



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

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

#### *Usage guidelines*

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

#### *Statement on harmful and offensive content*

The Hunt Institute Archives contains hundreds of thousands of pages of historical content, writing and images, created by thousands of individuals connected to the botanical sciences.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of time and social context in which these materials were created, some of the collections contain material that reflect outdated, biased, offensive and possibly violent views, opinions and actions.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 Archival records are historical documents, and the Hunt Institute keeps such records unaltered to maintain their integrity and to foster accountability for the actions and views of the collections'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

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

#### *About the Institute*

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

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

(25 Sept. 1939)  
Sunday evening

Dear George,

Worries seemed much better yesterday. Talked to Dr. Gulev in the morning and he assured me there is no need to worry. He found something in the uterus which he thought at first was cancer. Subsequent tests were negative for that.

and so it was called  
a jolly (?) He repaired  
repairs due to childhood  
(It was for these knots  
he wore his "band" all  
these years) and <sup>reminded</sup>  
a spastic recluse. He  
said the hammer rods  
(I find I cannot spell  
that as well as you do!)  
were not bad but that he  
had taken care of those.

I don't think he will  
be able to help Father. He  
greatly wants for the times

I think Kewler, could see in the temperature from 10-14 days long.

have not helped yet and when I questioned Dr. Galloway he didn't seem certain of the cause of the headaches. Father had a bad one <sup>Sunday morning</sup> Tuesday night, lasting from 3 a.m. until nearly noon.

The planetarium lecture was on Mars. The mysterious and was instructive and enjoyable but not as much fun as the one we heard. At least the stars didn't appear at the right moment to give the thrilling effect. We did look at the moon through one of the large telescopes later and that was an extremely successful for me and for Patsie, too.

I reached home at about 7/30 last evening and slept very well. I send you courage and strength and love always. E va

ROOMS

MEALS

*Fairfax's  
Address*

**The FARE-WAY**

48TH STREET AND HAZEL AVENUE

SHERWOOD 9853

FLORENCE ANNA FARES

WEEKDAYS

BREAKFAST, 7 TO 9  
LUNCH, 12 TO 2  
DINNER, 5 TO 8

MEALS:

SUNDAYS

BREAKFAST, 8 TO 10  
DINNER, 12.30 TO 8

*You are a Stranger but once*

*(121)*



Mother's address.

Room 314

Osteopathic Hospital

48  $\frac{1}{2}$  and Spruce Streets

Philadelphia, Pennsylvania



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. George B. Van Pelt  
247 Delta Street  
East Lansing  
Michigan

Sunday 6 p.m.

Rain for nearly twenty-four hours definitely postponed the Walnut walk. I was glad the weather didn't clear so that I had to make the trip to the park as soon as anyone appeared. I went to check the ten remaining and have had a good day at the laboratory. Mrs. D. has her young present this week and I had lunch at Woodlawn yesterday - the first since August 8. The trees seem to make good progress and will be out of the hospital in less than a week, say less. Had a very cheery letter from Constance. Don't say to write letters 7 in one part of the first and rest. Love - Eva

[5 Oct 1939]  
Thursday Evening

Dear George,

I had completely forgotten  
the blank card until your  
message came. I had  
addressed, & sent Cullen's  
found it later when I returned  
from an interruption. I  
suppose I mailed it that  
night with me to Wester.

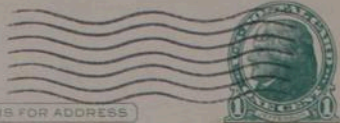
Enclose a leaf from my  
new peppermint grasses.  
Perhaps I have sent you  
one before now. The  
plant grows readily and

joyously and I do  
not regret too greatly to  
take a leaf now and then.  
Puck it and smell your  
fingers. A letter which I  
had sent to Clara came  
back undelivered and  
the leaf I had enclosed  
four days earlier still  
had a good, strong fragrance.

Sunday was only the  
third of five days of cold,  
wet weather. By Tuesday  
Mrs. D. had the gas  
furnace turned on  
and we had one day

I had my paper at the office with Christmas for the first time. I had comparative cur. for it. She doesn't understand the thermostat and is continually fussing with it so that the temperature swings from 55-70° F. She does try to scumage, too. However I developed a genuine cold and just be an object lesson of a sort. I'd have had the cold heat or no heat, for some started Saturday. It is better now and was not a very severe one. I am taking vitamins A, B, B<sub>2</sub> (G) and D in gelatin pills and calcium lactate tablets. With those presentations I hope to forget tooth aching and head colds. The A and D are necessary for calcium absorption. I want the B<sub>2</sub> will help nerves.

What a queer Ceter. All that to reassure you get being foolish enough to mention the cold. I think I got to bed for I am fixed - healthily so - bone, strength and courage to you - E va



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

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

Sunday Evening.

Eleven students came  
yesterday and all ordered  
textbooks which makes it  
appear they are in serious  
respect to taking the  
course. This was the day  
for the postponed lecture will  
and the weather has been  
perfect from brilliant sunshine  
to a sunset as lovely.

Love and good wishes  
to you.

Eva

Supper you, too, had a  
card from Ruth after the  
trip to Lancaster being that all well.

Thursday

(12 Oct. 1939)

Dear George,

Your good letter came yesterday and I meant to send you a note last evening for I wanted to thank you for the cheque and the photo of the tent by lights in the heavens. I am certain I should not need a heater and if I had one I'd mind complicate matters with Mrs. Parker for she is "kehlmet konscience" of mental ease was. I think her well informed on this

2  
and effects of cold on neuritis  
and diabetes and I think  
She realizes that if she is to  
keep this amiable young  
woman she must keep her  
manners. I have found her much  
better disposed toward me of late  
than at first. I shall not use  
the check for you have given  
me except for much money  
than last summer.

Father telephoned last evening  
to tell me Dr. Goddard thinks  
Mother is in very good condition.  
They made a trip to Philadelphia  
yesterday. Father says some one  
about his headaches and is  
to see the same person again

3

on Friday. They plan to start home Monday,  
yet seeing Dr. G. in the morning.  
Mr. Depp will probably go with them but that  
has not definitely decided. They will stay over night  
in Texas. Further followed up, Mother's earlier  
suggestion that I ride home with them and  
I think I'll do so for it's felt quite necessary  
until I know Mother is safely at home and  
a bit settled and it may be I can be of real  
assistance for Wednesday and Thursday. I  
shall go to Philadelphia by train Monday  
morning for I don't want to meet too many  
strangers was to have to rush off without  
feeling prepared for a class and nation week  
next week-end. Dr. J. G. L. thinks it  
quite alright for me to go, although only yesterday  
I talked to him over the phone and agreed to  
see Dr. Rennie next week. I called Dr. T. this  
morning and he made no objection - in fact urged  
me to go home. He had a pleasant trip to and from  
Mexico.

I shall not try to see anyone at home  
except Dr. Weckert and his family and they will

not upset me. I still have  
 with difficulty at times I had  
 considerable difficulty  
 Sunday on the nature walk  
 but <sup>was</sup> more fortunate with  
 Saturday morning's  
 class. So far as I know I  
 "passed 'em" as Dr. Livingston  
 says. He wished me good  
 luck on Friday and the  
 knowledge of his interest helped  
 me. I don't think Dr. Brown  
 knows of my difficulty for I  
 avoid him when I have to.  
 I had hoped Dr. L. might be  
 spared the knowledge for the  
 sake of my patients. I do not  
 worry now that. I am quite

will be for a diabetic  
is concerned. The effect  
of the cold is that will  
use in that I would take  
less insulin than before.

It will be necessary for  
me to return next Friday  
as quickly as possible so  
that I shall not be able to  
see Christine as I have to  
do. I am trusting the salu-  
gation of Geoffrey Went will  
balance what fatigue effects  
this journey produces. I shall  
certainly reach Christine by  
telephone either Monday night  
or later. If possible I am

6  
accuses to talk to her Ruth and Mother was  
just his very love. Talking over the telephone was  
one of my strong points & he, and not always  
was possible these days. Don't worry about  
me. I have made good progress and shall  
make more. I will be <sup>with</sup> long before I am  
stronger than for years.

Sunday was hot, Monday better and  
Tuesday hottest - 93° F at 3 p.m. With my  
customary independence I wore a cotton-  
dress and was quite comfortable while the  
comparisons sweltered. Guess, my "job"  
doesn't require adherence to strict customs.

I have a ticket for Haskell Saturday  
afternoon. I shall be interested to observe the  
type of that way of spending Sunday after noon  
for I am usually too exhausted to stir and  
I have often thought of trying to Coors myself at a  
reunion. I saw Maurice Evans in Richmond  
and look forward to seeing him again. Of  
course I don't really care much for movies  
and I do love to play. How I wait on <sup>in</sup> love  
and thanks, Eva

I shall write to Tanning soon  
and when I am stronger I'd like  
to spend a week-end with her. I  
sent her a Christmas note before going to  
N. P. - She was very sweet to me.

Do not worry about the effect of a  
train on me. I shall take the B + O.  
to Philadelphia and from there

Yale on the way back. They differ<sup>ent</sup>  
with names are all connected with the  
Pennsylvania which has faculty  
Coaches and <sup>should</sup> can be awarded for  
that reason also.

Who is Tolson? I don't believe I've  
ever heard you mention him -

Now - I do stop - Love, Eva

(100-  
R-10)

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS



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

Tuesday 3 p.m.

Reached home safely.  
Found warm welcome w/  
open fire and clean house.  
Mother and Mr. Peep  
quite slimy and glad  
the trip well. Left Phila-  
delphia at about 11.45<sup>p.m.</sup> yesterday  
and had supper at Seaman  
Had a good night's rest. Day  
has been perfect for color  
and view of mountains.  
Love from all  
Eva

Dear George.

Monday 5 p.m.  
20 Oct 1939

Almost a week since I sent you a p.p.c. & announced  
our arrival in Corsica. Mother and Mrs. Delp were just  
fired for a day or so and, of course, Father was tired and a bit  
congrused with heavy work & train & car. However by Friday  
morning when I left at 10:45 all three seemed somewhat  
rested and a card from Mother to say everything that Margaret  
came Saturday to join the house the "over-men". A bit of denting  
had been done and fine work before we reached home but still  
was the house looked much as it had in May with Aunt  
Sarah's heavy steel shutters open and shut.

Father went to a Dr. Guffert, a de gynecologist, who told  
him he has a highly acid condition of the stomach. The  
diet prescribed was much like that of yours when you were  
in N.Y. I wish I had seen the doctor. He didn't mention ulcers &  
Father had told him his headaches were due to the stomach  
acidity. I shall get the <sup>full</sup> name of the doctor from mother and  
send it to you. Perhaps you could write to him. If Father has  
a tendency toward ulcers he should keep strictly to the diet, whether  
or not adherence to it helps his headache troubles. If you have  
the facts a letter to Father from you would carry weight for he  
respects your opinion as you well know. The osteopathic doctor knew  
nothing of the second doctor's verdict for Father played fast and  
loose, so to speak. While I was at home Father kept to the diet quite well.

Now I longed for you to be with us on Tuesday and with  
me last Friday to see the color in the garden valley.

I tried to reach Corsica by the last Tuesday night but no  
one answered. I did not try Friday for I had neither time nor  
strength. I shall write to her soon but in the meantime you  
may give her my love. Love and strength to you - Eva (m)

I am still taking life as it comes. I was quite nervous at home  
 but no more so than I am here; <sup>at least</sup> I am keeping in touch with R.  
 Hoffman and shall follow his advice. I think only time is  
 needed. You must not worry about us. I made the train journey  
 without difficulty - came by B & O. from New York. For the first  
 time since I've been in Baltimore I was greeted by a familiar  
 face when I alighted from the train. Thomas and Christiana,  
 unbeknown to each other, were there to meet us. Nov 8 p. m. and  
 I was soon in bed getting rested for Saturday and Sunday.

*His Mail*

D. Gray B. New Richmond  
 217 Pratt Street  
 East Baltimore  
 Maryland

VIA AIR MAIL  
 REGISTERED TO GO  
 REPLY BY AIR MAIL



Dr. B. New Richmond  
 Dept. of Plant Physiology  
 The Johns Hopkins University  
 18ms road, Baltimore, Md.

