writing
for Wilbur I've sent a few lines. He
was to come yesterday but isn't
here yet. Margareta is here to-day -
she cleaned the front bed room
this morning and we are going to
move down stairs to-morrow for
the winter. The heater was fixed on
Tuesday & yesterday they put the
pipe up & started a fire. It seems
good to be warm all thro' the
house - it's a wonder we did
not take cold but we seem to be
O.K. Grandpa has us ready
roasted to-day but it is raw out doors.

We went to Albany on Wed. - W.
went on the route. I had to go to
Dr. Elmer's to have my glasses
straightened - must have caught
them some way - then pa broke
the violet ray & we had to get that
fixed on Hudson Ave. I got shoes
underwear stockings etc. &
I got a sweater one for grandpa.
We got up to Auntie's by one o'clock
& dinner was ready. Auntie
did not seem to be feeling very
good but she tried to act as well
as usual - wa that she looked
worse than ever but she is strong
enuf to go to the store alone. Pa &
Grandpa Harold went to the Albany
Auction rooms & bought a rocker &
a study table for H. Mrs. Hild

M. B. VAN SCHAACK
ELMSHADE
COXSACKIE, NEW YORK

Helped me fix the room to now
it seems more home like & he
has room to sit & read. But he
was very blue and we had to brace
him up - the atmosphere there is
very depressing. We go home
by six o'clock.

Suls. night we had a fine
entertainment in the Church
by a reader from Troy - a very
good man out, too.

The Halloween at Grange
Monday was quite a success -
fifty were marked. I did not
go to any trouble - Pa bought me an
old Roman's false face & I wore an

old long skirt of my mother's and
great grandmama's cape & hood - im-
agine my surprise at getting the
most votes & a prize (box of powder &
a puff) nobody knew me & every
one said I was the best. I was so
hot, I could not sit still but kept
limping out to the door for air.
Pa has been working in the garden these
two afternoons - the ground has been
somewhat softened by several light
rains but he still draws water every
day. No special news - another
sudden death last Sunday was
John Frank from heart trouble. Walter
Dunsdell has been very very sick with
typhoid but sleeps well last night - the
crisis will be some time next week;
Edith keeps track of him & helps mamma
some every day -
Dough's Mother.

1734 Cambridge St.
Cambridge 38, Mass.
October 31, 1930.

Dear Mather,

Halloween again, but no
jack o'lanterns, ducking for apples
and the like for me. The graduate
schools of Harvard and Radcliffe
are holding a dance this evening
to which most of the fellows
in the fraternity are going but
I shall not be with them. My
celebration will be the weekly
meeting of the card club.

I can't believe you haven't

healthy as it is.

This week has been my busy week again. It started on Sunday afternoon when I tried to make calls at three places only to find the people all out. Finally I went to Miss Hayls and she kept me to supper. She is as well as ever and rattles on just as always. Monday night there was a quartet recital at the college which I was very glad to hear. Wednesday night the match, club had a very interesting meeting and last night I went to Boston with a friend to see "Berkeley Square" - it is a very peculiar play, one of the

had any rain by this time for it rains here nearly every day and for any reason at all - it's raining now. I don't know what to tell father about the plants I wanted moved but, as far as I am concerned, I would rather sacrifice the few plants which are in the way of where I want the tulips planted than to have the tulips put somewhere else. How about moving the plants bodily to one side without trying for any order this fall? I reckon some of them will die anyway for they haven't been especially

characters being of the twentieth century, the authors of the eighteenth century. On Monday night I am to have dinner with the Hastings family and expect that Morris will take me to the theatre afterward - as you may know he is a dramatic critic on one of the Boston papers and gets tickets to practically everything to be heard or seen in Boston.

I had a conference with Professor Morse this week - I had practically finished most of the reading he had assigned but my mind was in quite a muddle about it. So he changed

the subject for the time being
giving me a bunch of theorems
that he wanted either proved
or disproved. He is a very
electric man and one feels
all keyed up when with him, but
he has gone so far in his
subject that he doesn't realize
my lack of his background.
Consequently I haven't got
anything out of the theorem
yet - but we shall see.

I hope Mr. Dumont came
last week and that you had
a pleasant ^{visit}, as I know you
did if he came.

being on a 'cells sanata which
he is hoping may be performed
in New York next spring. He
sails for Europe the day
after Thanksgiving.

