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About the Institute

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

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

Friday afternoon

[16 Jan 1943]

Dear George,

The days slip by and ten
thousand thoughts fly from
me to you. Need now a
last & a short written message.

The Chase Legation arrived
and is perfect as it frame.

Thank you so much and
so much for taking the

trouble and for sharing
the cost. However, I'd be
glad to pay the full \$3.75.

I should have known & would
cover the cost of two frames for
his part \$1.50 for a small
wily ant frame. You were
quite right to go up passing
the Pro Angelico. I shall put
it on the wall and enjoy it
to a thousand times the cost.

Yes, the old furnace was
a great blessing ^{during} that bitter
weather. We've been having
a pale fire evenings. The
days have been frightfully
hard ones and a few feet

New hope into both Laura
and me. As always Laura
in patience steady and true in
numberless ways to help me.
Here four or five earlier days
about Christmas time gave
us a great boost and one
day we'll awake to find
another such stretch before us.
The drought did not make
me quite panicked and I
had to take it less often. The rash
which it induced was not painful
and I'd have been willing to

put up with that. However I'll get
enough of it and it will help
greatly.
I thank you for the slipper kimonos.
Laura received the slippers just
to-day and will write you about
them. They were ordered then
and they were a long time in
coming. Anything with full
toes would not be a stride.
My bird children came during
the storm gave me a pleasant
come for care. The blue jays
take care from the car now but
the Cardinals still do not find
the flower seeds.
I have in great quantity
always. Eva

February 4, 1942

Dear George,

You are the most neglected
of the society of best big brothers.
For days I've been trying to
send you at least a line.

First of all let me reassure
you in regard to Clare's book.
It was not my draft copy. As
soon as I knew that Clare
was to illustrate this centennial
edition I set aside the money
to buy a copy for you for I
knew how you enjoyed

Hardy and I wanted you to
have something of Clara's work.
Finally I was able to manage
the simple procedure of
obtaining an autographed
copy, simple only because
I asked Eleanor to buy a copy
and have Clara autograph it
when she came to Baltimore.
At the same time I asked Eleanor
to buy a copy of Clara's earliest
book Some time never which
she had promised to give me.
When she did not Eleanor gave

use the money to buy it. I
had not done so but felt I must
to make good Eleanor's attempt
& compensate for Clara's oversight.
^{Clara had the}
~~The~~ first chapter about in
Eleanor's sitting room when
at our first meeting and
I felt then I must own a copy.
It is not illustrated in wood
engravings but in lithographic
drawing. However I have her
Country Minutes with wood engraving.
You must know that Laura and
I enjoyed reading under the
Greenwood tree during the Christmas

holiday. I had read it years ago.
It was fun to read it once
more and to enjoy the illustrations
bit by bit. It's like the bells on
page 7. I have Wells's book on
page 98 on a Christmas card
from Clara. Eleanor asked
me to thank you for your Christmas
message which she very much
appreciated. I am pleased that
you enjoyed the costumes. Making
them was almost a PhD problem
but I wanted so much to send
you something I had made.
I sent a small box to Eleanor

and Laura had the less perfect
ones which however tasted as
good I am certain. Constance
wrote the sweetest letter about
the guinea jelly and powder
ball. I fear the g. j. isn't as
good as the first batch I made.
That I put into unmarketable
jelly jars, thinking I'd have as
good luck with the second
making. I have some thin
g. j., really guinea honey, which
Laura likes on French toast. I'll
save a jar for Constance. I think
I have also another small jar of the

jelly which she must have ^{of some}
She is so fond of it. The pepper
jelly and tomato ^{preserves} ~~jelly~~ were made
from my own produce. I made
orange marmalade for Laura last
week and unfortunately it is
not nearly as good as that which
I made a year ago. I do not know
why. Twice I made it last
winter and each time with good
success. Perhaps I tried too hard
this time. As the duration of the
war such culinary festivities
must be curtailed considerably.
I thought of you last week

time and again and trusted
the mathematics club dinner
preparations were going along
satisfactorily. The week
was examination time at
Hofe. Laura was at home
Thursday and part of Friday.
There are plans to conduct
a summer school but it
is unlikely that German will
be given. There is to be no
spring holiday and perhaps
school will be held on Saturday,
the last five weeks. All this

in order to close earlier and
then re-open for a new week
summer sessions.

The jays have been enjoying
corn since the last snow. I
began to think I had been
extravagant to buy a bushel of
ear corn. ^{Two} uncods, which we
used to call snowbirds, I think
came with the snow of three or
four weeks ago. In the interval
between storms I saw not a dozen
of them. Now I must stop
or I'll be at the top of a new
sheet. Much love and courage
to you as always. Ever

February 19, 1942

Dear George,

Bless you for the valentines
which came Saturday morning
and cheered me immeasurably.
What a beautiful story, it
is read in color and
design. And in text also.
Kausa had gone to a faculty
committee meeting and I
was rattling around down-
stairs trying to get the

Cleaning done. I wish that
none but pleasant atmosphere
came the gay red scarf and
your message of love. You know
I have never been very efficient
at cleaning and now I spend
idle times trying to do what
a capable woman could do in
this. However Laura has to lead
a hard much less plain than
a few months ago and that
is encouraging. It is probably
not become really efficient

but I may achieve the ability
& concentrate on an unpleasant
task.

When you write tell me
whether or not you have to venture
forth to any party class. Even
at your ^{latest} breakfast time it
couldn't be very light. And
doesn't it seem strange to
end supper by day light in
February? Perhaps you don't
let your evening meal as early
as we do. Instead of eating at
6:45 or thereabouts we had been

delaying writing until nearly
7:30 later, because we
couldn't accustom ourselves to
the light at ^{any regular supper} that hour.

There has not been good skating
at all. I didn't try to go on the
frozen slush. The lake did not
freeze until very late, any on town,
and then it had snow fell upon
the surface. I walked across the
lake on Sunday for it was warm,
and I didn't want to wait the
hour until Sunday School was
out.

Love and many, many
thanks. Eva

March 20, 1942

Dear George,

It is a long time since
the evening of your telephone
call and I think you do not
think I was not overjoyed to
hear your voice. And then last
valentine your letter came. It
was good to have it and I think
I felt you had not had your
time to write it. Don't be

to write when you are so very
busy. Yes, I think you are
wise to prepare for the possibility
of being taken in the draft. Now
if you can find time and
strength for more work I do not
know but I shall pray that
you will be given strength. I
trust you will not have to teach
this summer. I do not see far
enough ahead to make sense
out of those very much accelerated
accelerated programs that are
being planned here and elsewhere.
I know so little and see so

little of what goes on that I remind
myself of Miss Gay (was't Gay?) with
used to live in West Caversham:

I don't suppose my bicycle tires are very
good. I had some trouble last spring. I
didn't ride the wheels as well as I
had planned. I have less nervousness now and
may find the exercise less tiring.
I don't know the best things about tires. I'd
like to buy or where to buy them, but let
try to find out. Thank you for offering to
buy for them. I can manage it, I think.
You have many, many ways for your money
to go. Perhaps if you do get a wheel
we may take a little trip some time.
I've always wanted to stay overnight on
a bicycle, so to speak.

Going away from home has been so
difficult that I haven't walked much
so I have missed the early birds. Yesterday Robus
and blackbirds came about the house. At
6 p.m. Dausa and I drove to the Deer head
haunt of 1941 and saw five blue birds and
three robus within five minutes. I didn't
see any. I must walk there often where the blue
birds are abundant. Love as always. E

May 22, 1942

Dear George,

This must be only a few lines to tell you that I love you beyond measure and think of you times & times & times. I am trying not to worry about the possibility of your being drafted. You are facing so great a change here.

and I am for long on them ever
I have been. Do you know anything
of Howard's family? I don't suppose
there would be anything to help
him since Marge is able to support
herself. I don't know that Howard
has a physical defect that would
debar him. I suppose Marge is not
physically acceptable.

The farming bearing Shedd is
an elder. The Commission one
is Alvin incense, Titicut. The
elder belongs to the Birds family.

I took my wheel to a bicycle

Sheep seed was advised to & to worry about
the tires, which aren't badly worn. Thank
you so much for wanting to buy new tires
for me. If you want to get me a present
sometimes I'd like a pair of scissors with
good points - sort of medium sized having
occasional ^{for ripping etc.} haira is one of those persons who
thinks shears never need sharpening or
replacing and although I saw very little
I occasionally used a good pair. I gave
Mauna a good pair a few years ago and bought
a pair for my self. I showed them to her in one
of her trips through Buldumare but she has
no recollection of the occasion and thinks?
am ridiculous. I have no opportunity of buying
things now and don't like to waste in getting
something that Mauna thinks I don't need.

The letter to Mauna for Mother's Day cost ^{us} ~~me~~
nothing for ever get I am not over the strain.
Mauna was very patient but I never let her
suffer out and then let her suffer for days on
end. She has been promising to write to you
and will do so soon. ~~How long will you be~~
in East Lansing? Do you not want me to send
the next best case? I do not like to disturb?
I am not yet strong enough to be gone but even the
best and most perfect to lead to my presence -
love as always. I va

Yes, it has been a beautiful spring with
great profusion of bloom. But so very dry.
In April, '57 I am sure of some fall. The
average rainfall for that month is about 5
~~2 1/2~~ times that much. Seeds sown April 14
came through a month later after heavy rain early
in May. Although the prospects of selling the
land across the road and good with the
new outbuildings on building I am determined
to keep my garden on this side. I work very

slowly and am easily fatigued by trying to do
too many things.

