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#### *About the Institute*

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

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

May 19, 1938

Dear George,

I am very  
happy that you  
have a position  
for next year  
even though it  
is not our "best"  
which we had

in mind. I shall  
not like to leave you  
that far off and shall  
be glad if something  
dearer and more to  
your liking turns up.  
However, this will  
give you something  
to lean on and  
how glad I am  
for that you do not

From -

Please tell "Steve" I  
am pleased over his good  
fortune (for I trust that of  
which you wrote became  
a calamity) and do give  
him my best wishes.

Forgive me for this  
late note. Heavy with  
love and good wishes  
though it be. I am well;  
and the pains <sup>are</sup> as  
were necessary, though not  
so were that I forget to be  
careful when I go in the woods.  
Love and courage -  
E. W.

June 13, 1938

Dear George,  
I wonder how  
you are. I've been  
sending you  
healing thoughts  
waves in care  
you are suffering

With a sore throat,

I've been quite  
well except for a  
severe attack of  
Neuritis which has  
all but driven me  
to drink. This week  
I shall have my  
eyes examined. I

am weary of putting it  
off and all my friends  
and acquaintances lift  
their eyebrows at the very  
mention of my intentions  
along that line.

This is a clear, cool  
morning after three  
days of quite intense heat.  
Gleaner is taking me to  
the herb farm near Warlington.  
I've worn the catalog dog-eared  
and shall feel somewhat at  
home, I am certain.

<sup>to report</sup> Still I have nothing definite  
about the summer - Much  
love and good courage for the  
days ahead. I've

Monday

26 June 1937

Dear George -

Do let me  
know when and  
where you are to  
have your throat  
done. I dislike to  
think it must  
be done but I

shall be happy if  
you can avoid  
trouble next winter  
by discomf now.

Does this sort of an  
operation come under  
your insurance?

The powers that  
be could not decide

what sort of course in  
Dactenology to have given,  
hence the course is today  
is to be given, subject to  
the <sup>circumstances</sup> conditions in regard to  
registration. Thank you  
for wanting to help me. I'd  
gladly accept an offer of  
that sort.

Dr. K. may give me some  
work to do this summer. As  
soon as I know I'll write  
to you that you may know  
when I'll be at home.  
I shall have to spend ten  
days at least finishing up my  
bird jobs. Love and more  
on a letter soon. Eva

Ray turned his examination to-day.

Tuesday Afternoon

14 June 1931

Dear George,

Your letter  
reached us yesterday  
and I arose early  
this morning to  
say a little prayer  
for you and to

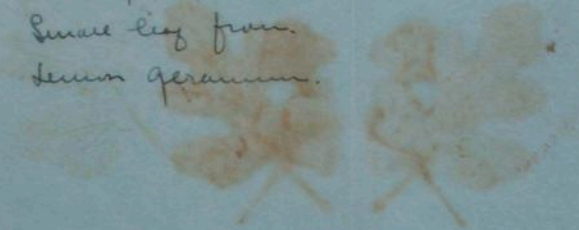
Keep you company,  
So to speak, in your  
last minute preparations.  
I have thought of you  
constantly since to-day  
and trusted you  
were being given all  
the comforts possible  
to ease your aches

and sources.

Yesterday Eleanor took me to Weathered Oak Herb Farm, a place we must visit if ever we have time when you are here.

When I returned last evening I found Christians had made an appointment for me with Dr. Hildebrandt for nine o'clock this morning. After taking some pictures and discussing with us the making up of the work he asked me to

Large leaf from Fair  
Elliott Geranium.  
Small leaf from  
Scrum Geranium.



go to visit the  
U.S. Industrial  
Alcohol plant, a  
trip promised to  
me (and indeed to  
the other members  
of the laboratory, also)  
some time ago. It  
was great fun and

Dr. Hildebrandt put  
himself out to give  
me a pleasant & cordial  
welcome ~~morning~~.  
Then we had lunch  
with a number of  
men whom I had  
met in the course  
of our journey through  
the plant. I have

back by street car. <sup>It is a long,</sup>  
long ride for the plant  
is located on Curtis Bay  
in South Baltimore.

The secret process by which  
the oil free residue is made  
was confided to me (probably  
not in its entirety) and  
I was admonished to be the  
woman who keeps a secret.

This is Commencement  
day - I thought I had no  
time or energy to go after the  
holiday yesterday. Must  
work hard for the remainder  
of the week.

Have and courage and  
healing to you. I na

[16 June 1938]

Thursday 8 P.M.

Dear George,

Your letter  
greeted me to-night.  
I read through of  
it to make  
certain you  
were alright. I

have had my pupils  
dilated and hence  
cannot read to-day.  
I must go to the  
clinic again next  
Tuesday. If my  
patience holds out  
I shall have new  
lenses eventually.

There is nothing seriously  
wrong with my eyes. The  
left one has changed  
from being greatly near-  
sighted to <sup>highly</sup> considerably  
far sighted and that is  
why my glasses seemed  
to pull my eyes apart.

I have a long letter  
from Martha which I  
have not read except  
for the last page. She  
seems as better & prettier than  
a few weeks ago.

Love and healing  
to you, the best of big  
brothers, Eva.

July 11, 1938

Dear George,

You poor neglected  
boy. How many times I have  
thought of you and planned to  
send you a note. I have not  
written letters for nearly a  
month for I've been too tired  
to do anything but the most  
pressing duties. Tomorrow  
will be my last conference  
with Dr. Hillebrand and  
two days will suffice to  
do the necessary cleaning up  
after this series of experiments.  
Then I must go to the

-2-

hospital for a few days. I feel quite heart sick over the prospect - the reason being that I had planned to be at home with you. It looks as though it would be wise for me to spend time here this summer working on my thesis but I had planned (when I heard you <sup>was</sup> to reach home late this week) to go home for a short holiday. The reasons for going to the hospital are several; the main one is that I have had another attack of "arthralgia" or something in my hands and several severe urticaria reactions. Things I need to take the account of urticaria I am taking. The doctor thinks

The swelling and soreness in my hands may be an allergy. The doc. no thinks arthritis a probable explanation. I went to a flepocman in private practice, one who knows me from having ~~been~~ <sup>been</sup> one of those who attended me in October, 1956. The doctor whom I have been seeing in the clinic has gone to Switzerland to study for the summer and it seemed wise to me (and to Eleanor) for me to see Dr. Dellghuman, who has recently set up a private practice. He is a fine person and you must feel confident that he will help straighten out a few

of the -angles. I shall have to pay in the hospital but I have enough ahead to manage that. I'll get all the rest I can while I am there and be as good as new when I am discharged. It may be that I'll have to stay here then to work. I haven't time to go into the details concerning the tires. I had best use to send good sense.

I have applied for a position at Adelphi Lodge, Garden City, N.Y. Pray that it's secure. I don't think there is much chance for me for a number of years. The notice of the opening came to the Bureau of Appointments here. Rex is applying for the same place and two others

from here. It is a women's  
College. Wouldn't dapper  
little Rex set many a <sup>girl's</sup> heart  
beating?

I think you trying to  
juggle in this dreadful heat.  
You need it worse than I  
do. I look like wet wash  
and get more work done than  
in colder weather.

Love and blessings and  
courage and please  
do forgive me for this long,  
long silence. Don't try to  
write until you have time  
and energy. It's understood.  
Once more - Love E. M.

I'll send you a card when I  
know when it's later S.H.H.

July 17, 1938

Dear George,

A shower is  
approaching with  
relief from the  
heat, I trust. I've  
wondered all day  
whether or not you  
were driving home

and hoped that if you  
were there or were  
more enjoying them  
here.

I was glad to  
have your letter. I  
had worried that you  
were sick. I know  
nothing about the  
disease until your  
letter came. His

well that that ordeal is past.  
I do not question your wisdom,  
George. I am not in a  
position to do so and I don't  
want to do that. I long that  
you shall be happy and  
shall know the joy of living,  
not now and again but  
day in and day out. If  
Cristance means that to  
you then it is best that  
you and she should be  
to-gether. I shall pray for  
joy for each of you.

I do not know when I  
shall reach home. I

have a number  
of un finished tasks  
and I shall finish  
them as quickly as  
I am able to do so.  
But cannot plan  
definitely for I  
often have to wait  
a half day or more

When I least expect to  
do that. When I reach  
home I shall stay  
close to home as  
possible and keep  
away from all  
excitement. That  
will do me more  
good than lying  
in bed on a carpet.

The very thought of that  
drove me mad. I look  
forward to a month's  
holiday and then must  
go to work on that long-  
deferred thesis which  
however we almost as  
darkly as when it was  
still unwritten.

I am to be at Steinar's  
Tuesday evening. May  
be I'll go to the hospital Wed  
day for the blood sugar test.  
I am to the best of  
my brothers' best strength  
and courage, too. Eva  
Love to Mother & Father.

July 21, 1938

Dear George,

The postman does not know that I am racing with him. I want you to know that I am thanking you for the coming birthday message and the present which will be spent for something very special after I'm exhausted the possibilities mentally.

I am very sorry we did not come out more exactly in our plans to see each other at home.

P. S.

Jackie wrote me about  
your position at Lansing.  
I couldn't find her letter  
afterward and thought I  
had dreamt about the change  
until you mentioned it. I am glad  
you found a better position than the Parkers - E.