Well, it's dinner time and
time to put this in the letter
box so good bye -

Love to all,

George.

I equally hope you have the
furnace repaired, for you
certainly must need it, -
though, as far as Din concerned,
Din had more difficulty in
keeping my room cool this
past month than keeping it
warm. We have a new maid
this year and she is so cold-
blooded that she starts the
heater in the morning on heat
or less before Mr. Raw did
last year.

I had a letter from Donald
this week - the first in a
long time. He has been very

1734 Cambridge St
Cambridge 36. Mass.
November 7, 1930.

Dear Mother,

A week from now you will be
in Rochester. I hope nothing will
prevent your getting away as
you plan and that you will have
good weather for it, preferably
somewhat warmer than it is
here today. I know you will be
very busy but if you can find
a couple of quarter hours or even
less to call on the Beales and
Halsans I'm sure they would
appreciate it. - the latter especially

On Monday night I had dinner with Morris Haskins and his wife as I told you I was to. After dinner he took me to "Street Scene" a play that has been in New York for two years. It is a rather sorry picture of New York tenement life. It was the opening night here and consequently a gala occasion. We sat in the sixth row - a most unusual experience for me, but, as I found, the only proper place to thoroughly enjoy a play - but don't mistake me, I get lots of fun out of sitting in my own heaven and prefer to sit there rather than not at all.

Last night was symphony again. I saw ~~Basin and Turley~~ and the

since I told them you were going there.

I had a letter from Francis Truettell on Monday asking me to go home with him this afternoon, returning on Tuesday which, as you know, is a holiday. But I had to pass it up for I must leave tomorrow and have four substantial appointments on Monday, which on account of the holiday, I can't very well put anywhere else next week. It is too bad that all my holidays are misdirected ones this fall except Columbus day. But we get a full two weeks at Christmas this year in place of the usual ten days.

asked me to come up any Sunday
afternoon I wished to hear the
Philharmonia program at 3 o'clock -
Do you get that?

I'm glad you've got the heater
fixed at last. Congratulations
on your impersonation at the
party. I'm enclosing a clipping
I thought I had sent before. You
may have one from Eva for I sent
her one copy of that paper - somehow
two of that number came.

Well now I'm out to play a
game of squash with Sam - I'm trying
to get him interested - and then
this evening my usual Friday evening
occupation! Love to all
George.

1734 Cambridge St
Cambridge 38, Mass.
November 14, 1930.

Dear Mother and Father,

I intended to get a letter off to you yesterday afternoon but forgot that I had the afternoon all filled up with sales. I hope you reached Rochester in good season and aren't too tired out this morning to enjoy the session. Which car did you go in? I had a letter from Donald on Monday saying that he is in Rochester this week - I wonder if you will see him. He leaves Saturday or Sunday. He

first time I have ever seen
that happen. And then in the
next piece one of the strings
of the instrument broke and they
had to play it over again, though
that was a gain, not a loss.
Sunday night Morris is taking
me to a trio concert in Boston.
And that's about all the news there
is.

The overcoat came on Saturday.
Thank you for sending it. I haven't
needed it yet and hope I shan't
right away. I had my fall overcoat
fixed with new lining, and had it
cleaned so that it looks quite
respectable again.

I forgot to mail my laundry
yesterday but shall do so today.
I reckon you won't wash until

is staying with Mr. Sándor Vas, 737
East Ave.

This week has been most interest-
ful. I spent the holiday, Tuesday,
working. On Wednesday evening
Morris Hartung came over and we
went to the opening lecture of a
series on Rembrandt, being given
this winter by a man from the
British Museum. They are illustrated
with slides and promise to be very
interesting - I shall have to miss
some of them, however, for they
fall on the same evenings as work-
club. Last night I was at a free
concert in the music hall here by
a pianist and cellist. The latter played
one composition alone and forgot
in the middle of one part - the

Tuesday so that it will arrive
in plenty of time.

Be sure to have a good time
but don't get too tired out.

Love to you.

George.

