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[No Date]
[1930s]
?

Dear George,

I went to sleep last night with recollections of a happy day with you. The trip from New York was not too tiresome for Freeman. Palladin met me reached New Hugh and dozed from there to Cirsache. Harold met me in the new car & which I suppose I had heard and promptly forgotten. At least I was surprised to behold the Ford in the line of barn School Convergences.

I slept splendidly in your bed and awoke in a cozy room. I shall enjoy the warmth and peace of that room I am certain.

I wrote a note to Mrs. Pierce this morning and shall write her another when I know more about the time of my arrival in Leamington.

I do hope your cold has not developed further. Please try taking plenty of fruit juice. If you don't take Wheatena or Malvern oil, I think you ought to try doing so for the next three weeks.

Harold is to be with us until Wednesday afternoon. I am looking forward to

I don't think that is spelled correctly!

having him take me skating at least once.

The Barnes Dance Book is here and I shall open it this afternoon and pour blessings on your head as I enjoy looking at it.

Mother was in bed last night when I arrived and didn't get the note, the card and the package until this morning. She wants me to thank you for the contents of the package and for the card.

Santa wanted like to have you buy an egg cosy at Macy's (where things are given away!!). The box which I left with you contains only a part of what

Santa wanted you to have and you must help him. He will settle with you at the grand exchanging a week hence.

Father is home and you must help get dinner. He has delivered mail only as far as Uncle George's house. Much love and many, many thanks for all that you do and want to do for me – Merry Christmas!

Eva

Monday morn

P.S. There is a card and two dollars, fancy number, for you here. I cannot find the card, a dilemma which you can well understand I am sure. E.

EVA B. VANSCHAACK
COXSACKIE, N. Y.

13 Jan. 1930

Dear George,

Supper is over and we are settled down for a peaceful evening - perhaps!! The atmosphere both indoors and out has been variable all day. Out-of-doors there has been a succession of snow, hail, and rain. Indoors there has been a rehearsal of several of the categories. Mother has had a hard week with the housekeeping and to top the climax a letter from Miss Boyd came yesterday. She wants

me to go back there for several months. I do not know what to do but it seems to me that staying here only increases my inferiority complex and that I must make a start some time. Whether or not the work with Mr. Simpson would lead to anything, I don't know. I shall have the job - and a meager job it is - of Sunday afternoon librarian in the city library. The D. A. R. is sponsoring that. I'm sure I excuse me - the opening of the library Sunday afternoon and may choose the librarian, if she may be called such. Mrs

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Boyd thinks it might lead to part time work in the library week days, but that is doubtful. If it did, I should find out whether or not I have a liking for library work and then, next fall or next summer I might go to a library school.

Mother doesn't want me to go and father is on the fence. Grandpa doesn't know about it, which is a fine arrangement for it would truly make him blue. He is particularly happy lately and seems very well.

I have felt much better for the past week. For several weeks

before Christmas and all during vacation I felt miserable and looked worse, I know. I'm sorry I was so bearish when you were home.

I went skating Monday but momentarily expected to make an involuntary invasion into the realm of the numerals for the ice was very thin. Yesterday, after a thaw and a cold snap, the skating was fine, but this snow has spoiled it. I skated for about an hour before supper. Jean ventured but fell and hurt both her knees soon after we started. The sweet

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shirt over my two gossamer sweaters is just the thing for skating.

Mr. Ballard died Wednesday and is to be buried to-morrow from the Delmar R.ef'd Church.

Walter B. Elmsby fell and injured a very much but is better to-day. Otto has a job with the railroad signal service at Poughkeepsie.

Willem was at home Monday and felt miserable for several days after that.

If I decide to go to Holland I should not be able to visit Mrs Hayes and you. I wish now

I had gone back with you after Christmas this ~~I~~ don't tender when you'd have had time to even look at me. I shall have to decide about Holland within a day or so and then I'll write to Mrs Hayes and you, too. I shall have to write to Mrs Boyd by Thursday afternoon. She will not be back from the Glee Club trip until Feb. 14 so I shall not go until Feb. 16 and, perhaps later.

It is very kind, generous, dear and several other adjectives equally complimentary, for you to want to give Mother and Father that

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that. Mother will write to you in regard to that.

The pups are still with us. Our Recorder ad has brought no inquiries. Slim will take the male for $10.00. I think we shall advertise for a good home for the females. They are very cute still but a dreadful pest. The male has begun to assert himself and won't let the females eat except under fire.

Bessie gave me a kiss for you yesterday. Now don't feel flattered for she gave me

Several others for Beauty and the Jeeps. Little Black Sambo is still in high favor with Bessie, at least, and she tells parts of the story very well.

I am glad you have so many interests but don't work and play too hard. Much love to the dearest of big brothers.

Eva.

I feel selfish for having enjoyed the bookcase for you for I have reaped a good bit of enjoyment from it already. I've been reading plays lately - Barrie's and Ibsen's - before going to sleep.

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[24 Jan. 1930]

Dear George.

In all the excitement last night I forgot to wish you good luck in your exams to-day and to-morrow. I'm thinking for you and of you, too. I hope you won't be completely worn out and will have a real rest next week.

I am quite disappointed about the Cambridge trip. I could hardly resist, however, inasmuch as no one here thinks much of my proposed departure to Holland. I

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am convinced now that I ought to go and do not feel that I am under obligation to stay here until September. Miss Boyd will not be back from the Glee Club trip until Feb 14 or 15, hence I shall not go until after that - I haven't set a definite date for I want to wait until I hear from her again. I shall probably take that evening train out of Albany which gets to Grand Rapids about noon the next day. That is the easiest way to go.

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When I went to Auntie's last Friday I intended to come home Monday or Tuesday but things went so well I humored her and stayed until Thursday after dinner. I didn't see much of Harold. He took me skating Monday night and through the Law Building Tuesday. I had a long talk with Chelsea Cole, the boy from Hope. He and Harold may stay here overnight Feb. 5, for Chelsea wants to hear the Hope Boys' Glee Club Concert

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at the 2nd Church that night.

I did a bit of shopping yesterday afternoon and took the 5.105 train for home. I bought Mother a pair of gray suede fleece lined gloves and a pair of gray full fashioned stockings. Her new coat looks very well on her and is of good material. I think she needed the gloves and stockings but could not persuade her to get them last Friday. We decided that I'd have to wait for a new coat until next winter. I'm really quite attached

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to the old one. However, I got a new hat, stockings, shoes – two pairs one oxfords for everday and the other pumps with stocking heels. – a jersey dress, which I have nearly made over, and galoches.

I hope Mrs Hayes won't be offended because I didn't come. I grew to be quite fond of her last summer. Perhaps there will be another opportunity.

Mother is quite worried about you. If you feel too tired out she wants you to come home next week. I'd love to have you come

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but I feel you might be able to rest better there. You know about that better than I do. I want you to rest somehow or other.

Perhaps Mother will write a note. Much love and thanks for wanting me.

Eva.

I'm sorry that after all your practice you weren't satisfied with the Cantata Club concert. However, perhaps most of the audience were like Mr Tennyson and thought it

was all right.

Mother wants a new point in her pen -

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[12 Feb. 1930]

Dear George -

While I'm waiting for Father to come to dinner I'll start the family epistle to you. This week has been given over to "Katzenjammer" and washing. Mother and Father came home on the 10 o'clock bus Sunday night. The R. T. O. meeting lasted until 7:30 so they took a later

turn than they had planned. The carriers decided to endorse the department's bill favoring an eight hour day for rural carriers. They don't expect the bill to go through but felt they ought to keep on the right side of the department. Fischer seemed very glad he had stayed for there was much opposition to the plan and he feels he helped to turn the tide. There were about 250 carriers and many of them gave their views.

Mackie says she had the best

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time she ever had, anywhere the Grange and Father talks amiably on about it all regardless of whether or not anyone is listening. I'm very glad they could go. Mother bought Father a fast master's pin.

Mother is getting ready to go away again — to Annie's this time. She will go up with Wilbur to-morrow noon and come back Wednesday or Thursday.

I am uncertain as to my

plans for I have a cough, which resembles whooping cough and only time will tell what it is that, of course, my Holland trip will have to be given up. I have been confined staying at home ever since Sunday.

The Girls' League are giving a roast beef supper at the church to-night but I shall not be able to go. Mother and Father are going. A week ago Tuesday night I entertained the League. There were fifteen girls and we had a good time, though, of the

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truth be told, no one would have suspected we were members of a mercenary organization.

We're all glad that you have your appointment for another year. Marion and Father called on the Farmers and they were greatly interested in you and proud of you. Mrs Farmer seemed about the same; Mr Farmer seemed well, and Frances is working in an A & P store in Syracuse.

I had a long, characteristic letter from Miss Hughes in which she extolled her new rades.

The Felix Valentine came just now. It is funny to be sure. Who would ever think such a thing? Thank you for remembering me.

Harold came home Sunday late in the afternoon. Suddenly he was homesick and "mellack sick". However, he didn't air his grievances. He had to go back on the eight o'clock train the next morning. A letter came from him this noon, Lillian

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Carter told him Dennington had been flunked out of Union. Harold sent his grades. They average about 80 - the highest 89 and the lowest 70. He is quite disappointed for he expected more after all his hard work. From what he wrote I gather he isn't "sore" - just disappointed. Perhaps he'll do better next time. He may not have known the right way to handle certain subjects. I'm sorry for him for I think he has honestly tried this time. He has been transferred to a gas station at Ferry and Broadway - works Broadway & Ferry.

and has to work only Saturdays and Sundays.

The box I sent a week ago should have been sent sooner - Mother found the thing in the East room and told me to send them but in the hurry and bustle of having a sick day, the Girls Lodge and Wilkins family for company from Sunday afternoon until Thursday night, I forgot to do so

Much love from all

Eva.

Friday p. m.
Bessie and I played out-door last week and one game was jaunting to see Uncle George, who lives next on the cellar door.

