



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

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

Usage guidelines

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

Statement on harmful and offensive content

The Hunt Institute Archives contains hundreds of thousands of pages of historical content, writing and images, created by thousands of individuals connected to the botanical sciences.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of time and social context in which these materials were created, some of the collections contain material that reflect outdated, biased, offensive and possibly violent views, opinions and actions.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 Archival records are historical documents, and the Hunt Institute keeps such records unaltered to maintain their integrity and to foster accountability for the actions and views of the collections'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

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

About the Institute

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

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

[Jan 4, 1932]

Enroute -

Dear Mother & Father,

Approaching Boston our
train is fully wintered - a
nightmare of a journey - started
an hour late and have been
losing time all the way - as
far as I can see with no
apparent reason.

The lunch was fine & not so
large as it looked this morning
so I shall be getting something
to eat as soon as I hit
Cambridge.

I enjoyed my vacation
immensely & hope I didn't tire
you out too much. Now these
things are quieted down so
if you try to get some real
rest - if the day doesn't keep
you so busy.

I doubt if you have got
even this far with this writing
so here is the conclusion.

Love to all

George.

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

Jan. 8/32

Dear George.

Next one week gone & how
the days fly! Yesterday was like
Spring - all snow disappeared &
the air so mild. Today is dark &
threatening snow with a heavy white
frost on the ground. We are plan-
ning to go to Albany after dinner
in response to a letter from Dr. Dodge
yesterday. - Harold was down to
dinner Wed. We had to telephone
to him to come & go to Catskill to
the Rationalization of Mrs. Berlin.
I had secured an appointment
same day at Quaker so we four went
together. It rained all day. Harold
did not stay to supper as it was getting
so foggy, he drove right on to Albany.

We went up to see Jessie Tues. but
found the house locked up. I asked
Arthur G. in the store where she
was & he said in Phil - she went
Monday morning. He said no more
& we started to go but naturally we
wondered why they sudden move
and knew not where Bessie was.
We were relieved yesterday to get a
short letter from W. - he said they
had a room at 4712 Chestnut St.
+ "Nibs" was having the time of his life.
But no explanation - I guess he was too
tired to write for them but I think she
might have called up to tell us.
Had a long letter from E. - all the
have become more or less regulated &
rested out, but it is awful & uncomf. Mother.
Now I must get dentures. Please
read the enclosed articles - they are
very informative. Lovingly
I send to you your letter & we
miss you so much.

Tobacco, Tombstones and Profits

By LUTHER BURBANK

(Reprinted from the Dearborn Independent)

You have seen pictures of military cemeteries near great battlefields.

Upon every headstone is chiseled the inscription, "Killed in action."

If one knew nothing about war, these headstones would be sufficient to impress upon him that war is deadly—that it kills.

How much would you know about tobacco if, upon the tombstone of everyone killed by it were inscribed, "Killed by tobacco"?

You would know a lot more about it than you do now, but you would not know all, because tobacco does more than kill. It half-kills. It has its victims in the cemeteries and in the streets. It is bad enough to be dead, but it is a question if it is not sometimes worse to be half-dead—to be nervous, irritable, unable to sleep well, with efficiency cut in two and vitality ready to snap at the first great strain.

This seems like exaggeration. It isn't. It is well within the truth. You do not know the facts because you are not permitted to know them. It is profitable to slowly poison you and millions of others, so you are poisoned. You were only a boy when you were urged to smoke cigarettes. A little

Stoughton 24

Cambridge 38, Mass.

January 8, 1932.

Dear Mother & Father,

The first week of the new year has come & gone with its fair share of excitement. I was out at 20 Joy Street Sunday night, it having occurred to me that Dances and I had planned to go together to one of the operas coming next month without having decided which one. Since the tickets had been on sale several days it had to be attended to immediately. I'm afraid though that we were too late. On Monday evening one of my freshman friends invited me to go into Boston with him to see a German film now

showing. It was a very queer thing, completely different from anything made in America, or from anything I had seen before - almost entirely symmetrical with little dialogue and little connected photography.

Wednesday afternoon another freshman friend came into see me and stayed until dinner time. He is very interesting and quite extraordinary - Danish by inheritance, British by birth and American by habitation, - but such a talker I was quite exhausted after four hours.

To recuperate I went down to 20 Joy Street again to find Betty feeling rather badly because of the weather, which had changed to very warm with the atmosphere quite like that on a sultry summer day.

Last evening there was a fantasia and

advisor's dinner which had been heralded
as one at which important questions
were to be brought up, but it passed
off quite quietly with only observations
on how quiet the yard has been this
year with the freshmen class in it.

Danard & Betty were coming over to
have dinner with me this evening and
go afterwards to a quartet concert, but
Danard called this afternoon to say
that Betty was feeling so badly that
she couldn't come and that he would
come over for the concert only.

Mr. Hoff was to have come down
on Monday but I have had some
messages from him changing the
time - the present arrangement concluded
as long ago is that he will come
tomorrow afternoon.

I am invited to Professor Kellogg's
for dinner Monday evening and on
Thursday evening Raymond + Helka will
have dinner with me before the symphony
concert.

So you see all is not quiet on
the eastern front. I hope you have
had no bad reports from any of your
far flung family and that you +
grandpa have been enjoying recuperation
after the strains of the last six
months, to say nothing of the
holidays.

I enclose two clippings on the
Hebert speech. Love to all

George.

P.S. The future president of the U.S. has
repart me so I am 'ok. financially.

7

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

Jan. 21/32

Dear George-

Pa is so busy he cannot find time to do much writing, so I'll try to write a few lines. I am improving but it seems so slow. Sunday was the first I sat up in a chair for $\frac{1}{2}$ hr. but I was quite ready to crawl back. Monday it was 1 hour & Tues $1\frac{1}{2}$ hrs. Yesterday Dr. said I may sit up three times a day, an hour each, but must not go down stairs. It is comfortable up here as we have the stove up & keep a slow fire for it has not been real cold out doors in a long time. It seems so queer to me to be laid aside like this after so many weeks of such a busy life. The collapse came on the 11th - I had dizzy spells all morning and before noon was whirling around in the air & falling in space over & over. Dr. said it was result of over fatigue & exhaustion that

caused low blood pressure (100) and
slow heart action only 64 - The pressure
has gone up to 120 but ought to be at
least 140 - the heart is 66 - nothing
but rest will restore me to normal but
I do take three kinds of medicine.
Pa gets along fine with the work & Car-
ing for me, but he is getting very tired.
Marpatta was here 2 whole days and
2 half days last week & did all the
wash & iron alone. She was here yester-
day & da to pick up & Cook & is leav-
ing Sat. Last week I was quite con-
tented to lie still, for I felt so weak,
but I am getting a little better now & want
to get busy. However, I must follow Dr's
Commands if I get complete recovery.
I am glad I can read some now and am
enjoying looking at daily paper & reading
"Border of Life" - a very interesting book. I hope
some time you will read it. Had a nice
letter from Jessie - they are doing light house-
keeping in a kitchenette apartment at 4712
Chelmsford St. & seem to be happy. Jim Doglad. Grandpa
is man man doing dishes & Charles - Can you imagine?
Glad to get your letters! do rest more. Love, Mother

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

Feb 5/32

Dear George-

Most noon and I have been
dressing since before 11 and am all
wet out now. Had a big snow yester-
day with some wind & there must
be quite drifts - don't know when Pa
will be home but he said maybe he'd
go only part way before dinner. I
went to Albany for Tues. afternoon & even.
Wed. Morn. & afternoon & yesterday noon
& did not get back till 2 A.M. I could
not sleep & wondered how he could
get home at all but he said the State
road was all plowed out - our road
& drive was the most drifted. Margaretta
was here ^{Wed.} ^{Tues} & ^{Wed} & comes to-morrow.
I dressed & went downstairs Tues. to dinner
& again for supper but felt so luffish and

day I did not try it again. Dr. was here
yesterday for # 4th injection of iron - sulph
I am coming all but must go slow -
Stay upstairs & he will come again Mon-
day - I suppose I ought to feel encour-
aged but have been rather blue at such
a long shut in period: Granpa seems
to keep well and busy. Sam's trip is
beautiful to day with bright sun
on the snow. Letter yesterday from
Nobby - not much news in it but I
was glad to get it & know all is O.K.
H. goes to Junior prom to - night &
is coming home to - rearrange was home
last week end. Pa called on Auntie 2
days for a little while. She is the same.
I must stop now for it is so hard to write.

Enough
Mother.

Stoughton 24
Cambridge 38, Mass.
February 8, 1932.

Dear Mother,

I was glad to get your letter on Saturday as well as one ~~from~~ ^{forwarded} from Eva earlier in the week. But I was very sorry to hear that you are still confined upstairs. If I had realized that was so I should have tried to get home for a few days last week. But now the time is past and I can only offer my good intentions. Don't be discouraged over your seeming slow progress - you had a very hard fall and it is no wonder you need a long rest now - don't try to get around too fast, there is no great hurry. But do try to keep father from taking on more than he can do. I suppose he enjoyed the meetings last week

as well as he could without you, and it's a shame you couldn't go to them, but there'll be another year.

My trip to Exeter last week-end came off as scheduled. It was made for the purpose of interviewing Dr. Perry, the principal, with regard to my accepting a position there for next year. Undoubtedly to your great surprise I have accepted it! The whys and the wherefores are too many & various to write down and I shall try to explain when I see you. Suffice it to say now that I had plentiful advice, most of it good, both for accepting it and for rejecting it. The salary is to be \$2800 plus board and room. So much for that until I see you.

Quite a bit of last week was spent in correcting my exams over which I exercised a great deal of care. Making the grades was as hard as ever

and it took a cruel mood to ascribe what I
really thought I showed. Friday evening one
of my duties led me out to dinner at his
home in Cambridge. His family is very
wealthy and socially prominent but ~~very~~
I think very boring. We played bridge after-
wards and I nearly expired.

Saturday morning Donald & I walked
over here from Boston since I had to be
back at twelve. Your letter was awaiting
me and when I told him that you
were not yet fully recovered he asked me
to send his deepest regrets for your long
illness. That afternoon Mr. Rogers came in
about three o'clock with a student here
whom he was interviewing. From that time
until 8:30 people were coming in and going out -
all of them some how or other connected
with Mr. Rogers, and when the crew of them
left in Mr. Haygi's car I sat down
and tried to breathe calmly - such is the

pride of knowing so many people.

Yesterday afternoon I was over at Prof. Beasley's to discuss some teaching matters. Our discussion lasted so long it became supper time and I was prevailed on to stay though I found out they had little more food than enough for two - but it was good and I ate sparingly. Both he and Mrs. Beasley are very delightful and great talkers and it is hard to get a word in.

Well, I had to stop them this morning & now it is time to run over to dinner in Boston before going to see Tristram & Decks - my first Major Opera. More later.

Love to all, and best hopes that you are feeling much stronger.

George.

P.S. Sorry, I was prevented from writing the laundry until this morning.

G.

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

Feb. 12/32

Dear George-

First thing I want to congratulate you on your new position. Of course (as we do not know all the why's & wherefores, we don't know if it was o.k. but we hope so. The salary is great, but no more than you deserve, I'm sure.

This is a beautiful Spring day, but a few patches of snow here & there to remind us it is still winter. Pa went to Catskill after dinner but I was not up yet. I went to the banquet last night and was so tired I just had to stay in bed & do nothing. I didn't do a thing but eat a little, look, listen & visit but even that was tiresome. My Howden went to Albany by train & Harold met him & brought him down. He is now in harness but

Formerly at Haverhill in I had a
Very fine talk on music 1937.
It was a big night for the Van Schaacks
There was a good turn out and an
excellent chicken dinner. Sister
Van Derweef (Mrs Doak's sister) & my
Pa had succeeded in getting
a Orange Farm Cattle to see that
she is always very good.

I have been coming down stairs
every day this week - Monday after Dr.
Wt. I came down to supper. I am
having breakfast in bed & get down
stairs about eleven. Then lie down
again before supper - rather a lazy
life for me, but I guess from now
on I'll have to indulge more for I
never want to get laid aside so again.
If it were possible, Pa & I would go away
for a rest somewhere - he needs it too.
But that is impossible now. He is
getting to be quite a toast master - I
don't know who else could do it up
there. Now I'm going to rest again - it is
most 5. Grandhall went to work 20. Tuesday 2 weeks.

Stoughton 24
Cambridge 3rd, Mass.
February 12, 1932.