Cobscookie Is.
Nov. 23/30

Dear George-

All day I have been thinking of writing to you and now it is most bed time. We have felt so unsettled all day because Grandpa is ill in bed. He was taken rather suddenly yesterday noon with severe pain. We had the doctor at once and he says it is heart attack due to hardening of arteries. He had pain all night & this morning - at noon today Dr. gave him a hyperdermin & he has felt easier since. He is much better & had some brost to-night, but doctor seems to think he is in a serious condition as there is a clot of blood that must be removed before he can be better. In fact he told us he could pass away any moment. He talks & is as sane as ever but rather shaky.

We had planned to go to Albany today but telephoned this a. m. to Mrs. Turley - thought perhaps he would come down to the harbor. Haven't heard from them since stopping about 15 min. Monday night on our way home.

Have had a very busy week, especially so because Margretta was ill & could not come to help me. - I did have Mrs. Berlin about 2 hrs. one afternoon to help iron. Friday night we attended the R. W. Banquet at Freehold - that was the only time I have been out since we came home.

We were glad to get your letter & especially to hear you are contemplating coming home. You haven't been home for Thanksgiving since you first went away. Of course we cannot make any plans for we do not know what a day will bring forth -

We hope you will come home
and about how you must
do as you think best - Ordinarily
we would be very glad to have
you bring any of your friends
but just now we could not
promise to make it very
pleasant - it will all depend
on how grandpa is, just what we
can attempt. I thought yesterday
I was going to have trouble with
my foot & leg, I was quite lame &
had pain off & on but have been
better to-day, tho' I have not done
much. Mary was here all after-
noon - Uncle Esch called a few
minutes & Rev. Bosch also - Wil-
bur has been here three times - he
is just going home now.
It has been a beautiful day -
we have had the door open all
day for it was too warm.

Now another piece of bad news
which is old to us but we have
refrained from telling you, but
that you ought to know before
coming home. Beauty died
the morning after you went away.
She got some of the rat poison
we had an awful time and grand-
pa was heart broken because it
was his fault. So when you come
don't mention the dog unless he does.
Now I think you have enough bad
news for one letter - do not worry
as all may be well - he may re-
cover from this attack but his
age is against him.

I hope nothing will prevent your
coming & you will have a safe trip.
I will enclose check for the
money & glad to send it.

Better not write to Louie
Ever about Grandpa
or Beauty - I will write
to you again to-morrow
how Grandpa is.

Louie
Mother

November 25, 1930

Dear Mother and Father,

Your two letters arrived this morning. I was very much surprised at what you wrote despite grandpa's age. I'm awfully sorry and hope it is not as serious as the doctor seems to believe. I have seen Sam and he said that of course he would not think of coming at such a time.

I go to Lyme tomorrow

see you.

Love to all,
George.

afternoon and Francis and I
start about six o'clock. That
means we shall reach Corsairie
in the wee small hours, about
two or three o'clock in the morning
I suppose. Please don't lie
awake expecting me. Just leave
the door open and I'll creep up
stairs without your ever knowing
it. And by all means don't
go to any trouble for my coming.

Thank you for the check - I paid
half the bill this morning.
I'll receive other news until I

[Dec 31, 1930]

Maubay.

Dear Mother,

I reached here last night shortly
after eleven and ^{was} asleep by midnight
cautious to father's expectations.
I left Francis in Burlington about
10:45 for I thought it too
complicating for him to come
down into Cambridge. He must
have got to Lynn by midnight

him warm -

Love to all

George.

P.S. I didn't need the money - will
return it as soon as I get home in
the bank. J.

It rained practically all
the way but not very hard.
It was quite warm so that
we didn't suffer at all from the
cold. We stopped in Spencer
just west of Worcester for
supper. I don't wonder people
have automobiles when one
can get around so easily in them.

I'm glad I could be home
and thank you all for the
pleasant time. I hope grandpa
is feeling as well or better and
isn't having any relapse - Keep

1734 Cambridge St.

Cambridge St, Mass

December 5, 1930

Dear Mother & Father,

It's after nine o'clock and I haven't seem to have gotten around to writing my Friday letter to you. I still hope, however, that it will reach you tomorrow for there is a collection at 10:15. The thing is certain, it won't take very long to write it for there is very little to say.