I must tell you, also, that the fracture came Thursday. It had  
 been at the upper of face a week or more. Parker being at that  
 night. I am not a reliable critic but it looked well to me  
 and I liked the painting. Another says it must be <sup>the</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>copy</sup> ~~copy~~  
 Shogubeth. It was good of you and Cora to send to Sarah Long  
 and for when you had many tasks and obligations. Dr. a new Post. 5m

November 10, 1939

Dear George.

It was very good to have  
an air mail letter from you  
and to know something of  
your way of thinking. But  
it's 11 p. m. a late hour to  
stay at the office? By this  
time you get to bed, it must  
be midnight and several  
hours of sleep isn't enough.  
I am glad you have a congenial  
board as John. After last  
winter I was concerned that  
you were quite alone.

I am getting along quite  
well. Last evening I dressed

in my "gaucous" dress, new Black  
Coat (which seemed an extravagance  
when I bought it last winter) and  
white woolen cashmere gloves (I  
used the heater cheque for those)  
and went off to 100 Woodlawn  
to dinner. So you see I am  
better. It was my second visit  
there since August and the  
first dinner since the one we  
had together. Mrs. Musselman  
had jellied consommé and all  
the foods I like best, at least  
as many of them as could be  
crowded into one meal. Eleanor  
played a ~~Haydn~~ Sonata for  
me later and I was home  
with my O.P. in good season.  
The Musselmans were

pleased to have your good  
wishes and as always sent  
thurs to you. They have  
been upset over the death of  
Becky, a grand old colored  
servant who has been in the  
family over forty years. You  
have not seen her for she has  
been with "Mimi", the Aunt, of  
Pats.

Thank you for your offer to  
pay for cold vaccine for us. I  
am taking vitamin tablets and  
do not think these preventative  
measures are necessary. However,  
I'll ask Dr. Telfman. The  
tablets contain vitamins A, B,  
D and G. The A and D ought  
to do the cold trick and the

B has <sup>is</sup> ~~now~~ intended to alternate  
the venetian. I think it has. At  
any rate I have had much less  
pain the last week or so. The A  
and P also assist in calcium  
accumulation. You know <sup>that</sup> ~~the~~  
calcium lactate since the dentist  
told me this summer that my  
teeth were decaying rapidly.

Two events of the week change  
the outlook of <sup>Botany</sup> Zoology + Zoophysics.  
The university has matched a \$500,000  
gift <sup>to biology</sup> from the <sup>foundations</sup> ~~order~~ <sup>foundations</sup> ~~fund~~  
(ran ago) and plans for a new  
building are under way as well  
as for <sup>general reorganization</sup> of the  
three departments: zoology, botany  
and plant physiology. Yesterday  
morning Dr. Brown died suddenly  
from a heart condition.

Please excuse the many mistakes.  
Writing is now too easy at  
times. As soon as I am some-

What more rested I am to see  
Dr. Penne again. However,  
I think my time and rest  
of a sort are needed now. By  
rest of a sort I mean not too  
much conversing and frequent  
change of occupation as well as  
long hours of sleep.

The paper forecasts much  
colder weather for Sunday  
and I doubt the Naturwache  
will be held. However, the  
meeting place is near the Campers  
and the subject of study, Fall  
fruits of cultivated plants, ~~variously~~  
so I shall not be put to great  
trouble to prepare for it. The  
shrubs in fruit are the most  
careless plants of interest

to my type of nature walk at present and are easily observed on a cold day. I have never been able to interest my group in a study of trees in winter. Their curiosity isn't that deep.

I must run along now and prepare for the class to-morrow. B. Bonini's assistant has been given charge of the general course in the undergraduate school. I should have been glad to have been given that work but I am hardly able to do it and I don't think I'd not have been considered for the <sup>place</sup> ~~work~~, even though I am more capable than Mr. Norris.

Love and good wishes to you in great, good measure.  
And love to Constance as always.  
E. V.

224 Nov. 1939.

Friday afternoon

Dear George,

Your letter brought us cheer  
and courage. First of all let  
me tell you that I saw Dr. Telfman  
Friday, or Wednesday afternoon,  
and had a good visit with him.  
He thinks it better for me to go on  
in this way than to enter a hospital.  
Eleanor told me that she had  
written to you of Dr. Dennis's advice.  
Dr. Telfman does not think that  
course advisable until we have  
tried this way longer. He seemed  
much pleased over my account,  
which was as honest a one as I could  
make it, <sup>the stage</sup> but any diabetes and  
nervous condition. I am to call  
Miss Nelson, my good friend at  
Daphne Hospital, & make an appointment.

went for an <sup>all-day</sup> ~~short~~ sugar test soon. That  
will be a check which ought to make  
three or four times yearly. I make a  
urine test before breakfast each morning  
now for with a <sup>short</sup> ~~test~~ at hand  
it is a much simpler matter than passing  
about in my room.

My holiday places were not very  
thrilling but quite suited to my  
needs - church in the morning, lunch  
at the laboratory as usual and supper  
at the Grove with a friend, my Indiana  
farmer whom I met on the nature walk.  
She wanted to call on me in the evening  
and I suggested we need to be gay when  
supper. Those five places went "layover"  
for I was taken very ill in the morning.  
At first I thought I had the beginning of  
jaundice but soon I was dearly sick  
from food poisoning, I think. For  
various reasons I did not tell Mrs. Kibers  
Dorothy's time. I'd rush myself to the  
hospital. I have to smile 8-day at.

the situation - Mrs. Decker in a bad  
humor because she had not been  
invited out to dinner and not really  
noticing what I was doing to fight a  
cold - I was seemingly facing death  
(for I honestly thought I died) - The  
Cook, who is a good soul, on her weekly  
half-day off - used the "mean" setting  
in the vacuum & doing nothing. I had I  
known he was there I'd have called  
him to my aid, I believe. I found  
out later that Mrs. Decker wouldn't let  
him off until 5 p.m. for fear he would  
get the notion that there wasn't much to  
be done here! Howell came in the  
evening and I eluded to human  
hygiene as well as I was tempted to  
talk. I am taking this day to  
recuperate for my "muddled" heart  
abominably and I thought it wise  
to give cold germs the slip by  
resting and the water cure. I went  
for a walk in its sun this noon and

how very good it seemed to be also!

Sunday morning I had supper  
at the Skulshis. What a grand firm  
Mrs. Skulshis is. It was fun to sit  
down to exactly, so far as I can  
remember, the same kind of a  
meal I had there eight years ago.  
This time there were several other guests.  
Elizabeth turned up at a water walk  
this fall, and later I took her out to  
lunch and introduced her to us a  
few people who could suggest what  
she might do about finding a position  
as a secretary.

My radio works quite well. The  
Baltimore stations do not feature the  
programs I want most sometimes  
but I do get the Saluting, right one and  
there is one local station which has a  
weekly recorded concert. The friends of  
Music is not broadcast locally. I  
have thought of having Auntie's  
smaller radio slipped here but I  
doubt that I'd get better results.

the programs I want. Eleanor  
has told me that Miss Folley has  
difficulty and in getting any part  
the local students and she has quite  
a good record.

The nature walks are over for  
the season. Last Sunday was  
almost too cold for a walk that  
late in the day. There are too

many different sorts of people in  
the group to make the walks really  
enjoyable ones suitable to colder days.

Clare is with Eleanor <sup>for this winter</sup> and  
will return to Baltimore again  
in December for a lecture and  
possibly for Christmas. I have  
not seen her since June. Perhaps  
I'll have a glimpse of her this time.  
She has promised me a copy of  
her new books. I saw a copy of it -  
Sometimes - Never - before it

"Come out" and that was fine. I  
heard the first chapter from her lips  
last January or February - the  
very first time we met and I  
saw the <sup>illustrations</sup> drawings one time early  
in the fall.

I am looking out upon a  
lovely sunset. Sometimes I wish  
there a giant acid could remove  
<sup>transiently</sup> the most aristocratic apartment  
house in Baltimore where I had  
the last rays. However I am not  
often home early enough for the sun-  
set. I do have the sunset from the  
last window of my "study", no such  
of an empty room upstairs. More  
often than you know I long to  
share these wet looks with you.

Tell me, which Welles Teachers  
were you? I don't know who could

be keeping on the Welmers side for  
I think the family has nothing  
Wey and, <sup>that</sup> which "Papa" Welmers cares  
at Hope.

Saura's father had a slight stroke  
about two weeks ago. You might  
send him a card if you think of  
it. Kansas seems to think he  
will be quite well within a few  
weeks. At present he is confined to  
his room. The Cousins across  
the way have helped Saura  
and she has not had a nurse.  
I think the time has come for her  
to have near help but I don't know  
how to make her see things that  
way. Saura had planned to  
leave you for a week end of ever

she saw an offer out ahead. Perhaps  
she will do it in the Spring. I would  
be glad for you to see the things.  
Her brother, George, will be home  
for a day or so the first of December  
and that will put new strength into  
Daddy. George is a splendid fighter  
all respects.

I must stop chattering to you  
and send this before supper. There  
is a post box only a block away.

Love to you and to Custance.  
It is hard for me to write and  
so I do not. One day soon I'll send  
her a message. I send her strong,  
loving thoughts waves and a prayer.  
I va

P. S. I am wearing the blue shirt.  
All my clothes were too large and I  
had the ones I like best altered.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

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

Saturday morning

It has just occurred to me that I have not sent you my address - 4000 St. Paul Street, and my telephone number - University 7161 - Mr. Herman H. Dukes. I still do not have the name of the Philadelphia doctor.

The news in regard to the headlamps is very encouraging. I am as happy as a pig in a trough <sup>to Buffalo</sup> and will not be too impatient to keep you to the date. - I am yours  
well this morning and  
am very busy to the laboratory.  
The sun is out - a bit feebly  
this time - Perhaps I'll have a  
beagle with this afternoon.  
Love as ever, Eva

December 13, 1939

Dear George,

It was a great joy to have your  
air mail letter this morn. I had  
not worried for I knew how busy  
you are. Soon we shall be many tens  
hundred miles apart. really quite hard  
to call this an air parcel with freight  
hundred miles. Thank you for the  
present. I am not at all certain  
I shall be able to use it for I doubt  
that I shall have my little Christmas  
preparations this year. However I may  
do a bit of shopping in the stores near  
here - I do not want to neglect Laura's  
father or Bernice and I must send  
my little package off to the Christian  
Market for the Bazaar because as I  
leave for 75 m. If you need the  
others have my card instead of a

pair of socks you will not mind.

In many respects I am much better and I do not wish to give up doing the things I read can all & do. On the other hand I know the need for some rest of a sort. I long to go home for Christmas and to be there with you and Christine the few days after Christmas. I no longer feel I do not want to go home - I do not quite understand the situation there but so long as there is not unhappiness I am not concerned. However I was a great treat to both Mother and Father this year for my inability to speak plainly distressed them. And I still cannot forget and falls in and in when I am tired. Eleanor and Mr. Swann are the only ones in Belvedere who do not flee from me and even Mr. Swann edges away a bit. No one here would mind I do not have time! I have

quite a bit of green house space for very generous seed  
this plants wants to his kindly and generous feeling toward  
me.

Last Thursday was my day for an all-day hard sugar  
course. For this course, it was not a successful day for I  
was high in sugar. I am having more trouble. In fact I  
had started to late some early last week. The food poisoning,  
an infected finger, and a submerged cold have caused the  
trouble. The successful aspects of the day were that I gained  
confidence in going about the city and also went to the  
Bourses for the first time since February 22. I saw Elizabeth  
Berger in As you like It at a small theatre downtown where  
dinner, fruit and cigarettes are also part of the ticket as to  
beats. The place is not crowded in the afternoon and seldom  
in its evening I am told. I have been there <sup>very</sup> a few times. The  
atmosphere of the place makes me feel I have been to real  
C. movie.