I honestly cannot plan  
far ahead these days and  
you must forgive me for  
assuming to change my  
plans often. It's so very happy  
to be with you, <sup>at least</sup> whenever  
you get there and we'll  
have to pretend the time  
is not as limited as it  
must be.

And now for a wild  
dash through or between  
rain drops (a great  
blessing after the heat)  
to the mail box. Love  
and blessing and  
many, many thanks.

THE JOHNS HOPKINS UNIVERSITY  
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

BOTANICAL GARDEN

BOTANICAL LABORATORY

Coxsacke, N.Y.  
August 11, 1938

Dear George,

It was good to hear your voice last night. All phones scare me and long distance calls send me into a frame of speechlessness. I wished afterward that I could have said something warm and meaningful. I miss you as I haven't missed you since that September long ago when you went to Syracuse. And I do thank you with all my

heart for the glad hours we spent together a few days ago.  
I have longed for your happiness and to find you happy and  
much stronger at once has given me great joy.

I was alone here Tuesday afternoon and the  
distance between us seemed as little a barrier as distance  
could be. You must not regret that I am here with  
the usual distractions and upsets for I draw great strength  
and healing from the thought of <sup>your</sup> holiday with Anstace.  
Please give her my love. The hurried note I sent her Saturday  
evening was a poor expression of the feelings I have toward  
her. I ought not to blame my stupidity as long distance  
calls for I seldom know how to say that which I feel  
best & deepest.

THE JOHNS HOPKINS UNIVERSITY  
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

BOTANICAL GARDEN

BOTANICAL LABORATORY

You and Mother were quite right about my  
finger or at least in urging me to go to a doctor.  
I went this morning and Dr. Van Hoven cut the  
finger to release the pus. I made a great show of  
courage, I fear, but honestly tried to do brave. I  
think he would have given me gas if I had insisted,  
I have spent the day keeping but bandages on the wound  
and must see him again this morning. There is  
no indication of infection above the knuckle. I shall take  
good care and you need not worry. A felon usually

heals quickly.

Walter meant to write a message to you. She's tired and I persuaded her to rest. Father did the dishes and now we are about to go for a little ride and must get well on the way.

We'll miss you to-morrow night. Walter, Irene and Bessie will be here. I think we'll have supper on the porch unless the weather cools. To-day has been very hot. Just a rain came last night and a heavy wind which laid part of the garden low.

Much love and good wishes to you both.

Eva

P.S. I'll try to match envelopes with new paper soon that I need not use this ~~paper~~.

P.S. I opened this to include  
best wishes from Mary & Harold  
and that is what happened. E.

Saturday, Iowa  
[20 Aug. 1938]

Dear George,

We were glad to  
have your letter yesterday  
and trust the journey to  
Cassdams' by way of  
sermons. What a grand  
good time you must  
have had during your travels!

Harold and Mary  
and Stuffy  
1 arrived at 4 o'clock this  
morning. We had not  
expected them until later

To-night.

Father and Mother were  
busy all day yesterday  
with voting here. Seventy-  
five or more voted. Then  
last evening Mother and Father  
went to a Grand Meeting in  
Cathedral - (which was Athens)  
and were out until 12:30 A.M.

For all these reasons and  
more I cannot write a letter  
now. Love and good wishes  
to you and Constance.

Ever

P.S. To-morrow we all (including  
the family, too) go to North Lake for  
morning. E.

Holland, Newburgh  
September 10, 1938

Dear George,

It was good to find two letters from you when I reached here last week. I had good intentions of sending a letter to Long Island City but I have spent every moment I could snatch for rest and I haven't written to anyone but Austin. Please forgive me and remember that my silences never mean that I have ceased to think of you and to love you.

This will be an *Excuse* to



interested in me. I had no difficulty in  
 finding her for she gave me very  
 plain directions over the phone and I  
 carried your maps of Detroit in my hand.  
 Detroit has many clocks and few  
 policemen, I think. Mrs. Fowers  
 advised me to register with the  
 Boston branch of <sup>the</sup> agency which  
 is called Fiske. I shall do that for  
 I'd like to get a partition bear house  
 and Mrs. Fowers would have none  
 such. However, I have registered  
 with her and shall let her keep me  
 in mind when she makes her trips  
 through the south this spring. I suffer  
 with neuritis severely enough to look  
 forward to a <sup>moderately</sup> high dry climate such  
 as the mountains of the south might

afford.

Since I have been here we have had almost no excitement except Paddy's angry-speech yesterday (Past Sunday). There were eight of us at dinner. The birthday cake turned out well and we had a gay time with candles and pop favours. And all on a Dutch Sabbath.

I have made the two calls which I had to make, on the Stumpies and on dear old Mrs De Cree, formerly Librarian at Hope. To-night we must go to Dr. Himmert's to dinner, an ordeal I dread. Since I have let Laura go out to me supper and two benches alone I must be amiable and go to this one dinner. Dr. Himmert's sister and her young children are

Heaven's people to meet and I shall survive if I don't have to say much to the best.

Yesterday we went to ground Rafael's sleeping. We had lunch at the place I like best there, partly because the food is good and partly because of pleasant associations of the past. Laura bought me a good-looking green wool dress which I needed and had almost despaired of getting and not need of a job in the office.

I must go to the garden now. I think of you and miss being with you yesterday. You'll have thought of my love and birthday greetings from morning until night and

I'll turn the legal copy for you  
as soon as I make. Now, smile  
if you will and I don't blame you if  
you do. But it means I think you  
kind especially if looking here.

Love to you and Constance,  
E. W.

P.S. Be sure to let me know your  
address in Lansing that I may  
send you a greeting there!

E

THE JOHNS HOPKINS UNIVERSITY  
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

BOTANICAL GARDEN

BOTANICAL LABORATORY

P.S.

There, 2 fangs to test you about the  
typewriter. I used it several times and  
had no difficulty. I moved it out of your  
room when Harold and Mary came and  
used it after that without trouble until one  
day the carriage (I guess that is the name  
y.o.) ceased to work. I was greatly distressed  
but I thought I had not to let you worry about

it ahead of time. I do hope you can have it  
fixed without great difficulty. I'd be glad to  
pay for the repairs even though that is the least  
of the trouble, I know. Please let me know about  
it for I am worried that you'll be greatly  
inconvenienced. I used Welburn's typewriter once  
and you could do that if necessary, I am certain.

Eva.

113 24/11/1928-5  
A tiny gift with  
great love to you  
on your birthday.  
Eve

THE JOHNS HOPKINS UNIVERSITY  
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

BOTANICAL GARDEN

BOTANICAL LABORATORY

September 25, 1938

Dear George,

I have tried to send you strength and courage  
for these first days. With floods and Europe in turmoil  
you have had additional anxieties. I have been spared  
listening over the radio for Lygia's bark wood barked  
home and has not returned it. I do miss it but I  
am somewhat thankful I have not that temptation to  
keep me not bed at night or from an early start to work  
in the morning.

I meant to tell you, or perhaps I don't, that Luma is  
looking forward to seeing you. Just think us you  
may find her cooking abominable - and her coffee  
scandily colored water. I lived the life of a team foreman  
in respect to coffee this last week for not once was it  
palatable. However, I expect my nerves had a good rest  
and I do love Luma for baked food and drink so that when  
I am with her I do not mind. She is goodness itself in  
a great number of ways and is having a good work in  
this world.

I am feeling well and gradually shedding back  
into the old routine. I am for I haven't suffered more  
than usual from rheumatism and that despite your solid days  
grain. I have an opportunity to see Dr. J. J. [unclear]  
on Wednesday. He sent me a note saying he had been

THE JOHNS HOPKINS UNIVERSITY  
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

BOTANICAL GARDEN

BOTANICAL LABORATORY

I was in town and would like to see you as soon as  
it was convenient. It seemed best to me to get back  
to my regular way of living before I had a check over,  
because the delay in making an appointment.

I had dinner at Eleanor's Tuesday evening. She  
and her mother asked about 7 m and wanted to be  
remembered to 7 m. Eleanor is in a struggle of her parting  
from the jurisprudence situation. At present her German  
friend, Anna Engel, is venturing her and they avoid in joining  
Eleanor's omnibus departure to do. I saw Anna when  
I saw Eleanor called <sup>at the post</sup> on Friday but nothing was said

Concerning Germany. Miss Dennis's people as this week  
quite naturally, her heart is with them. She is a perfect realist  
lives in Palmyra. Dennis used to be in the boat 6 or 7 years ago this  
past summer.

I am very glad to have your card Thursday evening and  
thought immediately of the botanical garden at Castleton,  
Vermont for despite the differences in kinds of plants the  
general aspects of the woods are similar.

Dr. Livingston will let me remain in my tent some  
over his office if possible. He doesn't seem to have much  
room but your new tent will need. He suggested that I  
might go to work out "iron tent". I'll be accepting to  
avoid having to ask Dr. Brown for a corner which would  
be in a large room with steam. I feel certain.

I went to church this morning and have been playing  
with fresh fungi at the Pal this afternoon.  
Much love and good wishes to you, Lucy.