The Baltimore Oriole comes daily for seed
and Mr. & Mrs. Nanny look after seed cones.
The catbirds are quite greedy but they are graceful
and sometimes they sing quite beautifully so I
forgive them for their greed.

Love, Eva

If you want to seed the two bottles sometimes you
may do so. I know you have been ^{doing} ~~that~~ ^{seeds} ~~seeds~~.
E.



{3 April 1942}

gone in abounding ~~wasme~~
Eva

April 10, 1942

My blessed big brother,

How heart warming it was to hear your
voice Wednesday evening. I am immensely
relieved ^{to learn} that your patience will not longer
be tried by poor Mrs. Emerson and that she
is beyond pain and discontent. You have been
very good to her. I shall not forget the feeling
I had when you wrote last fall that you
could not leave her when she needed the income
from your work more than ever. I like to think
that I have such a man for a big brother.
Bless you! It will be better not to try to
move until later but will you need your
car for moving? They are moving in a car
makes moving without one ^{that} ~~is~~ ^{quite}
impossible. Of course, I did ~~so~~ ^{that} several times.
You must not be distressed that I seemed
very nervous when I tried to talk to you. I

had not slept well for two nights, a most unusual occurrence. Patience added to my nervous tension which isn't easy to put up with when I am rested. Then I was on the verge of a slight irregular shock and even before you called had ^{I had} realized that I needed sugar although I had not ^{yet} been able to make myself ^{quite} believe it. The inability to administer food when I need it is decreasing somewhat. A number of times of late I have come into the home for food or have eaten sugar carried in my pocket. For months and months it was only when Laura was with us that I was fed in time to prevent a real reaction. That is most encouraging.

The \$11.50 Lupulinas are blooming on the bank and I got them for both gas. Most of my wild plants died in the drought of last season. I wanted to get more this spring but so far I haven't been very adventurous. I haven't the heart to push Laura for she is tired after these months upon months of caring for me, and unless she suggests an expedition I am content to stay close at home. After a

bit going to the woods alone will be the joy it
 used to be. It will be in the woods alone -
 I love that as always - but the humors of
 getting there. After all the wandering I did in
 Baltimore and the not too regrettable
 but faints after I came here I am inclined
 to avoid the temptations instead of overcoming it.
 However, I went to church eight Sundays in
 succession and found my way to the hotel
 to ward for Laura until Sunday school was
 out without mishap. Perhaps my going to
 church may seem almost a trying out of
 Providence. I must tell you that last
 Sunday I celebrated Easter by wearing a pair of
 the stockings you and Cous Anne sent me
 for my birthday. They will be a great blessing
 and these Cous Anne's sends are always such a
 good kind as you know. Do give her my
 love when you write and tell her how pleased
 I was with the Easter greeting. I look forward
 to the day when I shall be well enough to
 be with you and Cous Anne and the rest of
 the family. These have been long years away

but how fortunate that Laura was willing
to take me. I shall not have to overcome the
5 somewhat ~~dislikeful~~ ^{unpleasant} associations ~~to~~ ^{which} a hospital would have
been formed in a hospital and the transition
to a more active life out in the world will be
much easier than it would be otherwise.
This getting better is slow and at times I am
unpleasant. When I lapse into days such as last
Saturday, days when there is no peace in my mind
and I am cruel to Laura and ^{unfair} to the others
I love ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~opposition~~, I do despair and beg to be
taken to a hospital where the persons who will
have to take care of me will not be persons I love.
But there is something in doing the simple tasks
about a house and yard, even though the
doing of them is hard and not though they are
not done as well as I should like to do them.
As you know Laura has a real adaptable
disposition. She is able to come home to
unwashed dishes, unmade beds and can
even in a state of nerves without letting
herself be upset for too long. She does not

plan thing very well and so she isn't to expect by other persons who don't. And she has a great good heart.

The experiments which you friend, Mr. Lucas, is carrying out must very interesting. Yes, there are almost endless possibilities. Perhaps after a bit I'll be able to do something such as you suggested. Bless you for wanting to help me. ~~At the~~ But now I could hardly plan it or carry it out. You see I still have great confusions in which I wreck almost anything and the fatigue of planning a simple thing such as a row of carrots is almost too great to bear. I am getting the ground into shape for the first seeds. I padded the garden last fall, but made the mistake of leaving very coarse ^{straw} cow manure put on. ^{in January} I did feel it was a mistake to have such coarse manure put on and I am didid know about the difficulties of

in case for at any such measure with the
sandy soil. And she was certain we'd be
able to get a man to plow and harrow it. We
might have been able had we started early
enough. However, I am in need of good exercise
and the work is not too hard. I moved the
strawberry plants and the four such berry
bushes. I think it would have been better to
have discarded all the old bushes which have
so ~~not~~ too much to be very "vital" as Clara
would say. Vital was Annie's interpretation
of the vital. Annie was the dear English serving
woman at Four Hedges. Back to the garden -
we have sowed (or hope we have) part of the land
across the road and will have all the garden
here. Plants, ^{mostly} cooked over there last year. I pray
we'll see the whole aschard before cherry and
~~from~~ later fruit picking time for Laura said
a very able business woman and ~~with~~ ^{more or} she
is too tired to try to do for a ~~small~~ small, second
rate crop. Nelson is unable to work, you know.

I go on and on. Do let me know about your
days number. I pray you will not be called. Love
and great love in these times and for always. Eva

My dear George-
Ever since you called
up a few days ago Eva has been
wanting to write and tell you how
happy she was to have you call
but writing is still almost an
impossible task for her so I am
pinch hitting once more.

Dr. Pullen was here a week ago
and is much pleased with the
progress Eva is making. She
has more "good" days now than
formerly and the "bad" times
are not so prolonged although
they are almost as violent and
perhaps more painful because now
Eva knows what she says and does

and formerly she would be so beside herself that she would know nothing of what had happened. Now we have had five or six days in a row when Eva was able to control herself all day - and sometimes without much effort. When you write please do not say anything about the fact that she is better for if the letter chances to come on a nervous day - it means disaster as you can well imagine.

The garden is a source of real well being - Eva has worked so hard in it and now we are

reaping real results. Green peas
on June 10 are the latest success,
and a dozen pints of canned
asparagus promise good meals
for next winter. The tomato
plants are in bloom and herb
greens are just around the corner.

The herb bed is flourishing in
a small way. Lavender, Thyme
and sage are in bloom. There
may be a sprig of lavender for
this letter.

Eva still attempts too much but
she can accomplish much more
than she used to do but it is
far too early to make plans for
future activity.

Last Monday we went to see
Game With The Wind and had
such a good time - but Eva
has not yet recovered from the
fatigue or excitement or whatever
it is that gets the better of her
whenever she is among people.
This was the first time she
had been away from home for
weeks and she was feeling so
well when we went. We will
have to be patient a little longer.

The books came today - Eva is
delighted with the scissors - and
glad to have the books again - She
does not do much reading except
to look up things about the garden

but I read aloud a great deal while Eva knits - and we get great pleasure from that.

Red Cross knitting is a source of relaxation for Eva - She has made one sweater and has another well started as well as a suit for a refugee child. The garden does not leave much time for knitting now but she does some every week.

We are trying hard to work and play and keep life on an even and happy plane but it is not always easy.

Eva sends her dearest love -
Sincerely - Laura.

A bird of lavender. Three of the four plants have small
but heavenly spikes.

June 12, 1942

Dear George,

Laura has written a message at last. I do
trust you haven't worried or felt that I did
not rejoice at your telephonic message. I
had just ~~some~~ finished some summer
squash seed ^{that you gave me} & good ones ten days ago and
on this last evening are making up for the
early drought. Must tell you of a brown
thrasher's nest & a pile of brush in our
neighbor's back. Each time I find it I long
for you to be on top to bend me. Laura brought
two great bouquets of posies from the college
open commencement a week ago and how I
thrive loved them. There were several different
kinds and many of the buds opened. For the
first day or so the fragrance in the house was
beyond words, a fragrance I longed to share with
you. The scissors are exactly the kind and I
wanted and I've never even handled wire shears
before now. Thank you ten thousand times and
tell you again and again, love, Eva

And I did so long to share the first posies with you, a bouquet & share!

[15 July 1972]

Wednesday, Marumy

Dear George

How good it was to have your letter and to know that you were well and quite safe. I am trusting that you will be deferred and am eager to know as soon as you have word.

Do you suppose you could come over to see me this week-end or the next? I suppose you will be going east two weeks from the end of this week. I know you are very busy and that you not only have to ^{finish the} teaching but also to move.

jauged indlessly. People seemed
canning read and your cherries
sold better than sweet ones. The
orchard has grown up to wild oats so that
Luna and I spent any old moments
harvesting the ones some about our
apples. Luna is so good and yet so
unpractical. Any one she would know
that one cannot let an orchard go with
so little care and still expect to reap
profit from it. But that very side of
Luna has been the saving of us. A
person with greater foresight would not
have taken so tremendous a burden.
I am distressed to see her so worn and
so old but that was inevitable. She
is good even though such people
seem to ~~reach~~ your heart with hard
work. Come if you can and surely
with love as ever and always, Eva

need an audience job. If you could leave
Friday that would be perfect but if
not it's wait until Saturday. If you
need sleep, as I suppose you do, you
may be able to get a bit extra and
perhaps you can have a bath in the
big tub. If the weather warms
up perhaps it's be tempted to go in,
also. I have not been in the tub for
years.