initiated, around the points,
as they are called, but that is
all. I shall not go to the
banquet tomorrow night. Indeed
I am having dinner with Morris
Hastings. He is planning, if
he can get the tickets, to take
me to see Ruth Draper after-
wards. I have never seen her
but hope I shall tomorrow.
She is the best impersonator
at present before the public.
In private life she is said
to be rather uninteresting but
on the stage she is quite the
opposite, taking as many as

I was glad to get father's card
this morning saying grandpa
is getting along so well, though
I would like to hear more
details. I have struck pretty
close to my room this week
for I must get some work
done after so much vacation.
I have played squash three times
and, of course, was at the
Cantata club rehearsal tonight.
The fraternity initiation takes
place tonight and tomorrow
afternoon but I am not having
much to do with it. I may
be called on tomorrow to wear
a faculty member, who is being

four parts at once, sometimes
in three or four languages, -
moreover she can speak these
languages in the different ways
that ^{people of} different nationalities
speak them.

Beyond that there is nothing
to relate, except that we
have been having the same
cold weather that you have
been having. Today I was sure
it was going to snow, but
it didn't, and now it is warmer
enough again so that it
will probably rain instead.

I hope you aren't working
so hard & worrying too much
and that you will be able to get
over some of the spite of grandpa's illness
Plan for some other walk I shall be home.

I love to all, George.

Cambridge, Dec. 18, 1930.

Dear Mather,

Just a few lines to tell you when I expect to reach home. I am leaving here on the 3:15 train Saturday afternoon and shall be in Albany by 8:40 if the train is not late. I shall write Harold to meet me if he is to be in Albany and shall come down to Coxsackie either by bus or with Harold, as he sees fit.

Morris had me to dinner and took me to hear a Russian bass, Kipnis, who is a very fine singer. As a rule I don't care for singers but his program was a delight.

I'm saving most of my Christmas shopping for next week so that I shall have to go to Albany. That will enable you to go up to and get what you want.

I'll save other news until I see you.

Love to all
George.

I had a long letter from Eva this morning. The bus trip is still uncertain. If she comes that way she says she should reach Albany by six Saturday evening, but I rather doubt it. I do hope she will let us know which way she finally starts.

I'm glad to hear grandpa is walking around again - it helps to pass the day if he can sit at the radio a while.

The bridge party Saturday night passed off calmly - I came out in the middle - not even winning the basket prize. Tuesday evening

1734 Cambridge St.
Cambridge 38, Mass.
December 12, 1930.

Dear Mother,

First, let me wish you a
very happy birthday, with
many more of them, as many
more as you've already had if
you think you can stand it. I'll
be home next week to help you
celebrate. I plan tentatively to
get in Albany some time Saturday

you can see her sometime.

Sunday afternoon Sam and I spent at the Tweedys. Sam had some photarchemicals he wanted to take to Raymond and they talked photography while Hilda and I talked other things. Hilda was making carry-bags for some time here in Cambridge and got Sam and me to make a few before we left!

Tomorrow night Prof. and Mrs. Graustein are giving a bridge

evening. Do you suppose Harold will be going down then, or can I get a bus?

I'm happy to hear grandpa is progressing so well. Is there anything special I can bring him when I come?

I saw Ruth Draper last Saturday as I had hoped and was astonished at her ability. I didn't imagine anyone could create such a perfect illusion of a stageful of people. I shall have to tell you about her when I get home. I hope

party for the graduate students
in mathematics. I shall probably
do my best to win the book-
prize.

I'm wondering if Eva is coming
home and if so when. Let me
know, for if she isn't coming
I shall send her something out
there.

Don't return my laundry this
week for it wouldn't get here
before I left. I enclosed the
trousers to wear white home.
Dad's work was hard getting
ready for the holidays.
Love to all
George.

Pa says he
has proposition
you spoke of is
a.k.

M. B. VAN SCHAACK
ELMSHADE
COXSACKIE, NEW YORK

Jan 22 1931

Dear George:

Well I seem to
be the scribe to-night, so
here goes. We are living up
to our reputations for excite-
ment. Tonight as Uncle George
was returning home from town
while crossing the track at
our crossing, his horse in
some way caught his foot
in the track. Before he got
it loose he was stuck by

the West Point and so badly
hurt that he had to be left.
Uncle Scoge was sitting in the
wagon and was uninjured.

The wagon was not even over-
turned and but one shaft-
broken. He couldn't have
possibly been more than two
feet from the train. It was
surely miraculous.