THE JOHNS HOPKINS UNIVERSITY  
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

BOTANICAL GARDEN

BOTANICAL LABORATORY

Sunday Evening  
[12 Sept. 1938]

Dear George,

After I had sent a telegram Louie & I  
this morning I called Eleanor and found  
you had called last evening. I don't know  
why Nestler did not receive a letter yet &  
Wednesday. That should have reached home Friday.

Laurie took me to Chicago Friday  
and I left <sup>there</sup> Saturday afternoon. Much

Please do  
not  
forget me  
for the  
old  
Columbian  
Distillery.  
I  
mean  
to  
go  
to  
more  
prefer  
to  
write  
my  
good  
envelopes.

against my wish to be commercial 2 tools  
e for + hand and an upper berth. I am glad  
that I did so for I had a good rest and have  
spent to-day unpacking and getting settled.

Sheena called on me at the University  
this afternoon (Polo) I came home with my  
my woolen clothes with me. I have just had my  
third meal to-day at the Orville. I shall put my  
clothes away and go to bed for I want to  
start on + with a bang in the morning.

I am distressed that you worried. Strength,  
Courage and love for these first days in a  
strange place. - Eva

214 1/2 East North Avenue  
Baltimore, Maryland  
October 13, 1938

Dear George,

It was good to have  
your letter Friday evening  
and nothing could have  
cheered me more as I  
prepared for Saturday morning.  
Thank you for letting me  
be first on the long list of  
persons to whom you  
send letters and thank  
you also for sending this  
letter by air-mail.

I am delighted when  
I think of having been  
included in the first  
and particularly that

as a present from you and  
Constance. I had a note  
from Constance when I reached  
here and shall try to answer  
it soon. Please give her  
my love and <sup>my</sup> thanks for her part  
in the present. If you wish  
you may keep the camera. You  
won't find need for it now and  
then. I do not plan to use it  
this winter for it is an expense  
I can avoid need if I have  
or find something of which I  
want a photograph. Shevon  
will be glad to try out her  
new camera on it. Keep the  
two books also. There is a new

edition of which Dr. Brown has a copy  
so that I keep the old edition  
on my desk part of the time. I  
am sending you a paper bound  
copy of "Common Trees of the Hague"  
which you may find useful.  
Had I known I lived in Holland,  
were I certain we could still  
procure a copy of it I'd have a  
new one sent to you but I know  
from experience how difficult it  
is to get this type of his unusual  
a few years after its publication.

I have neglected to explain about  
the gall which you sent to me this  
summer. When it came I was  
very nervous and what I did  
with it I do not know. I did not

recognize the handwriting or the  
printing and thought now as in  
Baltimore had sent it <sup>to</sup> me. When  
was sent in the leaves. Please  
forgive me for such carelessness.  
I remember the appearance of the  
gall but cannot find a description  
of such as are in the gall kept  
here.

Your suggestion about my paper  
is a nice one. I had hoped to do  
that but I cannot be certain of  
accomplishing it. I shall work  
at the paper as rapidly as possible  
but that even I presume to be very  
far off. I have hunted every way  
I can. The substitution will respond to  
Dr. Brown's leaf is perfect. I think,  
however, Dr. Knuth can be relied upon  
to give us a fair specimen <sup>perhaps</sup>  
but which one and another  
later soon. Eva

Fruits of a tiny tree, *Popanatum*  
*brevicaule*, which I found a week  
ago when Steamer took me for  
a day-holiday in the woods. These  
capsules, which are white and I  
think these are exceptionally  
appealing.

Sunday Morning

[30 Oct 1928]

Dear George -

What a shower of  
attentions from you this  
week! I love having  
the beautiful woolen material  
and I shall see about  
having it made into a  
dress as soon as possible.  
You ought not to have  
sent a present of money, too.  
I suppose that to pay for the  
buttons and belt which I  
think will be the trimming

his need. Thank you for  
loving me and wanting me  
to have a really fine warm  
dress. The texture and color  
are lovely and I fear my hands  
(So to speak!) and my eyes  
and my heart, for I remember  
that you and Cuzance bought  
it for me.

The little pamphlet is of  
interest to me above and  
beyond reminding me  
that you thought of me while  
you were in Wiscasset. I  
keep it ~~at~~ my bedside and

read it but we did use and then  
besides enjoying the attractive  
cover. Thank you once more.

I am sorry Kenzie wrote  
you about my class. As  
usual in times of great stress a  
peace came over me that  
carried me through the first  
hours after I met a class of  
four on October eighth.  
By the second meeting two  
others had come and I felt  
a little more hopeful of being  
allowed to continue the class.  
Since then I have been given the

choice of descontinuing it  
or teaching it for less  
remuneration than formerly.  
Needless to say I chose to go  
on. I enjoy teaching enough  
to forget in the doing of it that  
I earn my bread and butter  
in that way and, therefore, the  
reduction in stipend has nothing  
whichever to do with the pleasure  
and benefit which the course  
gives me. The financial  
aspect is serious, I know, but  
I <sup>shall</sup> have enough to get along  
until the end of this school

year and by the fall I shall  
have found something else.  
The summer need not be  
planned for now. Please try  
not to be upset and for greatly  
concerned. Remember that I  
am a well-cared for child  
and that I never actually hear  
the woe & the doer. Your love  
for me is indispensable to me  
but I cannot bear to think that  
my bit of good fortune wears  
only on.

Perhaps Kerley wrote you  
also that Maun's friend,  
Miss Jolley, fell and broke

her shoulder nearly three  
weeks ago. For the past ten  
days I have gone to her  
apartment each morning  
to help her dress. She has  
the use of one arm, the right  
one, and gets her own breakfast.  
When I go at 7:45 A. M. I  
have breakfast before helping  
her. She gives me a small  
sum and that helps with  
expenses. I am able to get  
to the Club at a cost no more  
than fifteen minutes takes there  
usually. In addition  
I should have the  
satisfaction of knowing that

I am doing something for Eleanor who has been a fast friend these last difficult years and for whom I have been able to do so little. I don't know how long Mrs. Dorey will need help but I doubt that she will be rid of the cast, which extends from her hips to her collar bone and completely encases her left arm, before early in December. At first the thought of trying to do anything near that looks after myself in that first hour of my day seemed intolerable.

And now after only ten days of this I seem to have been doing it always.

On Tuesday I had lunch at Eleanor's in honor of her birthday. Afterward we visited the new aquarium in the park and went to look at a prunus tree loaded with fruit which I had found along the natural valley path. I spent a week ago Saturday afternoon and last Sunday morning in a part of Druid Hill Park new to me for I had to plan a walk for

Sunday<sup>afternoon</sup>. The <sup>trip</sup> next walk is  
planned for next Sunday  
and will not require much  
preparation for. I will be  
held in Ulyman Park adjoining  
the campus.

This past Wednesday was  
spent in rushing four trips  
to and from the hospital. There  
I had the report of the urine  
and blood tests. Miss Nelson,  
who used to be in charge of Osler's,  
made the tests, an arrangement  
which simplified the whole  
day for me. Osler is now free

over entirely to <sup>patients with</sup> Addison's disease  
and Mrs. Nelson has a place  
as instructor in the school  
for nurses. Dr. Delghman asked  
her to look after me. She does a  
dear thing's job than an internist  
and does it with less expense of  
time and pecuniary effort.

Mrs. T. ~~had~~ spent the night  
following Stearns' birth day  
dinner with her ~~and~~ that gave  
me <sup>early</sup> Wednesday morning  
free.

Laura is looking forward  
to your visit. You were well  
not to go for some coming for

unless one likes a whirl  
there is but satisfaction in  
trying to visit with Laura  
under those circumstances.

I shall think you <sup>good</sup> and  
trust that you will have a  
pleasant & journey and  
satisfactory visit. You will  
drive down to see the dunes  
and the lake, I suppose. Take  
a long, looking look for me.  
It will be a strain for you to  
try to talk to Laura's father  
for he is very deaf. I had great

difficulty in making her  
understand me this fall  
and found shouting at  
himself listening to  
Laura's story as being very  
heroic conduct. You won't  
be there long and I trust the  
strain won't wear on you.

It is nearly noon and I  
must go help Mrs. T. dress.  
She seemed tired this morning  
and I urged her to stay in bed.  
Then I shall take a bundle  
to a part of Grand Old Port where  
there are a number of different  
species of oaks. I want to gather  
leaves. Love and thanks, Eva

November 27, 1938

Dear George,

This is an eleven hour  
letter of love and gratitude to  
the best of my brothers. How I  
wish I might put an air  
mail and special delivery stamp  
on my self and arrive on  
Thursday morning to greet you.  
Wherever you spend the holiday  
my love will follow you.

Your letter which reached  
me Saturday cheered me and  
fructified me. Your generous

gift came just as I had decided  
that I must not try to celebrate  
Christmas in any usual somewhat  
Mad thing well intentioned fashion.  
I am not certain that even with  
your gift I shall be able to do so. I  
have had little strength and endurance  
beyond that required for my simple  
way of living. I shall keep the money  
aside against what seems good  
sense to me. Your own Christmas  
list is large and more demanding  
than mine and I hesitate to  
let you help me, even though I  
am certain you enjoy doing so.  
However, I do accept the gift as

the spirit in which you give it to me. If I am  
unable to "pay" Christmas I shall want you  
to let me return it to you.