The cherries are gone at Post. Laura
and I did half the picking. We sold
42 + crates and picked about 2 1/2
thous. Laura tells people we had a boy
to pick and once in awhile I am
a bit irritated by that statement for
we got the boy only after we were
quite done in. The telephone

I do not know whether you are driving
your car. I know only that a sight of
you would be the best of all birthday
presents. Laura has written you that
I am still very nervous but she thinks
with me that the joy of seeing ^{you} would
compensate for the weariness &
nervousness & suffer. If you cannot arrange
to come I shall ^{take} ^{it} ^{with} ^{gratitude}.
It is late to ask you. Had I been stronger
& later I'd have written or ^{have} ^{asked} ^{Laura}
to write to ask you. I shall not
wear myself out fretting the house to
rights or trying to make great
preparations for your coming for you
will not have eyes for windows or
need of washing and the thousand

21 July 1942
Tuesday 9.9 AM.

Dear George,

You were quite right. Miss Bingham
does not include Serapias
Nelleborica in her Archeo
Michigan. The two somewhat
different plants are the same
species, I think. Gray describes the
leaves as being "broadly ovate to
lanceolate." He also says states that
the plant is rare and local. I found
no other plants but Laura and I
will go to the woods in a day or so
to give me opportunity to make a
more careful survey of the surrounding
woods. If I find several plants

a good way in the upper room. I picked
beans in shorts and baskets. I found
a pair of excellent flints which go around
my 28" of waist. I guess I was mistaken
when I said the blue ones were 28".
They must have been 26". At least I
had good seen upon my back and
legs. With neighbors on both sides
and the orchard full of wild rats a
total seen back is hard to be possible.

Do not throw away any old wooden
socks. They make material for hooked
reps. If ever I get enough pieces of wooden
materials perhaps I'll get Margaret to make
one for Mother. Margaret uses old bathing
suits etc. so I have socks woven so.

The postman will be here any minute.
Very love to you as always and

perhaps the lots are for an herbaceous
specimens which may be deposited
offered as proof of the occurrence of the
flint. It is the best way to make
an authentic record. When I get the
data you may write to Mrs. Brigham
for you could not better than I could
you found the flint and so the "find"
is yours.

It was ever and ever to good & have
you here and before too long you must
come again. You made my birthday a
great occasion with presents and
dinner and a walk along the beach
as well as and a trip to the woods
all in one day. I was tired yesterday
despite a long sleep Sunday night and

Good courage. I dare think she
would be steady. Good wishes, I know.
She did so enjoy having you. We both
love the light in the little way. Now, I
must stop. Ever

August 2, 1942

Dear George,

Thank you ever and ever so much for the generous check and the good letter written when you must have been confronted with a thousand and one facts. Laura has written to Mrs. Godfrey asking to rent the cottage in front of which we had our picnic for a week or so in late August or early September. If that is possible we'll go on a little trip somewhere. I'd be very happy to spend a week or so at the big lake and perhaps that little change would be enough of a vacation for Laura. She tentatively thinks to take her for five hours for so easily go to pieces and ^{strangers} wear us out almost as much as people I know. I could wonder about the woods off the dunes and play a bit with the microscope if I found interesting things. She justifies herself immensely. My only fear is that Laura needs really to get out of town. Perhaps we could go to Chicago for a week-end some time. We've often talked of doing that. However the money is spent in trying to spend it wisely. Perhaps if we would feel we could use Mrs. G.'s cottage unless we paid her a fair rent. If it is rented ~~over~~ for that time some thing she will turn up. The package Laura's come but when it does I'll look after the 'iv' and 'C' bundles. And thank you for the old rags.

I found the \$4 check. I had forgotten to give it to Laura to deposit. She will take it on her next trip to the bank. I'm sorry to have been so careless.

Heat and drought after you were here nearly wrecked the garden. The past three days have brought rain in great deluges. The storm last night was terrific and farmers must have suffered. My corn was laid flat and many stalks broke when the cars are home. The corn has been very good. By planning a meal carefully I am able to eat a small one. The late corn was ^{planted} too thick and would yield much. After this storm the air seems clearer. The tomatoes are ripening nicely and the long cucumbers are very good. I have pulled the beans and have put in turnips, winter radishes, whole

rabi, spermat and lectins for fuel. The leaves have which give promise of a rich harvest shed most of their blossoms and many small pods. The leaves many of the leaves turned yellow. Even the prolonged drought of last December produced no such effect as this. It must be a disease. It may be that the plants were sent out new stock. The few beans we in hand have been exceedingly good.

After your long absence &
 I'm B. Van Schoeck
 Route 4



Air Mail

VIA AIR MAIL

D. George B. Van Schoeck
 1126 North Keweenaw Avenue

Hastings
 Nebraska

Mr. Isaac Shaffer

You cannot know the pleasure your visit gave me. I was tired and took nearly a nap after ward. It is the first time I've been able to get down so easily. When you write home of your difficulties be sure to mention the fact that you told me. It will help Mother and Peter to know that I know and have not been too greatly upset by it. My heart goes out to you and courage and love flow toward you. Have a good holiday and look at everything for me, too. Need to get some sleep when you reach your destination. You need rest as well as diversion. Love a great measure, Eva

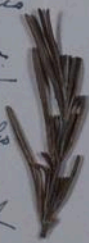
[4 Aug 1942]

Tuesday Morning

Dear George,

Bless you for sending the English breakfast tea. Even the old & rags had an air in such company. What a long series of tea parties I can have and what a feast of tea. I may find myself arising at 5 a.m. to drink tea as dear old Mrs. Dand at Retchworth before did. Laura and I enjoyed the Chinese tea as well tea during these very hot days and tea very good

Summer will be gone and time
soon pass to ward of winter's colds upon
my back. In the evening I braved
the wild oats of the orchard and found
a few apples & sent Margaret with some
carrots, cucumbers and tomatoes. The
latter were nice ones - better than we've
been eating. Last year I had almost nothing
except summer squash to give away and
I never found any one who liked that. Laura
and I tied up the last of the preserving
tomatoes last evening. Tomato worms
are a pest now. The bad I wasn't born
with a biological bent. Laura collects
'em, long years of doing it for Raddy who
either couldn't or didn't see them. ~~They~~
stands his in good stead. I wish now I had
used an arsenic spray earlier.



It was. I believe I like it better and
than had. However it is very good
either hot or cold.

The shorts are a great acquisition
and although a bit large in waist
none too large in the leg. What grand
pockets in 'em. Why don't they make
women's shorts with life-sized pockets?

I thought of you yesterday watching
your way across Down, although I
suspect you had quite a stretch of Illinois
to do first. I had the first really
seriously nervous day since the day
you came. However I managed to
weed in the strawberry bed and
then lay in the sun. If I were not
less of a spend-thrift I'd have the

The evening stars from Harris' cask
are blossoming but are only faintly
fragrant. Wonder if this soil lacks the
something which supplies fragrance.
Fartus' was always heavy with fragrance
and so were Pleasants'. We'll see
how Burpee's do. Whatever they lack
in fragrance is compensated for in
their form which is truly heavenly. A
while ago I found a clump of
sagebrush near the dump heap and
for days I enjoyed their form and
texture in a banquet of the crimson
and Sweet Alyssum.

Love to you as always. The
rosemary grows nicely now and
has a spray for you. — Eva

August 15, 1942

Dear George,

It was good to have word from you and to know you were so pleasantly settled. The bit of card sage and your account of the abundance and variety of wild flowers brought the place near to me. Do not worry about not being able to identify them. Enjoy them for their sheer beauty and look forward to the time when you can settle down and run 'em down! That time would come in all probability but there is joy in

contemplating a closer acquaintance with
and ^{greater} knowledge of them.

I was unable to find another specimen
of *Scorpius Telleborani*. Perhaps my
eyes were too dull or I was too tired. It
is very difficult to concentrate on one
sort of thing. The past two weeks have
been just fully nervous ones. Laura
has finished teaching and just that
little change in our daily routine is
exhausting, if I had not seen better days
I'd doubt they could come.

The garden continues to supply us
with good vegetables although there
have been greys over it. The beautiful
tender plants are about half dead and
another week or so will make it
look the way our neighbor's do, dry

and brown. I don't know just what it
is, a nuisance or blight probably
a result of its wet, cool summer.
I had wanted to spray for these earlier
but have a good working over happened
to tomato plants here and I didn't
press the matter. The old spray pump
needs two men and a whole of a lot of
patience and the spray is fairly
expensive. But I do desire to think
this loss could have been avoided.
However, the first tomatoes were
beautiful to behold and as neat and
delicious as one could wish. I have
canned a few fruits and have
given away some very nice ones.
And we've eaten a lot. I ate dinner
for breakfast until peaches came in
now. Now I eat them instead of

other fruit and bread for their season
with us is short. Nearly all our trees
are the same kind. We plan to can
some to-day and more on Thursday or
Friday. I wish I could send you
a basketful by air-wave.

I have not heard from Mrs. Godfrey.
The cottage is rented until the 24th or
thereabouts. Perhaps we'll find
another place. I have had to be in town
Sept. 3 and 4. We'll do something.
When I'm so nervous just having seems
difficult and an hour or so of peace
means a whole vacation.