This was the clean and old text. Please you need pruned

Sunday night

Dear George —

Since the date of my departure is set for Friday, I am beginning to perform the last rites — this being the last letter I shall write to you from home. Mother is getting "solemner" and "solemner" and, since Grandfa is still unaware of my proposed flight, I have to rip many of her lamentations in the bud. I must tell Grandfa to-morrow — Sundays are long hard days for him and I didn't want to make this one harder by telling him, tho I must tell him soon.

The latest chapter in the Bolenstry feud was enacted to-day. About 3 o'clock Mr. B. fell upon us with the blood dripping from the salient points of his physiography and gasping for a state paper. Inasmuch as he was dripping blood all over the floor

I undertook to stop the worst of it & keep it from the aforementioned s. p. Father called a state trooper and the village constables. Just as the latter arrived Charlie Hill happened along and put his finger on the fire. We heard nothing more until I called Clara Bryan to-night and she said they had taken Otto to the Cortlandt jail and Berlinsky to Nicholson's. We haven't found out the cause of the fight.

Father and I went to Albany Wednesday afternoon, supposing we should meet Mother at Auntie's. However we waited there until 8:30 before she came. She had gone to a church supper with Annie after the hearing, thinking we had not come. She says she arranged to meet us at the Capitol. We stopped at the Law School a few minutes to see Harold. He is in Utica this week-end.

Father and I did a lot of shopping and quite unexpectedly bought me a coat. Since I owned hardly start another winter with the old one, it was an economy to get one

now, although I had thought better about getting one so late in the season. It is light weight wool tweed. The price was $28 reduced from $65 to $33 & $28. I don't doubt it for the material is very fine broadcloth and the lining is very good quality.

Morton, Luther, and I spent Sun. & Mon. mornings and had a candidate from U.P. seminary. He was not very prepossessing. My S.S. class are to be put on the tender mercies of Emma Mueller. They told me that they wouldn't come if they got an old maid. They better know how near to that state their present teacher is.

I haven't seen Bessie for over two weeks for it is just lately that my cough has let up. I shall deliver the book to her with due ceremony. Let us hope Jesse will take to heart the stories about going to bed and eating candy.

We are all very proud of your nomination to that learned committee or whatever it was. But have you no mercy on the unfortunate

generations? Can you expect your humble servt to adorn some sacred corner in commemoration of the cry, "Is there a year?" Seriously, we are proud of you. I read both Yarros and Mrs. Dunning's letters to Grandfa and he said, "I guess they must take them." Mr. Dunning's letter was very interesting. Thank you for sending it.

I want you to know how much I have enjoyed Barrie's plays. A few of them proved not very readable but the rest of them did not stay at all. Perhaps, some time, I shall see some of them on the stage. Father has fallen for them, too. They are the first plays he has ever read, and how he chuckles over them.

Father and Paul cut wood Friday afternoon and all day Saturday. Father is quite lame to-day. He sends his thanks for the money which came at a very appropriate time for he was rather short.

If you should see Mrs. Hayes you may tell her Quentin has no definite feeling for the summer, and has not looked of going to Maine.

Much love from all.

Sovn

Please give the Murfeys, Mrs. Gibson and the boys & girls & Mr. Dunning "Good-night" waves Friday night.

25 Feb. 1907

Wednesday Night

Dear George -

I've just sustained a series of calamities - cut my foot slightly, ruined a good stocking, and spilled a can of blue paint on the bathroom rug. As a sort of a purification ceremony for the 2 fellows I entered I'll write this long delayed letter to you -

A letter from home enclosing your two letters from Rochester came this morning - Therefore, I am well informed on the most recent happenings among the U.S.'s - I'm sure you enjoyed your Rochester trip and I know everyone enjoyed.

you. I hope your return trip was pleasanter than the first as far as weather was concerned. The first of last week was delightful here — these last two days the strong east wind and intermittent rain have made us shiver and shake after the warm sunshine. I use such weather as an excuse for having a fire in the fireplace afternoons and evenings —

I have been amusing myself by painting the bathroom. I painted the wainscoting moldings to-night and plan to start upstairs to-morrow. I bought material for new curtains etc this afternoon. I want to get the job done before Sunday for that room has been messed up for nearly two weeks.

At an alumni dinner several weeks ago Nelson Hoak's girl told me that Jack Sailer is looking for a 2000 job and is again courting that girl [illegible]

broke off and Jack was married pursuant of a Holland girl at Christmas time.

Do you have any plans for the summer? I wonder whether Aunties will be at home - our home - or go to a resort. I don't think she would care to stay in Albany and Sir Sure Harold will want to get away from her for the summer. It seems as tho this last illness ought to wind up her trying to keep house. From Mother's letters I fear she is in a rather bad condition. If one heart attack results in an illness like this, her heart condition must be serious.

Sir Sonny not to have written sooner. I've thought of you and chattered about you more than ever for I am blessed with a great pride in you as well as much love of you - Don't work too hard and don't sit up too late too often. If you see Mrs Hayes give her my love - Mrs Boyd sends her good wishes.

Love and Easter greetings -

Eva -

[21 May 1930]

Tuesday A. M.

Dear George -

I know you are terribly busy these days, but you'll have to pause a moment to decipher this dissertation and absorb all the love and good wishes it contains. I have just written Harold a "bracing" note. You don't need that but I want you to know I am thinking of you especially.

This was a lovely morning early but it is turning cloudy. I hope it will bring rain for everything is very dry here. I have

planted quite a number of different kinds of flower seeds which aren't coming up well at all.

The last two Saturdays I have been "botanizing" with Mr. Thompson. The first time he took his class and the second his wife. The first was an all day trip out to a woods where orchids grow in comparative abundance. We saw them in bloom and the leaves of several summer species. We cooked our dinner in the shade of a beautiful little lake in sight of lake.

Michigan. I collected several new specimens and one of the club was that when I was mounted same specimens at home. The only orchid we found was a slender little saprophytic species growing in a swamp. Last Saturday the Thompsons called for me at 9:30 and we were back at their home at 1:00. We visited a section characterized by ravines 75-100 feet deep - quite like New York State and very interesting here. Then we followed an old logging road along which a few families of poor whites and Indians live. The latter ran away from rather than after us. The soil is practically worthless and will be for fifty years to come. The Devil ought to be ashamed of this devastation of the forests. For several miles the road was lined on either side with blue lupine. The color varies from blue to bluish pink and bluish white. Here and there a clump of pure white appears. In places the floor of the pine woods was carpeted with lupins as far as one could see, warm sluggish water at intervals. Mrs Boyd and I had planned to go there to-day but I fear it will rain.

Now I must stop & get dinner and meet Mr - Much love, Pa

[13 Oct 1930]

Dear George,

I am sorry I have been so slow in sending you my love and thanks for all you did for me that last hectic week. For several days after I arrived I blessed you every few minutes for I'd never have been able to do all that pressing without getting too tired out to do anything after I was actually here. Did I write you that one clause was omitted from the telegram? It should have read in corresponding to yours; no fees &

before; graduate courses assumed. Mrs Boyd's telephone rang only sporadically last, since she could put in calls she didn't realize she wasn't receiving all of her calls until after I came. Then, every second person she met hailed her by saying, "Oh, I've been trying to get you on the phone - - - -". Mrs Boyd didn't go to bed until about midnight the night we called. Therefore she must have been up when we were first trying.

My work is going as well as I can expect. I have not yet started the Plant Physiology

course, although I am doing some reading along that line. I am studying the wood of the white pine in Plant Anatomy and from that I'll go on to more conifer woods. I enjoy teaching the botany lab from 1 - 4 Tues. and Thurs. afternoons. I have five boys and five girls, mostly sophomores and juniors. There is a bigger appeal about the second semester course with its field work then; hence there are usually seventeen or eighteen in that course. I find ten being more than my share. I have to spend quite a little time getting ready for lab for we are not using preserved material these first few weeks. Furthermore, I run through the exercise before class to be sure I have all the points for I am rather rusty on some of the structures. Mr. Thompson has his physiology lab at the same time, hence he comes in only once or twice during the period, just to see that everything is all right, I guess, for he never stays more than a minute. I give a 10 minute talk at the beginning each lab period and collect the note books once a week.

Next semester I am to do some

collecting and preserving of material for the college. That will give me training in taxonomy and technique. I shall also learn something about making permanent slides, as much as Mr. Thompson is able to teach me and I have time to learn. It is largely a matter of practice after one knows the required anatomy and processes. I do not think I shall be sorry I came.

Since I have changed my "mental fall back ground" from Carmel to Hope I feel at home

and am happy. I have a very pleasant room, with south exposure at the college and do my own studying and teaching there. It is the new botany lab, was used last year but still needs arranging etc. I have a desk and an open book case. The latter is not large enough for all the botany books but I am sorting them out and shall keep the ones I use most often in there.

Great excitement has centered around the election of a new college president. A man who formerly taught

pulary here has been chosen. He is the candidate most talked of and best liked by the town's people and faculty. He is not a preacher which was a stumbling block to some of the prominent Dutch men on the board, hence the delay in electing him. Friday night there is to be an alumni dinner to honor Mr. Clement and his success. The students have already done that by serenading them back the night after the election.

I spent one night with the Thompsons. I went there for dinner and such a violent wind storm arose that I stayed all night. Mrs Thompson is about my age and has two adorable children, Jean aged five, and Johnny thick a few months past two.

I went to the faculty reception to the students, a beach party, and the "prels". That is the summary of my social life thus far. I am invited to a party given by one of the professor's wives to the lady faculty members. I don't know whether the good lady thinks I'm a member of the faculty or is involving me because I'm Mrs Boyd's shadow. Mr. Ritter came here last spring

when she married Mr. Piller who came a year ago. He was a widower with two children but Mrs Piller is reported to have called him "Sweet" in public, hence their honeymoon doesn't seem to have suffered because of his first matrimonial voyage. Mrs. Piller is of French descent and lived in New Orleans practically all her life until last spring. She is delightful to meet and I am happy to be invited to her party, which is not too eligible.