Now about your <sup>last</sup> letter and your plans for  
my gift. Please don't spend much. Neither you  
nor Constance can afford it and let me rather  
have a pair of stockings or two or three handkerchiefs.  
Those which you gave me last year have given me  
pleasure during times for I like colored handkerchiefs  
and whenever I carry one I feel near to the girls.  
I am certain the shirt plan is too pretentious and  
you need persuade Constance that I am not  
an ungrateful sister. I shall write to her to-morrow  
and send her my stockings and slip size.

No, do send them to you for I cannot bring  
myself to send them to her. I wear size 10  
stockings and prefer <sup>the</sup> shorter, long ones. That  
means long stockings for short people, not  
short (I have length) I know. She would know.

If a slip seemed a better gift in the eyes of  
Constance you may tell her I wear size 35 1/2 for  
short women. But please tell her me  
percent is all I shall expect.

You need forgive me for ~~the~~ long absence  
of this part for weeks. A number of unprosperous  
matters have made writing letters next to  
impossible. The report of the last "carnival"

was not very good. Moreover, I  
I had these tests made the day  
after I heard that my stapes had  
been cut and although I was  
not experiencing great ~~terminal~~  
within I may have been more upset  
than I knew. Any nervous strain  
might affect the third day as well.  
Dr. Talyman advised me to  
take more medicine and that is  
already had in me. A few weeks ago  
I developed a boil on my leg - on  
the underside of the right thigh <sup>at</sup> ~~at~~  
the level which touches the front  
edge of a chair. Since he urged  
me to stay at the hospital but  
each time it seemed better for me

to look after myself, I had more  
freedom and less expense that  
way. And the confidence I have  
gained is worth a great deal to  
me. Ever since I've had double  
I have feared and dreaded the  
first infection. I have lived through  
them on very successfully, and  
know what to do. The most  
severe stage came between two Saturdays  
so that I did not miss a class.  
I did take but a few, but expense,  
acute urinalysis, take salt broth and  
<sup>follow</sup> a number of other decisions for  
two days. I saw Dr. T. Dies  
rearranging and now that episode  
is of the past.



December 13, 1938

Dear George,

Mother's birthday. I could not send her a greeting for she did not let me know her address in Jamestown. I shall be released after you have seen her at Christmas time. She has had a great trial with Auntie these past few weeks and her letters reflect her nervous state. If you were not to be at home I don't think I could stand the prospect of not going to make certain of her well-being. Do let me know when you will be at home and I shall send you very special thought waves. I long to be there with you and you may be very certain I shall be there as I find. If you haven't too much to pack take the camera and send me a picture of Mom as the others. Perhaps there will not be any.

I had a very persuasive letter from Auntie and sent her a postcard as she requested. If you are able to explain to her why I cannot write, do so. If not, don't worry and please do forgive me. I feel that I shall not always live this hard,

but when and how I am to reach an easier  
plane I do not know. I have been somewhat  
convinced since I read in the Journal of Pathology  
Magnificent descriptions of states I have been in  
within the last two years. Perhaps the unknown  
struggles against a physical handicap engenders  
terrible wells of a worse kind than those into which  
healthy people fall.

Enough of this chatter. I shall love to have  
Sweet's and well love it the more since you  
and his daives are determined to give me one for  
a percent.

I have started the technique for Mr. Brown and  
shall hope to catch up with the times by the end of  
January. I was hired just before the <sup>beginning of the</sup> year and by  
the time I could begin work I had been paid for  
forty-eight hours. I work sixteen hours per week at  
50 cents per hour. I doubt that I could be paid during  
the holidays and that will give me opportunity to  
put in extra time. By carefully planning, the  
work can be done at the times of day my eyes are  
best. Much of the work is more intricate & changing  
solutions etc.

I haven't done a thing about Christmas. I shall

BOTANICAL LABORATORY  
THE JOHNS HOPKINS UNIVERSITY  
HOMewood  
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

sent me a number of cards which you left with  
last year and I have a few more which I  
had a hand. I shall address them on Sunday.  
Last evening I made my little gifts to the  
benefactors by receiving presents for the two  
Christiana tree at the Army Museum. I have  
done it for years and it has not ~~been~~ a measure  
of proportion to the money or expended. Perhaps  
I can not bleed and refresh in my little desks for the few.  
If I am able I shall send little presents, very little  
ones, to each of the family and to Hannah and Paddy.  
I have some bulbs started for Thomas and Christiana  
the gardener's assistant, William, of whom I am  
very fond because he is a dear simple good soul has  
been <sup>helping this evening</sup> repairing and mending things which his children  
have cut from <sup>evenings</sup> <sup>through</sup> each week and I have been touched by his generous  
simplicity of mind and effort for children less fortunate than  
his own.

Don't try to write me letters. You are very busy, I  
know. Send me a card sometime soon. May you have  
a safe journey eastward and a gloriously happy holiday  
with Christiana. I love you and thank the good  
God for giving me you for a big brother.

Yours and strength to you,  
I am  
I am  
I am





THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

George B. Van Schnack  
4312-47 Street  
Long Island City  
New York.

Thursday + p.m.

Reached here yesterday  
noon and have had  
hardly a moment to  
say since then. I  
had a full work D. C.  
last evening and  
think he will be gone.

The package came on  
Sunday and I am  
thru with the new  
stuff which I wore for  
the rest of the day - Thank  
you both - Much love -  
More later - Eva

Saturday Afternoon.

7 Jan. 1939

Dear George,

I came home after lunch to rest, a sensible procedure which I seldom follow Saturday afternoon. And now I am feeling quite pleased and happy. After a nap I read the chapter or so in "My World was a Garden" by David Fairchild.

If you can get the book you might enjoy the first part of it. It is account of his experiences in former laboratories in the Americas reminds me of stories Dr. Johnson used to tell me. - Do you remember asking how sugar cane is propagated? D.F. used to mention the discovery that sugar cane produced seedlings, cuttings were used but that since then most of the sugar cane probably came from selected seedlings. And that reminds me to thank

you for the card showing a view of the Botanical Garden at M.S.C. The <sup>lily</sup> ~~maroon~~ pads are leaves of *Victoria regina*, I suppose. I have seen them very nice and there in Carlton Gardens, Jamaica. They are exciting.

Last Saturday afternoon Christians and I did a bit of sight seeing in Richmond. We visited Battle Abbey to look up part of one of her ancestors. We didn't find her (found her traces in the capital building) but enjoyed the records of aerial war sciences done by a Frenchman, Charles Dufour, who started them before the world war and after four years in the French army, returned and redesigned them because he had learned what was necessary to a nation. Then we visited St. John's Church and found in its parish church the Peacock Tower, as said to have stood when he died.

"Give us liberty or give us death". Two of  
 the original windows and many of the  
 pews were from the original building.  
 From there we walked past the oldest  
 house in Reelwood which has been made  
 into a Poe Shrine. Mr. Dunnington  
 is an ardent admirer of Poe and has  
 many tributes to him. — I wrote a note  
 to Constance to thank her for the flowers  
 here are my thanks to you for wanting me  
 to have one and keeping her to give me one.  
 The skirt is perfect, the color, weight,  
 size etc. and you are a gem to have  
 had it sent. special delivery. Heretofore  
 I had a sp. d. package are such a  
 fine gift. — Dr. Lovel was helpful  
 and thanks I can get a paper published they  
 he didn't let himself be too generous in his  
 offers of help for fear of offending Dr. d. & Dr. B.  
 Dunnington, I know how to go ahead now. I  
 enjoyed the meeting - seemed carried  
 along on a wave of enthusiasm, and well-  
 being. Dr. d. gave me 15 toward expenses. a  
 surprise gift before I left and thought it in his  
 spirit is which of was given. — Thank you  
 for gifts, now — Love, courage, strength and  
 of all tributes to you. — Eva



St. John's Church



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Dr. George B. Vandelhaede  
247 Hetta Street  
East Lansing, Michigan

11/25/39  
It was good to have  
your card with its welcome  
message. What a pretty  
camp per M.S.L. has. The  
water lily is probably *V. crumena*  
instead of *V. regia*. — I have  
had a cold for the last few  
days - the first severe one  
in a year and a half. I feel  
quite well again though I  
still cough. — Mrs. Sington  
(the wood engraving artist) is  
Mrs. Eleanor and is every  
bit so grand a person as her  
brother suggests. I met her yesterday.  
I had not seen her for several days.  
Will write a letter soon. Much  
love and sympathy for you,  
Eva



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Dr. George B. Van Schaede  
247 Delta Street  
East Lansing  
Michigan

Thursday A. M.

It was good to hear your  
card. Your greenhouse seems  
commodious than ours and well  
so thriving. Perhaps it's being  
very slow to visit yours!  
I expect two of my botany  
students who had to drop the  
course in February to come  
back to me now. That would be  
very pleasant for they were my  
best ones. I have been busy with  
preparation for D. B. and trying  
to find mirroring stages in P.  
podophylla - This was Dr. C.'s  
suggestion. Had breakfast  
with Miss Foreman Tuesday, went  
to church and spent rest of day  
here. Done and arrange to 4 PM.  
Eva



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

George B. Van Schaack  
247 Delta Street  
East Lansing  
Michigan

Tuesday p. m.