We were rather worried about
its effect on Grandpa but he
stood it very good. He is feeling
a little better just now and up
out-doors a few minutes today.
It has been a beautiful day.

M. B. VAN SCHAACK
ELMSHADE
COXSACKIE, NEW YORK

the quite cold. We have quite
a lot of snow but the roads are
all cleared out and the going
is like summer. Our Tuedard
mother and I went to Athens
I wanted to go to the Bank and
also to Mr Stranahan to ask
him to pay for us at the Bank
we expect to have on next Wed-
nesday for the benefit of the
Aid Society. I am to be the
toast maker a new job for
me, but I'll weather it some
how. In a letter from Eva a few

days ago she gave the impression
that she felt she ought to be home
taking care of grandpa. I hope she
will not let that idea bother her
work. Write and tell her so.

Harold was down for a little while
on Sunday he has three days
of leave the last of this week
and the first of next.

What did you think when you
saw Walbe? What he made the
trip for is more than I know
he seems to think he will get
Henry Hotaling to come over and
work. He has practically eliminated

Ralph. Perhaps all been listening
to the special Red Cross program
it was very good. Can't think of any
more. Good night Fallett

MRS. M. B. VAN SCHAACK
ELMSHADE
COXSACKIE, NEW YORK

Friday noon

Dear George -

Pa did not read the letter so I'll add a few lines. Just what he meant to write to you about he forgot - the nuisance business. Last Sunday 2 Metropolitan agents called to see about insuring Herald - Pa tho't their proposition O.K. but did not sign up as he is waiting still for the \$1,400 - We signed all the papers at Everett's office & sent to Albany but have heard nothing since. Marquette is here to-day to clean - J. Bonner has been here nearly all morning & Henry & Earl were here a little while

When they came to tow the wagon home
Grandpa mistook they shook O.C. his
if uncle Geo had been killed or wounded
No doubt have caused his death, etc.
I have been trying to take but all
the confusion makes me so nervous.
I have a lot of desk work to see to but
haven't got at it yet. Be going up to
Jessie's after dinner to cut up a quarter
of beef for her - if M. was nowhere maybe
we could persuade Grandpa to go
to it.

I am enclosing a leaflet which I am
asking you to read very thoughtfully - I
have no apologies to make for it - I am
much more concerned & worried about
your smoking than you know possibly
for the effect it is liable to have in case
of illness - it would be wiser to quit now
than later - please think of this & write
up - Pa is here and dinner ready.
Lovingly, Mother.

Catsackie N.Y.

Jan 31/30

Dear George -

We are all disappointed
at not hearing from you this week
and now we fear you are ill.
Let us hear at once - if you have
not yet written, better telephone for
pa. says he will to us - good, if
we do not hear by then. All
are well here but as usual
very busy. I am trying to get
the bills out & book work all
done before leaving. Bessie is
to be here this afternoon as J. &
W. are going to Albany. It looks
like snow & is very cold.

We expect to leave on Monday
on 2:15 from Albany - if we
cannot make the noon train
from here, we will have to be
driven to Albany by some one.
There are four going from ^{Albany} with us and we all stay at the
Mispah, so you can locate us there
by letter or otherwise if necessary.

The last meeting will be Friday
night and probably, we will not
come home till sometime
Saturday. Now I do hope
we'll have some good news
from you to-morrow. I do not
want to go away from home
without hearing from you.
If this were not your vacation
week, we'd think you were just
busy.

Nothing much to write about.
The last pup is gone - given away
and Beauty to Louise. - It
did seem good to hear Sam's voice
last Friday night, but I feared
you were not feeling very well.
You must stop beating sleep a
hell life - you can't do everything and
go every where. I am tired, too, and
will be glad to get away from the ranch
here for a few days. Eva has not
decided just when she is going away
but probably not before the 13th or
later. Rev Hoppins still holds sway
if she'll we keep away - too bad.
Bessie is here & pa ready to go.
Lovingly, Mother.