Is Mrs Hayes went to Ocean Park after all! Did she have

a good time? I shall write to her this very day and then she'll be off my conscience.

I am glad your Professor wasn't too cross about your not doing that work. That warned me for I felt you'd have had more time if I had gone home sooner. What is it that you read for ten hours a day? I should think reading about Mathematics would be slow business. However, I don't suppose it is any worse than botany when

due has the necessary book planned. I am amazed at the rapid flight of time, now that I am doing nothing but that in which I am greatly interested am have to do a manuscript. I used to think the vacation periods were endless.

The weather for the past week has been delightful, warm and sunshiny. The foliage has been pretty for only a few days from the drought. Here has been dreadful and affected the trees much as it did at home a year ago. A heavy rain Tuesday was the first good rain since June.

I am glad your warm was made pleasanter and that your neighbors are more lovely and less nosey than last years. Don't work too hard and remember your truly sister loves you very much.

Affectionately,
Eva.

Holland, Mich.
Oct. 11, 1930.
Congratulations on the raise.

Monday night

Dear George,

I was in good luck last week for I had letters from both you and Harold. Yours was more cheerful by far than his. poor boy, I am sure he is not having the happiest life in the world just now. I hope he had a good time this last weekend with Mildred.

Your were breakfasting with a wild crowd, nicht wahr? I won't tell tales out of school. I am glad you had that sloop ride, excuse me, sail. When I visit the famous DR. (that capital R was a mistake) Van Schaack of Cambridge, perhaps he will take me on such a trip. You must have had courage. I fear I'd be "scarry" if there were just little waves. Sometime I hope I'll be able to swim well enough so that I need not worry when I'm beyond my depth.

Miss Boyd has gone to Century Club. The youngest member of the Byrd Expedition is to speak. She invited me to go but for various reasons I couldn't. I don't get along very well when I try to go out evenings and to school the next day. If we weren't so far from town I could sleep later the next morning.

Daddy has just purchased four hundred hens so we shall have the few joys and all the sorrows of the egg business again. I don't think he will ship eggs for these are pullets and their eggs are too small for shipping.

Everything at school goes about as usual. Mr. Thompson asked me to have bimonthly half-hour conferences with the ten botany students . I start that tomorrow. I think most of them need a little extra ambition and less help. However ,I can't expect them to be as bent on learning botany as I am. Most ,if not all of them,are taking it as an elective or as the biological requirement for the chemistry course.

To-day I started a new venture,that of making permanent slides. The department bought a new book on "Plant Histology" and I spent all my spare time this week-end studying that. I won't get credit for this work but it will be of great value to me now and later on. Mr. Thompson is willing to buy the necessary materials and help me as much as he has time for. I have made a humble beginning with some bits of squash stem. The process will take all of this week until Friday . Then I shall be able to leave it until Monday. It is most exasperating not to be able to work in the lab on Saturday. I must borrow Daddy's alarm clock to-night for I have to transfer the sections from lower to higher grades of alcohol at 1A.M,3A.M.,and 5A.M. Mr. Thompson warned me that I must not be discouraged if these sections didn't turn out well. The hard part will be cutting and staining them. That doesn't come until Friday ~~and/or~~ or next week.

I haven't heard anything from home about my going home for Christmas. Inasmuch as I want to go to school next year ~~it/~~ and have a happy prospect for Xmas, here it doesn't seem that I ought to spend all that money. There is talk of a bus leaving here and going to New York City but I haven't been able to find out whether it will go via Albany or take the southern route. The farew will be $35 and the only other expense will be meals for there will be two drivers so they can drive all night. That way would take less than two days . It would be a very tiring trip but fun with about forty others. However ,if there were a blizzard it would be almost impossible. Of course I am all enthusiasm to go home, but I am not counting too much on it for the whole thing doesn't seem sensible.

I don't eat at the dormitory as I planned. I bought a wide mouthed thermos bottle and take,soup,sphaghetti,baked beans,or something of the sort. Once in awhile I shall go to the dorm for the sake of company and a change.

I am enclosing some snapshots which I don't think you saw. Eventually I'd like all but the garden one back but there is no hurry. The pictures of "Teddy" turned out quite well.

I am sorry you couldn't take the trip home over Armistice week-end. We didn't have a holiday.

I must stop and study awhile before going to bed. Much love and all good wishes to the best big brother in the world.

Eva

[Dec 16, 1930]

Monday night

Dear George:

All my good resolutions about writing Christmas plans early have gone the way of their predecessors and here I am at the last minute. Since I have a mess of papers and notebooks to do besides some of my own studying I'll save all my visiting for next week and turn to Business.

I have made Mother a silk kimona . If you and Harold haven't any plans for her present I suggest an overnight case. When I am not at home with my little bag Mother has nothing to take for overnight or several nights. That old brown satchel is a disgrace. Of course we'd like to get Mother a real fine case but I think one costing about $5.00 or less would be all right and last her a long time. I paid that for mine and it has stood up well under the hard usage of every week-end during my last two years at school and for other occasions too. It is about 20 by 11 by 6 inches . That is the medium size and the best I think. One with rounded corners would be preferable to one with square corners such as mine, for the corners show the most wear. I haven't looked in the stores but Montgomery Wards have one in that size for $4.50. If you are to be home the first of next week we could get one then, perhaps. I am afraid I have written too late for you to go shopping in Boston. I thought you might go to the Sears Roebuck store but now you won't have time. I will help pay for it for I intended the kimona for Mother's birthday but didn't get it done in time. I sent her a pair of stockings which I bought for myself at a sale early last fall. If you all ready have something in mind disregard this dissertation. I'll write to Harold . He never gets anything until the last

minute . I thought the idea of giving her an overnight case with a silk kimona was a good one for then she is all ~~fixed for~~ provided for in that line. A pair of slippers to match the kimona would be fitting but that can come later. She has slippers of some sort.

For father I had thought of a good pair of golf socks. Good ones cost quite a bit . ~~&&&&~~ Perhaps you have a better idea. If they didn't cost too much you could get two pair or one and something else. If you get home the end of the week we can get them to-gether . Again I am sorry to have waited so long.

I bought a set of underwear for Jessie. Some of the rest of you can chip in on that . The set ordinarily costs $2.65 but I got it for $ 1.28 at a sale awhile ago. It is Munsing ~~we~~ wear and a good quality of rayon. I got two sets for myself and am well pleased with them.

For Wilbur I thought of that set of Sherlock Holmes. I know he doesn't have much time to read but he likes detective stories . Last winter he was reading that set put out by the Funk and Wagnells. I don't know how ~~&&&&&~~ much of that was Sherlock Holmes but I can find out when I get home. Then if we wanted the books we could get them in Catskill or Harold could get them in Albany. They are on that $1.00 list. Perhaps you have a better idea. I'll bring home a list of the magazines Miss Boyd can get at reduced rates with the press. It seems to me that I have known Wilbur to buy copies of the Popular Science Monthly or the Scientific American or Popular Mechanics or something of that sort. I am a bit hazy on the titles. There is a very good magazine for parents which costs $1.50 at reduced rate . I have looked at it with Jessie in mind but I don't suppose she'd take

its good advice to heart, or put it in practice so perhaps it would be useless to give it to her. I'll talk to Mother abouth that. She was trying to find ~~&&&&&~~ one similar to the Mothers' Magazine and I think this would suit her.

I really don't know what to suggest for Harold. He is using my lamp for his is all worn out so that might be a good idea. Perhaps Mother will know. He is welcome to use my lamp all this year at least. There may be something else more appropri ate.

I am planning to leave here Friday noon on the bus if it goes If too many back out it wont go and then I'll probably take the train. I might take the regular bus line.~~&&&~~ I don't think that is much cheaper than the train. The college bus is scheduled to arrive in Albany about 6'o'clock Saturday night but I doubt whether it makes it even with good weather. I have bought a one way ticket for $17.50 which is a special privilege. I am honor bound not to tell anyone here for then they all would want to do that. The round trip is $ 34.50. Then I can do as I please about going back. ~~&&&&~~ I don't know how the boy happened to let me buy a ticket that way.

Good-night and good-buy until next week-maybe this week.

Era

Forgive me for this dreadful letter with all its mistakes.

Bus is going thru Barsachie so I ought to get home before Sunday morning sometime. I can hardly believe I'm going home. It all seems unreal. I have a "hunch" the bus won't go but only time will tell.

Thursday night
[16 Jan 1931]

Dear George

My most recent acquisition in the way of a "job" is sitting up with the neighbors' baby. This is my second night and thus far the baby and I have had nothing to do with each other. "Papa" and "Mama" are prone to go to bridge parties. The more the merrier for me, for I get $.50 per party and have a whole evening of blissful quiet in a comfortable chair. The baby, whose name is Noel, has never in all

his five mantles awakened audibly between 6:30 P.M. and 2 A.M., so I haven't yet begun to consider what I'd do if he should. Babies of that age are beyond my ken.

I am very glad your apartment to teach in summer school has been made. #258 is what you expected, isn't it? I shall begin at once to work for a cool summer. We have a new Chinese pattern, telling outfit which is quite fascinating. Part of the plunt is to make a wish, which may or may not be fulfilled, all according to fate and a little yellow book.

The trip back was more tiresome than going home but more exciting, for we were caught on the Lee Station in Canada for several hours and had our bags searched at Windsor. Inasmuch as I had locked my black bag and left the key on the dresser, I had to be taken for a goose by the Customs Special. He just looked at me as though he thought I weren't quite bright. I reached Miss Boyd's at 10:40 P.M. Monday and have felt like "the morning after the night before" ever since. I've had a fright but cold and caught a good deal - parties bad but - all right. It is quite unusual for me to have a cold. From now on I shall try to exercise and - doors more often. perhaps I can better keep up my resistance.