The night last week - Monday, I went to Elizabeth's  
and a friend of hers, a former student of mine, came to spend  
the evening. We played Chinese checkers, laughed over fears  
Dorcas Book and lingered over a very rich card table  
of refreshments <sup>in my study</sup> was food and had only Tea and a bit of  
fruit and cheese. Mrs. Ducker had refreshments also and  
was amused to see her "Pup up" whipped cream for she never  
buys it for herself. However, she does let herself have a few  
luxuries in the way of food. Strange that people with means  
& earnings in small ways sometimes. She has butter, 2 eggs,  
coffee, cheese of one grade and a cheaper grade for me,  
she never has cream in the house. However her earnings do  
not matter me. I feel sorry that she has not the joy of sharing

the small tuncuring of life with me and  
with others. The sheets, towels, etc  
that I use are as thin as paper and  
my cleaning fingers are ever picking  
holes in them. Once in a fit of nervous  
I tore a sheet beyond repair so I  
thought best to my dismay, it was  
dusted to-gather and I slept on my  
tempor, as it were.

I have been reading a life of  
Darius Christian Anderson which  
I am sure are partly because I  
love his tales and understand  
them the better for a knowledge of  
his life and partly because of  
the great resemblance of his personality  
to that of Eugene Perkins. I picked the  
book up in the course of my wanderings.  
It has a bright red cover. I am  
interested in the effect of color on us.  
Reds and blues attract me. I owned  
my <sup>first</sup> Thomas Weller a few weeks ago. It  
was broken and replaced by an ugly  
brown one. The brokenness of it distressed

me so that I might not see the face  
where it had been purchased and  
had it exchanged for a red one. There  
were no blue ones. Had there been I  
suppose I might still be standing in  
the store trying to decide which I  
preferred. I find myself looking for  
clear greens and yellows also. The  
color of that linnæus that pleased me  
and in private I wear a pair of yellow  
wooden shoes requested to me by my  
Seydel friend, Alencia. They are  
full of holes and tar stains but  
I cling to the clear yellow which part so  
it seems. This fondness for and  
dependence upon color, started the  
spring I was working on my  
dermatitis. I remember using  
only colored handkerchiefs then and  
darning them to resemble the pair of  
feet I had. I also started to use  
lipstick that spring because it  
gave me a "lift". It was about  
then that I started to break down and

for that reason I am interested in this color phase.

That brings to mind something which I remember & confess.  
The woven material which you gave me a year ago is still  
not made up. I do not think the color is becoming to me  
though I like it in the piece. I have not been able to see about  
having the second piece made up though that color seems very  
becoming. I hope to get have it made up soon. I am  
certain the first piece would look very well as a costume.  
Mrs. Peep told me that Coustoner sews and does it beautifully.  
Would she like that material for a dress? I do not want to  
keep it in my hands if she would enjoy using it. Try  
as I will I cannot write to anyone but Mother, Susan  
and you. Even Peggy will not have her Christmas letter.  
And so I have not written to Coustoner. Perhaps I'll  
get a note off to her. If you think best speak to her about  
the material.

I need call Dr. Tolpman to let him know I am  
making good progress with these numbers and I do not  
know what he thinks about the Christmas holidays. I shall  
not be unhappy wherever I am but I do not want to be selfish  
and stand still if I have strength to be otherwise. If possible  
I go through New York. Will let you know in time to meet me.  
Clare came to see me at the Calvary last week. I had  
not seen her since May. How well she is! And it was good to  
see her. We walked in the woods and loved horses and where  
Kirk of Titaine to-gather. She has an apartment near the  
Campus.

Now I go on and on. how to you and Conroy. Write  
that address in Europe an ordered eye seems a Kanning in  
keep. A safe journey. Take precautions against a cold for  
Hawaii & return in warm and cold clothing. I'm

P.S.

I must tell you also that I  
still have about \$100 of the \$500  
which you sent me to buy books  
a present when she was in the  
hospital. I bought only a night-  
gown and one or two books. She  
did not think she needed a  
housecoat. I think now that  
she did for when I was at home  
she could easily have had one.  
Had I been better able to see  
about it I'd have found one I think.  
The thought she would like a  
sweater. We talked of that when I  
was at home and I have looked  
a bit without much success.  
Books were made for regular  
size individuals and most of

them are made poorly or <sup>perhaps</sup> in much  
too big sizes for ladies. However,  
I shall look further unless you and  
Cristina want to use that money  
toward ladies' Christiania present.  
If I had ladies' measurements?  
Could buy material and have the  
Belgian woman, who makes Elzevir's  
costly clothes so well, make a  
sweater for ladies. That just  
occurred to me.

You will be glad to know I have  
enjoyed using the bicycle device  
last week I had a short ride toward  
Scundovik. There are really byroads  
in this part of town where traffic is  
not a problem and nature is  
not hidden.

Once more - Love and good wishes.  
Eva



Dec 6, 1939

Dear George and Constantine,

I am sending you many  
good wishes for a blessed Christmas  
season and a glad New Year.

Mary's Santa has been here and  
I want early Christmas morning.

I shall trim a small tree Sunday  
night and have my presents with

The Annual Christmas Day. I do  
enjoy the last window in my "study."  
A very package in the hands of  
meant of & you at the clearest time.  
I shall find company for Christmas  
dinner. My old lady, Mrs. Miller, is having  
another just what she needs, as of the  
responsibility of calling with her. And  
Mrs. Miller gives out for herself. I am  
glad will send to you. Love as always  
I am

Spa. 13-20, 1937

Dear George and Costance,

You may put Macy's Santa on the back for he read my innermost thoughts. The stockings will be a great comfort as the last and had he asked me what I wanted I'd have said just that. They wear very well and are my size, with the long foot and short leg. And the sweater! Believe it or not, I saw one in a shop window not two weeks ago. Not as fine as this, however, and thought, "Isn't that gay and lovely?" I don't suppose anyone would think of giving me one and I'd not be able to persuade myself to do it. <sup>My size!</sup> It fits perfectly and I wore it to dinner last night. The red hearts are precious. I'll have to stop wearing

the blue shirt every day (I almost  
believe that we need a housewife  
which Eleanor gave me) for the  
the sweater was made to wear with  
the shirt. Indirectly you have helped  
Mrs. Decker to cheer for she loves the  
sweater and it is liable to please  
her by wearing it.

As you will know from the  
small book I am sending Sister  
I had a happy Christmas and  
had not a moment to miss a Christmas  
dinner. After all, what are Christmas  
dinners <sup>made from</sup> without the company to  
a well fed wretched Sunday?

I love you and think of you and  
bless you. Have happy hours to gether.  
Love as always.

Eva

30 Dec 1939

Dear George and Corbance,

Happy New Year to you. I have been thinking of you very hard these days and wishing I could send you extra hours in which to do the many things you had planned to do together.

Did you burn the candle? I started to burn one of the same kind for Clare the evening she spent at the Baltimore Museum of Art. I burned the same one Christmas Eve and Christmas day while I opened my presents. It has spread out into a strange shape and will be burned away on New Year's Eve. It was in my mind to request you to burn yours Christmas Eve and then

I don't need write it on the card. I  
am burning a large red ceremonial  
candle for Fulwood. Perhaps that  
is a selfish way to help Fulwood for  
I love to watch it burn and it does  
save my mind a bit about that  
frigid mess.

It was good to hear your voice  
Wednesday night. I was cheered beyond  
measure. Shortly before I telephoned I  
had returned from calling on a sick  
social-security-worker whose  
home is in Texas. With her plight  
before me being able to talk to me  
loved one seemed a great blessing.

I am wearing the sweaters. It felt  
like throwing a bad "between the world  
and the next" wisdom reaction yesterday.  
I went to the lunch party, which was a  
wild affair, and the sweaters did things  
for me for I had to hang on to something.  
I have rested to-day, curled up in a chair  
since <sup>coming from</sup> unable at the laboratory and  
enjoying my tree and Structure. Never  
love to you as always -

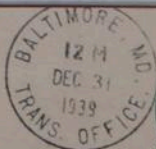
Friday p.m.

Eva

P.S. The burden of my song is  
left for the postscript. That is,  
I'll be thinking of you at 12:25  
a.m. January, and thereafter.  
A safe journey to you, George,  
and strength and courage to  
you both.

Constance, I had a  
sweet card from Tammy. It  
sent her my address and  
telephone number that she may  
look me up if she comes to  
Baltimore. I think I can well  
enough now to see her. And I  
have intended to send her a note  
for weeks and weeks.

Love more, love -  
Evan



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

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

Sunday 6 m.

The little book came yesterday  
and what fine it is. I am  
prouder years ago to send  
me one and then forgot to  
do so. I suppose. She loves  
designs in pictures, and is it?  
And the humbroses which  
we want to get to Tring woods  
after a week spent in the part of  
September - with you, of course.  
Mortie writes that my long  
letter had not reached her. I  
indicated it for all of you and  
am sorry you missed it.  
Eleanor comes to call on  
me this afternoon. How  
do the ladies to Church last -  
have not been there for several  
days. Love as ever.  
And thanks!! E. v.

Sunday  
{Some time during the  
1940s}

Dear George,

The telegram came early in the afternoon of the 19<sup>th</sup> and brought you very close to me. Thank you so much. It's the first <sup>message long</sup> telegram I have had for years. Susan & me Harold & Marge sent me one this first Easter I was with home. So a telegram was a ~~real~~ real event. And just long ago your letter containing a big birthday present came. Thank you and bless you. I shall be thinking of you and kisses on Wednesday. Love at the Country for me, too. A great deal of love and many thanks.  
Eve

Saturday

(Some where in the 1940s)  
1945-1946

Dear George,

I sent you a very hurried card  
and message last night in the hope  
I could reach H. & M. by Christmas  
day. I meant to tell you I had a  
note from Matt<sup>yesterday</sup> (he had just received  
your letter and was so sorry not to  
have had it sooner. He has no hope  
of having an office before February  
but is using three different <sup>friends'</sup> offices  
<sup>part time</sup> for his surgical patents and had  
he would be glad to see me whenever  
I have some time - so we will  
do sometime during the holiday. Then  
Matt will write to you. At least

He said he would. There is nothing!  
We are having one of the most beautiful  
sunsets I have ever seen. The  
snow is very light and great fellows  
it are heaped on garden bench, bench  
back and even in the willow trees.  
I walked to the p. o. last evening  
with letters and the whole world  
was so beautiful I could hardly stand  
it. I did so wish you were here to  
walk with us. It was not very cold.  
Did you see the eclipse of the moon?  
I saw it but not through out.  
Home and good wishes as always.

Ever



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

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

Thursday p. m.

This is a pair sent to me for  
the letter I had planned to  
send. How good to have your  
letter. What fun to go skating  
again. I have been good  
skating here and I wish my  
skates were the ones in Buffalo. I  
must ask for them as soon.

Winter is made and is very  
bracing. But there are very  
fewly ice now. — I do not  
think it would be wise to see  
Dr. Arch. now. He probably  
I have been worked up to show him  
and I'd rather see the worms  
when I see him. I am hoping  
Mason and Parker and Mrs. D. will  
be here next, Jan. 30. I found 20000  
to day. Love is always, Eva

Dear George,

Tuesday 6 p.m.

76 Feb 1940

It was very good to have your letter to-day. I  
was distressed that I have neglected you as I  
have. Time and again I have tried to write  
and have given up thinking I'd be better able  
on the morrow. I have not been very well.  
Mother's and Father's letters and was anxious  
I could stand and I have not regained the  
ground I lost there. Things have been going  
progress. For my peace of mind and their peace  
keep this to yourself. I was surprised that I was  
ever still so weak. I doubt that they  
wrote you that the trunk which was recently

The 6th of March cleared the quantity. I have to 7 or 8, 9 am.

Coheed was robbed while we were eating, suffer at the Scull. All of Mrs. Deep's clothes except that in her trunk, bag and a box containing her shoes, white coat and Mrs. D.'s were taken. I don't think the loss was very expensive ones. The tinge part of Mrs. Deep's hair was that she had with her treasures which she had saved. few pieces of underwear and things not easily replaced. I took the whole thing to heart because I had not thought we ought to go to the Abbey or to park where we had thought the robbery could have occurred elsewhere. The next morning Parker and I took Mrs. Deep shopping downtown. I saw almost nothing of her as she felt relieved only that ~~she~~ <sup>as</sup> she came in the house when they arrived I thought she looked better than in years. They were very courageous and fortunately were going on to new scenes and adventures. At first we thought all of her clothes were gone. That would have been a calamity for she cannot be fitted surely. The person who had it must have been scared away for there were many other things in the trunk. I have heard nothing from the police.