1734 Cambridge St.
Cambridge St. Mass.
February 1, 1931.

Dear Mother & Father,

Here it is Sunday evening
already. Today has been very
lovely. We had quite a lot of
snow Friday night and yesterday
so that there is nearly a foot
in all. This afternoon Sam
and I went for a walk of

seen it from there and we
could see the ocean and Mount
quite plainly. When about two
miles out of Winchester we
met two women on snow-
shoes whom we had seen
on the car when we started.
They recognized us and stopped
and we exchanged ^{the usual remarks} on the
day and where we had been.
They had started at Winchester
and were going more or less
where we had been.

When we got home we found
some good road beef in the

about eight miles south and
east of Winchester reaching the
latter at five and riding home
from there. Most of the walk
was in the Middlesex Fells
Reservation. I had never been
there when there was snow
before. It is very beautiful
there now especially around
the various reservoirs where
pine trees are planted. We dined
the observation tower there. Today
it was clearer than I had

fraternity kitchen so decided
to get our own supper. I
went out and bought some
butter and then we filled up
on toasted roast beef sand-
wiches + tea.

As scheduled I went to Methuen
last Saturday and had a fairly
good time. Things go there more
or less by sixes + sevens. The
step-mother is not a very good
housekeeper though ^{she} does cook
well enough. The father takes his
breakfast on his feet, sipping
coffee for an hour or more

as he walks from the dining
room to the kitchen & back, and
then retreat - ! I had my
first venture on skis Satur-
day afternoon before dark and
found them not nearly so hard
to manage as I had expected.
However I did take some
real spills landing on my
head, shoulders, etc at a
speed of twenty or more miles
an hour. It is amazing how
very quickly one takes a spill -

play very well. Raymond's
brother from Binghamton
was there. He is quite different
from Raymond and H.H., more
quiet and apparently more of
a rover - at present out of a job.
Mrs Tweedy was out but came
in before we left and directed
the conversation in the channel
and one channel that her
restless mind always does.

The insurance agent came
out on Friday with my policy
so that now I am insured in
The Phoenix. The premium

it's all over in an instant.
Sunday night after church we
went out again with two
girl friends of Vic. We tried
the various stunts of all joining
together holding hands - two
or three on one pair of skirts,
etc. - that was even more
fun.

Tuesday evening Raymond
Tweedy called me asking me to
bring some one to play bridge.
I took Sam though he doesn't

quarterly is \$16.25, yearly
\$61.30. I plan to build up a
reserve by paying about \$7
a month so that in two years
I shall be paid a year ahead.
Then I can pay monthly but at
the yearly rate which is an
admirable scheme for distributing
the premium and saving the
difference at the same time.

What a lucky man Uncle
George is! It was fortunate for
all of us as well that the accident
was not more serious. I wonder
if Henry has at last awakened

to the fact that Uncle George
is an old man - probably
not.

Glad you had such a successful
baquet. I'm sorry I couldn't
be there to hear you, father.

I have known about the
shirt sizes, mother, for some
time but have always forgotten
when I have bought a shirt what
the last time. You will notice
a new one of the proper size
in the laundry when it comes.

Well I seem to have reached
the end of the story. I'm
always glad to hear that
Grandpa is getting along so
well - I hope he won't stay
so overdo now that he is
apparently on the mend. Tell
him to lie down even if he
can't sleep.

Love to all,

George.

1734 Cambridge St.
Cambridge 38, Mass.
February 6, 1931.

Dear Mother & Father,

Once again I have got around
to the Friday afternoon schedule.
But there is little to say for
I have stuck pretty close to
home this week. Many people
about here have been having
the grippe and on Monday I
succeeded in getting it. But
by taking it in time I managed

and am glad they are over
for another term. Their only
justification is the money, and
I should get at least \$45 out
of this batch.

Yesterday afternoon I spent
an hour trying to convince
one of my Jewish students
that I was going to give him
a D. He told me how I should
have done things, how hard I
am, etc., which aroused me
sufficiently to tell him how
rotten his work had been. He
finally went with the pleasant
prospect of having a different
instructor next term. This

to get off easy. I had practicing
appointments every morning
which I continued to meet
but stayed in bed the rest of
the time except for meals. I
did, however, have dinner sent
over on Wednesday. That night
I sweat the cold out and
by morning felt much better.
Now I am feeling quite alright
again. A letter from David
this week said he had been
sick twelve days with influenza
and was not yet well. So
I feel very lucky.