Things at school are about the same. Week after next is exams and I shall have a little extra time to spend on my dress for fruitless effort at dress-making.

Bill writes a fine letter. This is just a note to tell you I'm feeling very proud of one of the young men who went back to Harvard Summer School. Much love and many thoughts for being good to "Nick" during the holidays.

Eva.

5/25/31

Dear George,

A "Heavenly" mead may indeed be a joyful mead and a sweet mead as well if the bees a good "Ovid" brother to sweeten her, right wise? The sugar is excellent and Daddy says it has the true Vermont flavor. Thank you for the sweets and for the kind thought that prompted you to send them.

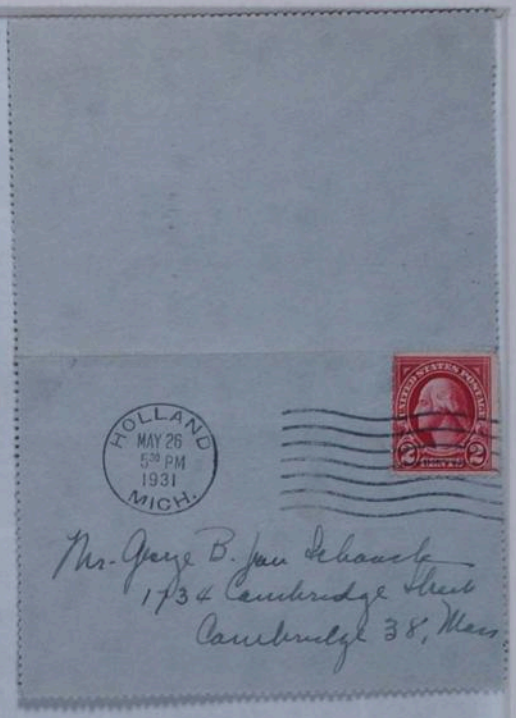
Your two letters and Brothers came all at one hence. I had a home feast one night last week.

I am glad you are to have a trip to Washington and hope it won't interfere with your plans for having guests. I hope I shall be at home to meet and help entertain your friends.

I am quite busy and, hence, don't have time to really worry about next year. I find Plant Physiology fascinating and far less tiring than I expected. It doesn't require hours with the microscope.

Yesterday the three pons took me over the old wood road to see the pines. I was, even more enchanted than last year.

Don't work too hard this last day. Have a happy week-end and remember you are the best big brother in the world. Love, Eva.



Thursday Night
[6 June 1931]

Dear George

I am in such a state of bliss that I can scarcely write this!! To distract your mind from the foregoing "prose" I'll tell you the reason for the debilitating bliss. I have the promise of an assistantship at Johns Hopkins. I haven't received my formal appointment but I am practically sure that I'll get it within six days. The history of the case runs thus and so.

About two months ago I wrote to J. H. (affectionately known as Johns) and was informed that there was still one vacancy in the Botany Department. I applied

for it but had little hope of hearing more. About a week ago – yes – just a week ago to-day – I had a letter from Mr. Johnson asking me whether or not I was still free. I sent him a special delivery letter and yesterday afternoon had one from him stating that as soon as the assistant sent in his formal resignation he would recommend me for the place. The young man appointed in the first place had a chance to get an assistant professorship at Richmond College, Va. and wrote to Mr. Johnson asking to be released. To-day I had an air mail letter from Mr. J. stating that the gentleman had resigned and that I ought to receive my official appointment within ten days.

I had my final exam in Bacteriology this afternoon. I was so excited yesterday afternoon and evening that I could not study. However,

I feel that I did fairly well. After the exam I went to the Humphreys to take care of Jean who is just recovering from the chicken pox which Mr. & Mrs. I. attended to same business. The girl whom they usually get to stay with the children hasn't had the chicken pox. Staying with Jean is a pleasure. We played in the sand pile and built our farm not forgetting the flower beds and pig pen. I stayed for supper and the whole family drove home with me afterwards. Mr. I. is quite excited about my good fortune for we had almost despaired of my getting a place. I don't know what the pay is but it will probably be about the same as elsewhere. between $500 - $600. I didn't ~~[illegible]~~ fill out any formal application; merely wrote a letter to Mr. Johnson.

and had my transcript & and letters of recommendation sent.

I am quite awed at the record of Johns Hopkins but with this years training I ought to be able to keep my head above water. Mr. T. alternately gives me fatherly advice and teacherly admonitions about this, that, and the other thing.

I am going to bed now and get up early in the morning to write up a few Plant Physiology Experiments much love to the very dearest big brother in all the world.

Eva.

Miss Boyd sends her greetings to my big brother and a very fine young fellow -

Friday morning.
[16 July 1931]

Dear George:

Rain, rain, rain!! We have had a small flood. About five times during the night the rain fell in torrents and in between times it drizzled. Now it seems to be clearing in the east, though that is a bad sign, isn't it? I have recollections of hearing that when we used to hay on the weather on the day set for a S. S. picnic.

This has been a peculiar week. I haven't been away from the house since Sunday. The work takes me quite awhile and

every time I sit down, I feel cuddly.

Elsa called yesterday afternoon. Next week some day we are going to call on Ethel in her new home in Helena. Elsa says Wayne calls it the "Just So Home" and I suppose it is just that if Ethel planned it.

Irene Regan and her fiance called just before supper last night. Irene is very attractive. I don't wonder the Ofreans fall for her.

Thora and I canned some cherries from the birds and I canned 3½ quarts. I have picked over the black cap patch twice and must do that and the Columbian patch to-day. I meant to do it

the morning early but everything is too wet. I sent six quarts of black caps to Webbs and canned three quarts. I intend to can whatever I get to-day. Try to keep my left hand clean but whenever I think something ~~might~~ may have penetrated the bandage, I soak the whole hand in lysol solution.

I sent to Mr. Ward for an army cot and slept on the porch for the first last night. It was a rather damp initiation. However, I slept well between storms.

I am not burning Marguerites to-day. I decided I'd clean but by hit instead of being bothered with her.

Mrs. Hays I hope she has a happy vacation.

Mother's letter and card convey the impression that they have had a lovely trip. I fear the weather spoiled the trip through the White Mountains. However, it may have been fair there. It has been cloudy and muggy here all week. I haven't had a good view of the Catskills since I came home.

Rebecca Bogardus was here Monday night. She couldn't get the microscope for Mr. Chalmers has the keys to all the cabinets. She admired your flowers. I have tried to do what you told me to do. The holly hocks are magnificent, especially the fringed ones. There are some late quarts poppies in bloom and the petunias are freezing

Yours ever
Dorothy Lane Sow

Mon. P.M.
[13 July 1891]

Dear George.

Mother and Father arrived at 5:40 last night. Your letter came this morn. I heard Father reading it & 1st letter but I haven't seen it yet.

We are in the usual post vacation state but happily must wash & mangle.

Mother made 27 glasses of currant jelly. I picked berries and currants all

warning.

I want to thank you for bartering with the screen for the kitchen. They have given us infinite comfort, especially during the rainy weather when I had to open and close the windows often.

The high spots of the trip were your lectures and Mrs. Hayes' singing the "Coming and going". Much love. Mother and Mrs. Van-

Thursday C. M.

Dear George: [24 Jan 1931]

I hardly know how to thank you for the birthday check. I feel as though I had a "rich uncle" and have had pleasant little private debates all week trying to decide what I want most. I shall give you an appropriate posterity hug when I see you. Until then you shall

Lane to line in expectations.

The flower in the cold frame is mullein pink, Lychnis coronaria, often cultivated and now locally established, Me. to N.Y. and Mich. (Intro. from Europe). It doesn't fit Nicotiana rustica, which has petioled leaves and dull greenish-yellow flowers, according to Gray. We'll discuss it when I my come home.

Sincerely,
Eva.

Your letter received Sunday 7:30 p.m. reached me to-night as rather this afternoon.

Monday night.
[Sept 28 1931]

Dear George -

You will forgive me, I hope, for this hasty note written in pencil at that. Your good letter was a blessing to-night when I was quite worn out and homesick. Later I shall write you in detail concerning my work and my living quarters. The latter are not satisfactory. Perhaps I should say quarters, for I have only one room, of course. I have a back porch which only one other girl uses, and since she is out all day and all evening it is almost private. The room is $5 and I get my breakfast for $1 per week, orange juice, cereal, toast, and coffee.

I was shocked to learn I miss by just twelve $300 + $36 fees. I don't explain why but I must. That means I shall receive only $400 in cash. Well,

have obligations to Father. If you feel full able to loan me something at Christmas time we'll talk it over then. If you must take all your extra to pay off your debts, don't think about it. I shall get along somehow.

I shall have no lab. assisting. Most of my work will be on the Shumpes Herbarium as in the Botanical Garden. Mr. Johnson will be away for five days a week this semester, hence I shall have to work for his substitute at first. Dunn the first lady assistant M. S. has ever had. He is gruff and rough to look upon but I shall try to weather him and all the rest of the hardships.

Dis nunc mare late

Lame,

Evan.

Disregard the address on the envelope and send letters to Box 1105, The Johns Hopkins University. The P.O is on the second floor back of the ex.

Tuesday Night.
[6 Oct 1931]

Dear George -

Mr. Havens came barging into the lab. last night and exploded all over the place about there being misleading statements in the catalog to the effect that part time students paid by the hour. The rub is in the definition of a part time student. Apparently, an assistant is considered a full time student and is allowed to take as many courses as he is able to carry, despite the statement to the effect that part time students in the science department may take only one course. Apparently no "such thing" as a part time student exists unless one makes enough one arbitrarily. I gathered from Mr. H.'s statements that he doesn't approve of women assisting and taking graduate work with a degree in view, for he considered it too strenuous.