Dear Mother and Father,

I believe I left off on Monday, when I wrote last, with the statement that I was going to the opera that evening. Morris was taking Donald, and Betty and I were taking ourselves. So Morris asked us all and Helen to dinner that evening. The opera was Wagner's "Tristan and Isolde" and never having heard any Wagner opera I looked forward to it with eagerness, though in general I have always thought opera a rather poor form of music. But I knew quite a bit of Wagner's music and supposed his operas would impress me greatly. I guess I went with ~~too~~ high expectations for I was quite terribly bored at times.

The length of it had, of course, something
to do with it, for it lit evenly lamp, beginning
at eight and lasting until midnight, and
not being a lot over an hour long. ~~For~~
I was afraid I might have dulled Betty's
enjoyment of it, but she had a marvelous
time. Afterwards we went back to 20
Dey St. for some grape fruit juice and
general conversation.

On Wednesday night Danell and I went
again, this time to see "Parsifal", also by
Wagner, which I liked much better, but
which exceeded ^{the other} in length by twenty minutes.
Consequently, yesterday found me very tired,
but early to bed last night has fixed
me up again.

Tuesday evening one of my fathers had me
to dinner in his dining room and afterwards
we had our conference and then played
some bridge.

The new term is in full swing and it
promises to be a busy one for me. In addition
to my own course I am taking two
courses and am starting to lecture in an

one other, though how long that will last
only time can tell. In one of them, that
given by Prof. Morse, I have been commissioned
to make an official copy of the notes for
the sum of twenty-five dollars. Of course I
was planning to write up the notes anyway,
but now I shall have to expend more
time & care on them.

It has been growing gradually warmer
this week until now it is spring-like
again and the heavy fall of snow which
we had last week is almost gone. I
wish it might dry up a bit before
Sunday for Dances and I have planned
to take a long walk in Middlesex Falls
that afternoon.

My net income for 1931 having been
just over the minimum mark \$1,500 I
have to make out a federal income tax
return. The tax will amount to two or
three dollars. I think the NY State
minimum is \$2000 but I must make sure.
I think, however, I can find out here in

Doctan without writing to Albany.

I hope I shall have a letter from
Kins from you tomorrow and that it
will contain good news of all I fear.
With love to all,

George.

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

Feb. 18/32

Dear George—

Time flies so fast I just realized to morrow is the day to mail a letter to you. Not much to write about as every day at present is much like the previous one. With no outside engagements you have been home most all week. I do not feel very peppy yet & am very glad to sit & read & go to bed early. I eat an unusually good day to day & was glad to lie down a good part of the time. I suppose when the nice days come I can get out doors more, I will gain faster. I still have breakfast in bed & get down at intervals only to slick up & get a simple dinner. Always to bed awhile in afternoons. Pa has not been so rested lately and seems to be feeling very good - go and pa is the same in & out no matter what the

weather is. Stormy yesterday, windy, clear
& to-day much colder. I had thought
of going to Albany to-day to return with
H. on Saturday, but concluded to wait
till to-morrow afternoon - one night
up there is enough, I guess, until I
feel much better.

Have not heard from Phil. this
week. We surmise he must be doing
something or they would not stay.
To-day I took about an hour to make out
about 3 dozen bills, just bills rendered.
Nobody pays anything & never will, I
guess.

Pa is talking about putting in a water
system this Spring. I don't know how
he will swing everything he wants -
refrigerator & bath room & numerous
other odds & ends. Auntie gave me a
check for \$100 but it went for H's tuition.
Grandpa has lost dividends & is rather
displeas'd with stocks. - Well this is about
the end, and I'm for bed. Hope all
is O.K. & a letter will soon arrive from
you. Love to all. Mother

Stoughton 24
Cambridge 38, Mass.
February 21, 1932.

Dear Mother and Father

Sunday afternoon, and I have just come from dinner. I am going back to the Union at 3:15 to hear the first part of the concert over the radio. I shall get as much written before then as I can. I have to apologize again for being late with my weekly letter. I had received the letter part of Friday afternoon for writing you, forgetting that I had had word of my freshmen they could come to see me at that time. But they didn't forget and when they left it was too late to write.

They are brothers who were here two years ago but had to leave because of financial difficulties. I knew one of them at that

time and now they are both my advisers - one
of them is the fellow who calls himself the
"future president of the United States". They are
earning part of their way by selling insurance
for the New York Mutual Life Insurance Co.
The avowed purpose of their coming was to sell
me insurance. As soon as I accepted the job
at Exeter I thought of taking out more insurance
and if I am to get it at age 28 I must do
so before March 13th. He made an extensive
study of the comparative merits of 20 year
endowments and retirement income policies.
If one lives to be 65 and remains able to earn
his living until that time the former is the
better policy from the standpoint of amount
invested and return on it, but should one
be compelled to retire at, say, 55, the latter
is much the better. A \$1000 retirement policy
maturing at age 65 pays \$10 a month thereafter
on a total investment of about \$15 a year for
37 years. But should one have to retire at

55 The same annual investment yields an income of about \$8 a month after 55. A \$1000 twenty year endowment costs \$660 and at 65 purchases an annuity of \$22 a month, but at 55 would be worth only about half this, having cost at that time almost twice as much as a retirement policy for the same amount would have cost. So it seems to me that to be on the safe side my first policies should be retirement ones. How much I should take I don't know how to decide, but I am thinking of \$1500. This means a lot of money, \$205 the first year, the average annual payment being about \$220. But I see no reason why I shouldn't be able to carry that much, as I probably shall.

I am quite worried about my Phoenix policy for as I remember it the annual average premium comes to something like \$120

for a \$5000 ~~total~~ policy of the kind I am
considering, which is \$45 a year more than
the N.Y. Mutual policy. But even should I
feel like cancelling it because of that, I shouldn't
want to cancel it ^{otherwise} because it has a
sickness clause granting me \$50 a month
in case of sickness or injury, and such
clauses are no longer written by any of the
bigger companies - they all discontinued
this part of the policy on January 1st because
of so much chicanery.

So that's that. I was glad to hear last
last week and yesterday that you, mother, are
feeling so much better. Do take things easily
so that you don't fall back again. I hope your
trip to Albany wasn't too tiring.

You speak of putting in a water system this
spring. That's very fine if you feel that we
are going to stay where we are very much
longer - of course even if we didn't the

added value to the place would probably show up in the price. I wish I could say that I had some money right away to help you with it but I can't. However, of course, I ought next to you to be able to pay you back at least part of what I have borrowed of you, and then, also, in June I shall have a hundred dollars for you to pay for the laundry, etc.

I have been sticking fairly close to home lately for I have a great deal of work to do - writing up notes takes an almost unbelievable amount of time. Thursday evening the mathematics division gave its annual dinner to the part-time instructors. The dinner itself was a pleasant affair but the three speeches which followed it were rather boring. On Friday evening Dawson, Morris and I saw the play "The Barretts of Wimpole Street", purporting to show the life of the family of Elizabeth Barrett just before she was married. I don't know that I have ever heard or seen anything

quite so overwhelming - I was speechless
throughout it and afterwards I was so exhausted
I wanted simply to fall asleep.

This evening Danced, Betty and Helen are
coming over here to see my room and to
have supper with me, what means I must
stick up a bit after I finish this! I hope
you will be able to get to Cambridge before
I have to dismantle these rooms, - you had
better plan to come & get me in June.

Well, that would appear to be all of
greater or lesser note that I have to say now.
I have heard the concert and now it is
quite a lot after fine and I must be kind
myself.

Glad to hear grandpa is feeling so well,
but I think he should be more careful about
going out in all kinds of weather.

Love to all,

George.

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

Feb. 26/32

Dear George-

I do not have much to write about these days nor much ambition to write it, either. So sorry about losing your letter, I did miss it so. Haven't turned up yet. The last few days have been dark & some with South wind. The packing is done & Louis is on the way to you. I had little to do with it except the stockings & packing. One union suit was beyond repair so I did not send it. - While I think of it, Auntie asked me to remind you to buy those 6 chocolate apples & send to her - she is determined to give them to some of her friends. I cannot say that I think she scanned any letter - in fact, Mrs.

No. told me any the g. f. that she is
Practically the same. She is eagerly
awaiting Dr. Davis' return as she wants
him to call & give his opinion.
He is on his way home & due here to-
morrow. If I do not pick up more
very soon, I think I shall go see
him. I am taking no medicine
now but a tonic - it consists mostly
of Cod Liver Oil and tastes like Glaucodes
smells - like fish - I don't like it but
it is probably good for me. I still
have breakfast in bed & get down some
time between 10 & 11 - time enough to slip
up down here & get a lunch. Rashes
a long existence for me. Don't be alarmed
at seeing my name in the paper - it was
news to me and of course I did not go -
Lare not been to Orange yet. - Do you
send the papers to Ira? He has 5 exams
before Easter - then the work is over for him
When do you have Spring vacation? I think
E. is leaving Mar. 24. Hopefully we will not find
my to do too much. Pa looks & feels much better. Mother

Stoughton 24
Cambridge 38, Mass.
February 26, 1932.

Dear Mother + Father,

I was so sorry to hear by your
letter yesterday that fate had come
and cheated you out of my last
letter. Perhaps you have found it
by now, - I hope so. Though it
was rather long there wasn't anything
of particular note in it as I
remember - just effusions along

birthday variously, getting up late,
and after lunch walking the four
miles into Boston to get some
Theater tickets. It was a marvelous
day and I had a good walk though
it seemed quite a ways walking
alone. In the evening I got a good
bit of work done.

Wednesday, much against my
best judgment, Professor Huntington
persuaded me to take on the work
of correcting papers for a small
course of his in statistics and I
keeping him well up the material
for the lectures whenever I could.

various lines. I spoke at some length
about taking out some more insurance,
and gave various data on it. But since
I have rather definitely decided on
what I shall do I'll wait until I
see you to tell you the details. Suffice
it to say that it is a \$15,000
retirement income policy, - it costs
quite a bit but I think I can
stand it - about \$285 the first
year going down to \$220 as an
average. It is with the New York

Mutual, so it is quite bona fide.
This has been a busy but not very
exciting week. I spent Washington's

So I was out at his house all Wednesday afternoon and stayed for dinner. He is so amiable and I'm so weak-hearted I couldn't refuse to help him - and then I may learn some statistics.

Last evening was another of the local symphony series. After the concert I took Sam & his girl for something to quench our thirst. While waiting for our orders the Cambridge Tweedys came in. They had met Sam and had heard me speak of his girl, & Hilda marched right up to us and

without giving either Sam or I a
chance to introduce Isabelle she
said, "Well, I think I know who
this is, how do you do". She is an
odd woman.

This morning Donald called up
and asked me over to dinner and to
play bridge afterwards. I am not
so keen accepted but Helen is
going away very shortly and she
wanted some more to play bridge
with me. So I shall go over &
amuse her.

I have been invited to go back to

say anything about Miller & Jennie
having been down to Baltimore so
I suppose they haven't.

Well now I must shave and
dress up for the boat tonight.
Hope you are all still well and
that you have found my letter.

Love to all,

George

Expect tomorrow with Mr. Hogg but
I have written that I can't spare the
time. He and Mr. Rogers are coming
down tomorrow noon. I shall have
lunch with them and afterwards
while Mr. Hogg has his lesson with
me, Mr. Rogers will do some inter-
receiving in my room.

I'm glad to hear you are gaining,
mother, and that your trip to
Albany didn't tire you out. I had
a letter from Eva last week which
seemed cheerful enough and today
a box of home made fudge. She didn't

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

Mar. 3/32

Dear George -

Almost another week gone
How the time flies! The weather feels
quite like Spring, and we begin to
feel the urge of getting at the Spring
work indoors and out. I felt quite
chippy this morning when I came
down at 10 o'clock, and seeing so
much needing my attention, I al-
most forgot I was not yet strong enough
to tackle real work. Before supper
I went out with pa up the Flathead
road, but I was very tired at supper
time. I will have to curb my pep
for awhile, I guess. Pa went to Aid
Meeting to-night so it is unusually
quiet here. I have been reading &

as to morrow is Friday, I tho't I bet-
ter write to-night & be sure the letter
is mailed in time. We may go to
Catakill to-mor row if I feel able.
I do not yet get up to breakfast - the
extra rest is good for me and I
rather take it before I get all dressed.

Dr. Van Hoesen came Loue East
Friday just about the time his
sister Mrs Wheeler fell unconscious
in the Rest Room - She died next day.
I meant to see him this week but have
been feeling better every day - I seem
to be all right if I just don't do much -
It is really tragic for here seems so
much I ought to do.

I guess Auntie is not feeling quite
as smart as she did for a while - She
wrote me that she is not as strong
lies down most of the time. She had
written Dr Van H. to go see her.