I was too short to the woods. The
cupacious pockets are grand for
collecting of ground several interesting fungi
and at last have sent for a book on
the cup fungi. I hope my specimens will
be included in it.
Love as always, Eva

When L. and I were in
Grand Rapids two weeks ago
we bought a box of Kiäckebröd,
a Swedish style bread which is
really like a cracker - something
like rye crisp but much better.
The lachry-mottled cheese is
perfect on the Kiäckebröd

Forgot to tell you that
we had a glimpse of the
Scarlet Tanager when we ate
lunch in the woods. It was
was not 100 yards from where
we were then last summer -
I've. L.

August 26, 1942

Dear George,

Thank you so much for the card and the
couplets which were there a week ago. I do
believe you have had some rest which does
my heart good. Laura has been promising to
write for a number of days but she doesn't do
it. She is awfully tired for we have put in a
rest wearing suits with more nerve spells
"again" as there is to my credit. The place to
go to Mrs. Godfrey's cottage Laura's looked out
so far. Mrs. G. writes that she'd be very happy
to let us use it for whatever rest we wished
to pay. We had planned to send her \$25 for one
week. (She gets from \$35-\$50 by courses, she
wouldn't want Laura to pay that much).
Then when we had definitely planned to go on
Monday we found the cottage was ^{still} being used
by Betty's (the fat little dear of woman) relatives.
Betty has had a deal of trouble this summer.
Her mother was with her and has been in a critical

Condition in its hospital here for nearly six weeks. We could hardly be unpleasant to Betty even though her relatives were staying a week longer than they had planned. We talked of going to a supposedly quiet place in the Cole shore north of here but for three or four days, but so far we are here. Hanna will be being three days next week. If the cottage, I remember the week before school opens, which arrived here from the 7-13 of September, perhaps we'll go there. Or we may go away in the car for three or four days. Hanna must be here one day that week but she doesn't know yet which day. So I go. If any I can get beyond these awful outbreaks of nerves which last weeks I can't explain for several days we can both settle down to a more normal existence. We've been being cunning peaches and brambles. The tomato plants are dying but the drought has checked the disease and we've had plenty to eat and to eat. This is the third week of drought and as far as I know, things are "horribly dry." Hanna and I took the boat ride last evening and then watched the first part of the eclipse. It was too bad to watch, I was. We had planned to go to the beach to catch breeze for the morning. However we overslept and decided to go for lunch. Then we sat on the

Shade of one of the papers and send and keep
available before coming home. We had canned
thirteen quarts of tomatoes this morning and that
will do the work for me to-day. To-night I try to
^{put} water in the strawberries again. It takes three days
to do the little patch for the present goes down
justly.

Don't worry about me. I had hoped I could
have you over again very soon. Perhaps for your
birthday. But with the ravages of the East River
I cannot plan on that now. I must reach a
kind of equilibrium again. I had hoped to
to sink this low again.

Let me know where you will be and when you
will return to East River. If you cannot find
an apartment do you suppose you might take a single
room? There is a Mrs. Eidenberg who rents rooms to
young men who teach. She doesn't have many rooms,
three or four. Her sister ^{the only} goes to Hope Church and
is a very fine person. I have been in Mrs.
Eidenberg's home in East River but don't
remember the name of the street. You could find
her name in a college list of persons with rooms
or perhaps in the telephone book. I don't suppose

This interests you but at any rate she ought
help you out in an emergency. She ought to know
some one who had a room or rooms. Hanna thinks
her place is near the campus but she isn't too
certain.

Love in great measure and good
brought to you.

Eva.

I and I went to see Mrs. Minner Sunday
night. It was a good picture and I quite
enjoyed going to the home as night. I had
not been as night for two years. I suppose.

There are several fully white specimens in the
pouch boxes now. The first plant to bloom had
unwaxed blossoms. These fully are are long
and ^{the} three or four blossoms are with all the buds
and grey I had over in -

September 18, 1942

Dear George,

You must certainly have known last Sunday that I was sending you birthday greetings and great waves of love. You were with me in thought all day. Laura and I had a pleasant Post day at the Big Lake and got after supper. We had cleaned the cottage on Saturday and so had only our morning to do at the Post. As we walked along the shore Sunday morning I recollect our washing on July 19 and longed to have you with me again. All in all our days at the cottage were very happy ones. We got at dark on September 4. Laura had had three days of meeting etc. for one thing or another. However we were determined to

have that one extra night of holiday so we pulled
out of here at 8:45 on this morn. For three days
we had a grand holiday and then have had to
be in town on Tuesday for faculty meeting, ~~another~~
meeting and a luncheon. I was so busy that
day for I could see Laura hesitated to leave me
out of reach of telephones. The water was warm
enough for bathing several times. I was in five
different times, ^{at} four ^{different} days and we washed
nearly every day. Gathering drift wood for camp
fires gave us plenty of exercise and one day
we walked out to ^{the} main road and down a hill
to ~~the~~ a woods. Laura ~~did~~ ^{asked} Mrs. Sears, who teaches
music at the college, with us. She and Laura had
to plan two receptions for this week. Mrs. Ketchum's
mother died and that put the reception to the
faculty on other shoulders for this year. This has
been a busy week for Laura. We hardly ever see her.
We had hot supper on the beach Wednesday night.
The water seemed warm but we didn't go in
time to swim.

I mailed you a package of socks and some
coolies which I think are not up to standard

Let me know how ice box cookies take. I had
no nuts on hand. Perhaps these long as cookies
will keep while company until you have
some thing else. Do let me know as soon
as you find lining quarters. Send whatever
socks you have that need washing or mending
or both. I shall be glad to do them. You may
not find my dancing as well done as you had
hoped but I think it will not wear on your soles &
heels. I sent him two pair of white socks. I sent
three pair along in case you needed 'em.

Mrs. Dunn has been our only guest since you
were here. I am looking forward to having you
again and as help some of Laine's friends
are come here and again. The extreme nervous-
ness of August has abated since what though we
still have frequent times. Fortunately however
soon recovers from these hard times even
though she is quite worn directly afterwards.

What about your dog & remember and
Helen? Father wrote that he expected that
within a year Helen would be in service

but I have heard nothing more. Mama does
not mention it for fear of worrying me.
Suffice.

Now I must run along to the hotel
for work this. Thank you a thousand times
for the money ^{part 2} which I spent on our
vacation. Perhaps we'll use the rest
for a week-end holiday somewhere this
winter. Having ventured 5 miles from
home I am tired further away. Good and
Courage to you in these first hard days.
Eat enough nourishing food - milk and
eggs in particular - to give you strength
and to be as sensible as you can be
about sleep. Once more love in your
measure. Eva

Don't forget that Mother and Pauline will have been
married forty years on October 8. Do October 8, 1942
you happen know old Mother's? Was she 70 last December 13?
Dear George,

Times without number you are in my
thoughts and ever and always I am sending
you courage and love. Finding a place to
live is such a disheartening job. I do
hope you have found a place which will
be more than satisfactory. Don't take time
to write a letter. A postcard will be enough
until this first mad week is over. If the
trend toward weather-beaters is as great with
you as at Hope your departure will be at
it with me. After nearly ten days
of cool ^{wet} weather and two heavy frosts, best
to mention a mad snow squall on Sunday,
the weather is warm and unbecomingly
balmy. Last evening Samma and I took
a lunch to the beach. On the way I stopped
to feed a bit of sweet fern. It was as fragrant
as in my summer. I wanted a bit for

You and Auntie, hit to feel in with a birthday
message to my good friend, Miss Muller, who will
be 77 to-morrow. It is a year since I sent
her a message, I think. Perhaps I had write a
bit on a Christmas card to her. Mother writes
that Harold has tried to enter and that, if he is
not accepted now, he will be dropped this winter. She
writes courageously and I trust she will be
able to keep a stiff upper lip. With Pa so taken
up with his work ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~then~~ ^{then} the war ~~seems~~
^{like} seemed closer to her than it would ^{have} ~~been~~ ^{been}
and so this will be easier to take. My heart
goes out to Harold and Marge. Auntie's death
seems years and years ago and yet my last bit
you visit with them seems not ^{that} far past.
Laura and I are planning how to get along with
her oil. We've decided to sleep off my bedroom and
to sleep in that and to see by a gas fire evenings.
I suppose we'd be able to buy wood when our
supply of old fence post etc., is exhausted. We
saw the Red Paper this afternoon. We had
read the Condensation in the Reader's Digest. I enjoyed
both the story and the movie. Love as always, Eva

October 9, 1942

Dear George,

It was very good indeed to have your message on the beautiful Alpenrosenblatt card early in the week. I do hope your room will be satisfactory and that despite lack of space and a certain freedom which more than our room gives you will be comfortable and happy there. Do you want me to send mail to your room address? And be sure to send us your telephone number.

I am pleased, ^{with} and deeply gratified for the flora of Rocky Mountain National Park. In looking things up I have been carried

-2-

back to table of Mr. Johnson and Mrs
Lawrence and collections of plants made
by the former. I cannot be certain they
believed that just but at least they sent
some of those plants at high altitudes. Mrs
Lived in Oregon and took part in and
during her 10 years days spent part of
several summers botanizing in the
mountainous of the ^{west coast} ~~west coast~~ ^{of the} ~~west coast~~
with Mrs. Jones, your sister and cards ~~sent~~
the flowers I have another set of associations
with plants of that general region. I am quite
certain that this flora is of Oregon. If
you had gone west I was sorry I had not
had the arts to get a copy for you. It is a
well-planned one and a book is very
pleasing to me.