I am sorry you were warned about the lunch. I concluded the only thing to do was to pay it and try to solve the financial problem as best I could. I am now fortunate in getting breakfast for $1 per week. With a breakfast of orange juice, cereal, toast, and coffee I am able to manage on a quite reasonable

menu for my other two meals, though I am hungry all the time. I'll confess that I ought not to eat more than I do, for, if I did, I'd be taking too much for the kind of work I do. I suppose the change of air makes me wonderfully hungry.

Already I find myself busy, though I am not yet on a schedule. Things move very slowly in the graduate department in botany, at least, and with the added disadvantage of Mr. Johnson's being in Washington five days a week, there hasn't been much system. Today the lectures in Plant Physiology and Botany I started yesterday and the lecture course by Mr. Seifriz starts this week. It will be an hour and half lecture once weekly on The Structure of Protoplasm. He is from the U. of Penn. and not from abroad, as I was informed at first. Another course of lectures starts Nov. 1 and will probably be three times a week.

My work for Mr. Johnson is miscellaneous. I didn't put in full time last week but shall have plenty of opportunity to make it up.

The Botany I course promises to be quite plenty of work though it is the first course and some of it I have had. Three lectures, two labs, and a day [illegible] on the schedule.

A young Jewish fellow, Mr. Stratton, is in charge of that course this semester. He is a "woman hater" and is quite fortunate that three of the five members of the class are women. I think I shall like him. He has been very decent to me and has offered to give me some training in taxonomy along with a Peruvian fellow. We shall meet twice a week for a long hour or more. I shall be glad to have the extra help on that, for much of my work next spring will be classification of plants in the garden. I don't know why Mr. Stritch invited me, but I shall not worry about that. He is very clever and has had two years experience in Central America quite recently. Last spring he worked at Cornell for awhile before taking his Ph.D. here.

I am still pleased with my room. I see very little of the girl in the next room. Not the least of the advantages of this place is the bathroom which is used by us two alone. Hence, I never have to stand around and wait, as was the exasperated by other people's carelessness for Mrs Swinney is out until late every night and is passingly neat. I fear this room would be very warm in the summer. It is uncomfortably warm to-night, but there last three days have been very warm.

Last night I had dinner at the College cafeteria with one of the girls who is taking Botany I. She is a major in Embryology, I believe, or perhaps it is Physiology. At any rate she is taking Bot. I as a side line. Her father is the Head of the Biology Department at the U. of Maryland not far from here. That was the first I had taken dinner with anyone whom I knew and it was a pleasure. We shall do it occasionally, whenever she wants to work late. I ate at the cafeteria again to-night for I was too tired to hunt another place. At noon Mr. Hatch, who is the first assistant and was second assistant last year, and I divide a Vos lunch, which costs 25¢. We don't, however, eat together! He is a Dartmouth fellow and quite that type. He has plenty of money so I don't see why he is content to eat half a Vos lunch at noon. Nevertheless, he is, for he did it last year and suggested having it with me this year.

I fear this letter rambles horribly, I feel I must write to you to-night, though I'm not in a very lucid mood. This hot weather is dreadful. To-morrow I must try to find Mrs. Skakshi's number and phone her. Much love and a kiss by the fireside,

Your

I was invited out Sunday night to Mrs. Potts', a woman whom I met at the Phenicle. — It was very good of you to write Pl. Bowen. I had currently made an hearing investigation. Ka

Friday night
[6 Oct. 1931]

Dear George -

Next week I'll try to write you a real letter telling you all about everything. I hope the letter I sent to Slaughters 22 reached you. I didn't realize until yours came that I had sent it to the wrong number.

I talked to Mrs. Skalski one night early in the week

after several former attempts
to get her. She was very gracious
over the phone and invited
me to her home for
Sunday afternoon. I am
to take the car, get off at
the car barn and she will
meet me. Her sign will
be a red book. The way she
said that made me think
of Mr. Sweedy. I think I
wrote you that Mrs Shalaki
sent a girl to see me whose

Mother had a room to rent. I, however, had been comfortably settled for several days. There are many advantages in this place and I am only ten minutes walk from the laboratory.

I made my first trip down town to-day for I had to have a black hat.

Last Sunday I went on a field trip with the class and to-morrow we shall go again. The young Jewish fellow who is taking Mr. J's place has spent several years in the tropics and has also done extensive field work in this country, hence he is quite capable of teaching us all we care to know. He is an excellent teacher.

I am well and happy. I can hardly wait to see you at Christmas time. Much love to the very dearest of big brothers.

Eva

Friday night.

[24 Oct 1931]

Dear George -

I cannot let you wait longer to know about the Skalskis. Mrs. Skalski is delightful and I had a warm welcome. Elizabeth is a senior in H.S. and old for her years, though, nevertheless, delightful company. I understand why Mr. Kennedy said, "I think she is quite pretty". At first she is apparently unattractive but when her face lights up and her dark eyes glow she is decidedly pretty in an odd sort of way. The house is furnished with books, odd pieces of furniture, and treasures of all sorts. The dishes from which we ate supper were of a dark reddish brown unglazed pottery. Mrs. Skalski is an excellent cook as well as a delightful hostess. She teaches pre-vocational classes in one of the fifteen

Schools and takes various courses at night at the U. of Maryland or Hopkins.

The days go by so rapidly that before I know it I'll be buying a ticket for Cordoba. I don't know how the past month could have been less trying than it has been. Sometimes I have felt unspeakably bewildered and had pangs of homesickness, but on the whole I have fared so much better than my midsummer nights dreams predicted, that I feel very fortunate.

Last Saturday I went on another field trip and learned quite a lot about grasses. These field trips are not really excuses for picnics for we do considerable field work, though the picnic aspect is not to be forgotten. I found my high shoes very comfortable. To-morrow there is another trip. The last two times I have bought the food. This time I handed the job over to someone else and contented myself with making the cocoa before I left the lab. to-night. Mr. Skinch, the teacher, is a vegetarian

and "cocoaman". We can't well take along many vegetables but we do have cocoa on hand.

Last Saturday night I went to the faculty-graduate student reception with a boy who is a student assistant in Plant Physiology. He will get his degree this year and hopes to get a government appointment. Don't indulge in romantic reveries for unfortunately there is no ground for them. I wore my dark blue gazette and was glad I had been "foolish" enough to buy it.

The evening — Mrs. de Vilbiss came in just then and I haven't the remotest idea what I had started to write.

Yes, I have enough to eat. I have decided to eat at the college cafeteria at noon for quite often there I can get a salad for 15¢ and elsewhere salads are twice that or more. Then, too, the cafeteria is handy.

My Thursdays from now on for awhile,

at least, will be spent at Goucher and in my room. I work there from 9:30 - 1:30 and spend the rest of the afternoon until time for Journal Club at four at home. I assist a Mr. Langdon in making slides for her research work on the walnut. She is an assistant professor and the "Holy Terror" at Goucher. I have worked for her two Thursdays and have come out unharmed thus far. She pays me $.75 per hour. She is "fastidious" and may not keep me long. This semester, with Mr. Johnson in Washington from Mon.-Fri., I can do the work for him in the "lump" and hence have time for this extra work at Goucher. Next semester I shall have to be "on tap" for Mr. J. most of the time. He said that he never leaves his assistants alone for more than ½ hour.

Thursday I heard Mr. Spegmann from the Zoological Laboratories at Freiburg lecture on "The Control of the Development of Animals." He had a lucid style of

lecturing and used stereoptican views. I have not had a course in Embryology but I was able to get the drift of his lecture. I had an opportunity to gaze upon some of the well known professors from the Medical School.

I shall see to it that I have some recreation. I am to attend some concerts on Friday afternoons with Elizabeth Skolski and shall go to the theaters sometimes.

I went down town last Friday afternoon to buy a hat, a smock and a pair of bedroom slippers as well as to look about at the big city. I am glad I live in the pleasant section of the city for I fear I'd not be happy in all the rush and hustle. I want to go down soon again to wander about the book stores.

I shall call on Mr. Havens at his office some day next week. I have not been on the campus since since the day he came to see me.

Much love and a promise of a letter in the near future.

Ever Your Loving Son

8 Nov. 1931

Friday Night

Dear George,

You shall have theline right now. I hope it may reach you before sunday. Your letter, which probably came for me this morning, was waiting to greet me when I went to the lab before going to the cafeteria to eat. Last night. I had promised to eat with Isabel Hegner, whose people live in town but are away this week. Her father is quite a famous biologist. Sometime I hope I shall see him. I had many a struggle with his book when I studied Zoology at Alfred.

Your letter was most welcome and the surprise will be carefully treasured and spent for the un common things of my present mode of life. I am sorry I have neglected you and feel ashamed that I didn't send even a card. Please forgive me and accept an epistalary hug and some sisterly kisses as well as a good measure of thanks for the gift. I am not sure of the spelling of that sort of a hug but, if I hunt for the correct spelling, you won't get this yellow journal until Monday.

I spent this morning at Goucher and this afternoon home studying. These two (Oh, look at that spacing!!) special courses, one in The Stucture of Protoplasm and the other in Plant Cytology keep me hopping. The latter is being given by a German who strides into the room saying, "Ladies and Gentleman, this is what I have to say to you this morning." and at the end of the hour makes a grand bow and says," Ladies and Gentleman, that is what I have to say to you this morning." He occasionally reverts to German but on the whole speaks English. The adverbs of the Kings English will need a rest cure after Dr. Tischler goes back to Germany.

To-morrow the big field trip of the season occurs. Mr. Hatch and I have our plans all made to feed seventeen and I went on a shopping expedition before supper. Dr. Johnson will go and DR. and Mrs. Tischler, also. We shall have to be good. This far our field trips have been rather hilarious affairs, at least the lunch part of them. We are going about twenty miles away to a bog to see pitcher plants and other plants typical of bogs.

I haven't seen nor heard anything of the Skalskis in over two weeks. I called Mrs. S. one night to tell her about some courses at the University and she promised to call me soon again. I expect she is very busy. She spends a more or less hectic life, living so far from her work and trying to take some courses at the U. of Maryland, as well as teach, keep house and look after Elizabeth in a very dear and efficient fashion.