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

Harold did not come home
last week end. He is very busy just
now as he has 5 lectures before Easter.
He wrote he is coming this Sat.

Had a cheerful letter from W.
on Tuesday. He expected the Hun
down here this week.

Had only a card from E. this far
with a promise of a letter. James
received & read with pleasure.
Pa saw father Phibbs yesterday in the
barber & he inquired about you.
Pa has not done anything yet
about the water but speaks of it
every day. We think of having the
dining room for a bath room on
account of the freezing proposition

and besides it is too small for a
dining room. When we have
company. I rather dread the up-
set & dirt, but will be glad to have
the convenience. We do not see
how we can get rid of the place
now, mainly because prices on real
estate are so low, and if we are ever
going to have the enjoyment of
trails it is most time we started
in. Has H. said anything to you
about going over for you this Spring?
He spoke of it & is anxious to do so.
When does your vacation come? Eva
expects to be home for Easter Sunday.
Just struck nine & I'm going to bed.
Heard to-day we must make out an
income tax report for W. for the year
7 1931 & all records are destroyed - oh my!
Oh my! What will we do? Any more fun for her?
Hope to hear to-morrow by Lindbergs' ^{found} ^{Post} ^{man}

Staughton 24

Cambridge 38, Mass.

March 4, 1932.

Dear Mother and Father,

Friday afternoon again - the close of
an anything but exciting week. I
have been out only one evening
this week - to see again the play
I last wrote about - I couldn't let
it leave Boston without seeing
it again - according to all reports

being rather pitiful - fifteen of us
trying to find out how we could
get people who don't want to learn
anything to do so.

Mr Hagg & Mr. Raper came dinner
last Saturday as expected and the
three of us with two others had
lunch at the "Village Blacksmiths".
After lunch we went all over the
new and remodelled physics labs
which most of us had not seen.
I saw, for the first time, a large
Tesla coil in operation - one of
those things that makes artificial

I may have to wait twenty-five
years to see another like it.

Yesterday afternoon there was
a meeting of all the mathematics
tutors at Prof. Kellogg's. The
meeting was called for the purpose
of considering ways and means for
making tutorial work more effective.
We all had to speak our little
piece. We didn't seem to get anywhere
except to praise ourselves a group
of fifteen individualists - no two
could agree on any one thing. The
whole meeting impressed me as

If us far me to make a hurried
trip up there.

My Easter vacation - or rather
spring vacation - begins April 3rd.
Donald's sonata is being played
in N.Y. that afternoon and I am
planning to go down the day before-
Saturday - and ^{shall} probably come home on
Monday. I wonder if Eva will
already have gone back to Baltimore
or if she will be returning that
week-end. I have written her and
asked her to stay over in New York
then if she is passing thru at that

Thought I have dined at 20
Joy St. Afterwards we three (Helen
is in Maine) are going to see Bernard
Shaw's new play - Too True to be Good.

I am glad you found the mail
again. I wonder why Pittelle
kept it so long. I hope you are
all getting on well and not trying
to wash too hard. Love to all

George.

time.

I have at last got busy on Auntie's
chocolate apples. I couldn't get them
this noon but I ordered them and
shall have them in due time.

I have mislaid a brown pair of
pajamas from the laundry for
the past two or three times -
I wonder if you have them around
home - the last time I saw them
a husband was here loose and perhaps
you have them put away to mend.
I am not in dire need of them
but am wondering where they are.

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

Mar. 10/32

Dear George-

I just realized to-morrow is Friday and time for a letter to get on its way to you. I have just put your clothes in the case ready for mailing in the morning. I have located your pajama suit. It must have been sent to Albany by mistake. The jacket is still up here so I'll not send the other parts. If you do not need the suit, I'll keep till you come.

No doubt you are having the same severe weather we are. We had some snow but not much but the winds have been terrific - one night I really got my nerve - I thought the house would be carried away. It has been very cold, too, and with the high winds, it is a job to keep comfortable.

Pa and I have been looking over
Wall paper patterns. I wish you were
here to decide for us. We have en-
gaged Texas Roberts for some day this
week to paper our bed room - I did
not realize it needed it so much till
I lay there so long and knew every
inch of the room by heart - it really is
discrepitable.

Harold was home last week-end
and Wilbur surprised us Sat. night.
He drove up with Burn to Kingston &
took train from there. He seemed
in good spirits and was glad to be
here for a little visit. He went with
Mo. to Albany after dinner Sunday
to take a Central train from there.
Harold said he is not coming
down again till "it is all over"
at Easter, then there will be either
travelling or cheering.

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

We had another Berlusky episode
this week. Mrs. B went to N. Y. on
Sunday to attend Joe's wedding next
day leaving an Albany friend in
charge of the home. Marie has been
ill again with Dr. Roussion attending.
They were here twice Sunday to call
Dr. the 2nd time at 9 P.M. Next
afternoon we noticed several cars
going in & out over the road and finally
the undertaker's wagon. Pa went over
& found Marie was dead. Dr. had
given her 2 hyperdromics Sunday night
and she never woke up. It was a sad
home coming for Joe & his bride
next day. We attended the funeral
this afternoon. Tony lay sick on
the couch & Joe's wife was too ill to go.

the cemetery. Joe is a smart
near looking business man and
took full charge - Brady told pa to-
day, he paid all the expenses in ad-
vance - quite unusual. Poor Miss B.
is quite broken down.

Well, it looks as if we really are to
have a water system; at least, pa
has given the contract to build a
cistern in the cellar to a man from
Sanlton.

Dr. Van Noesen told pa he had been
to see Auntie on Monday - he does not
think she is any better & probably not
as well. he says it is a marvel she
continued to live in such a state.

Just struck nine & I must get to
bed - I get up now to breakfast but
I don't like it. Am feeling very good
but don't dare do as much as I want
to.

Sunnights, Mother

Stoughton 24
Cambridge 38, Mass.
March 11, 1932.

Dear Mother and Father,

So passed another week - I'm
wondering how it has passed
with you - it has been cold here
and began with rain but we have
had no snow. But I've been
reading about all the snow in
New York State and wondering

I have had quite a busy week and though I have wanted have haven't accomplished much. Wednesday evening Morris came over to dinner. Afterwards we went to a friend of Donald's where he and a violinist were playing some sonatas, partly in honor of Helen who left yesterday for New York to sail in a week or ten days. Yesterday noon I was at lunch with the Huntingtons spending part of the afternoon there working with Professor Huntington. After that I had to go to see to Professor

If you were around in at Cambridge.
I went to Exeter last Saturday evening with Mr. & Mrs. Hagg. I had a good enough time but nothing special - it seems very true I go Mr. Hagg has to spend a considerable amount of time in the laboratory helping a visiting lecturer prepare the experiments for the lecture just before supper. This time it was an all day job. I took his car in the afternoon and went for a ride with one of the English students out to the ocean and back. I came home in the train finding Cambridge in a drizzling rain.

Casledge. In some peculiar way
I was invited there twice this
week - on Wednesday to a mathematical
tea and yesterday specially invited.
I had no time to go twice as I
went only yesterday. I was rather
glad to get an intimate acquaintance
with Mrs. Casledge who is notorious
around here for her fastness.
From what I saw I imagine she
lives up to her reputation. In
the evening there was another
symphony concert in Sanders Theater.
After that I washed home and to
bed.

Nothing else seems just at present except plenty of work.

I had a cheerful letter from Eva today. I gathered from it that she would be returning to Baltimore on April 3rd. She spoke of Harold taking her to New York and bringing me back. That will be quite all right with me if Harold is prepared to stay in New York until Monday for I shan't be able to leave until then as I see it now, since if Donald has won any prize in the radio

Concert his piece will be played
over the radio that evening (Sunday)
and I should want to be where I
could hear it.

And that is all for now. I
hope I shall hear from you tomorrow
saying all is well.

Love to all
George.

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

Mar. 18/32

Dear Geo.
Grandpa has the radio on so
I don't know if I can write but
this is my last chance for this
week as pa goes up stairs in a few
minutes. This has been the busiest
week since the holidays. We
moved out of our room Tues.
Today Mrs Roberts is here papering.
Two men have been busy in cellar
for several days building the cistern.
Last night J. W. & Berrie arrived
on the 8 o'clock train. They are home
for good - their car looks down
in N. J. & they had to leave it in
Newark. W. has just come in from

Albany. he went up for pactor ex-
pects to take Buck down to get
the car to night. I do not know
the next move - they are staying
here for the present - Bessie has
had a great time all day but I did
manage to get her to sleep for a
couple of hours this afternoon.

I am feeling pretty good but rather
tired after this strenuous week. We
will not attempt anything more
until after your vacation home.

Been a pretty cold week but
warmer to-day & sunny - all snow
gone. Looking forward to your com-
ing. Nothing more of importance - Mrs. Hedges
called yesterday, got eggs for Auntie - she
said Auntie was quite miserable - lies down
a good deal. Love night, Mother

Monday afternoon
March 21, 1932.

Dear Mother and Father,

Although this letter is rather late it will contain a great deal for I have spent almost exactly one week in doing nothing but having a cold. I am now in the infirmary having come here on Thursday. My usual remedies failing to work by then I gave up attempting a home cure especially since the weather was

which is apparently all cooked in the same sauce and that not very tasty. But I'm not starved and shall probably appreciate the freshman dining hall all the more afterwards. I have had sufficient company, students, faculty, etc. Prof. Beasley has been taking care of my class. He has asked me to spend two or three days with him & his wife after I leave here before getting back into the fray. It would be very pleasant to do so but I doubt if I should, - I shall wait & see how I feel.

I have heard nothing from Donald

so cold and wet that every time I went out I felt worse. Apparently though, I had more than I realized for only today have I begun to feel natural again. The doctor said I had bronchitis or non-localized bronchial pneumonia. Whatever it was it is practically gone and my temperature has been normal since yesterday. So if tomorrow is not a rainy day, which I rather ~~wish~~ expect it will be, I shall probably leave here.

This place does very well as a hospital, in fact it is a hospital, but so much less formal that one rather enjoys his stay. The worst part is the food

since I have been here and am afraid
that either he or Betty may be ill.
Last Sunday we started for the Arboretum
for a walk but before reaching there
he felt he had a fever so we
turned back. He had had grippe so
I wasn't surprised. But I have
heard nothing since, and I wonder,
for on Saturday I sent word that
our walk was off since I was here -
but no reply.

I hope Harold isn't banking too
much on going to N.Y. the 2nd of
April. According to what I saw in
Sunday's paper ^(which may be false) the concert has been

postponed a week so that I shall
be going to New York on my way
back here. In that case I shall visit
Cassakie on the 2nd though not
until very late for I can't leave
here until after 12 o'clock:

I ^{have} not, of course, sent my laundry
case this past week and now it is
quite too late. But I haven't
needed many clothes to speak of
and I'll get washed here when I
need.

I hope I shall find a little steamy
when I go back tomorrow. Love to
all,
Grace.

Coalsackie Wf

May 24/32

Dear George -

Received your letter yesterday. Maybe by this time you have heard from Eva that she is coming home this Thursday and has signed up & paid a deposit for the trip to Jamaica. Pa told Grandpa yesterday & we feel relieved now that he knows it. There was no scene only a few questions. He continues just about the same. He was here last on Saturday & said if there was any change, he was some weaker.

Harold came home Friday and returned after dinner Monday. He went on route Sat & Monday giving pa some extra time for his numerous jobs. We have been having a very cool spell for several days but it is warmer this afternoon - I have just been on the porch

resting and reading a few minutes.
Pa is trying to finish the painting in
the front hall. We have had no
rain in a long time which is rather
bad for our water system. We
cannot be very lavish with the
water until our cisterns are
replenished. At present we have
the north well turned on for the
house as that is apt to leak away
& the cistern water will not. As it
is hard water it is not so good
for washing not even dishes but it
is o.k. for the cooking. Last week
we used the old cistern water and
that is very discolored from the pop-
lar buds.

The tulips are at their best now
and I wish you could see them.
The flower beds need attention but we
cannot seem to get the time and
everything is so dry - we hope we'll
have rain before long.

To-day something (Rat or mouse) killed
several little chickens - it is the

same old story every year - just
when they are well & growing fast,
some thing tries to kill them off.

It has been a relief this week
not to have workmen around.
I initiated the bath tub Sat. by
taking the first bath in it. Pa
says he is going to wait till we
get more water. We did heat
the water a few days, but quit as
it did not pay as long as we
keep a fire in the kitchen stove as
we are still doing.

I wrote to Eva yesterday and
suggested that she should go over
after you - told Lee to think it over.
She may decide to do so, I don't
know.