How good to have a volunteer  
Hans, & here in my laboratory  
table, as I work at peeling  
three pieces of stems in alcohol  
and present. Last week  
was a total loss for my work  
of three weeks earlier took a  
turn for the worse. I was  
fortunate not to have the  
Ophiophora which is frequent.  
I am quite well again. E.  
and Ch. came to call on  
me today. I had not seen  
them for days and days. Our  
spring here is due to the  
Voluntary was almost spring.  
Oh and how good the climbing  
warmth of the sun. After dark  
damp days. Do be careful  
with all these germs about. Love  
and thanks - Eva



Having now come for some of the  
words used that spare the mood of  
the poem. By the end of next  
week I shall have finished with  
these trials.

What an amazingly cheerful  
beginning! (and especially so  
since I have not written for  
weeks. The days go by quickly  
and I seem always to be on the  
point of accomplishing something  
but seldom feel that I have. I  
am of the opinion that I have been  
cuddled too long. The hummer  
lovely seems to take much thought  
and planning and much.

Much energy.

I have seen Clare Lighter a number  
of times. On Sunday Eleanor had  
Madame Inah (the neybie!) and  
me to dinner with Clare. Mrs. Inah  
and her sister are in Florida. I  
could not help thinking how improbable  
~~the occurrence of that~~  
that combinations would have seemed to  
me a year ago - Clare, Eleanor, Madame  
Inah and I, all at the same dinner  
table, our tongues running on in the  
friendliest way.

Last Monday was an April day at  
the Fishery. I saw an *Lepidocaris* in full  
flour, the earliest I have ever seen one  
in the field. Three days of penetrating cold  
followed but even in its bitterest moments  
I could not forget the warmth of Monday's  
sun. Eleanor took Clare and me to Bailey  
Road and I tried to send you the warmth  
and good smells of earth from the spot where  
we packed beets.

This isn't much of a letter but it  
will let you know how deeply I love you  
and that I am in good spirits. Love to  
Candace, too. I trust you have escaped the  
rule of the One now, Love & P. a.



REPLACES  
THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. George B. Van Sledright  
247 Delba Street  
East Lansing  
Michigan

Friday p.m.

Lauvols in the night with the  
Manager - I didn't write Gray  
that the lecture is going well  
now - I think I did write  
that for I didn't want you & I think  
I was leaving all the papers of  
Graveling - It is cold again and  
feels as though snow were coming  
to ~~the~~ the night & the Bazaar  
are having their fair & party for  
students, & a supper for the  
Secretary & go to Eleasis again  
to dinner. The tables  
were in room almost but tables  
are and a number of sheets are  
hanging. And of course, Sunday  
and the day. I think I go to the  
dinner in my evening dress. I wish  
I were with me. Love  
as always - Eva



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Dr. George B. Van Sledright  
247 Delta Street  
East Lansing  
Michigan

Monday -

This instead of the letter  
I meant to write yesterday -  
Spent the day at home goes  
church for a heavy storm  
flooded the streets and I walked  
to the bridge at 7 p.m. - The  
last few days have been given  
over to dental work, so I receive.  
This week night to be the last  
of it - An ice storm & Sunday  
men & boys learned the waltz  
steps - The grand waltz Gieseking  
play the Emperor Concerto of Beethoven  
This day night with National  
Opera house concert and all well  
beside the full of it - Love, Eva

Wednesday 10 p.m.  
[23 March 1837]

Dear George,

It was very good to find a letter from you to-night even though my conscience pricked me for not having written to you after your kind letters came last week. First of all let me say that I do not plan to go home - I do not have a vocation for the work for Dr. Brown goes on, well as need need not. Even though sixteen hours might be made up without too great an effort I do not think I'd be wise to take a holiday now. Too much depends upon keeping up appearances. Just

What the "for needs" is or the  
"appearances" are is a little uncertain,  
but a doubt.

I am writing to Custance to  
let her know that I shall not be  
in New York. Much as I'd like to  
see you and to be with Kenia and  
Faulie I know I must not be  
tempted. I think I wrote you that  
I had planned to take the week of  
February 22<sup>nd</sup> and then did not  
on account of having missed time  
when I had a cold. You as yet  
have more than a glimpse of Custance  
as she is to see me and we'll  
trust that we may soon secure  
better acquaintance.

I made my eleventh and last trip to  
the dentist's to-day. Next week I plan to go to  
D. H. H. for the <sup>postponed</sup> blood sugar test.

I shall be here for the summer school  
sessions for I have a "job" - I want a  
position. Berneis Berneis of whom you have  
heard me speak, perhaps, has been called  
upon to teach general botany, a course in which  
she has assisted for several summers. The  
woman who has taught it will be unable to  
do so this summer. Since my Microscope  
I called for me to <sup>for myself</sup> ~~propel~~ things another  
misfortune I kept a sharp eye and keen  
ear for this new possibility of things. I overheard  
one of the professors say that Miss Jeffrey would  
not be here and quite an <sup>number of</sup> Berneis  
I applied for either the <sup>predecessor</sup> ~~predecessor~~ <sup>instructor</sup> in the  
course or as assistant. Berneis wants to  
teach the whole course. As assistant I will  
be in the laboratory from 9:30 - 12:30 and from  
1:30 - 4:30. I shall have to attend the lectures  
in botany and, of course, make preparations for  
<sup>both</sup> the laboratory sessions and correct papers etc.  
However, I welcome the opportunity to help  
with a course in general botany. ~~and~~ I shall  
have to brush up my knowledge of the  
animal kingdom from the animalia through  
the fungi.

Summer schools opens June  
20 and closes August 5.  
Classes are held <sup>only</sup> five days a week  
after the first week of holidays. I  
shall live in the dormitory which  
is open to both men and women  
during the summer session.  
The rates for room and <sup>two meals</sup>  
(breakfast and dinner) are  
reasonable, and the long hours  
or my feet in the laboratory will  
make living near the pumps or  
on it almost necessary. I have  
reserved a room on the first floor  
next to the one Bernier has such  
summer. If I must learn  
zoology from her and she taking  
from me, adjacent rooms will be

Commencement.

Monday was moderately warm and clear. Alex and I went to the woods. They said the buds of *Fraxinus* were as bright as three weeks ago which is not to be wondered at since we have had scarcely a warm day. I looked for you to <sup>be with me to</sup> see the worms. Many were bright green young caterpillars.

2-narrow leaves used by Mother make their annual journey southward toward New Orleans where they bear one of the most best products each spring. One goes to New York but stays to return for a week or so later.





When daisies pied and violets blue—  
Do paint the meadows with delight

Love's Labour's Lost. Act v. Scene 2

April 5, 1937

Dear George,

What a happy surprise when I found a package here just delivered by you - and how I hastened to unwrap it and to try in these pretty winter. It is exactly the thing I needed to brighten my dark days.

MS. No. 46

But, of course, I couldn't express the gratitude I felt. Please tell me how delighted I am. I thought

of you last week and was so pleased as Sunday when you were leaving. I am sure you will be very well and I am glad to see you here meeting. I send you love and good wishes as always and

straight for your day's work as it comes. Ever

POST CARD ADDRESS

April 9, 1939

Dear George,

It was ever so good  
to find your letter  
last evening. I have  
sent you greetings  
and have missed  
you to-day. Eleanor  
called on me at the  
lab and I telephoned  
to Mrs. Kusselman  
this evening. I gave

them your greetings  
and send them to  
you.

I went to Washington  
this morning and  
found Weston, Curtis  
and Mr. Peep on the  
second section of the  
Orange Blossom Special.

I imagine the passengers  
on the 1st section are  
still breathless after

My cyclonic tour of their  
Athen. Nestor is fixed but  
in good spirits. Mrs. Depleas  
keeps very good to her. I am  
certain, and Nestor is honestly  
somewhat "frisky" with regard  
to Auntie. Auntie is being  
taken to the Catholic Hospital.  
If you can bring yourself to  
do so, send her a card, please.  
I was quite shaken after seeing  
her.

Had a sweet card from Catherine.

It pleased me to learn that  
you feel as I do about Greece being  
What a great wealth of hidden  
riches he must have wherever  
he goes.

Love and gratitude as  
always for the best of my Mother  
Eva

May 21, 1939

Dear George,

I promised Helen to write  
to you and to Christine yesterday.  
After I had written one hurried  
message I was too tired to write  
a second and I knew this would  
reach you as probably I sent  
it off by air mail to-day.

I came home on the 8 o'clock  
train Saturday night and plan to  
leave to-morrow evening on  
Thursday morning. I have heard of  
an opening in a small private  
laboratory near Newark and have  
written for an appointment for  
either Wednesday or Thursday after-  
noon. Then I shall go on to Baltimore  
at night for I must not be away

2-  
Lingen.

First of all let me assure you that  
Mother has been very sensible and  
there have been none of those distressing  
scenes to wear her and the rest of us  
to a thread. Mother may break down  
later but she has been strong so long  
that she may need a period of relaxation  
and let down. Mrs. Deep has been here  
for a week almost constantly and  
looks after the main part of the work.  
Father's home news & he has stayed  
the week and Mrs. Deep will stay  
with Mother and Father at least that  
long.