I am going to see "As Husbands Go" Monday night with one of the girls I have met at the lab.

You will forgive the yellow paper and remember that I love ypu very much. I shll not let you linger in uncertainty again.

Much love,

Eva.

I am very glad you are to have a friend

Friday Afternoon
[28 Nov. 1931]

Dear George —

If you are not going out of town for the week-end you'll surely get this to-morrow, which is my earnest hope. This weather is very misleading for I cannot believe it is the twentieth day of December when I am compelled to discard even a light weight jersey dress for something less torturous. Everyone wants that this warm spell is unseasonable

for Baltimore, hence the earlier
day may come any time. I walked
to and from Gauchet to-day and
really sweltered. I bought a bag
full of ice cream on the way home
and enjoyed it while I cooled off
and rested my aching feet. I had a
hard session with Mr. Langdon, which
I call to Bessie (Long e) the Hessian,
for she was teaching me to use the
dissing microtome. If I don't get
an invitation for Thanksgiving
dinner, I shall spend part of the
day fracturing on the microtome
for I am very clumsy and
cut no good sections to-day.

I wonder whether or not you'll drive home with Francis. I know it will be a joy to Mother and Father to have you. They are having a hard fall. I tried to find some one who was driving north, but did not succeed. However, I think it would be a hard trip and there is less expense at best. Until Christmas only four weeks off I think it would be foolish to spend that much money unless I were blessed with quite a lot compared to what I now have. I shall try to reach home sometime late the night of Dec. 18 or early Dec. 19. I don't have classes after Thursday 12:55 P.M. and shall try to arrange to work for "La Donna the Tenor" earlier in the week.

Have you any Christmas suggestions? What about Mother's birthday? If you want to, let's chip in together and buy her some silk underwear for her birthday. Perhaps you have a better suggestion. She has frequently of late expressed a wish for same.

I'm glad you had such an exciting time at Exeter. I didn't understand how you happened to go.

Much love to a dear big brother.

Ever,

If it doesn't rain, we are going on a picnic trip to the Pottawatomie Reservation.

[4 Dec. 1931]

Thursday night.

Dear George -

Before I start my Evening's work I must send you an Epistolary hug and kiss. Your Thanksgiving note helped to gladden my heart and your letter to-day added to my fervences, hence I owe you an extra amount of thanks.

I'll see about the under-wear or napkins for Heather's birthday. Whenever we don't

give her them, we'll give her later.

I know your week at home was a very fearful affair. I thought about you at least a thousand times last week-end and hoped you wouldn't get too undone for beginning your tutoring Monday. Two days it must be very wearing and I don't wonder you were at your wits end.

My letter came to-night contains a bit of news I had intended to save for Christmas time, but for various reasons I changed my mind, the main reason being I couldn't wait. A botanical expedition under Dr. Johnson's management leaves New York City for Jamaica about May 20. If conditions at home are such that I can be away until Aug 1, I shall go along. This is the first time girls have been given "Expeditional Franchise" in the botany department here. Lil be the "housekeeper" after we arrive and that will pay me $100, enough to more than pay my living expenses while there. The party will consist of fifteen to twenty scientists and semi-scientists, mostly botanists, from here, Harvard, Yale, Cornell and the University of Pennsylvania. Probably all but six or seven will be Hopkins people. Miss Boyd wants on paying my fare, otherwise I couldn't think of going. Dr. Johnson has a

rate of $131 reduced from $175 at present, and may get another small reduction.

My duties as housekeeper will be to order the food, plan the meals, make those lazy colored folks work, and bake a good American cake occasionally. Heretofore one of the members of the party has done the housekeeping stints. The parties have been smaller than the proposed one, but never more than seven.

One learned woman, Dr. Harris who teaches bacteriology here, and her husband, Dr. Harris, who teaches the same subject in the Hopkins School of Hygiene will be in the party. There may be one other "old maid" besides your little sister. We'll live in a planters house in the Blue Mountains, where the weather is not any warmer in June and July than at home. We'll spend one week in the Lowlands at

or near Kingston to study the peachare flora.

I am sorry I neglected to include the "why" of my invitation for Thanksgiving dinner. It was an account of the various Hope or Holland people who were to be present. I had an enjoyable afternoon. Both before and after dinner I worked at the lab. for I had a mess of work to do and wanted to take advantage of the quiet.

Goodnight and sweet dreams. It won't be long before I'll be sitting on the edge of your bed at home babbling away at a great pace about this, that, and the other thing. You are a dear boy to send me spending money. You must not do it again for I am managing quite well. Much love,

Eva

The Johns Hopkins University
Baltimore, Maryland

Friday 9 P.M.
[12 Dec. 1931]

Dear George –

Before I go home I shall tell you about Mother's birthday present. I bought her two handbags. I'll not go into the details now for I shall see you soon, and you shall see the handbags and judge of my steadiness.

I'll try to purchase some napkins and some silk underwear this coming week. I have to go downtown early Monday morning to make a reservation on the bus for next Saturday afternoon or evening and may be able to shop a bit then. I have a class at 10:20 but can ride down with Mrs. McBelkins and be in the shopping district at 9 o'clock. I did that stunt last week – no this week – Tuesday when I noticed a handbag sale.

I am desperately busy and wish I were double. To-morrow, if it is fair, I must work in the garden in the morning and

in the lot all afternoon. I am scheduled to stay in with the children at night which means I'll have a quiet evening to study. I shall probably work here Sunday afternoon and evening unless Webster should come. I haven't heard a word from him.

Last Friday night I went to the annual Hopkins play with Mr. Shields and have had to stand a good bit of "ribbing" behind his back ever since. He has never before been known to take out a girl - that is since he has been around Hopkins which is a matter of six or seven years. He took me downtown Wednesday afternoon to look for field glasses and to instruct me in the proper kind to buy. I don't know that I'll buy a pair yet for Jamaica is too uncertain. However, I have a notion what sort I ought to get and where to get them. If Mother continues to have so much trouble with her feet I don't think I ought to consider going to Jamaica.

I hope you shall not have to dash around too fast before I see you a week or ten days hence. You must not be too tired, for I want you, I need you as much as ever. Much love to a very dear boy from

Lisa

3134 Guilford Terrace
Baltimore, Maryland.
Thursday night.
[22 Jan 1936]

Dear George,

Your good letter came in time to cheer me through a beastly cold and all the trouble of moving and getting settled. At first I thought I could not attend the Bruce of Carnilly because of shortage of time and funds, but to-day I decided I'd take the time and, inasmuch as I didn't have money enough to pay my room rent to-morrow, I'd be reckless with

the letter I had. Could you
send me $5 to tide me over
until the first of the month?
By getting binoculars right
after vacation I was able to
procure them at the pre-Christmas
price of $24.50, although the
man had them marked up to the
original price of $35.00. He had
a perfect understanding before I left,
although he didn't promise to
let me have them at the reduced
price. Dr. Stretch thinks I
did a nice thing, so I have some
comfort for my extravagance. The
first thing I did with the glasses

Do you know exactly what to do the weather with Nicola? Is she merely tired or do she need this vacation?

Was to stand at the window one Sunday morning and watch the neighbors go to Church. Dr. Stretch calls that decorating the bird glasses and says only a woman would put them to such a use.

I moved because I became disgusted with the drinking at Dr Welbers. I came home one night at 9:30 to a pretty state of affairs and decided to look for another place immediately. I had been through such parties before but never was I sufficiently riled to decide to move. I have a third floor room with three windows about a block from Dr Welbers and on a pretty street. The room was $6 but I pay only $5. I get my own breakfast at school.

I have an Exam Saturday morning and one Monday morning. I shall have lectures next week, for Dr. Dreschler and Dr. Livingston don't observe exam week.

How did you like Dr Jekyll and Mr. Hyde?

I asked us to be married next Saturday noon, and Bruce and I are going to the Church. We're married by word of mouth. The man is Allan Griffin.

I don't think Dr. Langdon intends to keep me much longer. She hasn't mentioned the sliding microtome since Christmas, though I expect she will to-morrow. If she warms me up I'll be happy when I see the decision.

I couldn't answer your about Easter, I hope by now it is all settled and that you'll be happy when I see the decision.

Yours a dear. Mind Coster, Eva.

Am to busy. I'll be glad to get your letter.

Thursday Clear morning -

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

Jan. 28/32

Dear Eva -

Pa & Grandpa have gone to a dairy meeting at Grange Hall and Marguerite is ironing - she washed yesterday - the weather is like Spring and very windy these two days. Doctor was here Sunday & came on Monday to give me an injection of iron. He has just been here again to give the 2nd one & says I am coming - pressure is now 124 - I hope to have some left when it gets to 130. He said he will be here Monday & then maybe I can go down stairs to look around. I don't really want to go for I will want to pick in & do some things so long neglected. So you see I am still a prisoner - in bed most of the time. I rest after I eat breakfast - then get up & wash, clean teeth, make bed; by that time I'm tired & go to bed for an hour or two. Perhaps I read a

sit before noon & rest an hour or two after dinner before I get up again only sit up in bed to look at paper or visit with some caller - some days none & some more than one. Yesterday a.m. Mrs. Berlin came over - she wanted to do something for me but I think, too, she wanted to talk over her trouble with me. She has been very nervous and tho she feels the disgrace of the trouble she is relieved that he cannot bother her for awhile. He was sentenced Tues. to 5 to 10 years in Dannemora. By that time Anna will be 14. - John Bonnis is better & was here to-day the first since the day I was taken sick. - We have heard no more from the folks in Phila.