Please thank Miss Kaege for me
for her kindness in offering to have
me sleep there - I regret very much
but we cannot go. I tell Pa we
must try to get away somewhere when
Eva gets home again in August.

Pa is going up sheet now so I'll
stop - guess there is nothing more to
write anyway. Margareta
is coming to us now & then
and we'll try to get in better shape
tho' I really cannot do much.
I get so tired going thro' the same
routine every day, that I cannot
accomplish much else. Some
days my feet get so tired & my
ankles so weak, I am glad to
let things go & sit down - even if
it is to do mending.

I hope some arrangements
can be made for you to come
home before Eva leaves. I
really dread Lanning's legs, but
it seems to be the best move - she
would soon get discouraged home
& regret she had not gone.

Louise's

Mother.

9 Gray Gardens East
Cambridge, Mass.

March 25, 1932.

Dear Mother and Father,

As you see by the address I am
out of the infirmary and staying
with the Beadley's. I left the
infirmary Wednesday morning a friend
coming to get me with his car. Last
afternoon I came up here and shall
stay here until sometime on Sunday.
I am being most royally treated.

fluctuating between sickness and health. So I went right over there Wednesday afternoon and found him in bed. He has the grippe but refuses to have a doctor seeing that they know nothing about curing the grippe. He was feeling a little better and planning to play his canoe at the New England Canoe Club last night but whether he did I do not know. I was invited to go but decided I had better stay in.

He had heard nothing about the date of the Mt. concert being changed so my plans are as far

The Beadlys have a lovely large colonial house and make one feel quite at home. In particular they have a stunning grand piano which I can not keep away from.

I am feeling quite well again having only a slight head cold left. I get rather tired by evening and go to bed unusually early so you see I am being very good. I don't know when I shall get caught up again but I haven't worried much about it so far.

I got no mail until Wednesday when I received your letter, one from Evan and a couple of notes from Donald. He wrote to say he still was

unsettled. Tell Eva I did not write
her because I got her letter so late
I feared an answer would not
reach her. She will be unable to make
any arrangements with Rosalind or
Alice Palmer just now, and anyhow I
think it would be rather inconvenient
for her to stay in West New York.
But we shall see, and I shall write as
soon as I find out what's what.

Well, that would seem to be all
for now. I wish you all a pleasant
Easter and wish I could be there
with you to eat Easter eggs. But I
shall be with you in another ten
days. Love to all, George.

Catsackie Mf.

Apr. 14/72

Dear George.

I just realized while reading that it is time to write you a letter. Pa has fallen asleep while reading and grandpa is snoring & groaning on the sofa. He has failed a good deal since you left - can hardly walk and yet insists on getting up & dressing every day. To-day it was noon before he got up but he might better have stayed in bed. He spends most of the time on the couch. Dr. Tan came on Sunday and again yesterday. He said he ought to be in bed but did not tell him so. He still coughs but not all the time. He eats but does not want anything. It is just nature going wrong and we feel he cannot last long this way, unless he takes more nourishment. - I went to Grange with Sarah Dowsett Monday as Pa would not leave grandpa - in fact we will not leave him alone at all.

Mother, Jessie & Miss Crowley came
for Bessie Sunday evening.

Harold called up yesterday to say
he had an interview with Judge
Staley and he offered H. to place
H. in an office but no pay. That
seems rather tough (on us at least) but
I guess there is nothing else to do.

More agitation over salary re-
ductions - talk of \$300 less for a year
but action has been put off for a week.

Dick Surfin was buried Tuesday
from our church - for a week.

Have heard nothing from Auntie
this week. Harold is coming home
and go on route Saturday so pa can
stay home to work - he will have a
man also.

The boiler & apter tanks
are in back yard & the roll of lino-
lume in the front room. We ex-
pect the bank to close any day and
then business will begin. If grand
pa gets much worse, we may have
to part with the work for a while.

John Bonnus has been here twice

this week. Today he took away
the cabinet drawers to fix as you
suggested.

The Welles from Delmar were
all here Sunday afternoon - they
had been to Maup's to dinner.
I went to our Mrs. Welles in
Chapel yesterday & Mary came home
with me and staid to supper.

Pa tried to get Melbur to come &
work here awhile but he is help-
ing Birch fix up the old boat and
intimated that he is going with
him on the boat to work.

Poor Eva was miserable last week
had several attacks of indigestion
and the Measles were away all
week. She was better when she
wrote.

One matter I was going to talk
to you about when you were here & I
forgot. Do you expect to use your
curtains next year? If not, I might
buy them from you for the sitting

room, if they are suitable & not too
expensive. I must buy some,
in fact Eva said she would get
them in Baltimore & thought they
would cost 8 or 9 dollars. If
you have no prospect of using
James & want to get rid of them,
let me know.

I really have not accomplished
anything lasting this week, only
odds & ends. It seems to take about
all morning to clean up & then get
dinner - of course, waiting on Grand
Pa takes up a time but I do not get
so nervous when he is not around
while I am working. Afternoons
I am too tired to pitch in & do much.
Well it is bed time - clock striking
nine, and I'm tired enough to go.

Was glad to get your card Monday -
it was nice to have some one write
you. Au revoir.

Loveingly,
Mother.

Stoughton 24
Cambridge 38, Mass.
April 15, 1932.

Dear Mother and Father,

The calendar says it is Friday
again, strange as it seems. Tough
so I think it sure is just so
strange for fine weather seems
slow in coming - rain for two
days and cold since then with
only intermittent rays of sunshine.

have with a woman in the house -
But poor Betty looks so badly
I wonder she can even get a
meal. They have lost their
maid and are now taking
their dinners out.

The week has passed much
so with meals with teaching
tutoring, interviewing &
whatnot. Wednesday afternoon
Danced, Betty & I went to see
the Abbey Irish Players of
Dublin in a most amusing

But the Forsythia refuse to be
kept back longer and in a very
few days more the yard will
be a mass of yellow bloom.

Sunday night Danced met me
with the car and brought me
right over here because it was
so early. After getting cleaned
off again we went back to
Joy St for supper. Whereupon
after that Danced & I washed
the dishes! - the only time I
have ever done that in a Twinkly

came. But for that I have
stuck at home. However,
tomorrow Raymond Tweedy,
a friend of his, Dances + I are
going off for the week-end to
climb Mt. Monadnock and possibly
another mountain on the way
there tomorrow afternoon. We
were to have started at 10:30
but have had to postpone the
time until 12:30 because Dances
must go to a funeral tomorrow
morning. Ralph Eaton, of whom
you may have heard me speak,

and who has been a close friend
of Donald's since their farming
days at Plattburgh had his
third nervous breakdown in two
years last Monday. He was
taken to a sanitarium and on
Wednesday went out for a
walk from which he did not
return. He was found yesterday
in the woods near here, having
committed suicide. It was a
great shock to both Betty &
Donald and it was my unpleasant
job to inform them of it for
they did not see the morning

with the "system" and that it
will soon be completed. You
father, must not try to get too
much done out of doors nor
think you must spend more
money outside than you can
afford. I should like to send
you something to pay for some
shirts but two unexpected bills,
a trip to New York, and a new
coat have brought my balance
too low for that just now. But
I shall try to send you something
in ~~June~~ May.

paper. He was brilliant and very
charming & it is a great shame
that he had had so much trouble
in his life that he lost his mind -
his marriage was a complete failure
but he continued to ~~live~~ live with
a most impossible wife for
several years, though as far as
he was not living with her.

Have you heard from Eva?
I hope so, for I haven't and
I rather expected a letter from her.
I had a very pleasant week
at home and it did seem so
short. I hope all is going well

Hope you are all well & that
everything is running smoothly.
Love to all,

George.

Cassackie Tex

Apr. 2 1/32

Dear George-

I have just written a few lines to you - don't get much chance these days for writing. Can't write any encouraging news as grandpa grows weaker and thinner by the day. He sleeps most of the time and I have frequently thought he was gone but he seems to us as if it can't last much longer. Of course, he rallied before & got around & might do so again, but he never was so weak or gone up as he has this time. He rests well at night but takes two sleeping tablets. He calls pa about twice by singing hell. Has no appetite but I manage to get him to take a little nourishment, but not enough to give any strength.

Edith came Monday night to help me change bedding & furnish shirt. I found how she did it easily so I can do it now with her help - grandpa cannot help himself but tries to sometimes.

I sent you Wash this AM. Margareta was here all day Wed - yesterday & today $\frac{1}{2}$ day & is coming to - no doubt. This AM. she overhauled the "play room" so now that is clean & orderly. Don't think I'll attempt anything else for the present - there must be some change one way or other before very long. Dr. Comes every 2nd day but says there is nothing more to be done. Nature is just giving out.

The bath room fixtures are in the barn but we can't tear up now. We went to Catskill Tues. - Jessie staid here &

Mr took Bessie with us. I had
an appointment with Dr. Ben-
nett but he was ill - However
I had an airing & a change &
pa did several errands he
wished to attend to.

Harold is coming to - night
& go on route to - tomorrow.
Will Day has been here 3 days
this week & is coming to - Tues-
day. We have the horse crowd
& pa has cultivated the as-
paragus. The old wood shed
is no more but the debris is
not yet cleared away.

Tulips & other plants are
growing fast. This is the
third Spring Day in success-
ion - have let the fire in
Juneau go out but have wood fire
at night.

The new organ is being installed

up street & Apr. 30 is date.
set for tablet unveiling in
commemoration of the
200th Anniversary of the
First Church of Cobackie.
All former pastors have been
invited - Mr. Dunning has
accepted but that is all I've
heard.

Dr. Say, Auntie is doing
fine - he sees her about every
2 weeks. He would like a
chance to work in lawyer's
office but no money - he had
an interview with Judge Staley.
He got him this chance. It is
hard to get in any where at present
so he is evidently lucky. After
6 mo. he can do better.

Now I must stop. It is about
thro' with dinner dishes & pa is
going to take her home.
I hope you had a nice week end.
Love - Mother

Dear George: -

While I am waiting
to take Margaretha home I'll add
a word. It is beautiful weather
now and I wish I might work
in the flowers and ground all
the time. I ordered quite a
few shrubs don't worry about
the money. Do you remember
which of the Pelors you wanted
dig out: you left some us-
cut-and when I cut them
off I placed sticks by them
Now was it the cut or uncut
that must go? I would like to
buy about three climbing roses
(real climbers) where do you think
would be the best place for them
on some part of an arbor. Examine
the dirt on here I doubt just here

say grandpa is weaker
and seems to be failing Don

Wavy

Love

Father

Staughton 24
Cambridge 38, Mass.
April 22, 1932.

Dear Mother & Father,

I was glad to get your letter last Saturday before starting off for the week-end. I am wondering how grandpa has been this week and have ^{been} hoping it has not been too hard with him as with you. Perhaps with this fine weather he has gotten out of doors again & is feeling better. I hope so.

Spring has arrived with a vengeance and it is now unreasonably hot during the day - even with the trees still leafless the new grass and the tiny rosettes of leaves on the bushes have completely transformed the yard. The weather was too much for

The undergraduates last night and they staged the biggest riot in history. It started while I was away from seven thirty until eight-thirty and had apparently spent itself when I returned. I set down to work & knew nothing more about it. But it seems that it grew & grew & went on until after midnight outside the yard. I'm sure I did hear a yell now & then but didn't take it seriously. There were between two and three thousand students in the frisco and according to the people they held the whole section about here for several hours. No serious damage was done but traffic was completely tied up and the Redcliffe dormitories were raided. Fourteen people, mostly students, were arrested before it was over and too people were somewhat injured though not seriously. What will come of it I'm

sure I don't know - I don't even know how
to feel about it - it seems rather childish, but
since nothing serious took place I feel it
was a sort of innocent spring rattle.

We didn't get away last Saturday as early
as we expected for we all had lunch at
Raymond's. Then we stopped for a while out
in Littleton so that by the time we
got near Manitowish it was getting late.
We hadn't decided where we were to stay
so we left the paved road to investigate
a summer lodge Raymond's friend knew
about. I was driving at the time and
we had not gone far before we got into
a bad piece of road and finally came to
a stop in a sink hole - it was the first
time I had ever been stuck. He was fortunate
in being near a house from which we
got an "expert" who got us out with

put a little shouting (for which Raymond
indulged on paying the munificent sum
of four dollars! - I'd like to tap in on
his source of money).