I am very sorry to have the sad news of
Dorothy's death. When you write to him please

send my sympathy and give him my good wishes. When you were here I did not ask about him and the dinner was far from them I realized it. I feel I owe Duane a great debt of gratitude for having been responsible for my acquaintance with Mrs. Shalchi and Elizabeth. The former will always live in my memory as a rare and exceptional individual. I trust that I shall one day meet her again. And I was very fond of Elizabeth. ~~Incidentally~~ remember (I never
 way to spell it → !!) meeting
 Helen at tea one time but did not meet Stuart who was Duane's friend. Was he not?

Hanna and I are going to Mrs. Godfrey's cottage for the week-end. Fair as excited as anything over the prospect. I had so hoped Hanna would think we could do it

When Mrs. Godfrey wrote she wished we would do so. But Hanna likes to think Betty healthy has the cottage at her disposal and doesn't like to wander. Mrs. G. asked Hanna to keep the key, ^{for a time} but Hanna would not. However, Betty has the key and so will certainly not be using the cottage this week-end. We had supper on the beach ^{the} Wednesday evening, very soon such discomforts will be prohibited by the lack of gas. Last Saturday, which was Hanna's birthday, we drove to Port Sheldon where the jelly pines grow. It was a perfect day. We had our usual duck lunch - scrambled egg and dinner lunch on the beach, waded along the shore and then explored jelly pines land.

The vitamin B is Human Hydrochloride Squibb - Vitamin B₁ - 5 mg. If the patient has localized pain doctors can give injections. If the case is severe I think a whole tablet ^{daily} would not be too much. That is what I

-5-

took a 50 cent. P. in the first year this tablet
1/2 tablet daily. For about a month I took
none and have suffered with neuritis
already as you ved. A week ago I started taking
the 50 cent. tablet again. Neuritis is one of
the symptoms of diabetes, you know. I suffered
with it in my ^{right} arm, ^{and both legs} for years not knowing
what it was. If only I had investigated then
I might have caught the diabetes in its
early stages. So my advice to the parents
of your friend would be to try to find out
what is behind the neuritis. Perhaps, it is
associated with other troubles and perhaps
with none at all, sometimes.

The succasas ^{of the morning} from already.
I think I've never seen them a clearer
yellow. The trees in our front yard ~~make~~
cast a wonderful yellow glow into our

theft on the part of a person one trusts is
 hard to bear. And Mrs. T. doesn't need the
 money. Her husband is well paid and
 she has all the work she can do. Besides
 that they are having a good fire in the house
 of a corner for two years - a very nice ~~fire~~
 new house in Black Lake. I guess the long
 kind of the grape money ^{especially} ~~related~~ ^{because}
 the grape was used very nice this year and
 I worked hard picking 11 1/2 bushels that were
 put to seed. Hanna is not very fancy about
 such things and fruit is fruit, be it good
 or bad. Had to work 7 for Mrs. T. nearly
 a bushel of the best grapes I could find.
 Hanna remembers now that first haul -
 made handkerchiefs which she brought in
 but ~~grapes~~ disappeared within a month after
 her return home in 1937. I don't it wonderful
 to be blamed with a memory which so quickly

dinning room and on the front porch.
 These past two weeks have been just plain
 nervousness. Hanna had Mrs. Derpstein come
 to clean the house two days last week. She
 was here from eight until late after noon
 and for the non-day meal. I don't know
 why her being here upset me so. After she
 left we needed money from two different
 places. I had left forty cents in the ~~bookcase~~
 and had put the grape money, \$11.50, in a
 pitcher in the China closet. The latter ~~amount~~
 seems was reduced by \$1.75 and the change
 from the bookcase gone. Hanna has always
 considered Mrs. T. honest and I was quite
 upset. And all the more so because she
 added several hours in the bill. Daddy used
 to leave money here and there and probably
 did not know several times. Harry's rule

5.
loves unpleasant aspects? That is one reason
Lama has been able to take care of me. Many
persons would not be able to forget hours such
as we experienced Wednesday noon. Lama
seems able to fill his mind with the happier
experiences.

Now I must get our things ready to take.
We plan to go after lunch and will stay
until early Monday morning unless it seems
better to come on Sunday night. We will have to
drive to church and Sunday School, Providence
rooms or other Margaret, h's corner. tried to
disband the "old ladies" Bible class which Lama
has taught for nearly ^{eighteen} ~~twenty~~ years. I think
Margaret was just a fool. The old ladies protected
themselves and so Lama has the class again.
And he had a lover working against Margaret
who was on hand until the other o. l.'s last
Sabbath morning. I had her & cultivated
some of them & spread. Love and courage
and a great thank-you to you as always. Ever



December 24, 1942

Dear George,

My heart goes out to you in these very
busy days and I trust you will not be
too interested when you start out. Be
sure to send me whatever sending you have
to do soon. And don't work 'em. Yesterday
afternoon I have addressed Christmas card and
wrote short messages on trees in four. It's the
first year I've given in that much. I had
thought I could not send them this year. I have
made very simple preparations for Christmas
for shipping is required my ~~own~~ energy
powers of concentration and ^{time} money which
I have to spend. I am sending little boxes of
cottons to Wechs and I send ^{to} boxes and Marge
and me home in which you are to have a
share, I trust. If you have room for a box
of various little and a small bag, which
will stand in a wooden cell, let me know and
I'll send them to greet you on your return. I

am taking a good care as I found of
your Nephews egg but it doesn't seem very
"vital" as they would say. The little bag carried off
some of it when we were at the beach. At least
these sponges disappeared from the pond. The
Christmas Cactus did not thrive and to save it
I passed it out in pieces and am trying
to root these. That was a good report of young
green things, I mean - The little bag which I have
for you is a smaller-leaved kind from a plant
I've had several years. That and the one you mention
survived my Liguria of 1980. Must tell you
how the birds enjoy coming to feed at my table.
Innumerable *Troglodytes* come ^{to camp} both east and west of
the house and to the one on the outside east of the
patio window. So far most *Salicidae* and *Chlorodendron*
seen & have kept to the tree though they may have
been at the trays. They will surely come later. Two females
and one male cardinal and several jays have appeared
at once. One Mr. Cardinal came to the kitchen window
Saturday. With us the cardinal seems less scarce than
you find them in East Lansing. Both Mrs. & Mrs. Downey
wood pecker come several times a day. I am looking
forward to your pleasure in them when you come
after Christmas - Yes, I have read the life of Marie
Curie and your writing, & heard her name spoken
in Baltimore. She was so fascinating as the books
promised and spoke so vigorously of her labors and
her work. We heartily will be with you in your way there
and while you are there. Great, deep love always, Eva

January 11, 1943

Dear George,

Happy New Year and blessings upon this.
My heart is full of love and gratitude toward
you but I find it difficult to write. While
Lacera is visiting with Margaret and Beulah
(Nelson did not feel able to come at the last
minute) I'll write a bit in ^{the hope that it}
will reach your room before you arrive. The
Christmas box was such a joy and what a
collection of things so fully chosen and beautifully
wrapped presents. I wish you so much and
so much. We have wanted Chestnuts at the
fire several times and are glad they are. I
had not seen any since I saw them for sale on
street corners in Baltimore. ^{various kinds of} The cheese will be
great for lunch & come. We're in hopes you'll be
here to enjoy some of 'em. Lorna and I went

up town to buy stocks with the money you sent.
She had not been able to find them before Christmas.
We bought brown jersey (wool & rayon) ones which
in fact to make very comfortable slouchy year-
around ones. Thank you so much. I shall
probably wear them about the house a good deal for
after the holidays. Did he keep up the house
cleaner again. While haura has been at home
I've tried to keep her comfortable. He & Whittney
were invited elsewhere for Christmas so we asked
old Mrs. Otto. Her youngest daughter was in the
class at Hope and later died in China. Poor old
Mrs. Otto is a grand old ~~widow~~ soul but somewhat
particular. She loved being here and died so long
a Christmas tree that barely reached the ceiling,
she has just a room over town. I am sorry
the clothes I sent home were so badly broken. Guess
I ought to have packed 'em in a flat box so they
fit you in a year ago. Did not try to write
home now. haura will write me day or so. She
was so pleased with the pretty handkerchiefs.
Mude, much love and a heartful of thanks.
When can you come to see us? Stan

bot of specimens and one specimen. They
may die so that for remembrance I
do hope to have.
November 2, 1943

Dearest George.