I don't know what Father wrote you  
last week. Mother died Thursday  
night between 9 and 10. Mother had  
not been well her since early morning  
for Dr. McQuade insisted that she  
was not just barely under that strain.  
Mother did not regain consciousness for  
she was given something to quiet her.

3

A kind of pneumonia set in on  
Wednesday and she had great difficulty  
in breathing.

The service Sunday was very  
dry. Mr. Schale and Mr. Lindsay  
preached. The Bibles, Mrs. Schales  
and Helmer sat in the dining room  
and a few friends who had been  
invited were in the dining room.  
The day was beautiful beyond  
description, fairly warm and  
wonderfully clear so that the  
Palm trees and Berk shrubs were at  
their best. Wilbur brought flowers  
for you - a basket of gladioli,  
Dianthus, roses and *Convolvulus* with  
sprigs of greenery. To my  
astonishment it was just the "blue &  
"jess" and with Verbes and Pinks  
liked it so well. However, I was  
greatly touched and strengthened  
by calls from sent from "George  
and Constantine". The Libes expressed me

and strengthened me and they  
 were as graciously beautiful. I am  
 sorry that Auntie had the  
 expense of flowers when you had  
 arranged to have Weber get some  
 but hers were a blessing and  
 perhaps that was meant to be. In  
 my poor feeble way I had not even  
 thought of flowers and was saved  
 from vain regrets at the moment by  
 finding Weber and let me share  
 in a small but very pretty floral  
 piece of mine from June and June.

Addie (whom I can hardly call  
 Aunt) came on the train with  
 me, and I know that my feeling  
 that Aunt came was as proof  
 of Providence for I kept  
 her from the office as much as  
 possible Saturday evening and  
 Sunday. Uncle Frank, Frank

and Evelyn and Charles came  
Sunday morning. Eddie  
wanted to stay over Sunday night  
but in a last moment compromise  
Uncle Frank took her with him.

Quiter's will was read after  
we had returned from the Cemetery.  
It had been made out June 26, 1924.  
and needless a later will is found  
will stand. I think there could  
have been some pain for the earnest  
a copy of this in her pocketbook.

I think Uncle Frank would disagree here.

She left everything to Dovie  
except \$2800 - \$500 to Uncle Frank,  
\$500 to Cousin Charlie, \$500 to Harold,  
\$100 to Wether, \$100 to you and \$1000  
to me. Eddie would not sign the  
~~will~~ waiver and there was a  
bad scene <sup>most of</sup> which I missed for I  
fell the car & heard the car I'd  
have to forget. She \$1000 to me

will supply the security I have  
needed to let me sleep a night.  
I have hated the feeling that I  
might be ill for a few weeks or might  
die and leave the expense to others.  
Yes. I know that was silly.

I must not write on and on.  
Harold and George came Friday  
night and Syd Sunday before  
supper. They rode with a friend  
who lives near Albany.

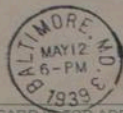
Kenler and Fackler are looking over  
Purser's papers. Fackler says there will  
be about \$8000 for Kenler unless he  
is badly mistaken.

I am well and you must not  
think there has been too much of a  
strain on me. I have been grateful  
to find that you were too far away  
to come for I wanted you to be  
spared.

Love from Kenler, Fackler and  
me as always - E. W.

P.S. your letter to Mother comforted  
 her and pleased Father, too.  
 You write in the very best manner  
 you know and with finer than  
 sentiment than Love the style.

Again love and courage and  
 strength to you. Eva.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Dr. George B. Van Sledright  
247 Delta Street  
East Lansing  
Michigan

Friday 6-22.

Am very glad to have your  
kind letter kept before me.  
The first trial from seeds  
obtained successful, turning leaf  
to spring beauty, *Gaylussacia*  
*peruviana* or perhaps *Gaylussacia*  
*Caroliniana* of the *Portulaca*  
family. The opening at  
the Laboratory in N.D. had been  
filled for the present and so  
is the kind of work turned do.  
The possibilities were not  
represented to me. I have been  
busy with *P. porphylla*, *Clas.*  
*Verhagen* and *Nat. wald* since I came  
back. Had a happy day in the woods  
yesterday and <sup>went</sup> to see field trip to *Nat. wald*  
Lore and *Verhagen* for long letters. *Pa*

BALTIMORE, MD.  
JUN 1  
12-PM  
1939



Dr. James B. Van Sledright  
247 Park Street  
East Lansing  
Michigan

James B. Van Sledright  
247 1/2 Park Street  
East Lansing, Mich

June 11, 1939

Dear George,

For days I have meant to send you a reassuring message. You need not worry about my health. You feel that I haven't had good care in Baltimore. The difficulties I have encountered have been largely the result of stresses and strains inherent to me and not of unproper medical attention. I have heard, you know, such that way of living and in keeping with a proper diabetic regimen. Yes, I have read something of the other glands, particularly those affecting our several insulins, which are concerned in diabetes. Within a few years treatment, many kinds of the regulation of a gland other than the pancreas. For the present, however, in the humid summer. The discoveries I have made in regard to the effect of potassium would make me show trying another diet - tried recently just 7-8.

I celebrated Memorial Day by arising at 5:15 a.m. and going for a hard walk in the campus with me of my father's core group, a whole-some fair girl from Delaware who has a government position here. Later we cooked breakfast on a stove's top in the woods and became quite well acquainted. Our bath garments were under the sun yesterday, the hottest of the season. Dave took me to the zoo in Washington. He had promised to do that when his trials were over, an ordeal which occurred Monday. Dave did very well. He was in a bad humor yesterday but I let him enjoy it while I enjoyed looking at the animals and relaxing in a museum very far. I went to a zoo that was in Bronx Park in '91. Did I ever write you that I spent your birth day joys to me for 12 years' friends of the Memorial Day? And how I have enjoyed it this week! Love, Eva

When 7 is written  
Send love to Caroline



that the pa store in town - we had supper  
 & staid all night at our house in village -  
 a nice party modern & well kept home -  
 fine wife (formulated) and had a very  
 pleasant visit. We left after breakfast  
 stopping for a short chat with an old lady  
 whom Mrs D. called cousin. We came  
 over a partly improved road and  
 stopped at Uncle Jai's - Mrs D's brother's  
 brother now 67 but a worn out old man  
 tho' he still works on farm. He used to  
 be a mail carrier like pa & used hands  
 to carry mail on horse back - he is now  
 retired for 4 years. His wife was very  
 cordial & though only 64, I thought she  
 was about 75. They have 11 children  
 all well educated & most all  
 college graduates and with positions  
 out was home - very pleasant - had to  
 stop work owing to some mutual trouble

Most all children in the different families we've visited  
 talked about, are either graduates or college students

We stopped in Saline 100 miles back  
at 8.30 Wed AM. at High School to  
see the youngest daughter who is a  
Home Econ. teacher there - a very sweet  
lovely girl in her 30's. After a real  
Southern Style dinner, we left for  
this place. May ~~take~~ down a rough  
country road to a farm house in the  
hollow surrounded by very high hills.  
This is where Mrs D was born & lived here  
she was 11 yrs. old - now a younger  
brother & wife live here - one son  
away at college. The woman (they mean)  
is an Aunt of Kammie's husband.  
It has been called here and is a  
typical and crude country home &  
farm - the man has a job in County  
Dept in Conservation work & Federal  
roads - they raise lambs, herteps,  
some chicks, calves & beef cattle. The  
"veg. garden" is supplying greens etc &

I walked this afternoon thru the  
saw colored blossoms on yucca trees.  
Have seen many shrubs + plants with  
unknown flowers - Sue + Annie have  
brought in a hand full & said probably  
you would know them.

We meant to leave today for Elk Creek  
but Mrs. D. is more at home here than any  
other place + decided to stay over till  
to-morrow - that will give us a day of  
complete rest. I am sitting on the  
porch & enjoying beautiful hill  
scenery, song birds and quiet.

I cannot plan yet about our home  
trip - when we get started I'll want to  
get back to Pa as soon as possible. I  
really do not need much clothing except  
dresses + if I get the goods Mrs. C. can  
make them. I appreciate your concern but  
I fear it might be too much exertion to shop  
for goods & return hot weather. I'll try to keep  
the bag light. Write D. later again - will let  
back to this town when we return from Huntington

Mrs. C. come

July 18, 1939

Dear George and Constance,

These little jolly poems  
bring you my love and  
the peace of woods.

At present I cannot  
plan far ahead. It  
will be good to see you  
next week. Let me

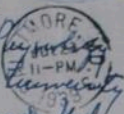
know about when to  
expect you and whether  
or not you can stay  
overnight. I'd love to  
love you and could  
get some here or  
at an apartment house  
nearby. I can not  
in my room except

to sleep, so there is no use to  
give you this telephone number.  
You may reach me during the  
day at University 0100, Extension  
1 (Department of Plant Physiology)  
or at Alumni Memorial Hall,  
The Johns Hopkins University, Home-  
wood, Baltimore by telegram or  
special delivery letter at night.  
Regular mail must be sent to  
the University in care of Dept. of  
Plant Physiology.

I doubt very much that I'll  
be here in August so do not  
try to put me into your plans -  
much as I'd like to find a place  
there.