We turned back & finally reached a
place at the foot of the mountain - "The
Auk." I enclose a pamphlet describing it.
The day had been fine though quite
April-like - sun & shadow - in fact we
had passed thru a snow squall during
the afternoon but the sky was clear
after dark & we hoped for a clear day
on Sunday. We went to bed early after
playing a little bridge, the sky still
clear but a rather high wind blowing.
The next morning we awoke to a sensible
blizzard - the ground white & the wind
raging. The drift was thus impassable
& we went back to bed for an hour or
so. But it cleared up by eleven o'clock

at which time we went out for a walk
in the woods near-by. It was a typical
winter's day & winter scene - it seems hard
today to believe that was only five
days ago. We left shortly after dinner &
reached Boston by supper time. So Monadnock
has yet to be scaled by me.

Donald's mother & aunt are coming on
from Danbury today. Tomorrow is
Donald's birthday and there is to be a
birthday dinner in the evening. The
next day, if it is fair, we are all
driving up to Exeter for the ride &
to have a look around. I shall be
interested to see how far behind
Boston Exeter is with respect to
weather.

I had it on my mind to speak to you
about my curtains when I was at home
but I forgot it. I think they would

be most suitable for the sitting room
and I doubt very much if I shall want
them again. So I shall be very glad to
present them to you in June.

Well, I think this is all for now. I hope
I shall have a letter from you tomorrow
saying we is well. Love to all.

George.

Stoughton 24

Cambridge 35, Mass.

April 23, 1932.

Dear Mother + Father,

Your letter came this morning
and I am sorry to hear that
grandpa is failing so. Since
we made no definite arrangements
before the end came while I
am not at home I am writing
to say that I would like to

than remained & there should
therefore be fewer left uncut.

I'm sorry I can't say where I
should like the climbing roses.
I don't think they would look
badly about the porch though
they would be a nuisance if
you wanted to take off the
screening. They would probably
look very well down in the
vicinity of the grape vines &
old woodshed ^{or an arch} - by the way, are
you removing the grape vines
^{at house} on this side of the present position

Have you telegraph me at once.
I shall come home if it is at
all possible for it would be
easier for you if I were there.

This is all for now. The local
weather continues though it is
cooler.

Oh yes, with respect to the pallas.
As I remember it, it was the
ones left uncut which were
to be saved, for I definitely
remember leaving a white one
uncut because it had not
finished blooming - I should
say there were fewer to be saved

of the races?

Now, I think this is all. Love
to all,

George

Carsackie Ulf

Apr. 27/32

Dear George-

Just a few lines to report on
caudatus like: Grandpa was
very poorly Sat. Sun & Mon. but
seemed to be some better yesterday.
Dr. said there was an improve-
ment in the can position and he
seemed stronger for he raised him-
self up when I shook up the pil-
lows. He slept right thro last
night and was not really awake
this AM. till about 9 o'clock. He
did not feel good then but
after I fixed him and gave him
some cereal he went off to sleep
again & has just woke up (noon)
Mr. Bosch called but just woke
in at him & he did not wake.

Dr. said yesterday there is a possibility
he may get up again in time if
his heart holds out but he eats so
little he will not get much stronger
till he takes some nourishment.

Eva called up Monday evening & said she wanted to come home. I discouraged that idea; it is not necessary so long as I can keep up and I can do that by neglecting the other work. It would be foolish for E. to give up now & maybe spoil her chances for next year. Besides ground for a year last like this for weeks and if she came we would have to have Marquette anyway. M. is here to-day cleaning up again and washing windows. We had quite a hail storm about an hour ago, but sun shines bright now tho' a fine nor'wester is blowing - quite cold - we have heater running full blast.

Sunday the Millers and Mrs. were here and at night Fuller & family so I did not get much rest & so felt bad Monday.

Amy said she was coming
some day this week + bring
Anna - Amy has a new
De Sota Car, bright red - rather
sporty looking.

Mr. Hood died yesterday -
quite a relief as he has suffered
very much lately.

Harold was home for the
week end + went on route
Saturday. Pa tries to get
things in shape out doors
but we are so at sea half
the time, it is hard to get
much accomplished. The
tulips are up quite high but
no blossoms yet.

I am glad you think the
curtains will do here + thank
you for them. May be we

will not get cleaned up here
before June or July - it is
foolish to knit up anything
now for can't tell what
a day may bring. We
will telegraph you if necessary
that is if the end comes.

Dinner is ready now
So good-bye.

Linnigh
Mushie

Stoughton 24
Cambridge 38, Mass.
April 29, 1932.

Dear Mother & Father,

Glad to get your letter yesterday
and know that you are holding
up under your troubles. Take
things as easily as you can and
don't worry about appearances

I had a letter from Eva
this week which seemed to
be pretty enough showing

and tried to read amid the
inevitable arguments which
always accompany bridge with
Donald & Betty - Betty takes the
game seriously & Donald takes
her seriously & I can tell
you it sounds like war, though
the minute the cards are put
away it is all forgotten!

Sunday was a lovely day &
we spent all of it going to Exeter &
back. We reached there about noon
and I got them into the administration
building where we met Mr. Rogers &
Mr. Perry & had a happy confab.

she must be well again. I too
think it would be unwise for
her to go home now for if
you can get along without
her she ought to stay & finish
this year.

This has been a busy week.
Saturday night was Donald's
birthday dinner & what besides
the family only Morris & I were
invited - Morris had to leave
early so the four of us who
play bridge spent part of the
evening that way while Donald's

Then we had lunch & drove
down to Andover, Eccles's rival,
and Donald's old school. They
have a very beautiful campus
up on a hill looking off ^{to the}
mountains in southern New
Hampshire. We went particularly
to see their new art museum
which is a fine building
housing many very good
paintings, sculptures, etc.

Tuesday night the Saunders
opened their house to Donald
& about twenty friends for

the playing of his sonata. He
& Mr. Kady did it marvelously
& every body seemed very
happy about it. Before the
evening ended they played a
sonata he wrote about
fifteen years ago which amused
us all & him especially - it
was so different.

Last evening was the last
concert in Cambridge for the
season. This evening I have
supper with the Pinedys of no
Boy St. They all leave for Durham

tomorrow - so now I may
get some work done - Heaven
knows I must.

I wish I could expand a
little on details but "the
future president of the U.S."
was here all afternoon and
now I must leave in a hurry
and get over to Bacton.

With much love to all,

George

Stoughton 24
Cambridge 38, Mass.
May 6, 1932.

Dear Mother and Father,

Again May is here and Mother's
Day. I make it a Mother's & Father's
Day and send you both my
love and best wishes for a
resolution of your present trouble.
I hope we can celebrate the day
together some week from Sunday.
It occurred to me this week that

Jamaica I will see her off
in New York & if Harold's
not returning with me return
from there to Cambridge. Otherwise
Harold & I shall drive over
here on Saturday. I realize of
course all this is quite tentative,
but it doesn't hurt to plan.

The Truedys got off last Saturday.
I had dinner with them the night
before & afterwards we sat & talked
for a while in the denuded sitting
room - it looked so forlorn. When
I left Donald's mother told me
to be sure & remember her kindly
to you when I should write.

as a proctor I really shouldn't
leave Cambridge as I had planned.
But Mr. Luce tells me it will
be all right if I can get another
proctor to sleep here while I
am gone. I expect I shall be
able to do this for at least a
few nights, but I shall probably
have to shorten my time away.
Perhaps you had better plan to
come so that we leave here
on Monday - though you may come
as early as you like. Leaving
on Monday I ought to be back
on Saturday. If Eva goes to

all about you. She said that
if you come to Cambridge in June,
she will ^{be} glad to have you, mother,
stay with her if I can take
care of father, - she has only one
parquet room.

Life has been rather quiet this
week. I have been out only once
on Tuesday to see a play - "Mourning
Becomes Electra". It is a horrible
play - in fact three plays, - starting
at 5:30 and lasting for six hours,
with an hour dinner intermission.
It was an exhausting ordeal
- without the expert acting in

So more haste.

I was glad to get your letter
Wednesday & have sent it on to
Eva. I wish I could come
home to see the "part" when
the tulips come out. It was
good of you, father, to send
the box spot when you
have so much else to do.
Please take things nicely.

Best wishes for Sunday and
love to all.

George

it it wouldn't be worth while to
see. It is too horrible for the
average audience - they gave out
before the end & laughed at the
most gruesome places. It took
me two days to get over it - I
dreamt about it two nights.

Tomorrow I go to Exeter
again with Jack Hoff - probably
the last time before the summer.
I heard yesterday that I have
been accepted quarters in one
of the new dormitories - the one
which is to be finished
by fall, so that I shall have

May 11/32

Dear Geo-

Just I want to thank
you for your fine notes & the
bag of candy. I found the latter
under my plate Sunday AM.
Harold came home Sat. after-
noon & staid till Tues. A. M.
He went on route Monday.
You can imagine we are head
over ears in trouble & work - we
seem to get in more of a mess
& expense as the days go on.
J. Bonus is a pest & this is his last
job here - he is too old to do good work.
The plumber did not come
from Friday till this A. M. & is
gone again now. Maryetta
is here to-day. We stalled J. B.
till after dinner. Mill Day is
here almost every day & half
the jam (unclean) has been
dug up for pipes etc. The floors
are tracked with plaster & everything
is upset & dirty - glad you are not here!

To cap the Chimney this Am. just
as Pa. was going for M. he heard
the little chicks & saw the house
was on fire - it was up & back
to save the building & chicks. They
seem to be all right - only 3 died
from the smoke - none burned.
Pa had to put several new boards
in floor & overhaul the stove -
did not start for P. Q. till 10.30
Grandpa seems much better.
It eats regular meals now 3
times a day and feeds himself.
Dr was here Sat. & Tues - but
he will not consent to his sitting
up yet. he told me his heart ^{is}
is so poor - he might feel over.
I had to go for me cannalino
Auntie a plant & Jessie Caudy.
No family were here to supper
Sunday. Pa took me for a long ride
out into the Country - blossoms are fine now.
I also went to Orange Monday as H. was
here. Now dinner is ready & we must
eat on account of the man - Pa will be late.
Cousin, Mother.

[May 13, 1935]

Stoughton 24

Cambridge 38, Mass.

Dear Mother + Father,

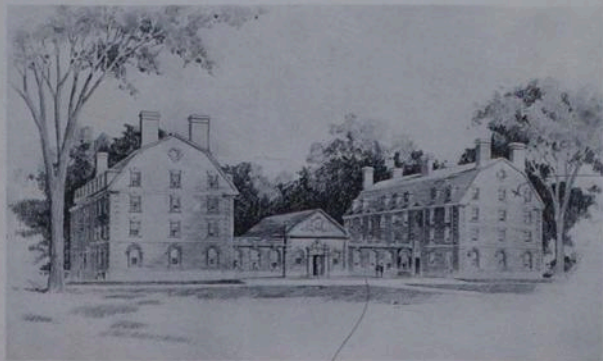
I was glad to get your letter yesterday and to hear that there's still a good deal of excitement in the old place yet! My life here is quiet + sequestered beside what you seem to lead. You must feel somewhat relieved to have grandpa feeling better + eating regularly.

I went to Exeter last week as I wrote I expected to. Sunday morning Mr. Cushman took me over the new dormitory where I shall live. It is still a mess of steel + concrete + I don't see how they ever get such a place finally fixed up. - it looks like a hopless job. There seems to be some disagreement

as to whether I shall live in the north or south
end of the building but the official letter
says south. If so my room will be where
I have indicated on the enclosed picture. I
shall have a study, two bedrooms & a bath -
I rather regret being on the first floor
for some of my rooms will have smaller
windows which I desire very much, but
that can't be helped. Mr. Hagg will live on
the floor below me. After seeing the
building Mr. Cushman & I walked a ways
down the river, which, I was amazed to
learn, is at sea level, below Exeter. When
the tide is out it is only a ^{few} feet wide but
at flood tide is more than a quarter of a
mile wide. I had supposed Exeter was
at least tens or three hundred feet above
sea level.

Tuesday evening Raymond Tweedy & I
were at some friends of his far bridge. I

Merrill Hall



my quarters

dining room -> South

regret to say that I lost most shamefully -
the result of a swelled head & poor cards.

Since Wednesday evening I have been spending
a large part of my time reading blue books
of the general examinations in mathematics.
There were twenty six of them and the first
few took about a half hour each. (But I
have them finished now and shall deliver
them before dinner.

Last night I heard a very interesting
illustrated lecture at the theatre as
now existing in Moscow. This evening
I am going to the first meeting of the
Harvard Model League of Nations which is
supposed to be conducted in orthodox fashion.
The principal speaker is Professor Nebeker
of one of the English universities who I
understand is a very fine lecturer. The
topic for this meeting is disarmament.
And that seems to be every bit of going

on for me this week. Someone told me
yesterday of having seen Bessie's picture
in a Sunday edition of the Knickerbocker
Press.