I had my last practicing
appointment this morning

Afternoon I spent another
hour with a tutor trying to
hint that he had better
get out of college and try some-
thing else. I had, however, finally
to send him to the head tutor
who may have success.

Next Tuesday evening the
Division has its annual dinner
for the instructors at the
Harvard Club.

I had a letter from the
Halelans this week. May
wrote most of it, Anne
a small part. It was
quite pitiful - they are both
unwell and ^{sick is} worrying about

the other. It was the first
I had heard since last fall.
They thanked me for the hand-
kerchiefs I sent at Christmas
and beseeched me to write them.
They were very glad to see you
last November but said your
call seemed so short.

I hope to have good news
from you tomorrow, and
especially that grandpa is
holding his own.

Love to all
George.

1734 Cambridge St.
Cambridge 38, Mass.
February 20, 1931.

Dear Mother + Father,

Just after I mailed my last
letter I remembered that I
had intended to say a word
in moral support of your
putting the place up for sale.
Of course we should all miss it
in the summer but I don't

Of us children with respect to
staying on the place, for while
we enjoy it during the summer
we should all of us rather see
you in town in a smaller
house.

We have been having a regular
New England storm for the
past few days. It rained for
twentyfour hours and then snowed
for longer than that. I don't
think I have ever seen a pebble
storm - there are as many trees
and shrubs around here that

think that is sufficient reason
for hanging on to it. Both of
you ought to be relieved of
so much house and land and
the sooner you ^{are} the larger
you'll like to enjoy some smaller
place. Even if you had to sell
it for less than it is worth
you would gain in the end
for a thousand dollars is
hardly the price of working so
hard. I don't think you ought
to consider at all the feelings

it has been a fairy-land scene
since last night. Wednesday
I am heard there was a good
surf out at Mintheap so that
night (!) he organized a party
to go out and see it. Five of us
left in one fellow's car at about
ten o'clock driving down to
Rauw's wharf and there taking
the ferry and narrow gauge
railway to Mintheap Beach.
There is a sea wall there
and when the surf hits it
it is thrown into the air

Twenty five or thirty feet.
He couldn't see much at a
distance but there was a
street lamp which lighted
up the spray. Sam and I
were more bold than the
others and went right up
to the sailing only to be
caught in a shower of salt
water. I retreated but Sam
stuck it out for a quarter
of an hour getting thoroughly
drenched. We got back to Cam

though she has had arthritis
since Christmas.

Last night I had the Tuesday
to dinner at the Family Club.
I saved them something after
all this time and besides
that Raymond wanted to see
the club for he is thinking of
joining. Hilda was in very
festive mood and seemed to
enjoy herself immensely. She was
more taken with the club than
he and before we left had
succeeded ^{in getting} him ^{to} ~~in~~ consenting to join

^{bridge} sharply after bridge. I
think the proper time to go is
the day-time and I feel it
would be more effective at
Rahant when one can look
down without getting soaked.

I called on Miss Hayes
Sunday evening. She wanted
to know all about you and
said she had been going to
write for a long time. She
may have done so by now.
She is very well at present

if the quata is not filled, which
I fear it is. It was the first
time I had been there for a
meal. It was one of the best
meal I have had in Cambridge
and costs less than at several
of the local restaurants
which are not nearly so good.

Well it's time for Cantata
Club and I have come to the
end of news. Thanks for enclosing
Eva's letter. I hope you succeeded
in dissuading Annie. Glad to
hear Grandpa can get out some
in a while. Love to all, George.

February, 27, 1931.

Dear Mother & Father,

I take up my pen to write
you my weekly report but
I scarcely know what words
it can have out this time
for the past week has been
so very quiet. Sunday passed
with nothing to commend it.
The holiday on Monday was
started with several good

the memorable Vermont
journey, have I been so crowded.
My left leg went promptly
to sleep and stayed thus until
we got out. Unfortunately
the day was so warm that
the walking was poor, the
pairs being quite muddy
in some places and wet
everywhere. We skidded round
Reservoirs and made for an
observation tower, the same
one Sam & I had been at several
weeks before. Though we didn't

intentionally a few of which I
succeeded in getting around to.
It was a lovely day and after
lunch someone suggested a
walk. I couldn't resist. As soon
as some one else said he would
take us for a walk in his car
and then each we had a crowd
to go. Six of us jammed ourselves
into a little whippet and went
up to the Falls north of Barton.
Being one of the thinner of the
party I had to sit in the
front seat and man, even on

got there until 4:30 it was
still light enough and clear
enough to see the whole
metropolitan district so
that we could pick out
landmarks from Memorial
Hall to Nahant.