For the past Sunday I have been practicing a game which has invaded every home, The game. I haven't taken to bad because that is hard to do with a page practicing old lady about and not much of the right sort of food to be had. And I do get nervous trying to stay in bed. However, I have kept <sup>the</sup> diabolical well under



They could have left me completely and I am well except  
for the need of a place where I can call my Lord, my son  
when I am tired.

Monday, February 29  
1845

Dear George.

What an extra day in the year there must be times &  
write to you. It was good to have your letter and I  
was unmeasurably comforted by your concern over  
things I regretted having upset you. As for seeing  
Dr. Telfer as I am concerned - I shall do so soon. It is not  
long since I saw him. As you know he does nothing for  
me except to tell me to go on as I think best. He can  
do nothing for this is waiting to be done. A diabetic  
& unstable nervous system is bound to run amok of  
fouls. As for the Florida trip goes - I think  
it would be an unwise venture. As I have written  
and as you must know. I need times to mend. The  
doesn't go all to pieces and because whole again in  
a few months. Under the best conditions that might  
be possible. I am leaving Mrs. Parker's home -  
perhaps as early as Monday. I have two rooms in  
new - the copying of unnumbered ones and after  
I have seen the second one to report it's made up very  
neat and serve notes on the o. f. The <sup>exhibitions</sup> ~~delusions~~ are  
too hard on me and I can afford to live otherwise for a  
few minutes. It's been my dear address and telephone  
number in a p. c. as soon as I know what they are  
I copied perfectly, and was in a school for that  
kind of music for it has a pleasing quality and

The Sunday I attended two teas. very first & social  
 engagements for minutes except a Sunday night  
 supper at the Schalk's on the first. The first tea  
 was a small one at their home and the second at  
 Mr. Mart's. I was too nervous to appear in public one  
 that doesn't matter for my difficulty is commonly known  
 now and so I may as well come out of hiding.



*Air Mail*

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

2 in B. Van Sledright  
 before a box of plants for  
 the Smithsonian Institution  
 Department of Botany  
 Washington, D.C.

I have enjoyed the plants. They bedown window  
 gave me an excellent view of them. And a number of  
 times as I looked toward them I felt that you were  
 doing the same seven hundred miles away.

Thank you, very dear, your brother, for wanting to give me  
 Carol's book which she failed to give me. I promised Gleason  
 \$100 for the money she gave me for Christmas trees. Love  
 and more love to you. Love to Gustav's also as always. Eva

P.S. All this and working about the wedding postponement. There was a bit. I am well now and in the best of spirits. Christmas eats at the Ogilvie nearly every night. With her and her sister Elizabeth, for company and I give as an alternative I shall do very well.

Tuesday 4.11.  
15 March 1903

Dear Jim,

I work with all my heart. I know how to reassure you. I am quite all right and I will not take risks. Food of all let me say - I have not received. That will strike horror to your heart but you must know the truth in this it is. The difficulty of finding a place where I could have breakfast & disengage me finally and I looked into the situation of Mrs. Reuber's to see what could be done to release the strain on me. The intention was simply to leave early enough in the morning so that I should have to do more than bid her "good morning" and not to go home until after supper at night. For quite some time I have been preparing my own breakfast and taking it on one tray (to avoid having to eat in the dining room with the shades pulled down!). Taking at 7/30 suits me better than at 8/30 as I had to do when Nancy prepared my breakfast. And my dinner & myself I can calculate it accurately. Being dinner was a strain for I could not find out "what was coming" so to speak. And this three columns of figures in my head (potatoes, fish and cabbage, water) plus the v.l.'s hemming of her feet I had little comfort even when the food was to my taste. Then taking at 5/30 or 5/45 didn't suit me very well. Then taking at 5/30 or 5/45 didn't suit me very well. And being amiable was wearing. In fact I was annoyed at the heat in my heart which those hours engendered. I do not know what the present schemes will be & the time remaining matters of this sort of year. It is a compromise and if new difficulties arise I'd make a change at once. When I go home at 7/30 or 8/00 in the evening I do not have to do more than turn down her bed and make her a cup of

Cocoa or Mullen if she wants it at about sun. o'clock.

Last Sunday I stayed in bed all day for Mrs. D. went to church and then to her daughters' to dinner. At <sup>sun. o'clock</sup> went out to supper at the Oracle. I was out Saturday evening - had supper with Kemell, the ~~medium~~ farm girl. She ate at the Oracle and had planned to go to a movie but the weather was "gyrus". Kemell fractured her ankle in January and is <sup>hardly</sup> able to get about alone. I went twice with her, visited a bit near and then left in time to hear the first number.

For David

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



Miss King return to  
Dr. Van Sledright  
Laboratory of Plant & Soil Biology  
The Ohio State University  
Ameswood, Columbus, Ohio

The Saturday night concert. I have paid no attention to Mrs. D.'s productions any during the weeks of time for I don't hear it clear and she cannot possibly hear it with her going just blast. Much as I like her music, I suppose she asked one of my predecessors to spend Saturday evening with her. It is not weeks the mistake again of promising to be there then. Some I will be in evening weather and then I'll see Saturday afternoon.

David's Juliet has written that she will be in town Saturday and says we to have lunch with her. It was so good to see her. I have intended for weeks to write to her - with bad wishes, cards etc. the time seemed never to be ripe. Love to you and please don't worry - Eva



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. George B. Van Slieland  
247 Belka Street  
East Lanning  
Necker Is.

Wednesday p.m.

I have found a suitable  
place to live and shall  
move early next week.  
The room is small but very  
clean and the conditions  
as nearly those I need as  
we could hope to find. An  
Aunt and her maid, with  
business women, are the  
sole occupants of the small  
house - five blocks from the  
University. By walking to  
the office to register I get  
enough exercise. I may perhaps  
try our breakfast at the  
time. Love as always  
Eva



Dr. George B. Van Seloach  
247 Delta Street  
East Lansing, Michigan

Wednesday Morning

Dear George

I am leaving 4000 St. Paul to-morrow  
morning and shall be at 3216 Abell Avenue  
Telephone: Belmont 7433 in name of  
Miss Bertha Taylor. Spring is in the air  
although the past week has been unusually  
cold. The red maples bloomed Sunday. I  
am quite well again - Love. G.  
Saw "Weathering Heights" Sunday night.



[21. March 1990]

Easter Greetings

Thursday Evening

Dear George.

Many, many thanks for  
your good letter and its  
contents of which I am  
well pleased to hear. I  
want you to know that I  
have been for many years  
in a small, unobtrusive  
room in a row of houses  
owned by two women,  
a social welfare worker

and her niece who also  
goes to business. That  
means the house is quiet  
much of the time and  
even when they are at home  
there isn't much ado. I  
am being helped by the  
change and look forward  
to brighter days. I prepare  
my breakfast between 6/30  
and 7/00 in the kitchen,  
an arrangement which  
suits me very well and does  
not interfere with Mrs Taylor  
and her niece.

I am amused at my recent  
zeal for 7 fold up package  
style in my hands of a before  
venturing across this river. However,  
I am happy to have exchanged  
spaciousness for peace.

Trinity was very sweet to me  
and I enjoyed being with her although  
I was surprised and nervous about  
her endurance that day. I  
was my new woolen dress that she  
myself took a lot for you and  
Catherine.

I am looking forward to seeing  
Krohn and Pacher. By that time I  
shall be greatly improved. I did not  
know they were planning to stay over.  
Myself and are very glad at the prospect  
of more than a glimpse of them.

Spring is coming although there has  
been but one day when the sun's warmth  
invited me to sit upon a log and lose the  
good smell of earth. Now to you and  
Catherine always. Eva



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. George B. van Schaack  
247 Delta Street  
East Lansing  
Michigan

Thursday, May 2, 1900  
I have been thinking of  
you since we last separated.  
At last a fine Saturday came  
along in the green spring and  
I took my children to the woods.  
Laura's father had another  
stroke about two weeks ago and  
died this past Monday. She is  
taking the body to Red Oak, Iowa  
Ed. the Nelsons' cousin, is going with  
her and George will meet them  
there. <sup>Her</sup> <sup>news</sup> <sup>of</sup> <sup>me</sup> <sup>is</sup> <sup>in</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>paper</sup>  
you. Do not try to write about you  
are so busy. Did you think  
Mr. Kumpen a good old soul.  
Hope he recently <sup>has</sup> <sup>been</sup> <sup>admitted</sup> <sup>to</sup>  
the A.A.U. What a grand lodge  
bridge of news. Much, much love  
Eva

June 2, 1940

Dear George,

Wesman told me on Friday that she had heard from you. Please do not worry about me. It is hard for me to write - putting words together on paper isn't one of my accomplishments now and sending penny postal cards seems to be in the same class. School is over at last and over in a big way. Dr. Houghton has been asked to retire and so far as I know the department is to be done away with for the present. His laboratory is to be turned over to Dr. Willer, a University of Rochester man, who will succeed Dr. Mast as head of the department of botany a year from now and will become in reality head of a department of Botany. Botany will be taught in the undergraduate school by the young man who was Dr. Brown's assistant and who took over his work. So for Dr.

Baumberger does not know what will be done with botany in the College for Teachers. I am having to move all my things from the University and plan to send them home within a week or ten days. With Dr. Baumberger retired and the Laboratory closed I am bereft of a job -<sup>post</sup> and a place to work. I regret that I could not have made use of the place to work <sup>last</sup> ~~last~~ <sup>year</sup> ~~and~~ <sup>years</sup>. However, the pest cannot be remedied and the mistakes must stand. — Dr. Telfer did not think it necessary for me to enter hospital to rest. When I told him about the garden work in the playgrounds I honestly hoped he would advise me not to try it. However, I began to think he gave me good advice when he said, "Try it." It is half a day during June and a whole day during July and August. I started last Monday and so far have worked four afternoons and Saturday morning. One does not get paid for rainy days — that is if it is raining when it

is time to go to work. There are eight  
gardens - I have <sup>seen</sup> five of them so far.  
Mrs. Derringer, who has charge of the  
kitchen work, has charge of the gardens and  
two are keepers from March through October, and  
an extra keeper during the summer months.  
She wanted to offer the job to me for it  
isn't much of a one for a Ph.D. That's true, I  
know, but I think it may be very  
good for me. A kid later I shall be given  
charge of three or four gardens. As you  
must know it was very hard for me to  
decide to do this for it means being  
separated from loved ones and home for  
months sometimes. However I can not get  
strong enough to be with them who love me  
and whom I love. Eleanor finds me very  
worrying and so do others. And much  
as I long to go home I know that being with  
strangers is better for me now. And wouldn't  
many's wonders for me. If the work is  
too hard I'll not go on to the better end.

Spring has been lush and lovely despite  
cold and wetness. There have been  
larger, more beautiful blossoms  
than ever in my memory, I think.

I did not get to the woods as often as in  
past years and I missed the joy of  
those trips. However, I was fortunate in  
being able to see Wood not at its  
best - white and pale <sup>middle</sup> <sup>early</sup> <sup>April</sup> - and Christmas ferns  
and Maiden hairs as they used to be  
stage. And roses in fruit. Five years  
ago I had a girl in class who loved roses  
and I knew about working of them in the  
at that time. How I long to share the  
Chores a grand time, though as it is, with  
her now. As I think back over the spring there  
were many joys - wood & ferns, <sup>perennials</sup> etc.  
Love to you as always and to Christmas  
through you. How much I long to see you  
in the sky are? Let's try to meet "at the  
1000. One more love, Eva

July 3, 1940

Dear George,

It was very good indeed to  
have a letter from you. I am not  
at all certain when I wrote to you  
last and don't know why I asked  
for your address for I had E. & S. in  
my mind, thinking mail could be  
forwarded. Yes, I am much better  
in many ways. I still have a great  
confusion about people and letters  
etc, not knowing when and to  
whom to write. I am enjoying  
the hard work and shall enjoy the  
other from time to time. It is

I am taking 15 units of wrapping. Last thing seen is  
some time in November, have come down from 40.

Recently the kind of boots I needed  
since it ~~gives~~ gives information on  
not too complex and botanical in  
Jackson.