I am in hopes this will reach you before
you leave. If not, you will know anyway
that I am thinking of you and sending you
strength and courage for whatever the
new station may bring. As soon as your
letter came I hunted up Adak on the
map of the Pacific which came with the
September National Geographic. Read
then two articles, the one on the
Aleutians which had appeared in the
Geographic within the last few
months. As soon as I know whether
knows of your assignment there I'll
send her the references. She may take
to look them up in the library at home.
In one article about the naval officers

amazed at her ability to stand up on
these terms. She was calm and
courageous nearly all of the time she was
here last spring. I didn't feel at the time
that home was as sympathetic as she
might have been but I suspect that was
the better way to help Mamma to hold up.
I don't know about going home at Christmas
time. I had thought I'd try to go in time
for Mamma's birthday and stay until the
holiday rush was over. But I seem to
see her struggling for comfort in the
hours of the spring and I don't want to
prolong this business of getting well
larger than need be. Mother has
suggested it, partly, I suppose because
she doesn't want to make me think she
needs me and partly because of the
problems of expense etc. involved. I
have let the matter rest for a time, thinking

that when the time came, I'd know what to
do. If we receive the shares of that will be
sufficient for a time. I'd like to see
Katie and Mother and to be with Mother
this Christmas & all Christmas. By then
Hazel may very well be dead. I am in
hope Mama won't try to go to Cleveland to
see her and George. They have been
urging her. It is too hard a trip. She will not
travel easily and traveling day coach is too hard.
She has given up the idea, I think. For a time
I feared she would up and go! Don't worry
about my going or not going home. Do not
do anything unwise and, if Mother has to
be alone she will be brave. Mrs. Kepp is
very good to her and she enjoys Mrs. D's people.
Webster and Jesse are towers of strength.
I am thankful ten thousand times a day
that Webster is so stable and so well
able to help Mama now. He may not do

things as you or I would rather have a
heart of gold and he will do the best he
can. Hanna and I cleared up the
garden Saturday. There is still some work to
be hurried and done out and there are
carrots, turnips, and winter beets to be peeled.
Every so often there is prospect of selling the
place. After all, it would be fine to have it
done out. If Hanna stays here she will have
to spend some money having the house
(^{outside} work, at least) painted and the
kitchen and bathroom plastered ^(patching) and
painted. She has tried very hard to avoid
having me upset by having paper around
and then she is quite inclined to let
things go. I smile sometimes when she
talks it what seem to me trifling expenses
and then I am ashamed and remember
that my big plastering those many, many

Small economies has she been able to
pay for her lunch and late care of her
father and now of me. And the future she
has is beyond all comprehension. Again and
again I try, & to the limit and she is
ready to start over and go on toward the
ultimate goal of stability and health for
me. Now, if the physician hasn't gone
(or if he has and I can catch him at the
end of Landwehr's Lane) then must be
the way. Is he playing music for you,
enjoying your Oriental rug and the
gleaming rug and the beautiful Egyptian
bowl (I keep it in my room for I loathe to lose
it in a trunk, is that all right?) and
loving you in great good measure.
Remember you are the best of my brothers
and an constant source of pride and
joy to me. Is thank you now for the
Navy check which will be in this mail.
Bless you ten thousand times. Eva

February 26, 1943

Dear George,

It was so good to hear your voice Saturday
first time and ever since that night I've intended
to find the "So good" in paper. I was the very nice &
balded his love head. After a week here of fairly
dry, like day the mercury dropped to 8° above
yesterday morning, and now we're in the throes
of a March storm. There for there isn't much more.
You poor child! Give chuddles along with yours

socks aren't didn't send them to-day as I meant to do. Let surely mail them the first of the week. I haven't been able to knit or sew much lately for I've been too nervous. However, I like to do the socks. If some that I darned are "too much darned" don't wear 'em. And as soon as you have time to be interested send them along. You don't see quite so far away when I have your socks in hand. Perhaps that's why I keep 'em so long! Hanna's nephew will be in Chicago 13 weeks and as soon as we hear from him directly we plan to ask him to come to see us. He will do Hanna so much good. He was in O. T. C. in one of the Carolinas and is doing special radio work now. All my kind regards returned with the soonest love as always, E. van

16 March 1943

Tuesday Morning

Dear George,

Your letter came Saturday. For about
five weeks I had been anxious about
you and had told Laura repeatedly that
I was certain something was wrong.

I'm sure the navy is not wrong in these
times. There is a risk in having to say
but if you feel you must be in service

then that is where you belong. If the affliction
is not accepted perhaps that will be your
answer. I should have felt that you
were only 90 miles away but that is little
enough to suffer us these days. Were I strong I'd
be tired to the waves or Waves. If you can
come for a bit of a holiday do so, please.
The first robin sang in the red tree this
morning and on Sunday I heard red-
winged black birds from a swamp. Love, Sue

March 5, 1943

Dear George,

On Tuesday I had willow shoots
along the lake shore and now the stone
pan at the side of the fire place is a lower
with pupae. Never before have I so enjoyed
watching the emergence of the pupae for
usually they have been well on & before I
cut the shoots or I had had time to watch
their coming. As always when I am looking
at a bit of plant or animal life I have loved
them, in 7 or 8 yrs. I am hoping Pa has brought
some young willows to me. He won't have
so much chance or opportunity to get them
as when he was a busy meat runner, I suppose.
I remember how Mother loved young willows.
I went out in the storm Tuesday but had seen

some
"every day since ^{last} Thursday and the total for
the season is now nearly 90 inches. The morning
& look for willow shoot that Lawson might
have some to take to a friend of his who is ill.
I hope Mattie has loved them, too. I think she
has for she seems the sort of a person. I regretted
not having tried to send you some and then
I remembered you don't have much extra
space.

has I must tell you that the indigestion which
troubled me since September or October is
much better. I can eat string beans
and carrot once again. I wish Betty had
had broccoli which would not have been a
treat for me earlier. Matt suggested taking
the douches about once every fifth day. That
didn't help so I discontinued it entirely for
the present. It seems to need it again, I'll start
taking it cautiously.

If I can't too much trouble I would

you save your cigarette boxes for me? I
found one in the basket and thought
what a grand container for ^{small} dried specimens
it would make.

Laura and I have been having a "tune"
with the furnace. Since since you were
here ~~not~~ we have had a man to look at it.
The bus & time he showed us how to clean
carbon out of the oil line and I do that
once every twenty-four hours or so. However,
there must be something more & concerning
I think there is a screen or filter which needs
cleaning. I don't see why we should pay
the company \$2.00 - \$3.00 every few days to
do something which is only a temporary
measure. This morning the ^{flame} ~~temperature~~ was
nearly out and all my fire techniques
hasn't availed much so I am of the
~~opinion~~ ^{opinion} that the temperature came to all in
and. Once during the holidays the flame went

out and what the man who carried, I
don't know. I know I had more than merely
light & again. I wish I were not so very
stupid about mechanics and electricity.

I kept four pairs of ^{socks} ~~socks~~ because I had
not the right color of dancing cotton. I can
cannot see very well without my glasses and
can not get come to pulling them in a store
so I didn't trust her to get the cotton. I went
to town yesterday afternoon to look for a pair of
Caucas wool shoes and found the cottons.

If you are to have this to-morrow I
need make a hole for the mail box. Much
love as ever and always and some
great hugs to drive it home. I do hope
you can come again before too long. I don't
tell you I have had Betty and Margaret, two
of the family women, here last Sunday evening
and I did not have to suffer too much
afterward. Love, Eva

May 15, 1932

Sunday Morning

Dear George,

Mama is eating breakfast in bed and I am sitting beside her although I am in car-cleaning gear and have finished only half of the job. You have been with me in thought and spirit the storm and times the past month and I trust that, despite the miles between us, you have felt this bond.

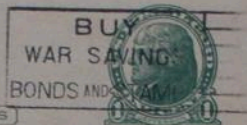
Earlier Sunday afternoon I walked to a nearby spot ^{near} which hartweg arbutus grows and found it in full bloom. For the first time in my life I gathered two trays just a bit and sent ~~some~~ to a kid to each of four persons, Constance, Mrs Morgan, Eleanor and my dear old friend Mrs Miller in Baltimore. I regretted afterward not having sent some to you. I didn't because I thought it might be a bother but I have afterward a kit for that heavenly

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payance would not have bothered
you. The flea seemed quite untroubled ^{went, except to} ~~to~~ ^{for us}
the arbiter although there was evidence of someone
having gathered watercress in the stream. That
day I saw two short-billed marsh wrens, tiny
birds, smaller than junco wren, which I had not
seen since Easter Sunday morning of 1941.
The day before Mother's day I saw a mud heater
took me in the car to within a half mile of
the same spot and I gathered ~~very~~ fragments
white violets which I so wanted them to enjoy.
I had thought I might make little corsages for
them to wear of white violets but found the
butter, later ones I than the fragments, they were
still in hand. So I ~~found~~ ^{found} small white narcissus
and rose geranium leaves for them to wear.
I thought of buying Mama a corsage with some
of the money you sent but I decided against it.
For one thing I was not certain she would go to
church. Thank you so much and so much
for sending the \$5. I was very short of money
and wondered how I could manage to get her
something. I bought a Rock pocket-knife (heavy

Blue ones were not to be had and a black
one is more generally useful, I suppose).
which I must ~~need~~ ^{you would have liked to} have pleased you
give as a gift to Mother. ~~with~~ The extra dollar
I put in his pocket book for ~~it~~ ^{it is so} I know how
Mother likes to feel she has a bit of extra money.
Had I been able to buy a small flashlight I'd
have gotten that. She can buy the cases but not
the batteries. I didn't try to go to church with
Mother for I had gone early Sunday and had
been quite worn out. Maera wanted to go to
Sasha's Sunday School class. Sunday afternoon
after Maera had visited we took a somewhat
too long walk and saw many birds, among
them Mr. Towhee ~~which~~ ^{which} I had not seen
since last fall when he was migrating. He
sittles among the leaves so like Dr. Johnson
among his papers that I mistook him
for Johnson when I first ^{over} ~~met~~ ^{met} him two
years ago. I ^{have} ~~seen~~ ^{seen} him for only short
periods spring and fall and I think perhaps
the ones I have seen are migrating although

How kind could I possibly be
I would expect to consider
pleasure & respect to attend
I have had little opportunity
to have time to have a few times
and love

some underwear & other things for Wash.
For coherence this outbreak would take
a blue ribbon, right under? Your suitcase
came prepared but there was \$1.28 on the
trunk. I'll put that amount on the cleaning
etc. bill. I had most of your shirts laundered
by Laura's laundress but not worn. The
clothes are mostly new and ready to go to the
cleaners. Do get everything put away this
week. Do you get a great start by that light blue
Sweater sweaters? It would be very
becoming to me! I didn't realize that
some of your underwear was quite ragged
and I regret that I had to have it laundered
then I have not touched you for the cards from
the Chicago Art Museum which I have so
enjoyed and will enjoy further. And thank
you so much for the flower cards which I found
in the suitcases and had packed with your things.
We love having them. The card which came from
Boston was especially beautiful. Heard & hope
I hope you will all very best and pray you'll be kept
well and happy and able to do your duty. Ever



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

1st Lt George B. Van Schaack USNR
ASWIS Navy Yard, Bldg 5-
Boston, Mass

Saturday, May 22

Dear George.