Love, strength and courage  
to you both and very good wishes  
always. S van

G. B. Van Schaack  
Supervisor of Plant  
The Wm. Forbush  
Home wood, Baltimore, Md.



Mr. & Mrs. George B. Van Schaack  
4312 47<sup>th</sup> Street  
Long Island City  
New York

[23 July 1939]

Dear George and Cirstance.

What great surprises I had for my birthday. A letter in the morning and three packages in two separate deliveries so that the second one was a surprise in itself. How pleased and grateful I am. You cannot know until you see my shining face all day soon. Until then blessings on you.

My birthday dinner at our hotel here included a number of my favorite dishes from jellied custard to red raspberries. But best of all it was good to be warmly welcomed.

I am enclosing a plan of the campus that you may find the dormitory without difficulty. When you arrive enquire at the desk in the main entry and one of the custodians will call me. If possible please the laboratory about five o'clock in the day I expect you. If you plan to stay here overnight I should be here in the morning in order to have the rooms ready for you.

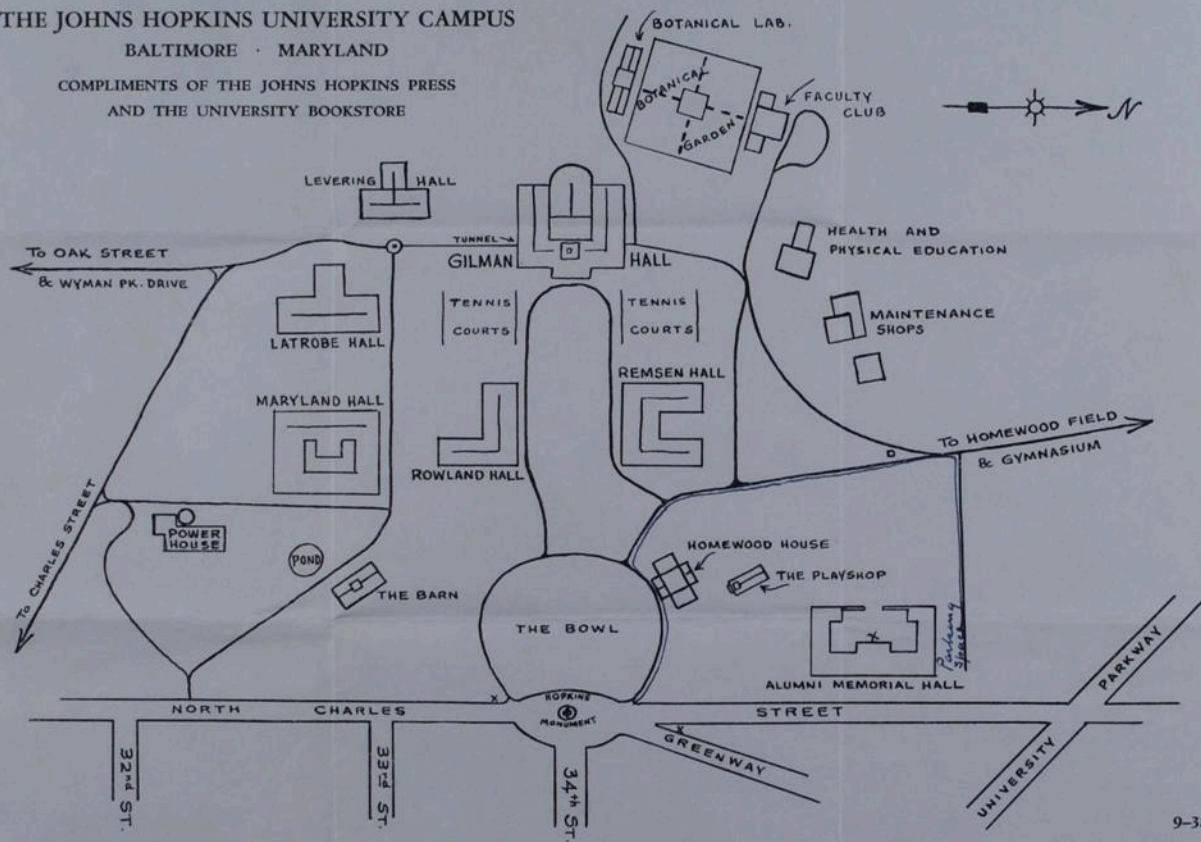
Love and gratitude,

Eva

# THE JOHNS HOPKINS UNIVERSITY CAMPUS

BALTIMORE · MARYLAND

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(30 July 1939)

Sunday afternoon

Dear George and Constance,

It seems only a few  
hours since I saw you for I have  
been running about doing this  
and that with very pleasant  
measures of tobacco, battleships  
and good company in the  
background. How very good  
it was to see you I cannot  
tell you. And I enjoyed  
every moment of my birthday  
party and thank you for it.  
I have decided that

a Wednesday night Trip to Washington  
would be more than I could do.

However I'd be glad to see you  
if you can come here that  
evening for I am certain I  
could beat the dormitory by  
five o'clock. I could go to  
Washington Thursday afternoon

and return that evening or  
even Friday afternoon. Perhaps

you would rather drive here for  
the afternoon and evening. I

did not know on Friday that  
I would be free any time this  
week. That comes about  
only as a special dispensation

of my boss who wants  
Friday morning free and  
so is willing to do me a  
favor.

Let us know when to  
expect you or which  
afternoon you would rather  
have me in Washington for.

I could reach there at 2 p.m.

D.O. Harris, Union Station  
Meet you at information desk.

Glenn took me to the  
woods yesterday. I spent  
most of the time taking  
cuttings with my hand  
on a log where the hand saw





Mr. & Mrs. George B. Van Sickle  
 9 Summit Place  
 Belle Haven  
Alexandria, Virginia

Mr. B. Van Sickle  
 Laboratory of Plant Physiology  
 The Johns Hopkins University  
 Baltimore, Maryland

August 2, 1939

Dear George and Constance,

First of all my love and congratulations to you on this day. May it be a happy one, full of goodness and joy and the peace that only such happiness brings.

Before this reaches you Eleanor may have told you that I decided to come to the hospital and that she and Dr. Delgrosso and the rest of course I could not have been happy at 100 had been knowing how greatly concerned and upset Eleanor was and, since life seemed to go in circles for me, it was better to come here. I only regret that I didn't manage to do so Saturday when I felt I was making a great mistake not to make the effort to make the arrangements. But the sunshine and the peace of stretches of grass seemed too much to give up.

I have arranged to live with "the old lady" and may go there as soon as I choose. <sup>though I told her I</sup> ~~might~~ <sup>he ready to</sup> ~~order~~ <sup>not</sup> ~~not~~ <sup>to</sup> ~~go~~ <sup>visit</sup> the bundles of diplomas. I am out-of-tune, but!

It has been good to see you both and I look forward to seeing you when you go west, if that is possible. I am in a private room and may have visitors at any time, I suppose.

I hope to see Dr. Delgrosso soon - perhaps to-night and shall talk to him as freely as possible for I need help. Love as always. Ever  
Remember me, please,  
to Mrs. & Mrs. G. H. H.

Address

Room 206

Union Memorial Hospital

Baltimore

Med.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Dr. George B. Van Schoock  
4312 - 47<sup>th</sup> Street  
Long Island City  
New York

Tuesday p. m.

Your letter came this evening  
and cheered me very old friends.

Thank you and bless you  
both. It was good to see

you. The man till occupied

9206 dressed up in the new

gown for supper and was

glad Mr. T. dropped in at that

time. A storm brews now

but for all the evening of two

days only scattered drifos fall.

Rides work very well. Had

letters from "Lion", Anna, and Anne

Wade. Peggy and a card from Roke

Mr. T. was here at 5 p. m. and is

Sedgwick. Love to you and  
Constance - Eva

Friday 2/22 p.m.

22 Aug. 1922

Dear George,

It was very good to have word from you so often. I wonder how you find time and energy with all the other things you have to do. Please don't try to write too often. I know you and Catherine think of me. How could I fail to know that and to be helped thereby?

I had a pleasant surprise when I found <sup>by Mrs. Gullett</sup> Mrs. Gullett was waiting for me as I emerged from my deer park. I was quite covered with soot and had to wash up, but before I could visit with her. She is "as nice as can be" and was so good to have come all that way to see me. Nancy was downstairs but I did not know it until Mrs. G. was about to leave. That was just as well for it had been concerned and could not honestly have wanted Nancy



Yesterday she brought me a large  
 bouquet of small flowers from her  
 father's garden. When she said her  
 father had cut them before breakfast  
 they became doubly precious because  
 I was reminded of the Countess's bouquet  
 Father had cut for sick father in the  
 week of mourning week.

Christiana has been here twice and  
 had come again Monday. She attends to  
 small errands for me, and you call  
 on her sister, Elizabeth, in case of  
 necessity while Christiana is in the  
 country this week-end.

I forgot to mention the *gladioli* which  
 Mrs. Gillett brought. They are pale peach  
 and very lovely. I still have one blossom  
 of yours in my right eye's bouquet. Nearly  
 every bud of it is opened.

Mrs. Gillett will visit Aunt Anne  
 soon becoming the new home coat is for  
 I put it on for her to see. and I usually  
 wear it at meal times. It gives me a  
 festive air.