The memory helped with wrapping.  
Actually I had to move many things  
to Galena 8 (where I started nine  
years ago this evening October!!)  
to be packed or discarded depending  
on what the fact brings. I was foolwry  
to make a clean job of packing for the  
garden work is exhausting. The boxes  
are long and the comparisons of <sup>wrapping</sup> children  
great sometimes. Nevertheless I  
am not sorry to be doing this  
and think it is helping me.

When are you coming to Baltimore?  
And when will you be home.  
We'll love to you and see you.  
Evan

Wednesday night  
{1 Aug 1940}

Dear George,

I have just read your letter, etc.  
His card wasn't sent because I  
forgot completely that it was here.  
I have tried to get word off to you -  
but I have so little energy these  
the days work. Both Eleanor  
and Miriam decided to undertake  
the this week-end and I was  
completely exhausted on Sunday -  
so much so that I could scarcely  
overcome my enormous aversion  
to the garden work. When  
I reached home at 4 p.m. Saturday  
I found a message from Miriam

asking me to dinner followed by  
dinner and spending the night. Her  
room mate had been called away.  
The dinner was good and the  
dinner, "All this and (Honey, Foo", a  
great treat. And I did enjoy sleeping  
in Harnet's bedroom which seemed  
cooler than mine. Christian made  
me kind welcome and would  
have kept me to dinner had not  
Z. invited me. However when I  
emerged from Pineda's meeting at  
Twelve I was too tired to really enjoy  
dinner at 100 Wood Lane, a tiny to  
that heavenly spot where the walking  
juncos grow abundantly on the  
croppings of Limestone rock and  
a magnificent stone. Steamer

didn't arrange the storm! The trip to the  
woods followed it so that the woods were  
washed into an almost spring freshness.

It was very good to be with you and  
Cous. Anne on Thursday. I didn't mean to leave  
forever when I ordered off for I am not that  
ever really. My spirits rose and overflowed  
with amazement rapidly after a bit of experience.  
This morning I found something in the  
sight of four little girls - slips of stairs from  
two to seven or eight years - all clad  
in working but white parties and happily  
playing on the burning side walls down near  
Canton sales post. To return to the subject  
at hand earlier in this H. - it was a great  
blessing to me to have four weeks with  
you and two with Cous. Anne. And I have  
happy memories and friends! And much  
good courage.

I forgot to tell you that a week ago Sunday  
night after you had gone to Alexandria I  
saw a most wonderful display of sporangia  
opening on the Christmas fern fronds which  
we brought from Ark. Haven. Boy you  
remember the dried fern <sup>fronds</sup> <sup>in</sup> boxes which  
we saw on a log near where the myxomycetes  
were growing? <sup>where</sup> - Something  
I told you. At this time I had a

vague feeling of familiarity with  
that sight and yet could not  
remember distinctly having seen  
such before then. Later I knew that  
I had seen a somewhat rare fungus  
for the second time. On Sunday  
morning and I saw further specimens.  
We found it once before in the fall of  
1938. It is *Clavaria muscida*, the  
king of the Coral-like fungi of  
these parts and can prove to be very  
long lived ~~strains~~.

We did not have seen it Sunday.  
It was Sunday afternoon before they  
came and that was only temporary.  
A cool breeze ~~partly~~ about an hour  
before Sunday evening and

Just now a number of showers have  
gone around us. I am keeping  
up well but leaning largely on tea,  
chicken broth, <sup>orange juice</sup> and toast for I had  
a rather slight upset Monday. However  
I feel quite well and do more and  
stain more than many ferns  
during this temper heat so that  
I don't get bored standing it.

Thank <sup>you</sup> for the Wakefield and  
Stratford cards, etc. The Stratford  
keeps an improvement. Torrey  
sent me a message on the back  
of a view from an old print of  
Roberts Church at Fortin, Virginia  
so I have taken another little  
jaunt into Virginia by way of a  
p. c.

While I am unwell I'll send you  
the medicine data -

Calcium Lactate Tablets - 5 grams -  
Parks, Sans & Co. 100 tablets - 50¢.

(I guess one couldn't get much reduction  
on this).

Thiamin <sup>Ways Vitamin B<sub>1</sub></sup> Tablets - 50 tablets  
5 mg. (Vitamin B<sub>1</sub> - 5 mg.) - \$3.60 Eq. 3.60/100  
2.63

Synthol + Vitamin A-B-D-C.  
Capsules - 100 at \$2.69 or \$2.79

Many Eq. 1.69

This paper is the key end of something  
or other. It was the first to come to  
hand - I do have something cleaner.

Please forgive me for being so careless.  
I've sent a note to Mother - I haven't  
sent a message to her since July 18.  
Keeping post cards so my drawer doesn't  
help to make me feel 'em.

Love to you and Cousin and  
much courage to you in your demanding  
labors.

Eva

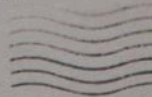
I'll keep the stamped St. Paul Hall Card  
and mail it soon. ~~Thank~~, I'll not let it  
get buried among all the things in this room -



POST CARD

Distant view of Stratford Hall, Westmoreland County, Virginia. The building is two squares of the Declaration of Independence, and of General Robert E. Lee. Built by Thomas Lee about 1725.

MORENO  
AUG 28  
12-PM  
1845



Friday 8 p

I am in the light  
state + Orville - the best  
of the three - I stopped by  
Canton Garden to make  
plans to have flowers  
like yours. I found them  
for sale. And I will  
send you some  
of the best. I will

Dr. George B. Van Schoo de  
Cossackie  
New York

Published by THE NATIONAL LOTTERY CO., Washington

THIS SIDE FOR CORRESPONDENCE

THIS SIDE FOR ADDRESS

Dear George,

Saturday noon.  
13 Aug. 1946

Lunch under a warden laurel tree  
in Parkerson Park and then a  
message to you on the only sort  
of paper at hand. Rain came  
Thursday night in north Butte  
and yesterday in the South Eastern  
section. A quite fall ~~rain~~  
several hours during last night  
was the first of its sort since July 3.  
I have painted at my speed yesterday  
besides repairing a Corvair bed which  
had been about one hour uprooted  
earlier in the week. The battle  
with delinquent children goes on.  
Hundreds of my time has been given  
to Parkerson Park. I found some-  
what unsuccessful at accomplishing

needs and at the same  
 time keeping children at work.  
 Part of my failure was that of my  
 own making for I was hurried  
 before the children needlessly a  
 number of times and my  
 influence with them decreased.  
 Fortunately I am more  
 fond of children and have a  
 deeper feeling for roots and  
 shoots than Mrs. Derringer.  
 However, those qualities don't  
 make for efficiency. And my  
 speech difficulty and irritability  
 under pain didn't help matters.  
 I have continued to go regularly to  
 two of my four gardens and  
 have the satisfaction of knowing  
 that my labors in all four

and at Patterson will bear fruit  
this fall. For, <sup>at times</sup> I have become  
almost obsessed with a sort of  
seeking water. Perhaps ~~that~~  
the suffering of my own tissues  
from dehydration has quickened  
my ~~instincts~~ <sup>sensibilities</sup> regarding  
sense. Or perhaps it is a secondary  
necessity having had a room in  
a laboratory devoted to a study of  
the water relations of plants.

I am distressed at having  
forgotten the date of your  
anniversary. I tried to  
recall the significance of one  
of the days in this week preceding  
Parker's birthday and could  
not. Later it came to me and

and Cuzance

Now I send you, belated greetings  
and much, much love.

Since the card sent off to  
you I had not written a line  
until yesterday morning during  
a shower when I had time  
and strength to <sup>write</sup> ~~send~~ notes & letters.  
The letter I had from her last  
evening <sup>she</sup> sounded a bit tired and  
discouraged. I think she had  
too much excitement. I don't  
quite understand why she  
had to have the operation last  
week. I think you and Cuzance  
didn't suffer too much from  
the extra confusion. But  
are you quite sure. And  
does he still show interest?

You will be glad to know that  
at least my stomach difficulty is  
clearing up. For a time I used  
to take liberal green mango juice and  
lead to take my broth, wheat and  
tea, milk and eggs. By eating  
soberly and resting after meals  
I ~~was~~ <sup>was</sup> able to ~~work~~ <sup>work</sup> continue  
working. Borodol seems the  
best anti-acid remedy for me.

Glenn has been out of town  
nearly two weeks. She is returning  
through Baltimore on her way to  
Manchester and will be at 100  
Woodlawn to-morrow evening.  
She promised to pick me up  
shortly before six if I wanted  
to have a picnic supper ready  
to eat at 100 Woodlawn.

A provisional appointment  
 for the Saturday class came  
 the other day. Perhaps his  
 God have to make use of it.  
 At the moment I cannot  
 feel I'd be doing right to try  
 to teach over Saturday mornings.  
 Since I need feel no urgent  
 haste in making up my mind  
 because Mr. Morris could very  
 well take that one solo class, I  
 am letting the matter rest until  
 I get rid of the fatigue in me.  
 Another week of this garden work  
 and then a <sup>week</sup> ~~week~~ to go to  
 the dentist's and to finish up  
 packing and shipping and  
 ad 12 phials with time to relax  
 now must come next. Laura

is coming for me September  
 4 or 5. I want to send over the  
 first week-end of September that I  
 may not be entirely exhausted  
 when she comes. My heart goes  
 out to Cassa due but I know I'd  
 be doing us all a wrong to  
 go there now. Perhaps seeing  
 Luisa will help me. I feel very  
 much in need of a change of scene  
 and of being spoiled. But of course  
 no matter what, I love Luisa dearly  
 and being with her will be a joy.

I have talked to Dr. Dejeune  
<sup>recently</sup> since I telephoned to  
 ask his advice about my diet  
 he has not gotten in touch with  
 me. I presume he thinks Bisodol  
 and good wine will suffice.

He advised us to take medicine  
 every bit when I feel us &  
 rest without it. I don't use it  
 very often. Cool nights after  
 that dreadful heat & induce  
 sleep.

Now I miss & run along to  
 a street car. Love in great  
 measure to you and Constance.  
 It was very good to see you and  
 I am enjoying my birthday  
 pleasures as well as happy  
 memories. Eva



Dear Dr. Martin,

I am anxious to get advice regarding  
a psychiatrist in Grand Rapids  
and my sister-in-law, Katherine  
Creighton, has expressed me that  
if anyone can ~~help~~ <sup>help</sup> me  
you ~~can~~ <sup>can</sup>. I realize there  
may be some question of professional  
ethics involved and I have no  
wish to abuse a personal relation-  
ship to circumvent that question.

Briefly the situation is this. You  
may recall that last winter I men-  
tioned to you that my sister had  
had a couple of appointments with  
Dr. Perrine in Bathurst. I saw Dr.  
Perrine this week and although  
he has not seen my sister since  
last November he has assured me  
that my sister is in desperate

need of psychiatric help and that  
I want you to get it

I have already written her and  
wrote her to see Dr. Rennie. I  
anticipate that she may refuse, on  
the score of personalities. But as  
I believe that the matter of personality  
is minor her need is so urgent  
I want to have another suggestion  
to make if it becomes necessary. Several  
years ago she was treated for  
some time by a Dr. Currier in  
Grand Rapids, apparently, at the  
time with <sup>some</sup> success. She is now  
planning to be near Grand Rapids  
during September and it has  
occurred to me that if she refuses  
to see Dr. Rennie she might be urged  
to see Dr. Currier. I know nothing  
of Dr. Currier and she looking for  
I have is ~~the~~ at an ~~the~~ ~~one~~

had, he may not be <sup>as badly</sup> competent,  
on the other that his treatment  
may be definitely inferior, though  
appearing at the time not to be  
so. I should deeply appreciate  
any advice or reassurance you  
can give me.

I understand that you are to be  
in your office on Wednesday next  
and I shall try to reach you  
there by plane. If that fails  
I shall call you at Lakeland.