Laura and I brought
Kathie to G. R. and put her
in the room here. She
was very brave and I think
the trip would be too hard. I asked
the porter (in the way which usually
works) to look after her. William
will be in hand to see her.
Yesterday was spring like and
clear & sunny - a clear sunny
in spots. We ate lunch in the car
by the lake, drove to Mrs. G's cottage
and walked on the beach a bit
and then visited one of the
kitchen farmers. The wife of your
Cousin's time and always
with confidence and joy - to be
as always - Ever

May 25, 1943

Dear George,

My heart & long ~~for a night or two~~
do not mind Mother left did realize
how far away you are. Boston seemed
near with Mother at my side for Mother
was home which isn't so far from Boston.
You are being brave and I shall be
also. Let me know as soon as you
yourself know the next step for it is
to expect. I cannot thank you enough
for the beautiful alpine rose card which
was in Saturday's mail. Had the words of
encouragement and love were triggered to
my heart. I am trusting these busy
days at home will not have played
hard with Mother. She seemed so very

much better when she left than when she
had come five weeks earlier. Not often did
her eyes light up in the dear familiar fashion
but several times she seemed quite happy.
Deena took her to see Moomie's tenting time
and when Mother came up the back step her
eyes were shimmering with delight. And the
day we drove to the beach & sea high waves
she was quite beside herself with joy in the
sight. Then, too, Mother's day afternoon when
I took her for a walk (too long as one I am
ashamed to admit) she picked out several
birds at a distance and the glasses used
so enjoyed that. We saw Scaup, wrens, ^{robins}
blue birds, flickers, gold finches and a
towhee that day.

Do you want me to dry clean your
sweaters? I shall be doing some of
mine. I usually dry clean them ^{and}

then I am very sorry before packing them
away for the summer. He did promise
to buy dry cleaning fluid. I did your
two shirts for it seemed unnecessary to
pay to have them done. It's let you pay
for the fluid I used.

I shall be thinking very hard and
with great love of you these next few days.
I must leave Boston with the lecture
and that the trip to New York will be
enjoyable. Mother promised to take a
long look at you in ^{your} company. I know
it becomes you exceedingly well. If
ever you have a suspicion you'll need
me, I know.

Since Mother left I've been quite nervous.
While she was here I had to take a good
bit of sedative as I did at home and
now I shall try to ease off. I had some
hard times while she here used?

think it distressed her beyond measure
to see how nervous I was. It was
not that she was less. I'd have been
nervous anyway and had been many
times for no apparent reason. However I
do agree that I am better and I
shall go forward as rapidly as possible.

Garden work is somewhat behind.
It has rained for two weeks. I am sorry
I didn't get more seeds into the ground
before the rain. Rain on this seed
 seldom causes seeds to rot. The
poor wretch farmers must be in despair.

Love in great measure and
strong good wishes for strength and
courage as always. I am

The wild flowers on the banks have been a great
joy. The birdsfoot violets ^{are wanting} and the columbines are just
just beginning to bloom. Other violets are still in bloom.



Chives
sett forth
a handsome
sallet.
Comfrey for
soothing
ointments.

E.S.R.

H.C.

[3 June 1943]

POST CARD

THIS SPACE MAY BE USED FOR
CORRESPONDENCE

(FOR ADDRESS ONLY)

THE HERB GARDEN SERIES Edited by Eleanor Sinclair Rolfe
Designed by Hilda M. Coley. Printed in England.
Published by The Medical Society Ltd., London, W.C.1

Saturday
It was a great blessing to hear your
voice this morning. That was the wisest
present you could have given me. My
Chives are in bloom now. Sage and
thyme are almost in bloom. Have
written to Herbier and Harold and so much to
let you wait. ^{PC 100} Love as usual because, Ever

June 17, 1943

Dear George,

Such a good letter and a present, too,
from the best of my brothers yesterday.
Bless you and thank you ten thousand
times. I shall use the money for some
thing special for my reserve fund for
such things was used for my trip home.
I had thought to replace the set-aside
Christmas and birthday money as well
as the balance of my last summer's vacation
money but that seemed out of the question,
so I had decided to put the matter out of
mind and keep my thoughts on higher
things. Nevertheless I was disappointed at
having used the money set aside to have
the samples framed. Do you think

Constance would see about having it
framed for me. She would know how to
choose a frame better than any one else
except you and I think she would be
glad to do it for me. However, if you think it
better for me not to ask her to do my thing.
As you know Mother paid my way, buying
books and is still sending me money for
medicine. I trust the time is not far
off when I shall be able to earn again.
Lately I have been somewhat disheartened.
The full force of the loss of Pa and my
concern for Maria's welfare did not strike
me until she had left. I have derived
comfort from the soil, which until these
last two weeks has been pleasant to feel,
and from the birds and plants growing
things. Now that the land is hot and dry
and the vegetation, both natural and
cultivated, seems to gasp for breath,

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There on what has been. Tuesday evening
hairs and I took supper fodder to the
Leach - Macatawa across from Ottawa
Beach where we climbed snow banks this
winter. We had not had a picnic since the
day before Mauna left and even then
we had to take our ^{rust bucket} sandwiches ready to eat.
This time we fried bacon and scrambled
eggs in the skillet and had rust beer
sardines in summer style. While we
were eating I noticed a sand paper fly
fence to a certain place in the dunes
between us and the cottages. Many times
I have hunted for a sand paper nest
but never before with success. What
marvelous adaptation to nature. These
were three sand-colored eggs mottled in
dusty brown in ^{I don't wonder} I was wakened to
a nest at the base of a clump of beach grass.
I don't wonder I missed finding one

On other occasions. With pleasure dressing
beamed I shall have to live in the interest
joy of that moment of finding for many
a day. On the way home I spent royal
ferns in fruit in a web place along the
road under them as a climax we
visited the lily tree which was in bloom.
However the leaves there are more than the
bloom. The growing part of the stem continues
to send out new leaves for several weeks so
that one has all the stages from tiny leaf
folded up like a house roll, or folded back,
fashion to full sized mature leaves
before one at once.

Lucas's Cousin's husband, Nelson, has
been through another ^{season of} heart attack lasting
several weeks. The younger son whom he
had not seen for eight years, his wife
and two children came for Olek's home for a
couple of days - really only a day and a

hazy for they arrived at sundry on Saturday,
 6 weeks ago and left Monday noon. We
 had them and Annabel, ^{Margaret's} ~~children~~
 daughter, who ^{is} at home summers here
 Sunday evening for supper. Margaret
 insisted on keeping them all there to sleep.

Last Sunday evening Mrs. Godfrey cannot
 suffer. Hannah saw her at church and
 asked her. About that time I was making
 rolls and decided to make a second pair for
 in case we had company. Mrs. Godfrey is
 in town to stay and plan to be at the
 cottage, where Hannah and I stayed last
 summer for a week, this summer.
 Mrs. Godfrey has been away eight or ten weeks
 and is so glad to be back. I am glad
 for Hannah's sake for Hannah is very fond of
 her. I don't doubt I shall be fond of her
 also. I hardly know her. I remember
 when I came to Hope I was greatly

disappointed to find her husband, who
taught Chemistry, had died. I had seen
two pictures and had looked forward to
taking Chemistry with him. After a bit
perhaps Lamma and I shall be staying with
Mrs. Gdpey sometimes and if she care to
come she will be welcome here. She is
tired about staying at the cottage alone.
However with the new ban on driving
I don't know how there can be much going
back and forth. It seems she has someone
with her and there will be a number of people
to visit her. Lamma and I still have to
houseclean. Mrs. Despatra whom we had
expected to get to do it has given up during
the washing. She told us just yesterday. She
is going to work in a dyers plant at \$40 per
week and may eventually get \$60.