Glad to get your letter yesterday - Please do not wait for money till you get so low again. Dear child I have missed you but we could not think of calling you home as long as we could manage. Pa has had so much to run for for Grange, church etc that it has been hard on him. He

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

Congregational meeting was to vote on buying an ~~new~~ organ for $3000 - the Consistory wanted to use some of Miss Witte's money. A small turn out and pa the only one to tell them where they could "get off." But he did it in such a fine way that they invited him to stay to a Consistory meeting. The vote was 17 for and 7 against but it is not decided yet. After time we needed more than an organ, but I should worry. Next week is State Grange in Albany - I am resigned to my fate but want pa to go part of the time if possible; he has been saving some vacation days for it. The banquet is the 11th Feb. & Prof. Howson of Yassar is the speaker - he was H's teacher at College & H. asked him to come.

Oh! I want to write so much to you but am getting so tired I must stop. Wrote a short note to Annie yesterday but did not tell her yet that I am ill. She wonders why I don't go to see her. I ought to write to Geo. but can't now. Why don't you write and send him this to read. Please.

Don't worry. We have much to be thankful for. I will soon be around again.

Lovingly
Mother

1:30 Friday - Dr. S. doesn't want me next week, so I'll have that extra time for my report.

Thursday Evening.
Late !!!
[29 Jan. 1930]

Dear George,

I asked thee to go one mile and thou didst go twain. Thank you many times. I was reduced to $.03 on Tuesday morning and by night I had $20.03. Father sent me $10 to buy food for he feared I would not survive on my own cooking. I think, however, I shall buy a pair of shoes for the week over people are having a sale and I haven't a pair of decent comfortable shoes. At home or at

Mrs Boyd's I could dress up in uncomfortable pumps, go to a party and return in a car. Here I have to walk at least part of the distance.

I am all agog over your Exeter offer. I shall be eager to know what your final decision was. You had better keep the $2600 under your hat or you'll find yourself in Uncle Bunn's predicament. To me $2600 plus board and room sounds like a million. If, however, you decided to stay at Harvard I shall love you just as much!!

I am going to see Fr Dennis the Dentist to-morrow and I have a feeling she won't want me again. I have about completed the simple work I've been doing since Christmas. I haven't practiced on the uncut teeth the past week simply because I haven't had time.

My Journal Club report comes Feb. 11 and from now until then I shall not know peace of mind.

To-night Don Lawrence and I started studying to-gether for the German Exam in May. I'd be pleased to pass that and then, next year I could start studying scientific French.

Did I tell you I am to have the same assistantship next year? There are only three in Dr. Johnson's department and the other two incumbents are staying, hence I had no opportunity of promotion.

Much love and many thanks for your help and encouragement. You are a dear good boy.

Eva.

Bernice and I are going to see Isabel marry Allan Grapplin Saturday noon. He has recently been appointed an Instructor in Anatomy at Howard Medical College.

Bernice unofficially invited.

Wednesday Night.

Dear George - [17 Feb. 1932]

I found a big surprise in the mail Monday morning and feel myself the most beloved sister who ever trod this globe. That was a lovely valentine and, although I don't know how to thank you, I do thank you from the bottom of my heart. If possible, I shall save the cheque, or better the money for I know you

want the chequer carded, toward a coat I shall have to have this spring or at least before I go to Jamaica. I must not say that with too much confidence for I don't know how Mother will be. If her trouble was fatigue, she ought to be all right and able to get along with Margaretta's help. However, she as further intimated that she'd have to give up hard work and I don't see how that can be done unless we move. If she and Pa need me I shall not go to Jamaica. Spring vacation will be time enough to think about that.

I am reminded in writing "Springtime" that I didn't answer your question about being in N.Y. the week-end of April 3. If I go home, I suppose I shall be in N.Y. at that time and, if you are to be there, I'd come to stay overnight as you suggested. I have not written to Rosalind at all but I shall do so sometime soon. It's possible she may not be in N.Y. Harold told me she planned to go home for several months.

My "speech" last Thursday afternoon didn't go off as well as I had hoped, but I didn't disgrace Dr. Johnson for he came in that evening to tell me I had done well. Hallie says (!!!!) that was a big step on the 'old' doctor's part. I was born enough to be glad Hallie heard him say it. I have to give another talk on April 21.

Last evening I had supper with Mrs Robb and Mrs O'Connor. Next Sunday after church I am going down town with them to the mission of which Mrs Robb is in charge.

I gathered from Mother's last letter that you had accepted the position at Exeter. I am happy for you and trust that you will be happy there.

Let write again soon. Much love, Eva.

Friday Afternoon
[18 March 1933]

Dear George –

Your letter with the Guarantee check came just as I was trying to convince myself that you didn't have the flu. Are you sure you can afford to give me all that money now? I don't know how to thank you. I can only love you very much.

I am quite excited about our proposed meeting in N.Y. Do you think it better write to Rosalind or Alice Palmer, who lives in West New York, in order that I may stay with one of them? If we go to the theater we'll get back

to wherever we stay quite late, so I couldn't very well stay with one of the girls without asking her to join our party. Therefore, do you think I'd better stay at the "Y" or some such place? I shall have to leave N.Y. by 12:40 P.M. Sunday at the latest unless I want to ride all night. The 12:40 P.M. bus arrives here 10:20 P.M. as the crow flies. There is one at 9:40 P.M. and one at 11:40 P.M., I think, either of which I might take if that were more convenient for either you or Harold.

Some college class here Thursday night of next week I shall leave either that afternoon or evening. I had planned to

leave in the afternoon and spend Thursday and Friday nights with Wilbur and Jessie in Philadelphia. However, a card from mother this morning stated that Wilbur was not planning to stay in Philadelphia. That may mean that he'll be gone before next Thursday. I'll write to them tonight. If I do write them and don't have an opportunity to take home with them. I'll leave Philadelphia Friday at 8:20 A. M. and arrive in West Carsonia at 6:48 P. M. Otherwise I'll leave here at night (Thursday) and reach home at 2 Saturday afternoon.

After all this cold weather, spring is here. The daffodils and scilla were nipped by the cold but will soon be in bloom again outside of the window where I work. We had one of the worst wind storms I have ever witnessed a week ago last Sunday. The rain, hail, and snow accompanying it left us with plenty of ice and frozen slush. The woods back of the garden were quite pretty with patches of snow here and there.

Much love to a very dear and generous big brother.

Eva.

Don't take time to write a regular letter to answer my questions. A note will be sufficient for you are very busy.

Monday Night.
[26 Apr. 1932]

Dear George -

Your long letter and the maple sugar arrived this morning. You are a dear good boy and I have neglected you shamefully. Here are many thanks for the good letter and the excellent candy.

You must sleep all you possibly can. After any part of trouble with the respiratory tract people are usually very tired, I think. You

were probably sicker than you realized. Be careful and do only what you need to do. I shall not mention your condition to anyone but I shall be glad when you are more peppy again.

I had indigestion and was quite miserable for a week or more after vacation. I am sure the N. Y. trip did not aggravate the indigestion. When I have a bad spell it usually takes me quite a time to recover completely. I did have ~~have~~ a lovely time

in New York and only regret that I didn't see more of you. Everyone in awhile I think to myself of that absent man, the father of the doctor.

You had a week end. I heard something about a storm at about the same time through Hatch. His brother is at Dashwood. Hatch said!!

My second journal club report is a memory. Now I shall have to "push ahead" as D. S. J. says on my lab. work. I spent entirely too much time on the report.

After Mother's letter came on Saturday I was quite upset and felt I ought to go home. However, I suppose my duty is here. I grew anxious and finally called Mother to-night. She sounded very cheerful and said she was feeling very well. They had Marguerite four days last week. Grandpa is in a condition where he may go any moment or may linger for weeks. Hence, I don't suppose I'd be wise to go home, for I couldn't stay indefinitely

unless I were needed very much and it would be very hard to leave Grandfa in that state. As long as Mother stays well and Grandfa isn't any more care than at present they can manage. I feel much better and shall sleep to-night. Last night I couldn't settle down and alternately read a bit in Anna Karenina, put out my light when I felt sleepy, and then read again.

Spring came last week and the shrubs and trees are lovely. I walk in the

garden a little while every night after supper for that's the most beautiful time of day. Perhaps very early morning is more beautiful. I shall have to find out sometime. The magnolias are just coming out. Don't they have lovelier blossoms.

Dear me, just gaze upon all these mistakes. They must be a sign that I am tired. Mrs. Weakly is having guests to-night and if I am wise I'll arrive home in time for the refreshments!

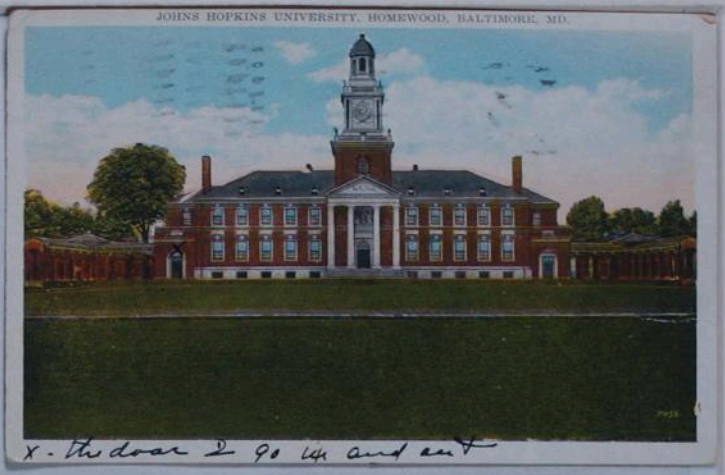
The boat sails at noon

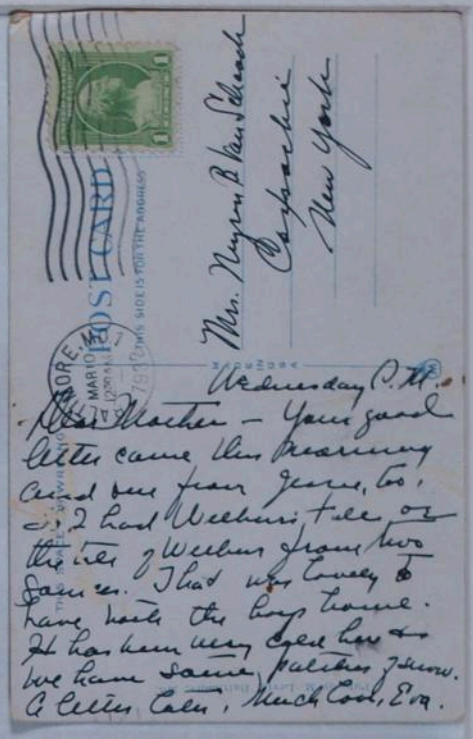
June 10. However, I shall not think of going to Jamaica if Grandpa lingers until then and is not around or if Mother should be too worn out after her siege. I am not worrying. I shall go ahead and make what plans I can without spending unnecessary money. I need a coat and a few other clothes whether I go or not. I shall not pay the $50 deposit on my reservation. Peg and I have been assigned a very comfortable state room in the middle of the boat. Dr. Johnson seemed quite pleased that the party had been given such fine accomodations.