With personal regards,

Sincerely yours

I can't guess what you meant by  
saying that perhaps you'll not have  
to make one of it. Have you something  
~~better~~ <sup>in view</sup>? I hope so. I agree  
with you in your questioning whether  
you should try to reach the Saturday  
even. However the very fact  
that you question when professionally  
you are so well fitted to do the  
job and temperamentally so  
inclined makes me question  
the whole state of your health  
and brings me to the mention of  
something that I have been  
keeping until you should be  
free of the garden job. As you  
rightly guessed & hinted to me when  
I was in Baltham I ~~had~~ <sup>made</sup> a  
call on Dr. Tatelman. He repeated  
what he had told me before, namely  
that from a purely physical point

I view your ~~condition~~ state of  
health as fairly normal for a  
diabetic that <sup>the</sup> significant ab-  
normalities are of psychophysical  
origin. He urged me to see Dr.  
Reinisch, which I did. The latter  
said that he could, of course,  
speak only on the basis of his  
interview with you last fall.  
He seemed to me deeply concerned  
about you and most anxious  
to help you and he impressed me  
as one who knew what he was  
talking about. He told me that  
in his opinion regardless of what  
progress you may have made  
during the last year you must  
still be in ~~the~~ <sup>the greatest</sup> need of psychiatric  
help.

But sure you can imagine how  
that made me feel and how I  
shall feel until you put yourself

in the way of getting the help you  
need. I know, perhaps ~~more~~ than  
you realize, what a feeling of  
necessity to seek help you have  
but I also know perhaps more than  
you realize how badly you need  
to conquer that resistance for  
any view can be used more ef-  
fective than guess. This is one  
thing you can do for me - the  
biggest thing you can do and  
I ask you with all my heart to do  
- I.P. do for ~~me~~ Dr. Rennie himself  
~~there is, he would give him. My~~  
personal reaction to him was  
most favorable and I know his  
reputation is fine. Besides I'm  
inclined to believe, as with other  
types of doctors, a good psychiatrist  
with ~~as~~ he is can help anyone who ~~wants~~  
goes to him wanting to be helped.  
I feel sure your ~~reluctance~~ reluctance

to go to him ~~is a serious one~~  
is not based on your present  
inability to pay a fee - Dr  
Rennie, ~~he~~, is interested in  
you, and not in any fee - he  
has to live, of course, and is  
living, as the fees he collects  
from those who can pay. I'm  
sure his heart is in his work as  
is that of any good physician.

Friday 6. 10.  
[30 Aug, 1940]

Dear George.

Sunday morning brought a renewal of the love  
and your letter, the only renewal is a  
day 2 welcome solidarity with the return of  
the N.D. family at 7/30 in the evening. How  
good to have the renewal and even the concern though  
I could not see less. Perhaps as you wrote the  
lines with respect to M. Rume etc. your thought  
reminded me for some time in Saturday, or  
perhaps on Friday, I determined to see a  
program about this fall. I am not making proper  
progress in the in balance remembering. You  
are bound to get better even being largely 2  
expressions of gratitude so long as your thought  
less and generous statements. The key element  
with possible reductions in cost of underwear  
will be a great boon and I know you for it.  
B, seems to be helping. I heard yesterday of the  
rejection of B, into a patient suffering from  
exhaustion from following a slender recovery. The  
pain seemed to be largely peripheral and  
the B, was affected with a few miles. Very

Memories as largely in the peripheral nerves, I think.  
At least the pain is not deep-seated and  
peripheral nerves is the type which often accompanies  
diabetes. — Ask me later if you think I had too much  
Ligustrum Stuebelii yesterday. The telephone asked  
me to sign a paper for tea and since I had been  
on the point of calling her to invite her to tea we  
planned an almost immediate meeting. I  
had wanted for some time to offer tea that  
precious woven material. I could hardly part  
~~start~~ with it and yet I longed for it to be  
of use and try to convince me of when I am free.  
Ligustrum starts a course at the State Teachers  
College at Toronto this fall and will need  
more clothes than shopping and have demanded.  
I am very fond of both Ligustrum and the  
Stuebelii. The latter does something to me that  
I cannot not describe except that it is very  
good for me. I get new courage and a  
renewed sense of the extent influence of a  
deeply fine and rare character. I could  
not accept an invitation to Ligustrum's birthday  
supper last evening but I did consent to  
go Sunday evening, although I had



The amount required for an adult  
daily used A and D to aid its absorption.  
We have a lot to determine the calcium content  
of the wort of Mr. Slegeman think that a number  
of Phosphorus don't like to take suggestions from  
dentists so I should think the fact about Dr. Davis  
suggested it. — The paper-like flowers on  
the tubes the night of July 19 were static  
as I thought. Guess I thought it too late to  
tell you. — Season's car burned as a  
house at New Market. She and Daisy had  
just taken lunch to the store and were  
hardly settled when a man came running  
to tell them the car was on flames. She will  
not have the same trip — This is the  
worst cloudy day. Rain has fallen <sup>gently</sup> for  
long hours with only occasional downpours  
and with a number of intervals of mist.  
However few weeks must come soon or  
the ~~season~~ <sup>land</sup> will be as desparingly wet  
as ~~it~~ <sup>it</sup> was dry a week ago. The country ~~is~~  
about Baltimore must nearly all of the

shows which brings & rely to the city. —  
 I found that I was much more tired than  
 I had thought and so I am resting,  
 or at least relaxing, before the summer  
 work at the laboratory. I spent a happy hour  
 yesterday and shall do the same to-day. ~~Saturday~~  
~~Sunday~~ <sup>and Monday</sup> will be the best day to work  
 unimpeded. Lucia comes Thursday or  
 Friday. I think she will spend Wednesday  
 and Thursday nights in Washington, but  
 try to keep your feelings between her and  
 Gail but to rest a bit before taking the  
 responsibility of me. Her coming here  
 has been celebrated their eighth wedding  
 anniversary and Lucia has had a  
 keen feel for nearly two weeks. — I shall  
 not be in Berkeley as late as September  
 20 or even September 25<sup>th</sup>. The first  
 lecture work is scheduled for Nov 29<sup>th</sup> and  
 the Teachers College opens the 20<sup>th</sup>. Much  
 as I'd love to see you again I feel it would  
 be hard on both of us. I cannot feel certain  
 that going to Lucia's is a wise plan but  
 since I must & Congress ~~is~~ <sup>is</sup> alarming

tendency to change from an idea to another  
 His skills to my discerners. After all I am  
 doesn't take me too seriously and she loves  
 for enough from time to time I need not  
 run into their persons when I have a Holland.  
 I do want to see the Humphreys. — Miss  
 Kuyler is at home with a cold. Needs to very  
 sales justice I prepared a breakfast tray for her.  
 and she was pleased. It is very difficult to  
 do anything for her for she is psychologically  
 independent. I made a batch of cupcakes  
 last Sunday and, although the it was  
 intended as a gesture toward Miss Morsey, Miss  
 Kuyler was the more appreciative. I hadn't  
 made cake since making one for Buddy  
 Boy's birthday five years ago. — Well, I'd  
 go on forever so here I stop. I send you  
 and Christine love in just measure.  
 The world is hell, said poems, in many of  
 bars, and we can only love and give  
 and his courage. A happy time in Essex.  
 Eva

I long brought me a  
 dozen during the  
 I finished

Holland, Mich  
Sept. 1-1940.

My dear George.-  
I am much  
chagrined as I sit down to  
write to you because I am  
keenly conscious of the fact  
that I have not yet answered  
your kind note of sympathy  
which came to me last spring.  
It was so good of you to write  
to me then and I had fine  
intentions but you see what  
they amounted to.

Your letter reached me  
in the same mail with one

from Cora. <sup>2</sup> Writing has been  
very difficult for her this past  
winter and I have not heard  
from her as often as in  
former years. Lately her letters  
have been longer and a bit  
more numerous so that is  
a sign of improvement - maybe.

I plan to reach Baltimore  
in time for lunch on Thurs.  
and it is possible that we  
may start for Michigan that  
evening. I should be home  
Saturday - the earlier the  
better - and I don't want to  
drive too far and tire Cora.

Her physical condition is a matter of concern to all of us and there is no doubt, a mental condition which causes much of her difficulty -

I think she is more aware of this than any of us and I think she knows what the fundamental difficulty is -

How to cure it - is another matter.

Her reluctance to consult a psychiatrist is only natural - The fact that she is going to such a doctor leads many people to draw false conclusions and when such a "story" gets out in a laboratory - you know the result.

Then, too, Eva's financial condition makes it very difficult for her to assume any great expense. Such doctors usually have "fat fees" and she knows it.

I think it would be far better for her to be under Dr. Bennie's care than Dr. Currier's. The former is a specialist and he knows the conditions under which she has to carry on

and he can observe her  
under the stress of her  
daily life. Such treatments  
require time and in a  
few weeks of vacation Dr.  
Cuvier could do no more  
than start.

I appreciate your writing  
to me and I shall do my  
best to help Eva in every  
possible way. She certainly  
deserves help, if any one ever  
did, because she puts up  
such a plucky fight herself.

Like you, I do not know

5

how long she will be with  
me but I shall keep her  
until the last possible  
minute before her school  
starts - which will be  
about October first.

Drop her a note while  
she is here and then we  
can invite you for the  
week end of the 28<sup>th</sup> -  
I shall be so happy if  
you can come.

I am sorry Eva has to  
return to this part time

6.  
job - I am firmly convinced that  
a respectable job paying a decent  
wage will be better medicine for  
her than all the doctors in the world.  
Her pride and self respect are more  
seriously ill than her mind or her  
body - but how can we help her?

Thank you for your letter and  
be assured of my kindly interest in  
you and yours as well as in your  
little sister -

Yours sincerely  
Laura Alice Boyd.



[11 Sept. 1940]



Love and good wishes  
for your birthday -  
Eva

Dear George,

{26 Sept. 1945}

I am sending you a belated  
Wednesday present. The handkerchiefs  
were bought in Baltimore and  
the cookies were made here in Sam's  
kitchen. The old tin box is the one I  
used to carry lunch this year I  
worked for Mrs. Thompson. It is beautiful

41396  
Only in association. I thank you  
and bless you for the air-mail  
letter. I'd love to see you but it  
would not be wise. I am more  
nervous than when you saw me in July  
and may return to Baltimore only  
in order to see Dr. Dilyman and to  
put things in storage. I plan to leave  
Monday or Tuesday and shall try to  
meet my best friends. Love as always

[19 Oct 1940]  
Tuesday 5 p.m.

Dear George,

brother telephoned  
to me  
Secondary  
evening  
I spoke to  
Walter,  
Vance +  
Genevieve.

I am distressed that I did not send  
telegrams to you and to Mother as I thought I  
had. I planned to send three, one to Laura, one  
to you and one home. The journey took  
me and I was quite confused all day Friday.  
I had not realized until your letter came to-day  
that you did not know when I was leaving home's  
I thought also that I had sent you a letter just after  
early last week. I did look for something from you  
when I reached here because you never fail to  
send a message to tell me upon my arrival. I  
wondering you did not come to home's I was hoping  
to see you. I wanted to spare you the pain of  
me as nervous as I am now. It will help for  
me to be with persons who love me for I know I  
desires them. I longed to see you but I felt it  
was wrong to let it come about. This nervousness  
will pass and you must think of me as somewhat  
heller than a year ago. It is true being with  
Laura this year would be a splendid plan for  
me. How hard it would be to see I don't know. It  
and consider doing it if she was at home all  
the time and I should be with anyone

of whom I am fond for long at a time. Let  
this summer I do not foresee that much is  
to be gained by another year such as last  
year here. I, however, as I go about & judging  
I seem to gain <sup>stability and</sup> assurance so that I could  
accomplish something besides bartending in  
a second role meander once a week, then his  
stay. Thirteen students came to class  
Saturday - seven women and six men. They  
next week - end is a Jewish Holiday so that it  
will be October 19th before I see him at all  
because of the number of students. There is a class  
October 12 but arranging for it will not be a head-  
less chicken. On Sunday about twenty-five  
turned out for the water walk <sup>at the campus</sup>. The day was  
perfect and that accounts for the crowd. I  
prefer a group of ten to twelve. Next Sunday  
there will be a short walk in Grays Park  
Park. near the residence of Townsend's friends.  
and then the showing of movie tapes of our  
group ten years ago at a new recreational center  
near the park. Do not worry or be anxious. I  
can buy a nice jacket and will try to send one  
gift to you. If I do go to Holland for the winter  
you must come as often as possible and perhaps  
even a bit I'll be strong enough to spend a week-end  
in the land. There is a bank where jelly-poddy  
ferns grow by the hundreds and I wrote forward  
to bring them with you one day. Kama took up  
the hunt for the fall. John may bring some from his time.  
some times, ing

[23 Oct. 1948]

Wednesday 8/30 p.m.