Did I write you that perhaps I'd  
visit Peggy? She begs me to  
visit her early in September. It  
hurts me and to think of not going  
home, but the wisdom of trying to  
be with loved ones now is a question.  
Peggy knows nothing of my recent  
difficulties but she loves me dearly and  
I'd be quite happy with her. She has  
<sup>copied</sup> help so that I need not be concerned  
over accepting her invitation. And  
perhaps I'd find strength in the  
mountainous North Carolina. Peggy  
will return to Fay's Hill Sept. 15  
and prepare them to return to South  
America. And three years is a long time  
to wait to see her, though it is only half  
the time since I saw her.

Love to you and Custance and  
a pleasant journey to Texas. And  
I trust the doctor will be gentle. I shall  
think hard for you. Eva.

The money in the "letter" will keep me out  
grievously and I'd get whatever I need. Bless you.

Z. B. van Selaunde  
Laboratory of Plant Physiology  
The Botanic Department  
Batavia, Indonesia

NYC  
SEP 8 1952



Dr. George B. van Pelaeck  
4312 47<sup>th</sup> Street  
Long Island City  
New York



P.S.

I send thanks for the package which I shall have as a treat when I return. I presume it will reach the laboratory to-day and I shall ask Mr. Wey to put it in my room.

I am sending a small package to you for your birthday. It contains love mainly.

A note from Peggy has just come. She and Dick will meet me at Black Mountain, only five miles from Newtreat, at 8:42 and we shall have breakfast at the cottage. That will

relieve me of the necessity of  
arriving early enough to take  
midday and to have breakfast  
on the train. I have  
sleeping tablets prescribed  
by Dr. Telford and  
shall have a good night.  
I shall ask the farmer to call  
me.

Shine mine love,

Eva

Peggy writes - "Nessie is  
sorry not to be able to see  
you", so that means I shall  
not be invited to Pary & Howell.  
That is better. I shall buy a  
round trip ticket which saves  
\$5 and shall return about  
September 15. I think -

E

Wednesday  
16 Sept. 1938

Dear George,

The air is heating and  
merging. Two hours have  
just me two weeks ahead. And  
how just it is to be with Peggy.  
The children are cut off the  
Penny factory. How I wish I  
could see Nancy, five weeks I  
and enough to captivate the  
hardest heart. Little Richard of  
his own a day has been practicing  
saying "Ea Bleinda" and so I  
am "Ea Budy".

Yes, I know that is a  
paraphrase of my old thoughts.  
The trip was not too hard. Leaving  
N.M.H. was fairly good and I nearly  
missed the train. Christina

was on hand at the L. C. Station  
to see me on the train and to  
wave & cheering fare well - I  
had supper in Berkeley, Cal and  
soon found myself safely in  
bed.

Thanks to most many your  
kindness and the pure  
joy of being. My room has a  
sleeping porch which I shall  
try to-night. It will be sleeping  
with us to-night.

Love to you and Custance  
and great gratitude for the  
struggle you have been making  
for me. Your share in my recovery  
has been large for in the decision  
I knew you both were helping  
me. We love this place for you.

Eva

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EVA.

1033A.

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Thursday p. xi.  
29 Sept 1939

Dear George,

I sent you a telegram  
this morning because  
I felt certain you must  
be wondering about me.  
Afterward I went into a  
panic for fear you had  
not heard about Arthur's  
operation. The whole affair  
seemed a little crazy to  
me but I know so little  
about matters and am so  
inclined to jump at  
wrong conclusions that my

opinion is worth looking at  
at all. I do hope with all my  
heart I didn't alarm you  
or fuzzle you. Father said  
he had written to "everyone" when  
Haites to him last night.

Two packages were here to  
greet me. The shells are  
precious and end me so  
whole, thanks to your careful  
packing. I treasure them  
now and shall draw  
strength and courage from  
them for a long time. For  
a number of illnesses I am  
accompanied by a deluge in  
little treasures which kept

never have been so dear to me had I not had  
I must <sup>for their</sup> need of the satisfaction and pleasure  
they give.

The dress material is perfect and I can  
scarcely wait to have it made up. But you should  
not have done it. You cannot be giving me  
presents without end. And this necklace is some-  
thing I would not. Not three days before it came  
I developed a longing for such an one. Call  
it what you will, it is fun to have one's wishes  
fulfilled. I am sending a note to Constance,  
hoping I had not get me off last night as I  
meant to do. I cannot thank you hard enough.

My leaving arrangements to all satisfactory.  
A nasty little Pomeranian dog which is 11 years  
old and which I must handle is a trial and  
I am amused at the protest I must make. The  
old lady is Aunt Sarah but now unable and  
has already given me three good dinners alone  
and they not an hour, which included even and  
Dinner just. Near Peter and abounding love, I'm

I plan to go to Philadelphia for Saturday and Sunday.

Batten send regular mail to the Laboratory of  
Plant Physiology for the S. L. has an  
incurable curiosity. I may learn to keep  
my bureau drawers orderly with the prospect  
of a daily inspection.

Saturday sp. m.

[23 Sep. 1939]

Dear Grange,

I have just read your letter to  
Nesher and will reassure you  
on as many points as I possible  
in a hurried letter. First of all  
Nesher is getting along quite as  
well as we could hope, I think.  
She feels somewhat - something  
she has not tried to do much  
here of late. Father promises to take  
me to see the doctor in the morning  
and perhaps I can find out  
what was done. Thus far all I  
know is that she had something  
on as in the uterus which

Dr. Gedney thought at first was  
Cancer - Tests showed it not to  
be that. The colon was somewhat  
prolapsed, 7 tubs of acid the piles  
moderately bad but not severe.  
I am in hopes her back trouble  
for which she has worn that  
abdominal belt will be better  
from now on. Dr. G. says she  
will have no further trouble with  
constipation which alone will  
be a great relief.

Mrs. Reys's daughter will and  
look quite like herself, in fact  
Della (Wain) <sup>Wain</sup> saw her in June. She  
wanted to be moved into a ward

but has been persuaded <sup>to</sup> stay with Mother.  
It will be more congenial for them and  
Mother has enough now to make that bit of  
confort possible without worry. They are  
being given solid <sup>or plain</sup> food. <sup>very</sup> thank Mother  
in particular, was made from bits of food and  
that her improvement <sup>within</sup> <sup>four</sup> <sup>hours</sup> has been partly <sup>by</sup> <sup>abstinence</sup> <sup>from</sup> <sup>stimulants</sup>.

I am almost too excited to write and  
the words tumbles out. I am much better -  
still have some difficulty with speech and  
could hardly talk when I reached here. That  
made no regret coming but I am quite all  
right now. And it was good to see Mother  
and Father and Mrs. Day, too, who is  
assuredly a very sweet person and  
generously fond of us all.

The trip the morning was pleasant for  
the day is perfect. I am on a B. & O. Coach  
which is clean and comfortable in contrast  
to the Pennsylvania ones. Father and  
we and we had lunch together. He is  
comfortably settled. I am to have two rooms  
to night much against my will. I must  
leave tomorrow at 5:19 p. m. and will  
reach 4000 St. Paul about 8 p. m. I stop  
for supper at the good old Ordeal. Father  
has room and meals here. I enclose  
card. Dr. Van Haeum always stops here  
on his way ~~down~~ <sup>west</sup> and I expect the food

appeals to him. His lunch was  
very good.

Factor admits he sent 4 or 5  
podsol only yesterday. I shall  
send this box just now and I  
have administered him to keep  
us all better informed. I think  
his treatments make him a  
bit caroused and then Secoy  
Norton and Mrs. D. come a day  
keeps him busy. They will  
probably go to the Cox farm  
when they are able to leave and  
I think he will stay and go with  
them.

I bought Norton's wife 4 nights  
and some little things she needed

so far. When <sup>5</sup> she is well rested  
let try to find out what she needs.  
She is wearing hospital gowns at  
present. She has a good light  
weight woolen back etc. but I think  
may need a lower coat of I can find  
one large enough in the right  
places. Did have time to look at  
Saw Bryants in Baltimore.  
If she won't need it right now. I  
would I could find one as satisfactory  
to her as mine was to me. You  
and Christine can never know  
the joy I had in wearing it.  
And there is joy to come from it  
for a long time ahead.  
Since staying with Mother

the just <sup>6</sup> evening hour is too wearing on  
her Father and I plan to go to the  
Plantarium to-night. We'll have supper,  
see Mother, <sup>at 7 p.m.</sup> and have us time to reach  
the Plantarium shortly after 8 o'clock.  
The lecture is on Mosses. I think going  
with Father will be fun and, please,  
the throat has never been less for me  
than it was when you first took me. I'd  
be bankrupt were there one in Baltimore.  
After seeing the one here I shall  
have only one more to see in this  
country. W- I guess there are five here -  
that makes two more.

Mr. Rogers brought <sup>pink and white</sup> *gladioli* for Mother  
and yellow *Chrysanthemums* for  
Mrs. Deep. Father has your check and  
will spend it for flowers when there is  
need or something else if not. His room is  
too small for many flowers. Mother and  
Father and Mrs. Deep send thanks and love.

I could go on forever. Did try to write a  
note to Custance that she may have word  
Sunday.

Hope you see as much as is possible  
and don't worry. Mother's spirit is marvelously  
strong and good. Love and courage to  
you, the rest of brother -  
Eve