Hope you are not being too uncomfortable
during the transition - let the end
justify the means. Love to all
George.

P.S. Will you please send me an operator's
license blank? And you might get
hold of a half dozen of Chase urban day
stamps if you think of it. G.

Catsackie, N.Y.,
May 17/32

Dear George -

Your letter of Friday re-
ceived to-day - it had been mis-
sent to Scarsdale, N.Y. - You
had quite a surprise by Ho's
visit, didn't you! He came down
last night just for a call; said
he had a nice time. We
have given up all idea of going
over in June; it is a great disap-
pointment, but under present
conditions, we could not leave.
Even if grandpa is no worse, he will
probably not be enough better to leave
for Eva is care for him all alone. We
felt as if he had failed again the
last few days and we don't see
how he can ever get about again. Dr.
said Sat. he could set up a few min-
utes but he does not want to and we
do not think he could even with help.

He almost helps me some times
not to bring his meal but I al-
ways take him a tray of food &
he eats part of it. Yesterday was
very hot and we all felt it so
much - glad it is cooler for we
are not ready for the hot days yet.
Storm doors & windows are still
in screens up. Pa has been quite
rushed for the Asparagus shot
rights up & just had to be ten-
dered to - then there he also had
to help the men first one then the other
Pumpkin work most done - for just
the herring down to-day & now
the fixtures can be set permanently.
J. B. is slower than ever & will
probably get in a day or 2 more -
we are more than sick of him &
he'll never give us the chance Lee.
He is 79 to-day & too old for this kind of
work. Pa had Joe V. yesterday to
set out bushes - the garden & lawns
need attention but must wait.

Mr. J. E. has written to
you she may not go to Jamaica
It would be foolish for her to
give that up now on grandpa's
account - he may linger all
summer but I do not see how
he can last much longer - he
is so thin & weak. His mind is
as good as ever but once in a while
he says some very strange things.
When this business is over for & we
going to slow up some for we are
both quite tired. The details will
have to come by degrees. If you
want to get the towels racks you
can or you can wait & get them in
Albany - it seems impossible for
us to get away long enough to go to
Albany. It will take some time
to paint the room as it must have
3 coats & for that the furs have all
painted yet. If the Asparagus con-
tinues to shoot up right along, there
will not be much else to be done for

several weeks. We want you to
come home if you can for the
commencement and as long
as possible. Harold could go
and for you or ^{take you back} ~~bring you back~~
again. Eva could go with him
but I fear she would not want to
spare the time. You might sug-
gest it to her - it will be her last
chance while you are there. I
had the ship sail June 9th -
instead of 10th - it will arrive
her of the commencement.

Well, I must stop - there is
enough to do, but I don't seem to
accomplish anything last-
ing. - We hoped to have the water
to use to - might but will have to
dip from the cistern for the ~~water~~
washing. Guess I better stop, I
am making so many mistakes.

Truly

Walter

Stoughton 24

Cambridge 3 1/2 Mts.

May 22, 1932.

Dear Mother & Father,

I'm sorry I failed to get a letter off to you on Friday. Morris came in early in the afternoon and wanted me to go over to Boston with him to see a movie. Forgetting I had a letter to write I went with him & didn't get back until after dinner. The movie was "Scarface" - by no means a joy to see. It frankly depicted Capone's career though under assumed names. It was produced

gradually, since I can keep them
stored here until September 1st.
Thus it will be unnecessary for me
to hurry packing them in June.

Of course if Eva doesn't decide
to go to Jamaica I shall not
go home before the exam period
is over for I could be away
only a few days at the most.
I have written her that if she
does go I would be glad to
have her & Harold come over
for me taking the 4th, 5th & 6th of June.
If she doesn't go either you or
she & Harold could come over
about the 15th or 16th when I
shall be ready to leave.

especially to show gany land as it is and
claims to be an authentic reproduction
of actual occurrence. Coming right
after the finding of the Litchburgh baby
& Curtis' confession it was quite
depressing, & it was a relief to get
out into the air again.

Mr. Hagg was down yesterday for
a lesson. Afterwards we went over
to Boston to meet Mrs. Hagg & a friend.
They came back to Cambridge with
me & stayed for dinner afterwards
calling for a friend in Watertown
whom they were taking to Exeter - so
yesterday too was rather ruined. Mr.
Hagg said yesterday that he is to be
in Cambridge this summer & that
we can move my things up to Exeter

I met Hilda & Raymond at
the glen club sitting on the library
steps on Tuesday evening and after-
wards went home with them for a
short call.

Oh my (!) I have been working
hard at my notes &, during the
first part of the week, at best,
trying to keep cool, - it was terribly
hot here for two or three days.
Today has been beautiful with a
cool wind. This morning a friend
& I took a long walk up the
river & back.

And now I must close this, until
it and get ahead, - I got up too
late this morning to perform the
necessary rites before breakfast glad
all the major work is done on the

time to call George
so that you can meet it
that is better system & that

Stoughton 24
Cambridge 38, Mass.
May 27, 1932.

Dear Mother & Father

This week has been very quiet so far & there is practically no news to report, but now is the time to report what there may be.

I had heard from Eva that she was going home this week & had a card from her from Melanthen yesterday. You must all be very glad to have her home, and I envy her in being there now. As soon as she decides definitely to go to Jamaica

my hair but along about one or
two o'clock it will be a noisy
hullabaloo - with many of them having
quite a time to keep vertical - I'm
just as glad I don't have to be there
then for I know nothing about
contracting a drunken person.

It was very hot here the first part
of the week until yesterday when we
had a very severe thunderstorm -
about twenty places in Boston
were struck by lightning, including
the president's house here in the yard -
there was little damage to the latter.
If either Sunday or Monday are fair
I shall get out to the arboretum in
the morning. I should have gone
last Sunday for then the ladies &
agales were at their best and

you can plan to send Harold
over to get me, leaving here on June 6.
I shall want to go to New York to
see Eva off so that I shall have
to miss Harold's commencement.

I have been no where this week except
to call on Prof. Kellogg Wednesday
evening. I went for a short call, but
we got into such an argument that
I stayed until nearly eleven - Mrs
Kellogg got tired & went off to bed!

Tonight is the annual Freshman
Jubilee Dance. Every person has to
go for at least an hour, as to make
sure some of us are there all the
time we are on schedule. Fortunately
I am assigned to the first hour -
10 to 11. - the dance lasts until three.

in average it will be very quiet during

doubt if the rhododendron will be
out yet this week-end.

Tell Eva to let me know as soon
as she comes to a decision so that
I can get someone to stay here while
I am gone. If she has changed her
mind about wanting to come with
Harold I would be delighted to have
her come.

Hope you have had some rain by
now - it is so dry here they have
had to water the big elm trees in
the yard.

Love to all,

George.

June 1st 1932

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

Dear George -

Pa means to write to you but he thinks I'd better do it. We have had a very serious time here for several days and Grandpa grows weaker weaker. He had a hard day yesterday, Dr. was here at 5 & 10.30 P.M. & again this noon & is coming at 10 to night. He is much easier and very quiet today. He slept well last night after the pills & we all got a good rest. I was up most of the night before. Harold went to Albany yesterday afternoon but come back about 8. He is going on route every day as it is quite necessary for Pa to be around home as much as possible. We washed to-day & some of the morning is done. - M. is still at it. Harold took Ma to Catskill for a dental appointment. I asked Dr. to-day what was the outlook.

and he said it is hard to tell - Grandpa
might last like this a month or more
& he may pass out any day. He has
been asking for you to-day & told Eva
he wants to see you once more - he
talks of dying quite often but then his
mental condition is away off on most
everything, tho' at times he is quite sane
& natural for a little while. We have
all talked it over and decided un-
der the circumstances, it would be
foolish for Harold to go over after you
this week end. He is really needed here
and if you can get away & want to
come, you better come by train or bus.
The difference in cost would not com-
pensate for the inconvenience to all
of us at present - perhaps you can come
Saturday or Sunday. Eva ^{even} changed
her mind about going ^{on} a dozen times
a day but I think now she has con-
cluded to go - even if she waits till

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

June 18 or 25 and has to go alone then,
grandpa might still be living
and it would be just as hard to
break away. She plans to
go to Albany Friday afternoon with
Harold & stay one night so as
to do some shopping Saturday.
Pa is accomplishing numerous
odd jobs of planting etc. - but is so
often interrupted to come in & is un-
der such a mental strain & so
tired, he does not accomplish as
much as he would otherwise. I
am in the sick room so much,
I can not do much else
since Eva came home.

We had a nice rain the other night and everything growing was revived and the place looks nice.

The painting etc in Loure is too low yet but we are not doing anything extra now, just living from day to day. Jessie is coming down Friday to help with the kitchen work - it seems as if we all never thro' and we all get so tired. - Better write at once what you will do - we would like you to come if you can - Maybe later some one will either go for you or take you back. I will not send your laundry till I hear from you. Warm to-day but a nice breeze. Don't do too much for you are not as strong as before your illness. Lovingly Mother.

Ball's Pond

June 25, 1932.

Dear Mother & Father

We have just finished breakfast and, I am going to take Betty down town in a few minutes so I'll drop just a line before then. I told Eva she could write you a note from the steamer and have it sent up on the pilot boat so I suppose you will have

drawn ashore & the dam closed
so that we could no longer
see the boat Uncle Frank took
me over to his office when we
had lunch. I went direct from
there to the Grand Central
station intending to catch the
2:20 train. But when I called
Donald he said to take the
3:25 for he had to meet some
other people on that train. That
gave me an extra hour which
I used in looking over the
set gallery in the station,
which I had never seen before,

had a note from her before you
receive this. I won't go into
any detail now but will
renew that for later. Suffice
it to say that everything
went fine and she left in
great shape. Uncle Frank met
us on the boat having brought
a friend who knows the
company officials. The latter
had seen the three most important
officers who can help Eva the
most & had instructed them
to take good care of her.
After the Gary plank was

and in calling Mrs Pierce on
the phone. She said they were
all well and she wanted to
be kindly remembered to you.

I hope you are beginning to
feel a little better and that
you aren't going it too hard.
I shall be home sometime
on Tuesday. Will love

George.

22 Shepard St.
Cambridge St, Mass.
July 20, 1932.

Dear Mother & Father

Just a word to let you
know that I haven't
changed my mind about
going with you on Friday.
I expect to reach Beverly on
the 2:19 train. It is just
possible that Mr. Hagg might

cool morning + evenings
with only moderately hot
afternoons. I have been
sticking close to home sleeping
afternoons + getting so bed
fairly early so that I am
feeling somewhat less tired.
I have just come in from
dinner. Now I must correct
some papers and then
spend the rest of the evening
reading.

Shall see you on Friday
at latest. Love
George

drive me up that afternoon
in which case I should reach
Greycroft sometime between
2 and 2:20. If it should
happen that we are not to
have a test in Economics
on Friday Dr. Hogg might
drive up with me for
supper tomorrow evening. It
seems too bad for you not
to meet when you are so
near.

We have been having very
decent weather these days.

22 Shepard St.
Cambridge 38, Mass.
July 29, 1932.

Dear Mother & Father,

I'm sure you are wondering what has become of me. I have meant to get some word of before but it has been a full week and a hot one so that I have been always fasting asleep & then having hardly time enough to get done the absolute minimum. It is now after supper - I had

and stood up again so often
in so short a time before.
He got some living room furniture,
furniture for the girl's bedroom,
their own bedroom and a
dining table & benches - we couldn't
find any dining-room chairs
to suit either of us. In all he
managed to get rid of about
seven hundred dollars with more
to follow. I found it much
easier to buy furniture for
some one else than for myself -
I'm afraid I could never come
to a decision in my own case.
There seems to be so much
furniture made that is neither

intended to be have this
afternoon and write you but
won't - however, you'd surely
get this tomorrow morning, for
it must go up first thing after
dawn. I saw Mr Hoff this
morning and when he said he
was picking out his furniture
this afternoon, I asked if I
might go along. His wife didn't
come down so it was he &
I alone and if thing don't
suit I shall have to bear
part of the blame. He spent
all afternoon at the furniture
store and I never sat down

good looking nor comfortable.

Mr. Stagg met me at Exeter as per schedule and we left for Cambridge almost immediately afterward coming down the Haverhill and the route we took to Cambridge the week before. We made fairly good time & reached here shortly after tea - in time for me to prepare my hour-exam which the class rather messed up.

I have done nothing out of the ordinary this week finding plenty of studying to do. To-

morrow I shall try to get
hold of Morris, who is in
Boston only on 'abundant days,
and if I am successful I
hope to have him over to
dinner tomorrow night. If he
can't come I shall go to a
movie with Mr. Hoff & Mr.
Blackwood. Tomorrow morning
I must get ready a box to
take to Exeter on Sunday
afternoon.