Dear George,

Now I try to talk to you. Several times while I was in Holland I thought of telephoning to you and then I did not for fear of disturbing you. So have tried to tell you things that I was all right would it have been very embarrassing. First of all

let me assure you that I am much better than I was ten days ago. I have

not given up doing something about my leg but I do want to be certain of doing the right thing. Now as I longed to give up and go to

hanna I could not find it because  
the wrong place for this fall at  
least. I have not given up  
being a psychiatrist although I  
can not certain that it is necessary.  
I told Mr. Delphian (who advised  
me to go to Lenna) that I could  
not find Cuminum graveolens with Mr.  
Paine. Just between us he is  
so nervous I want to throw a  
soft word at him. For the  
moment let me alone. I am  
working along some about different  
herbs and under partly less of a  
strain than a year ago. Some  
conditions are better. I have better  
nervous or at least better in  
comparison with the torment of last

year from  
writes clear strings August,  
I am going to bed early and shall  
have to take sodium amytal in order  
to sleep. There are eleven students  
in the class - all that I have room  
to accommodate early. I am  
working in the big lab where I  
started nine years ago. I have  
one long & long table - the last  
occupant of part of my side  
was Sister Paul Daniel, a  
splendid sister with a wonderful  
sense of humor. The student  
was Dr. Brown two years ago.  
Perhaps her mantle of peace and  
good will has fallen upon my  
shoulders.

I have been in Wood Hill Park  
this afternoon. I longed for  
you. The red and black vales  
are in fruit this year and  
what a joy to gather across.  
I have some piles of pins on my  
desk. Not all of that group  
however. With a view of getting  
to show the nature how group  
I ought to be able to overcome  
that Purvis's stage project which  
causes me about how in  
nature would be today.

Love to you and courage and  
peace about me for the moment.  
The right path will be speed and  
I'll not be unaware of it. Eva

Mumukshu Bhagat  
[4 Nov 1940]

Dear George,

The good letters and snapshots  
were most welcome. I had wondered  
at not hearing from you. It breaks  
my heart to think you were trying  
to leave us alone. Please, please  
don't fail to write if you have time  
your letters through the years have  
been a long line of blessings and  
I cannot do without them. It  
is hard for me to know what to write  
to you in answer to your pleasant  
I do something about getting well.  
I think I am doing something  
and you see have to visit me a bit  
longer.

If the snapshots of me were  
worth something to you, I'd like

home to you as always.

Ever

I had quite forgotten the party  
at Northhills in 1919 but since  
your letter came I have been able  
to recall something of it. Do  
you remember Wallonville when  
we had scarlet fever? I believe  
that one is the mind vivid of all  
in my recollection.

Mother and Laura to have one  
fruit for it is ten years I think  
since they have had a crop of us.  
Laura used to have opportunity to  
take pictures and didn't take it.  
At least I think we took only ten or  
there at the beach no more. She  
only fairly recent pictures of you which  
I had slipped between the husband and  
well one day last week and I was  
greatly distressed. Consequently I  
was more than glad to have these  
which you see. They are good ones  
and thank you for the Clementine and  
I hope you are well. Don't the pines have  
short hair ones.

Yours.

It is too late to write more  
now. Don't fail to get as much  
fresh air as you can these pleasant  
fall days. Do you take vitamin  
tablets? Better get some Squibb's  
A. B. D. and G. from Macy's.

This is the light day of snow. Nearly twenty  
inches have fallen here. The woods are a joy  
to look into and the serapinas grow so lovely, too.

Tuesday evening

[4 Dec. 1940]

Dear George,

This is my first attempt to  
write a letter since writing you to  
write in the hotel at Northampton.  
I trust the ten thousand things that  
from me have reached you. They were  
laden with love and gratitude.

The abominable canoe Saturday went  
to Hell for you. What a great, good  
bunkie you are! I had a slight cold  
on Thursday and nearly drowned myself  
in water next good remembrance for by Friday  
I was much better. I have used the  
stimulant since then as a preventative  
measure. The procedure is "great stuff"  
as Pa would say.

It was hard to leave you at the Tavern  
last Tuesday night. I have never seen  
them but I was with you in spirit that

Let have a severe one. At first I didn't know whether it would worry Luma more to have me in a separate room than to have me at hand. Of course, she wanted she sleep very well and that I never made her weary. However she does seem more rested than she did <sup>at first</sup> say she sleeps well and doesn't come trotting into my room whenever she does awaken. I got up at 6:15 and she at 6:45.

We have tried to work out a routine. Thus far I haven't been able to stick to it except when she is here to see that I do. I <sup>in the morning</sup> ride to the grocery store at the end of Beechwood Pond with her and walk home to do the <sup>supper</sup> breakfast and supper dishes. Then I walk to Pine Lodge and back after dinner at noon.

I am too tired to write you. I have not written to <sup>you</sup> <sup>since</sup> I meant to <sup>write</sup> <sup>you</sup> <sup>last</sup> <sup>week</sup> <sup>and</sup> <sup>thank</sup> <sup>you</sup> <sup>in</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>same</sup> <sup>measure</sup>. Luma sends his good wishes. She has seen your frames gladly. <sup>Even</sup> Thank you for the "fullest" picture of you and <sup>for</sup>

the increased winds come I'll not try  
to unpack them Sunday. They'll be  
safe enough in the basement. Not want  
and night diet I find strength and  
energy to get my room to rights. On  
Saturday Laina and I moved Paddy's  
old desk from the dining room and  
an old table from the basement to Paddy's  
room. I sleep very well with Laina but I  
do not feel it is right for her to have the  
care of me night and day. And you know  
how sympathetic company sends me into  
a spell of chattering. Unfortunately I chattered  
as early as 4 a.m. as at 4 p.m. She  
could make it advisable for us to sleep  
alone and for the present that is the  
arrangement. Both of our rooms, <sup>have doors</sup> opening  
upon the sleeping porch and Laina  
could easily hear me. I haven't had an  
reaction since the first fatal one at this  
hay less so do I think it probable that

Laina and I was glad to know you  
had a good meal. Laina and I found  
the house moderately warm and a  
good fire to make it warmer as soon as the  
day was spent. Nelson brought bread,  
milk and eggs. ~~which~~ <sup>which</sup> soon after we  
arrived. Laina and I had started to  
unpack the car. ~~Laina and Laina~~ and  
Nelson finished unpacking it while I  
made a pot of tea <sup>and prepared</sup> toast and scrambled  
eggs. Laina and I had a good laugh  
when I found myself sitting down to  
supper with my feet still on. You  
did a fine wondrous job of packing the box.  
Not an article was damaged.

I have <sup>not</sup> heard from Mr. Swan who  
have any of the things come. I haven't  
called the freight office for disallowment  
too early to expect the boxes but I shall  
call the express office to-day. We give  
parishes. There was no one at the house on  
Saturday. I am not forgetting when

Wednesday

I forgot to tell you that Dr. Rautberger  
wrote a splendid letter and sent a  
check to cover one fourth of a year's  
salary. Your letter would have been  
both diplomatic and potent.

Laura thinks I ought to have ski  
pants or something <sup>to wear</sup> when I go  
walking. I don't think I need even  
for that but she insists on worrying  
that I'll catch cold. I told her you  
had suggested ski pants as a  
Christmas present for me and that  
I hesitated to buy a snow suit or  
pants here until I had written to  
you. If you have send your letter to  
Santa let me know.

I tell us & thank you for the love

good ornament. It has been very  
beneficial in treating the firm very  
soft which are the skin of the leaf.

I don't know of any particular  
treatment for my. The fuzzy white  
covering may be removed with a bit of  
cotton dipped in 70% alcohol. I had  
had noticed that the my had

the name has escaped me.

Carra is ready to go to town and  
I must send this with her. Much  
love.

Evans

The geraniums have lost their leaves  
but at least half of them show signs of  
life and the others may put forth  
new growth. They came through very well  
indeed - Not a plant was broken -

Σ.

**HOPE COLLEGE**

HOLLAND, MICHIGAN

DEPARTMENT OF GERMAN

LAURA A. BOYD

EDWARD J. WOLTERS

[6 Dec. 1943]  
Friday Noon

Dear George,

A card from the Post Management Project Office states that all of my belongings except the bicycle are in Holland. The Posters must be delivered for 27 pressed articles are delivered outside of the city limits. Nelson will bring <sup>on</sup> the boxes etc. in his trailer. I think you will be glad to know the things are here.

Do you have an idea how much a wood basket for Samia's fire place would cost? She has a brass set of shovel etc. You may remember that her fireplace is a small one and not a very large basket would be needed. I do not think it is able to do much about Christmas

and of course, Lamma would understand better than any one else except you, if I did not. There is a chance to look up town. I am not very stable and naturally Lamma keeps rather close with me. If you think you would have a chance to look in during your way to see we could see a suitable basket at a moderate price you may have it sent to Mrs. Nelson Whitwell, Route 4, Holland, Michigan. Perhaps a basket would be far too expensive. Don't bother unless you have time to spare!

The sun shines brightly to-day. It came up a great red ball as I walked from the grocery store this morning. The wind blows from the south east and makes the to-day seem colder than yesterday, despite the sunshine. A jay has found suit and case wheels I put out yesterday. With the boards left by a handy man who is putting shelves in the closets in Lamma's room and mine I'll fix another feeding station or so.

Love and courage to you as always. Eva

Thursday note  
[13 Dec. 1940]

Dear George,

Thank you for the good message. When you are very busy you cannot read time to write. Learning is still very hard for me. I sent a letter to Katherine yesterday - the first one since I left Wilkesburg. 20. November is her birthday. I meant to remind you in my last note. You are the only one of the four I do not forget. I used to remind mothers and I would not do it only by thought now. She paid few days hasn't been long. I'm a very patient and we have said that if a kid more rest doesn't help that we'll see a doctor.

Perhaps we'll see Matt (Mr. Peelen) first. In many  
respects I am working very on. And the time has been  
short - only two weeks. I cannot thank you for <sup>helping</sup> ~~seeing~~  
about a bundle for Louis. It may not be possible for me  
to send even tiny remembrances this year. Handling  
along me less or concentrating on a single job. no matter  
how simple, is almost beyond me - The bicycle has  
not been in the house for the new peddles. Do you  
suppose you should write about the bicycle? I think the house  
would be a bit the way and that they have been lost in the  
mail. I've been gathering good ones. We've had a couple  
first in the front when you drive. Thanks love and many  
many thanks - I had a good letter from Louise. Love Eva

21 Apr 1941

Dear George,

The first sheet of note paper to be used brings you great deep love and good wishes at Easter. The Hepaticas grew on the slope of a sand dune below Ottawa beach. I call it Michigan Hepatica hill. You may remember that I told you of the one in Henry Land just beyond the meadow at Loch Raven where we had our

first June last summer. I hold  
that no and this one holds treasures  
too for it is the spot where I found  
the Christmas Earth stars and on  
Wednesday I saw a good crop of Castles  
Shine molds on an old Beech log.

The field glaucous have been a great  
pleasure. On March 23 I saw several blue-  
birds in an open woodland and have  
returned there several times to enjoy  
them. I will take I came upon a number  
of meadow larks in a waste meadow.  
I heard their song at six-thirty of that chill  
evening but you were not there. Each time  
I have visited the meadow I have seen  
several and have heard more. Have a  
and I ate lunch on the porch for the first  
time to day and saw the first burg-  
fisher of the season. There were hundreds  
of ducks on the lake - the greatest number  
I have ever seen.

I must tell you how sorry I am that  
the Ankers & Pontons didn't come your  
way. That is so far past now that  
you may wonder that I mention it. I  
did not know about it at the time.