Tuesday afternoon I was at
the Symphony concert in Boston
and saw Morris for a few minutes.
Neither of us has heard anything
from Paris in a long time -
I'm wondering if Donald has
been very sick. Raymond &

Hilda are trying to find out
just now when they are
sailing for they want them
to bring over a young German
boy - a distant relative of
Hilda's. They telegraphed to
Dankbury night before last but
had heard nothing yet last
night. Harold Tweedy has just
been awarded a scholarship for
studying in Europe next
year. I don't know any of the
particulars but apparently he
got it without application.

Afternoon were taken up with
kufaring. That is all our news
for another few days.

It's time for dinner and I'm
out of material, except to
say I hope you are well
and that grandpa in his
withered arm is it aching.

Love to all
George

I hope father's indisposition was
only temporary and that he is
feeling better now - Do not our
something, all these committees
etc. might exist without you,
and if they didn't what of it.

I don't believe I ever thanked
you for the cakes, mother, they
are - very good and I eat one
now and then when I have a
hallow spot before going to bed.
The laundry came this afternoon
but I haven't opened it yet for
this afternoon and yesterday

1734 Cambridge St.
Cambridge 38, Mass.
March 6, 1931.

Dear Mother and Father,

Vic Lund has just left without leaving me enough time to get this written before dinner (but I shall start anyhow). After March's having started so mildly, we have been plunged into winter again. You have probably also had some

pieces weighing a half a ton! The
big pine-masted schooner we saw
at Nantasket has been pushed
further up on the shore until
its bowsprit is over the Nantasket
Beach railway. It will probably
never get back to sea again now.

March seems to be lining up to
its name for it is marching right
along. Tuesday night Raymond
Truedy had me up for dinner with
a sophomore from Cleveland whom
I knew and who used to know the
Truedys in Cleveland. Mrs. Truedy

snow and colder weather but you
have been spared the great tidal
destruction which Boston and
vicinity has had. There were
three very high tides in succession
with heavy wind and surf.
There has been about two million
dollar damage done with many
made homeless. Scores of cottages
have been completely wrecked, sea
walls washed out, and the
shore ^{roads} very seriously damaged, many
of them being strewn with rocks
varying in size from pebbles to

wasn't there but I stayed until
she came about ten o'clock. They
had had a cable gram from Danes
saying only "Plane unsettled." I don't
know how I had name. The family
in Danbury didn't seem to know much
about them but supposed they
were coming home about April 1st.
When I left on Tuesday night they
invited me to go with them to
see a German movie last night.
It was a musical comedy "Zwei
Herzen in 3/4 Takt". It was a
talkie but I could understand only
a little of it for most of the actors

spoke very fast and in a Viennese
dialect. But at times I could get
some sentences and with Mrs
Proceedo's help I got along alright.
There have been French and German
movies playing here most of the
winter but I hadn't been to any
of them. This was very interesting
for it is quite different from an
American production. It is less
sophisticated, more sincere, and
by no means so cheap. Before
the main picture there was one

the dawn.

Tomorrow afternoon Harris comes over to see some things at the Museum and he will have dinner with me. It is the first he has been over here since

December being unable to come every time I have asked him. I particularly wanted him to hear a lecture the other day but he couldn't get away from the office on such a busy night.

I'm glad you have bought a good mattress and hope that it won't turn out to be softer than your back will stand. I'm particularly sympathetic about mattresses just

staving a beaver colony at work. It staved of course all the things we saw out at Lurpise but in addition it staved how everything was done. In one scene one saw a beaver actually fell a tree, so that it fell toward the water as he scampered off to safety in another direction. He then staked it so make it lie firmly on the ground, while others came up and started cutting off the branches pulling them into the water and pushing them into a gap which had been made in

now for my own seems to be
getting harder and harder.

It has just occurred to me
that I must show before going to
Cantata Club and since that meets
in less than half an hour I shall have
to get going. Hope you are all
well and that grandpa's indigestion
turned out to be temporary.

Love to all,

George.