I had a letter from David
on Monday saying that neither
of them had gone to Maine
yet and that he himself would

Now to get this in the
mail-box before they make
the next collection. With
my love and my commands
to vacationate as much as
possible,

George.

not go before August 21 at
on which date he plays at
Woodstock.

I hope you are having a fine
time at Ocean Park and that
you are taking in any good
entertainments that come along.
I was very glad to be there
with you last week-end & would
run up now if it weren't so
far. Possibly I shall see you
in Exeter on Sunday? Should
you come you will find me
at 11 Elliot St. Maudie & your
Love heard from Eda - no
letter has come here.

Ocean Park, Me

July 31 1902

Dear George:

Were you disappointed
that you did not see us ^{Exeter} at
well we thought it was pretty
fun for such a short time.

I imagine you had a bad
shower in Exeter for its looked
very black over that way.
It rained quite a bit there
but very light thunders and
lightning. It is still very dry
here and everything feels the
need of rain, this will help.

The shower came just the
right time to spot the beach
sewer. There were very few
in bathing to day as it has
been real chilly. The water has
been fine the past week and

we wished for you. We hope
it will be such this week
so we may indulge a few times
yet. One day last week we
explored the coast from Bid-
ford Pool to Kemble's Post and
found some very interesting
coast-lines. On Friday we went
to Portland and on the way
went in to Pratts Neck and Cape
Elizabeth in all drove over
forty miles. Somewhere you
must go out on the extremity
of Cape Elizabeth, for it has
one of the most wonderful
rock formations I ever saw.
It resembles nothing so much
as an immense pile of logs
in orderly piles pointing to the
south-east. I thought two postcards
but they do not ^{do} it justice.
Went to church this morning.

Had a very fine preacher
We also heard the "Revellers"; they
gave three selections. Tonight is
some part of a musical
evening; we may go. We have
attended two of the Latin study
classes. I have planned nothing
definite for this week but I
may take a trip up in Waini
& Gray. We have played four
games of shuffle board; not
very exciting.

Soon we will be winding our
way home; no doubt you will
get another letter before we
leave.

As usual pa leaves this for me to
finish. We have had nothing more
from Eva. One letter from No one from
Dorise - everything the same. I
wish you could have been here this
week end. The folks that came last
Sunday left today. That Mr. Parkie

The teacher is the old lady's son & the woman was his sister (not wife) She went back to Boston Thursday where she teaches music she came back Thurs & went back to day with the Hills. The teacher came again last night bringing his 3 children, 2 girls, about 15 & 13 & boy of 6 - they all here yet but I think go back to-morrow. So you can imagine his has been a lively hour to day. Mr. Arthington left Thursday for Portland & has not returned - he evidently got a job.

Guess the rain is over, so we can go to church to night. It is not pleasant away from home when it storms. Yesterday I lost a filling - not very pleasant but maybe the tooth won't bother.

Now I must write a few lines to H.

Sincerely,

Walter.

Remember me to Miss Hayes. Tell her the ocean beach all better than ever.

22 Shepard St.
Cambridge 38, Mass.
August 3, 1932.

Dear Mother and Father

I was glad to get your letter
yesterday and to hear that you
had spent an enjoyable week.
I wasn't particularly disappointed
not to see you in Exeter for
I was very sure you couldn't
want to come so far. Live
I've went up in two cars just

reached Exeter the sun was
shining again & I found the
outside of the box dry. But I
feared for the inside. However,
on opening it, it was as dry
as when we left Cambridge -
it remains quite a mystery
for it seemed that everything
at all exposed to the storm
must have been soaked.

We looked over our quarters
again & thought they have
progressed in two weeks there
is a large amount yet to be
done. I reckon they won't be

after dinner. I went in a touring
car. About fifteen or twenty
miles before reaching Newbury part
a very sudden & severe storm
came up. We went right on
& though we had the top up
we had no side curtains and
we got wet somewhat but
not badly. I don't think I
have ever seen it rain harder.
I should have enjoyed the storm
more had I not been thinking
of my box of books which was
in Mr. Haggi's car, in the rumble-
seat and uncovered. When we

finished much before I get there
in the fall.

The dry spell is more or
less broken here. It has
rained nearly every day for
quite a while and is raining
quite hard just now. Already
the hurried preparations of the
town are resuming - it
seemed as if they would have
to be made over again.

Dr Van Haesen called me on
the phone last evening. He
had brought John Yermans
over here to some sort of a
clinic. Of course he wanted to

see me but I made him
imagine himself & you may imagine
with what eagerness I expect
this afternoon. Mrs. Hayes was
Present during the conversation
and when it was over she
said, "Well, if any one ever
talked to me that way I
can just see myself going to
see them." Of course I tried
not to be incautious, but
hardly did I fall head over
heels when I heard his voice!

On Monday afternoon I
went into town to look at a
my sale but bought nothing

I have depleted my bank account
at one fell swoop by quite
a relative amount. But I think
I shall have enough to get them
until I get my summer check
however. When you reach home
you have a surplus of fifteen
dollars you might send it along.

I hope you have been able
to go up into Maine this week.
You are so near and it is so
lovely you ought not to miss
it.

This is all for now. With love &
best wishes for a happy ending to
your vacation,
George

partly because my arden was
ruled by passing a large clothing
place on the way where there
was a half price sale on. So
I went back there, where I bought
my suit last year, & looked for
a suit. The selection was very
small but I bought one which
served me fairly well - especially
since it was only \$17.50 with two
pairs of trousers. It is a dark
blue, slightly gray. Even if I
should fail to like it long it
has cost even so much less
than I have ever paid for
a suit of such quality. So I

Catsackie Uly
Aug. 8/32

Dear George -

Here we are home again and
on the job. It is rather warm, in fact,
it has been quite warm for us since
Friday. Milton and family left at
9:30 this a.m. and I am here all alone
with the animals. Been rather lively
since we got here Saturday about 8:30.
Naturally, Bessie has been excited and
there has been so much to talk over, that
this is the first moment I have had to
take a breath. Everything here seems to be
in very good shape and pa is well pleased.
The rain came in time and there has been
considerable of it lately. Rather muggy today
but a slight breeze here saves the day.
We left Ocean Park about three Sunday
and at 8 stopped for the night in a cabin
near Canaan N. H. We did not hurry on

Saturday, stopping frequently to look at something, to rest, or eat and had one long detour which consumed some time. We drove 5 mi off the main road to visit the Coolidge Home at Plymouth. Pa was provoked here because we could not drive past the house; the road had just been graded & lead to a dead end alleyway. We also drove up to Hanover to see Dartmouth College - Last Thursday we rode 154 miles in Maine to Sebago, Auburn, Palau Springs Lewis in Brunswick & back along the coast. We drove around Bowdoin College adding one more campus to our list visited.

Reached Albany in time for supper on Saturday but Harold had gone to Troy to dine with John Buckley (recently married). We did not think Auntie looked as well as when we last saw her, but the excessive heat is the cause, I think. I tried to persuade her to come here this week but she will not. However she may change her mind. Harold came to dinner yesterday and left at ten last night.

The drive home was beautiful - we came an entirely new route to us that we crossed familiar roads once or twice. We had a good view of the White Mts in the near distance and came through the mixed section of the Green Mts. We had supper today in the same restaurant in Keene in N.H. where we dined last year, but going in a different direction. It is a very nice place but rather high-toned. However we will see a good cat & that is

Pa failed & failed & I found
now I'll have to try to lose a few.
I never was more sorry to leave the
beach - next time I want to go in Aug.
& stay till the majority of guests leave
early in Sept - then one does not mind
cleaning out.

I notice in Eva's letter she says she
reaches N.Y. late in the afternoon -
perhaps too late to get back that night. In
that case she could go to Grace's - or
if you meet her from both could go there.
Now I must attack some of the 101
jobs waiting for me - I was very tired
when I sat down, but feel better. Sunday
we rode 125 mi. & Sat. about 200.
Let Miss Hayes read this, too - & tell her
I'll write to her later after Lou gets home.
Love to both,
Mother.

22 Shepard St.
Cambridge 34, Mass
August 10, 1937.

Dear Mother and Father,

I was glad to get your letter yesterday saying that you had reached home safely and had found all ok. I'm glad you could have such a nice vacation and I hope you won't ever get so tired out again - but I do hope you may have other as good vacations.

for you. It is that I have
decided to go to Maine from
here rather than coming home
and going up with Donald.
I came to this decision several
weeks ago when I felt much
more tired than I do now. It
seemed such a waste of money
and energy to go to Maine by
such a roundabout route.
Had I come home I should
probably have had to leave
again in a week or less for
Donald wants to make a
stay there of a few days at least.

You must have felt relieved
to find that it had rained
sufficiently to save the garden -
you must be having corn now.
I have had a few ears so far,
but they have been little more
than a reminder that there is
such a thing as corn and the
pleasure in eating them has
been chiefly that of imagination.
Now that you are home again
I have a surprise for you which
I am sorry must also be
somewhat of a disappointment

This will cut out my stay in
Danbury and will give me in
its place a connected period
when I can get a real rest.

Betsy has not yet gone up
to Miscasset but shall probably
go this week-end. Donald will
drive up after the 21st arriving
about the 24th. He shall
drive back to Danbury reaching
there September 1st I imagine,
and I shall then come home
from there.

I hope this won't disappoint
you too much - I know you will

realize that a straight two
week's rest would be better
than one cut up by travelling.
I shall have a room with
board in a house across the
street from where Donald &
Betty will be staying, at the
price of \$15 per week. I will
send you my landlady's name
as soon as I know what it is.
I expect a letter from her this
week.

I shall probably leave
Cambridge on the morning
train next Wednesday. However,

afternoon, but she said she
might be detained at quarantine
until Thursday morning - I
rather doubt it and heaven
knows I hope she wait for
it would be a grim experience.

I shall of course not be able
to meet her. I do wish though
that someone might. I'm sure
Uncle Frank would if it were
possible for him but the
boom on the stock exchange
might prevent him. Marcella
would be glad to if she were
at home. Maybe you will

I may go to Easter with Mr.
Hagg the night before and
either go by train from there
on Wednesday or by car with
him & his English friend, Max Donald,
on Thursday.

I had a long letter from
Eva yesterday. I suppose
you have had some details
of her arrival. She wanted
me to answer by air mail
saying whether I would meet
her, but her letter arrived too
late. She is coming on the
Sixaola, reaching N.Y. Wednesday

find it possible to do so.
Eva said she had written to
Miss Johnson to see if she
were still in New York - but
her meeting Eva is very
indefinite. If you make any
plans you can write them
to her in care of the Sixcols,
and your letter will be
taken down on the pilot
boat. Of course she will be
with Peg and between the
two of them they will get
on alright alone if no
one can meet them. Harold's

Friend Max ought to be
glad to repay an obligation
by meeting her. Well, there
are some ideas at any rate.

I seem to remember something
about your asking me to mail
my laundry early this week -
I haven't done so far I really
don't have sufficient to
take with. I shall mail it
tomorrow or Friday - if you
have washed have Jessie
do it - I shall be glad to
pay her for it - she is a good

and I plan to ride out in
the country one of these nights
and see what we can see.

Well it is collection time at
the mail box and I want this
to be collected. so goodbye
for now. With love from
Mrs Hayes & myself -

George.

landress. Tell her that
when I get my check I shall
send her some money.

Friday is your birthday, father
and I send you many happy
returns and best wishes for
many more. The Leonid meteors
are again celebrating for you
and if you look in the northeast
sky after midnight Thursday
or Friday nights you ought
to see quite a show for
they are due to be at a
maximum this year. Mr Hoff

Catsackie, N.Y.

Aug. 15/32

Dear George-

Thought Pa would write to you yesterday but he was such a full day he did not get time. There seems to be more business here than one man can attend to properly and as he will probably not get home to-day, I will write so you will hear from us before you leave Cambridge. Was of course glad to hear from you last week but the news that Hannah was more or less of a shock to me. I wish I had known it sooner. The day previous I had a letter from Miss Bayd asking me to allow Eva to go out to see her for the balance of her vacation. I have not answered her yet, but will simply say that is up to Eva to do as she thinks best. Naturally I thought as you were coming home Wed. You would come by way of N. York

bring her, so we gave this matter no further thought
till we got your letter. If it were not for the nu-
merous bundles & packages, it would be simple enough
for her to go to Kenia & wait till Thurs or Friday, to
come up. Also as her landing is so indefinite, it
is problematic about meeting her. He could go but
he is planning on going away next week to Bingham-
ton, Middletown & N. Y. so rather not go this week. Mil-
ton will probably go, returning at night if she lands
Wednesday - if not, he will have to stay over somewhere
till Thurs. It is out of the question for pa & I to go. - I tried
not to get too tired last week but find I do tire very
easily after a little work. I was rather pained because
Auntie did not come down for that was the ideal
work of the summer for her to be here. But I cannot
regulate her & will worry - maybe she'll come while
He is away and that is said for a week.