I do hope we can be at home together the first of June. I doubt whether I'll be able to get away as early as June 1 for Dr. J. doesn't plan to leave until June 25 and will probably keep me busy. He is to be given an honorary degree at his Alma Mater, Wesleyan in Conn. and has reluctantly consented to delay his departure to Jamaica.

I must stop. Much love and many thanks

Eva.





[10 Mar. 1932

Wednesday P.M.

Dear George.

I hope your silence is due to much work and not to illness. There have been many cases of flu and innumerable colds. I had a bad sore throat which has finally yielded to gargling.

Please write me in particular about what we shall do in N.Y. I am embarrassed by not having a spring coat. What to do I don't know. But if it were not too warm, my faithful red dress and, short black curly coat would do, wouldn't they? I don't want to buy a new coat until

the prices have been reduced somewhat. My suit is still presentable and I shall wear that all I can, though I realize it won't do for all occasions.

A letter from Heathes states that Howard would like to take me to N.Y. and bring you back. What do you think of that plan?

I shall try to arrange my trip home so that I can spend one night with Wilbur and Jessie, preferably Friday night, Mar. 25, if I can get away from here that afternoon. I had a surprisingly cheerful letter from Jessie to-day. She wrote that Wilbur had read "Pinocchio" to Bessie and that she was enchanted with it. Jessie

asked for suggestions about books to read to Bessie. I'll hunt up something on the subject. If you know any books the "elite" let their children have at the tender age of fourteen, please notify me. Now don't let the "elite" have you. You know my tongue.

I am having my typhoid shots in case I go to Jamaica. I shall get the second one to-morrow and shall probably be ill for that is known as the "fatal" shot. I hope I shall not be ill, for I have a party Friday and must work for Dr. Langdon in the morning. That will be the first one over a month.

To-morrow night there is to be a party for the Botany and Plant Physiology students given by Mr. Livingston's secretary and assistant. In honor of the occasion I had my hair waved to-night.

That was an odd box of candy, wasn't it? I fear the candy was poor and, I think, the box was out of date. It was the only one I had on hand.

I am frightfully busy with lab work and must write an article this week on the life & work of Haley, a Dutch botanist who taught here at one time and died recently. Dr. Johnson doesn't know how hard it is for me to write or he'd have done it himself, I am sure.

Much love to a dear big brother,

Eva

I found something quite satisfactory for the Cabe. However, I shall write to you about it as a sample sometime soon, it might prove useful to anything I find there.

[28 Mar. 1932]

Monday Noon

Dear Gaye -

We were glad to get your letter Saturday and to know you were convalescing in real style. I was amazed when I came home to hear of your illness and was anxious until I heard you were better. I do hope you won't try to catch up all your work before vacation. I wish you were to be here for more than a minute with me.

Bessie was here yesterday and said she wished the good old times were here again

Her work has been granted in part for we are having an old fashioned blizz and right out of the north. Father thinks there come at least seven inches of snow and it is drifting considerably now. He and Harold went to the office this morning and are going out toward Medway this afternoon. Grandpa has a bad cold and stayed in bed until noon, hence we don't have to urge him to stay indoors.

Last night we had a little "company" supper and all the

used bullabalos. Bessie discovered that she could play "Lotto" after a fashion and was quite excited. She matches the numbers on the blocks and cards with some difficulty but with fair success.

Father went to a R. F. A. meeting at Greenville yesterday afternoon to discuss the proposed efforts to put the roads on the contract system.

I left Baltimore at 11:45 Thursday night, and was met by Fair Brotherness at the Lehigh station in N. Y. at 7:45 Friday morning. I was very tired and had to rest a bit before trying to unpack. Dr. Johnson gave me some extra work the last day or so, which necessitated my closing shop Wednesday night. If I had not felt sorry for Fair I'd have postponed my departure and come straight home. However I think I cheered her somewhat. She is a nurse maid and general servant in a Jewish family. Since she received her A. M. from Columbia last June she has been unable to get a teaching position.

I reached home on the 4:41 Friday afternoon and felt quite like myself by Saturday morning.

I hope Mr. Sneddy is better. I believe a dollar could do something for him.

Much love from all. Eva.

THE JOHNS HOPKINS UNIVERSITY
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

DEPARTMENT OF ZOOLOGY

[13 May 1932]

Thursday Night

Dear George,

I must not write more than a note for if I do you won't get it to-morrow. I am sorry to have been so long in thanking you for the surprise. Are you sure you can spare it? I thought you were very short of money. Please don't rob yourself for I shall get along. I can't imagine how it must feel to have enough to send to someone else. I do know ,however, how it feels to find a check in a letter. You are a dear, good, far too generous boy, and I love you very much and thank you with all my heart. I'll try to spend the money wisely. I had porterhouse steak for supper to console me for flunking my German exam this morning. Was that wise? I refer to the purcahse and consumption of the steak, not the exam. I didnot feel prepared to take it and took it only because I was not clever enought to persuade Dr. J. to let me wait until next fall. Had the passage been botanical I might have passed, but I know nothing about the habits of wasps and was soon lost . I looked up countless words but was able to translate only 200 of the 500 words in the hour. There appears to be no disgrace attached to flunking it. That ,however,doesn't really console me.

Have you any objection to a new paragraph? That last would do credit to Dr. So and So's Book of Home Remedies and Recipes. The boat sails at 4 P.M. June 9. That means that, if I should go , you could not see me off unless you missed Harold's commencement, and that I'd have to miss it too. I can't go into details now, but I must tell you quite frankly that I don't plan to go to Jamaica unless there is a decided change in things at home. Dr. J. doesn't go until the 25th of June. By that time I might be able to go. I'LL try to write again very soon to explain the whys and where-fores.

Please do be careful — I am very glad you feel benefitted — and got a good doctor for a thorough examination before teaching in summer's school.

Love
Ina.

[22 May 1932]

Dear George -

Your letter and letters came today and I decided Thursday to go home as soon as possible. I may go to Jamaica but I shall not decide until I see how things are at home. I am not reconciled to leaving Grand for even things the rest

I the family are
getting along quite
well. Jenny home
early is in line with
Dr. Johnson's work.
I don't think he
got started until
Thursday P. M. but
I may possibly get
away Wednesday. It
depends on several
things beyond my
control.
I fear I cannot

Not a spare three days in Cambridge
much as I'd like to say "yes" to
your proposition. I am leaving
several rather important things
here undone in order to get away and
should want to be at home all I
can.

Do you plan to go to New York
with me? The boat sails June
9th at 6 P.M. though that hour is subject
to change.

I passed the Gunnison much to my
sun fun and even more to Dr. J's. I am
glad I was careful to do what I did
as exactly as possible, rather to have
burned through a larger portion of the
exam.

Much love and admonitions
Not to work too hard for you aren't
strong yet — Eva.

Well you need your Easy Chair yet.

The garden and shrubbery are lovely. I never saw the grounds so beautiful.

Monday 5 P. M.

{30 May 1932}

Dear George –

Harold can reach Cambridge Saturday night. Grandpa is very bad and may pass away before then. In that case you will receive a telegram. He has been failing since Wednesday and I can see a great difference since I arrived Thursday night. He is confused much of the time but at intervals jokes and talks very rationally. He is very weak and helpless and cries very easily.

Mother is as efficient as possible and Grandpa repeatedly tells me how good she has been to him. He is not

Back sails June 9 4½ & 4 P. M.

Content when she is not within calling distance. Father gets up several times every night. I do little things for Grandpa and try to do most of the house work.

To-morrow afternoon I should like to go to Albany. I shall probably go to see Auntie. Mother won't leave Grandpa for a whole afternoon. Last night Mother and Father drove to Freehold to see Mr. Auntie. Father didn't want to go to the R. F. U. Convention at Crosswicks inasmuch as Grandpa is so low.

Hazed will write you more definitely in a day or so.

How do you plan to take me to N.Y.? If we go in an auto I could take my trunk which is a small army locker. If we go by train I suppose I should send it a day ahead. I'd love to have you take me but you mustn't feel you must do so.

Much love, Eva.

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

[14 Jan 1932]

Tuesday 5 P.M.

Dear George —

Things are going on much as when you left. We do miss you dreadfully but are thankful to have had your help for so long. Grandpa inquires for you several times a day and we tell him you had to go away for a day or so and will be back again.

Edith has been coming twice a day. Yesterday she nearly drove Horace crazy talking about his. However, the good she does far exceeds the harm.

We haven't heard definitely but from what Mr. O.H. said this morning we think Edith was here Carrie this now.
here early this morning.

I have no definite plans. Really, how can I leave? Gandfa requires near care in our way for the falls have lost their effect and he is restless all day and part of the night. Same we has had to sit by him nearly all of to-day. Jessie is here this afternoon.

We had a lovely rain Sunday night and last night with cloudy weather yesterday and to-day. Love from all

Eva