It distresses me that for the period time  
in years we are not separated by many  
miles and yet cannot see each other often.  
If I had not a hundred reasons for  
being assured that you are willing to make  
great sacrifices for my good I'd be more  
distressed than I am. Keep on trusting  
that I'll soon make nice rapid progress.  
And keep up your courage. Before too long  
you'll find a better position.  
Much love to the very best of my  
brothers - Eve

[13 Aug 1941]

Dear George and Constance,

When shall I begin? Perhaps I had  
best tell you how very close to me you  
were at my birthday season and how  
I missed you there. The prayer may never  
cease to please us beyond all measure.  
And then in the inevitable come the  
Ardennes with the same lovely colors  
and a kissing all its own. How I love

having it and how deeply I thank  
you for sending it to me. It was very  
good indeed to have a letter and a  
message on a true Ezyk Card. The letter  
was tucked into the paper and I missed  
it in my first survey of the mail. The  
disappointment at not finding it made  
my joy in finding it later more abundant.  
And then the stockings. Never have I found  
that many fine ones at once. I thank  
you and bless you for 'em and for  
looking to my needs so generously.  
Macy's "shirts" for me better than any  
others I've ever had.

And now a bit of ancient history.  
Christmas 1940! Custance - I loved  
the red robe and the soft rug. George  
can tell you how becoming the robe is.  
Much as I love this life in overalls I  
look forward to winter evenings in  
that gay Court.  
The flies bit savagely in Claunch

On Sunday and with an East wind  
to support the biting beasts rain came  
by Monday. Two showers in a day. We  
had had only one in nearly eight and a  
half weeks. For a time I can sleep  
without night wears of thick roots.

I am sending you good strong thoughts  
were to-day for your journey homeward.  
Home to you both as always and a  
heartful of gratitude. Eva  
August 13, 1946



[11 SEPT. 1941]

Happy birthday and  
much love to the  
kind of my brothers.  
Eva

September 11, 1941

Dear George,

A blessed birthday and many more  
of them! How close to you I shall be  
on Saturday and what great strong waves  
of love I'll be sending you. Wherever you  
are you will be surrounded by them. I shall  
also burn 8 candles for you one of the  
wax lights and one tiny birthday candle  
in the candlestick saved from my birthday

1940.

Many of my gardening projects  
have suffered from drought and my  
ability to accomplish much. However  
Laura and I are enjoying vegetables in  
greater abundance than we dared to  
anticipate a few weeks ago. The summer



Perhaps I have made more progress than I  
can measure. Heavy rains the days are  
not all as difficult as they would seem  
certainly I am the picture of health. I  
never take a prize at a County fair.

Herbs in a new paragraph. These were a  
bit difficult for I knew nothing about them  
and made frightfully simple blunders. The  
English thyme & thyme and rosemary has taken  
Courage from it, I think. They favor tiny  
plants of lavender and sage. The  
Summer savory and Marjoram has been  
blooming for weeks. Perhaps I'll be able to save  
a few plants - <sup>sage</sup> thyme, rosemary and lavender.  
I did not dig a herb bed so that my plants  
are in two odd corners. This place, as you know,  
has been neglected for years and shrubbery and  
lawn seemed such a problem. There were spots  
I could have put a few herbs had I been able to  
plant. I run on and on - Progress me.  
Writing is so very difficult.

Well Constance I was glad to have her

Message and please give her my love.  
I was glad also to have your letter, and pleased  
that you both enjoyed the Mamalade. Laura  
has it Sabbath mornings and on special occasions.  
Love and a safe journey next week.  
Eva.

Forgot to tell you I have Eggplant. We can  
eat it any way in whole but what magnificent  
plants they are. And the gourds, too, have  
been fine though the <sup>white</sup> parts are not nearly as  
pretty in shape and coloring as those Father  
had a few years ago. . . .

Am sending you a sprig of Thyme and <sup>the</sup>  
oregano.

[18 Sept, 1941]

Dear George,

I have been thinking of you very hard these few days and trying to send you strength and courage. Last night I burned the light for you and trusted you had found a more comfortable room. So shortly after six this morning, it was 48° F. This reminded me that frost is not far off. It was a pleasant surprise and I wondered whether you were

Arising early. I did hope you were still sleeping.

Laura started to cough Monday and has been gone nearly all of her waking hours since. As always she keeps with restlessness. When there are fears, Emmanuel Widdings and what not. She seems to come along with all this activity used to be ten years younger than I were ago. Not much of a compliment to me, is it? I do not hear of good to have her see people again and to be glad to go places. However she did have a good rest in some respect this December and perhaps that will stand her in good stead.

had right no tools nor supper to the beach. With the December winds gone sand, water and sky are ours. Venus came soon after the sun <sup>at the lake with</sup> ~~as a~~ ball of fire, and then the warm light as the light house twinkled a glow in me and brought a peace which drove out unrest for a time.

I did so long to ~~show~~<sup>share</sup> all of that blessing  
with you. One day let us string agreement  
then we'll have us a time!

Men are putting in oil heat. The old  
furnace needed repairs and so of a sudden  
this was decided upon. It will be a great  
 boon to me for I seemed to spend last  
winter struggling with the furnace. I shall  
try to enjoy this hard enough to make the  
great cost seem less of an extravagance.

Love to you as always. Laura is ready to  
go so I will send this. Eva.

October 31, 1941

Dear George,

I cannot let the weekend  
find you without a word of  
congratulations and love from me.

Your problem with Mrs. Jensen  
is a real one. It is not up to  
to share responsibility and you  
least is standing in business.

But you must not take on  
the responsibility of looking after  
an invalid. (There! See how  
crooked are my lines!) I have

It will not be easy to find a  
place to live if need be and I  
pray that you may be guided to  
a suitable and pleasant abode  
early in your search. The sinking of  
heart after an a siege of ringing of  
door bells and inspecting uninvited  
interiors is most distressing.

The El Guco, <sup>book</sup> has been a joy to  
me. At last I am thanking  
you for it. I think Laura remembered  
to mention it in her letter. She  
is so very forgetful. Often I let  
minutes go rather than attend her  
for with all she stands for me

Do tell me. When does Cons France leave a birthday? And for her very love please.

The night we had to have to be dogged.  
I took down my <sup>the long</sup> art and  
written books which because of Gue's work.  
So you see, you started me along a <sup>like</sup>  
path of enjoyment. By evening I am glad to  
try to sit down to read some times I  
read a book in bed. Not often, however. No,  
I have not read detective stories. I always  
considered myself too stupid for the appreciation  
of them. Perhaps after a bit you may send  
me one or two. I still look forward to being  
able to drive over to see you. What I'd really  
like best is to have you here but in view  
of what I know and I have through day in  
and day out, it may not be wise. I  
have great faith in <sup>the efficacy of</sup> the efficacy of  
dietary still better. Strange, isn't it, how  
hope springs up anew?

Do you think you would have time to find  
a suitable frame for the two pictures and one  
for the sunshade? Please give me? I could  
mail the pictures to you. And I have money  
which mother gave me at my birthday to  
pay for the two. I think  
love and more love to you as  
always -  
Eve

Tuesday 9 A.M.  
[19 Nov. 1941]

Dear George,

How much of my heart  
goes with this message you  
know because you know how  
precious you are to me. I  
shall be sending you warm  
messages all through Thursday  
and whatever you do that day  
you will be near to me. I  
had hoped against hope for

wishes that by this time I would  
have to have you come here or  
~~you~~ to drive over to see you. ~~Had~~  
I am disappointed. You are.  
also, I know and will be  
more than a bit desheartened  
at the apparently small progress  
made in a year. I can only ask  
you to keep up your courage and  
to the patient. I don't know how  
to reassure you except to affirm  
that my courage is still on top.  
Matt was here Sunday.  
The blood test showed that

I need estrogenic compounds. That said, it "exactly" but at least I seem to be deficient in the natural hormones. So I am to take the distillate seed extract every other day instead of every third day. Within a few months who knows what it may do for these hell-heat nerves of mine?

Thank you for the message about the pictures. If you want to have them done in New York would it not be easier for you if

I were to send them to you there? I don't trust my judgment or that of anyone whom I know here and so you are asked to help me.

Laura was in bed yesterday. For the first time since I've known her she took a cold seriously. She seemed quite all right this morning. I must not try to write more. It is a day to work on t.g. doors and I'll be calling you out into the sun <sup>with me.</sup> <sup>Babing</sup> <sup>that being, that you've been</sup> hard and so I haven't even a chance to send you. It is

all I can do to get meals,  
I do not seem to be able to  
stop or to keep to me to get at  
a time. No matter about the  
two books Maria sent. I do  
not need them <sup>in particular</sup>. When I asked  
for them I suppose I had had  
a momentary need of them.

I have a small glass bowl  
and some wood treasures to  
keep in it - a pile, fork, fern  
etc. I had hoped to bring the  
bowl to you for you liked  
the one I found for Susan

a year ago. The best I can  
do now is to send you the  
bowl and treasures. With a  
forceps (I'll enclose a pair)  
you can easily arrange them in  
the bowl if ever you have a  
half hour or so. That brings  
me to one of the points of this  
message. I was relieved to  
know you had not been too  
greatly upset by Mrs. Tremain's  
illness and that you had not  
been obliged to make a hurried

change. If you need to make  
one I trust you can do it  
during the Huntsbury  
holiday.

Laura and I will have  
dinner at home Thursday.  
We had talked of eating out  
but decided that would be  
foolish. If the day is pleasant  
we may go for a drive to the  
big lake. I want to visit  
hepatica hill. My wild flowers  
died during the drought. I think

hepaticas moved now would  
blossom in the spring. And  
I have longed to see that hill  
for it was there I saw a  
scarlet cup December 24, 1940.  
And there also that earth star  
brought me peace that day..  
Laura will sit in the car while  
I go along the shore to the  
dune. It's take you with me.  
I think we may go to church  
at 10 A.M. Now - here is the  
end of another sheet. Love  
and peace love to you.  
Eva

Don't take a coach if you cannot sleep  
even a little one full hour.

Dec. 11, 1941

Dear George,

See three <sup>times</sup> and "thank-you" for  
the letter, the check and the  
books. I shall be very happy  
to use the money for Christmas  
if only I can manage the kind  
of planning and wrapping of  
parcels. It is very hard for me to  
either plan or execute things  
which seem ~~at~~ quite simple.  
That is why you have not  
received the glass bowl and  
little plants. Perhaps I can

still send them after Christmas.  
Just now you'll be too busy  
to bother with them. I had  
quite decided not to buy Laura  
a "store" present for slipping for  
even groceries is a task. I go to  
store very seldom now. days. I  
too I had so little money. Laura  
needs new bedroom slippers and  
I'd be happy to get them or  
let Margaret, Laura's cousin, do  
so. I'd rather not bother you  
and then, too. <sup>some</sup> things bought in  
town can be exchanged if need

be. You shall help to pay for them if you  
wish. It is dear of you to want to do that.

Let's try to read the pictures. I am  
returning the checks to save the trouble  
of sending you another letter to pay for having  
them framed. It is a bit difficult to  
make it quite clear why one feels one must  
spend money certain ways. I do want  
the pictures in sight that I may enjoy  
them and you are the only one who can  
attend to the framing of them for me.

I shall keep the detective stories for a  
time unless you read them but I  
almost despair of being able to read them.  
I tried reading some in the book of  
~~short~~ shorter ones but could not  
put them off my mind.

Would you like to telephone to me  
next Wednesday night ~~at~~ after 8/30.  
It would be heartening to hear your  
voice and to wish you a merry  
Christmas, Halland +139-6. Kind,  
much love and many thanks as  
always. Eva

[31 Dec 1941]

Dear George and Constance,  
Blessings upon Santa!  
The gay 15th sweaters of  
Eva Belinda admirably  
and bring joy to her heart.  
And so she sends thanks  
and thanks again to you  
both who are the givers

believe Santa is there.  
As always I am overwhelmed  
by so much of a present  
and at the same time  
galeful beyond measure.

The days before Christmas  
were almost spring like here  
and I made a trip to  
hepatica hill to gather  
greens, ground huckle  
and juniper. The

Christmas tree which we  
bought spread and spread  
until it seems as large  
as the ones Santa used to  
bring to the little Van Schaacks.  
Laura and I were alone and  
so we need not need be as  
gay and festive as though  
we were a big family. We  
called at the Cousins' in  
the afternoon. Nelson was taken  
sick two days before Christmas

and so it was well that we  
had not planned to celebrate  
with the Whistlers.

Titmouse, Nuthatches, downy  
woodpeckers and Chickadees  
come to our feeding tray. Mrs.  
and Mrs. Cardwell came to  
the shrubbery this morning  
but have not yet returned  
us.

A safe journey, George,  
and much love to you  
both. Happy New Year.

December 31 Eva