Last Tues we went to Catskill (dentist) & to Athens
one evening. Albert's family came Sunday evening
& we had an cream I had made in Linc. - I was very
good. Sat. pa & I went with horse & carriage to
get the cow - we were gone 3 hrs & pa walked most
of the way home. But it was a beautiful moonlight
night & I really enjoyed driving along thru the woods.
So slowly, one could enjoy it. Harold came to see
her & left after dinner Sunday. Pa Milton Bes-
sie & I went to pasture lot again Sunday afternoon
so pa that the cow had left her calves there but
they could not find it. When we got back we got
Jessie & they killed & picked 10 broilers for Mrs
Wilson - too bad to have such a busy Sunday as
we had fine to church too - and to day we are
both very tired.

It has not been very hot yet, but robin came
in middle of day. Oh, by the way you will be glad
to hear Harold passed the bar exam - he has
not been notified officially, but the registrar at law
school called him up & told him - so out of the 39
of the class he is one of the 39

Had a letter from Grace Sat. She is to stop
here Saturday & leave Sunday morning for
the Camp at Big Moose Lake where Maucella is
as she returns by way of Binghamton she
will not see here again.

Melvin has just come - he is to work here
to-day picking apples, getting in the second
cutting of hay etc. - he has no prospects of
work yet, so he might as well help out here
once in a while. Your wash did not come for
Jessica said she will be glad to do it. Maucella
washed & ironed Thursday - it was not
a very big wash as H. did not send anything
and Jessica left very little - I was able to wash
some of our clothes while away, so we got all
thru in 1 day - I waited for your wash till Thurs.
I did not have M. to come to clean but did it
myself Saturday - I felt so good physically & as
we have spent so much, I think I'd dare a penny
from I must get dinner - I hope you have a nice
time in Maine & get well rested - I trust you
will not be home very long. I hope Melvin
will not wait in summer school
So you must for wash sent to Maine. Auntie
wants you to bring three of the Dutch Chocolate
Apples. Lovingly, Mother.

Elm Lodge
High Street
Wiscasset, Maine
August 18, 1932.

Dear Mother and Father,

Well, here I am in Wiscasset. I came up on the morning train yesterday reaching here just in time for dinner. I am off on a side street in quite a large house. I am on the third floor in a perfectly large room, painted blue. There are accommodations

Betty stopped in yesterday afternoon
so all of I had arrived and of
course found me asleep. I went
over there in the evening and
found that Donald's mother
was also here stopping at the
Miscasset Inn - the nucleus of
which, by the way, Miss Hayes'
grandfather built and in which
her mother was born. I found
the Webbs very delightful and
know I shall enjoy seeing them.
Mr. Webb was, until about a year
ago, the Congregational minister
here, but was ousted in 1868.

For quite a number but at
present there are only three here
besides myself and two of them
leave tomorrow. This is a very
quiet and old village - somewhat
larger than I had expected - about
the size of Athens I should say,
and in a way, like it. There are
many houses about a hundred
years old, set back from the
streets, which are characteristically
wide. I shall send you some
postcard views later on.

The Webbs, where the Tweedys
stay, live just across the street.

the same way that Mr. Duncant
was from Cassville. And, as in
that case, the church now has
a second Mr. Nier, who has run
it into debt. Mr. Webb has not
found another pastor yet and
in the meantime has been
selling insurance. Mrs. Webb is
the librarian here.

As I write you Danard plays
in Woodstock on Sunday. In a
letter which I just received from
him he says that he may have
to go out to Rochester on Monday
instead of coming straight here.

He had planned to stop in
to see you a few moments
Monday morning if he were
coming here direct from Woodstock.
I asked him to have dinner with
you but he said he would be
too early for that. If he does
go to Rochester he says that
he will try to run up to Conesville
this Saturday afternoon, though
not without telephoning to you
beforehand.

I am sorry that my plan to
come here disturbed you so much
with respect to Eva's arrival. I

I hope you have determined what has become of the calf. It would be too bad to have lost it - might someone have stolen it?

With regard to my laundry I would like to have you sent part of it back - the shirts, underwear & socks - I have enough pajamas. I probably haven't sent ~~enough~~ any home for you next washing but that won't make difference - I shall plenty until I reach home. The package which I mailed this week contains a few pieces

Wendell thought it was absolutely necessary that anyone should meet her, and besides Harold & Mitten were so near and not so busy. I hope you were able to arrange it alright. According to the paper the boat was to have docked last night at six o'clock and I suppose she is home by now.

I do wish you would find time to do at home. It must be that you could get on with letting many things go undone. Please don't undo all the good you got from your vacation.

I sailed clothes but is mostly
things I have not used.

Don't try to economize by not
having Margherita - you can't
afford it.

I am feeling very well and
have gained several pounds this
summer - I hope to be as fat
when I reach home that you
won't know me. Kindest regards
to Grace.

Love to all,

Grays.

P.S. Auntie's chocolate apples are
in the box I sent on Tuesday.

G.

[Aug. 26, 1935]

Monday morning

Dear George,

Your letter reached us
just after we docked at five
o'clock last Wednesday. I
don't know why the mail was
not sent with the first boat.
I am glad you decided to take
a good rest and finish your
description of your surroundings.
I don't think you could have
chosen a better place. Mother
saw a pine in yesterday's Times

Journalism was spelled and the keys
were not as tight as after Hatch fixed
them in Kingston. Most of the material
in them belongs to Hatch and Pay, hence
I didn't feel it was ^{all} my journal, although
I should dislike to lose what I had
in them. If Pay didn't feel constrained
to stay in Baltimore long enough to
receive the keys and replenish the
journalism, I can't help it. There
were eighty-six passengers and there
eighty-four were through the Customs
before Pay and I had all our baggage
together.

We took Pay to the Penn. Greyhound
Station and drove directly home
from there. We might have stopped at
Leason, but I couldn't see that it
would be much satisfaction and I
wasn't sure Mother wouldn't worry.

Mr. Peirce was here Saturday
night on his way to the Marcella's
guest at Camp Highby. That is the
camp on hills in which James has an
interest and Marcella is Athletic director.

about the jets to be held
at Wiscasset Wednesday
and Thursday. That ought to
be very interesting.

Wether^{and June} Wilbur^{and June} helped me and
helped ^{me} and me through
the customs. Despite the
government permit to bring
in live plants as well as
dried and preserved materials,
all but two of our twenty-
seven trunks, boxes, ^{kegs} and
bags were opened. I fear the
material in the kegs will be
ruined for much of the

There two summers. If James
is certain of his position, he
and Marcello will be married
in the fall.

Mrs. Pease had planned to
go home by way of Bennington
but upon Mother's persuasion
decided to return here Sept. 1 or 2
and remain until the day after
Labor day. She was kept Saturday
morning and therefore has an
extra day at the end of her
vacation. She was miserable
Saturday night and unable
to rest. 2 quills she had.

Y^{rs} today and ran up to see Auntie
for a few minutes. We were back here
in time for dinner.

The Holland trip ^{question} was all settled
when I reached home. Mother had
written Mrs Boyd that they could not
spare me. After all that Mrs Boyd
has done for me I don't think that
is just as it should be, but at present
I can see nothing to be done. They plan
to go to Holland about Sept 17 with
students going for the opening of college
Sept 21 and returning directly to
Ballinacorney later with students going to
Our Eastern University to report by
Father's plan to take me to Ballinacorney.
I haven't said much about the
whole question for I don't want to
hurt either Mother's or Father's feelings.
I do feel though that if I could arrange
an inexpensive trip, ~~that~~ Mrs Boyd is
entitled to a good look at me and all
the Jamaican chattering. I do love
to be home and I'd be happy to
"stay put" for awhile, for I'm packed.

pushed around to reach
in the morning.

Mr. Jolley did not come
Saturday. He may be here
this morning. It will be a
very clear day for his trip to
Rochester.

Harold came home Sunday
night and will be here until
Wednesday. He has two weeks
vacation. I gather that Scully
hasn't much business and
can easily go ^{with Harold} for a couple of
weeks. Harold and I took
Mrs. Cune to the 12:25 train

and unpacked all 2 cars to
for awhile.

The ocean trip was quite
inconvenient after the first evening.
Peg and I found ourselves
assigned to different rooms on
different decks and had some
difficulty in getting a room
together. My room mate finally
moved in with Peg. In order
to eat at the same table, we had
to go to meals late, an
arrangement which suited us
far better than any other. We
had plenty of time in the

Material.

This is far much and we shall
presently be all a-goy. Father must
gather vegetables this after noon. Mother
is going all day Wednesday and
Thursday afternoons. She plans to help
in the rest room and wait at the food
counter only a short time each day.
Father will go Tuesday and Thursday
in the afternoon and all day Wednesday.
We have to make away, your pies this year.

Please try to rest all you can. I
miss having you here but I realize
you couldn't rest much with
all sorts of jobs staring you in
the face.

Mother sends her love, and I
am sure Father would, if he were
here.

Much love

Ever

The package came and Mother thanks you
for getting the chocolate apples. Jessie did
your laundry and Mother sent it on Thursday.



PEMAQUID BEACH, ME. Gorge on John's Island.

1114

Miscasset, Me.

August 25, 1952.

Collected by
W. C. Calk
Sumnerwick
June 1951

Dear Falls,

I suppose you are wondering
why you haven't heard from
me. The last two or three
days have been quite full-
filled than in good for
me. ~~But~~ though I still
average over ten hours sleep
per day or night.

Last Thursday evening the
Mebbs took us all to see a
magician at the local theater -
he was quite good and I have
never heard such a better of
talk in my life. Friday +
Saturday were mostly spent
in reading + sleeping. Sunday
morning Mrs. P. + I went



to church at the local^{2.}
Episcopal church where we
heard a very fascinating
Italian preach the sermon.
In the afternoon we all
went for a long ride up
past Augusta nearly to Water-
ville.

On Monday we went over
to Pennington Point about
thirty miles east of here.
There are some of the light-
house there, some of them
ruined and one of the many
magalls which with food
we carried to within a
dozen feet of us. We had taken
our lunch which we ate
on the rocks which are
quite high & supposed to be



as fine as ³anything along
here until one gets up to
Bar Harbor they have very
much the ¹⁰⁰⁻formation which
you mentioned seeing near
Portland. On the way back
we stopped at the old
fort known on another
card where there were
many interesting relics of
many past days. The view
of the harbor from there
is marvelous, as beautiful
a water scene as I have
ever looked upon. ^{the}
Yesterday & today are ^{open}
fine days here of which
you read in the paper. Look
at the old houses of the place



PEMAQUID HARBOR, ME. The Fort and old Wall. (OVER)

1104

can be visited. ⁴ We went into
yesterday. Some of them
"are of particular interest"

Published by
WE F. COLE
Brunswick
Maine

PHOTO-TYPE
POST CARD

but others are quite
fascinating. They contain
much fine old furniture
glassware, pewter, etc.
Mr. Hoy & two English
friends drove up yesterday
from Exeter. I was out when
they arrived but returned
after a while. They stayed about
an hour & a half. Last
evening Mrs. Preece had
us all over for dinner
at the Inn.

Douglas wrote that
he had stopped off to
see you. He may reach
here tomorrow night

The site of the Castle of Fort Peninsula, built by Sir
William Cope as a part of the Fort in 1602. The
site was occupied by the French in 1696. Rebuilt by
the British in 1755. Destroyed by the French during
the Revolution in 1775. Reconstructed by
the State of Maine in 1907-08 as a Memorial. The
site is now a National Historic Landmark. There
are several other sites in the area who have at different periods con-
trolled it. The Fort wall was originally 22 feet
high and 6 feet thick, and enclosed a half
acre.



but we rather ^{5.} expect it will
be Saturday before he arrives.
We plan to go to Blue Hill
on Monday. I have got in
touch with the Beakleys and
shall probably go down
there (Broad Bay Harbor) for
a sail on Tuesday.

Sounds like too much
activity, doesn't it. Still I'm
getting a lot of rest & am
feeling much less tired.

Had to get Eva's letter &
hear you are all well. Now
no doubt that you are working
hard at the fair this week.
Hope it hasn't been too
stressful. Love to all,
George.