With a late garden wedding will be
in progress for some time yet. There must
be some replanting done for those few



You may have seen the
Lampbrush of Parker. I
have always liked it. He
had a great garden this
summer. The Lampbrush
grew looks much as I do
nowadays. but hope the
Lampbrush do as well as
a year ago.

so far today played havoc with the
 bush ^{shrub} beans and Lima beans which were
 just coming through the ground. The pole
 beans did not germinate and even the
 squash is temperamental this year.
 However there have been some good
 things. We have had very good celeriac
 and spinach. I canned five feet of
 the latter for it bolted to seed with the
 onset of drought. The onion had a pest new
 to me, leafhoppers which cause tip burn.
 However I think I have checked it. The
 kohlrabi grows madly and the peas, which
 have suffered from root rot, will furnish
 some great good treats if only we have rain
 soon. And before long there will be beeh
 greens of which I am very fond. The
 strawberries which produced much are
 disappointing except for the row of newer
 plants. I wish I had succeeded in getting
 out all new plants ^{last spring}. However, we still have
 enough. There were many blossoms but

Apparently, the older plants were not strong
enough to ~~bear~~ ^{withstand} much frost. But these
scorching days are hard on berries. I've had
Sheroke last night. I thought of you and
longed to be giving it to you. ~~It is~~

There is a magnificent row of Sweet Williams
down the bank. I set the plants out in a
Sunday last of June. They were given to me.
It has been a great joy to have flowers to
give away lately. The oriental poppies
are especially beautiful but not very
~~happy~~ ^{suitable} to give away for they do not stand
up well. His kept a bouquet in the buffet.
Even washed the mirrors to enhance the
effect!

Thank you so much for the letters and
remembers that I think of you, pray for
you and hold you close in my heart. I
~~also~~ ^{knowing} the love having sense, it will
and have many an hour of rare pleasure
ahead. Love and courage always. Ever

July 11, 1943

Dear Mr. George,

The last day of June brought a
thick letter from you. I thank you ever
and ever so much for the message written
when you were very tired and for the
three lovely flower cards and the little
needles. In the same mail came a card
from Mother saying there were good fishes
in the room in the pool. Yes, I have played
the Brahms Double Concerto twice when
I've been alone. I don't think I could
listen to it in company unless I were
very sure of the company. Annie
and the feel of earth on my fingers
reels me and leads the pain in my
heart more than anything else.
I've been extremely nervous and
complete recovery seems a long way
off. However, I know I do make

progress. Laura is very worse and tired.
 Last week I had a bad cold, the fever in
 a year and a half. I persuaded Laura to go
 to stay at Mrs. G's cottage two weeks with
 me. With the druggist to Ambrose there is so
 much to do in the evenings for the 4 or 5 times
 to water. I had two, or three, nights, at the
 cottage Friday through Sunday night. We
 came home to clean the house Saturday
 and to have dinner on Sunday for
 some reason or other that seemed ^{to be} better
 way. Then I watered the animals ^{the} plants
 Sunday evening and Laura came back
 for me later. There have been several
 very hot days with the temperature at
 92-94 in the shade in mid. of the noon.
 Mrs. G. has rented the cottage for July.
 Our first fears are by gone. We
 had pink by for things starting last
 Friday and ending yesterday. I was so
 glad that ^{we could have them with} Mrs. G. ~~could~~ I did wish
 you and Mauna were having them too.
 By to-morrow the second round will
 be ready. I wish you could see every

Myzomela cinerea. It is an iceberg type -
 docile form solid heads in the soil but
 is very pulled, tastes acid taste. The leaves
 are tinged deeply with red, hence the name.
 His given ^{away} to him by a & away for it
 will soon grow better soil head and
 drought. Monday the temperature went
 down to 48° at night. By now it is pleasantly
 warm again.

The first evening at the cottage I saw
 three baby sandpipers ^{on the dunes} just along side
 Mr. G's steps. A ^{single} Kingbird in the orchard
 swoops down, just missing or touching
 something very hard long tree & carry
 water across to my winter squash. The
 female sits on a nest well out on a
 horizontal limb of an apple tree along
 side of the squash patch. I dug up two
 patches for winter squash. There were
 10 hills of Kentucky and 7 hills of
 Royal & corn. However the hills are
 liable to qualitative watering.

Enclose in spite of *Puccinia* gathered
 this morning. None in great measure
 ever and always by me. Eva

I saw three baby sandpipers on the dunes. This is interesting in the garden. There are 10 to 12 hills.

10am July 7, 1943

Dear Mr & George,

I am in hopes this little message will reach you before you leave San Diego. I shall be thinking of you on your way east and trusting that the trip will be a pleasant one. Of course I wish with all my heart that you were stopping off here and also at home. Had you time for only one stop, I'd want it to be there for brother needs you so much. But she realizes that was a war and she is very brave.

Rain came Sunday night. I had loaned the hose that afternoon to the young people living in the trailer. They had a very fine garden started and had had no chance to water a bit of it. The

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pressure here goes down quickly for we
don't pump water from the lake as the
neighbors do. However, I had watered some part
of the garden each evening. My head lettuce
was beautiful - Rigoulette - from the
red and green coloring. However, it
has died toward heaven now and I have
a row of beautiful jagodas. I gave away
bunches of it while it was good. The peas
have done well despite the heat and drought.
We are picking the last of the second kind
now and beginning to pick the climbing
peas. I haven't canned any for canning
such things in the oven isn't very safe and
were I to can any I'd have to deny Laura
her fill. Eat some, too. Let can beans, with
milk and lard, for I've had good fortune
buying them. We are enjoying kohlrabi.
In England Laura like that. Best greens
and Swiss chard and even the very good
Spinach had do as I appeal to her. The
best greens will have to be thinned and
the thinnings discarded for the dry

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weather made them undesirable for eating.
How I regret it! The chicks damaged by
the garage have been beautiful and
the humming bird comes to the
red bergamot in the corner by the
garage. Last week when I carried
water to my arbutus I squashed across the
road I picked up two small king birds.
They were unbelievably soft and beautiful.
I fear something happened to their parents
for the parents have been upset for days.
I'd like to see them for the beauty of
the "feet" and shape of the bodies.

Home and I have lived through some
very hard times lately but I do "come back"
time quickly than formerly and I am
feeling better. Don't forget that. We had
Lance's friend, Martha Steward, who went
to Europe and her son to eat peas and
Shrimp dumplings and trout aspic on
Mcquinn's place (wish you could have
been here for that meal) and Mrs.

Godfrey was here Sunday night. She
will be out of town for several
weeks. Perhaps in August Emma and
I may stay with her for a few nights at
the cottage.

I've been busy pulling up strings
from the low ^{which I put} were along the old
gaps one row. The ^{big} cucumbers,
souds and pole beans (limas
and snap beans mixed for the bushes
didn't come up well and I filled in ^{empty}
spaces with pole snaps) are needing support.
I don't know how my 20" cucumbers
will grow on support. There was only one
20" one last year.

The cedar from Colorado, *Mandalaria
Ompasa*, has started to grow. That places
the beyond measure for it was stable for
so long.

Have us great measure to you
and courage for whatever comes.

Eva

Wednesday 10 a.m. July 14, 1943

Dear George.

It was a great blessing to hear your voice yesterday and to know that you had had a pleasant trip East and would be all that you were on your way home. That will mean as much to Mother and to you and to me, also. When I think about the great empty days that I have spent against because Father is gone, I wonder how Mother stands the loneliness she feels. Your two little visits at home have helped her over these first hard weeks. I want to ask you yesterday to thank Mother and I would just for all he has done to help Mother and to keep the place looking well. With all he has to do I know he has had little extra strength and time and he has been so generous with whatever he has had to give.

Before I forget, I again let me tell you how I enjoy seeing the Oriental rug and the bleamer rug. One of the fellows, ^{the smaller one} is on the table in the living room and the other on the table in the porch, for both in the corner out of reach of the rain. The

Steamer ring is a Conch, one. Sunday evening was cool and I slept in the canvas chair wrapped in the ring for nearly two hours. It seldom do I feel able to rest so well.

I was glad to have the leaves from Balboa park. Yes, I think that one of them is from the eucalyptus tree. The Eucalyptus is associated in my mind with Whitefield Hall, the second house at which we put up in the summer of 1899.

I am trying up ^{some} ^{two} plants this morning. As ~~soon~~ ^{soon} as possible this time has been done ^{two} ^{or} ^{three} weeks ago. I have only 2 dozen potato-leaved plants this year. Very sorry I didn't get all that kind for they are several weeks ahead of the young blizzards which came from ~~the~~ another place. The corn and bush string beans from seed Father saved are ~~strong~~ growing nicely now.

Love and regards in great measure. I shall miss you deeply and warmly on Sunday.
Eva

July 27, 1943

Dear George,

For many days I have tried to send word to you. My heart is full of gratitude for the good birthday letter and all that money. I feel millionairish. And then that lovely card of Petasorum made just as our patch box Geraniums were showing. Eileen did spend the money as carefully as I know how and gave whatever good I am able to spend a rainy day.

I haven't done anything about your insurance but did call Mr. Van Cappel some as soon as you send me word with regard to the kind of insurance. I presume you mean fire only. I believe that insurance is very high. I have a three year policy with Mr. V. A. against fire and all of my possessions.

The past two or three weeks have been about as bad as weeks could be. Poor Kansas gets very warm. However, ~~again~~ we go on for there is nothing else to do and there is so much to live for even in a world of instability within and without.

My birthday was uneventful for finally we had secured two women to keep clean

on July 20 and so the 14th had to be
spent partly in taking down curtains etc.
However, we celebrated ^{by having} our first
Summer squash, ^{yellow} & I am growing Coozelle
instead ofucchini this year for green
squash. It won't do to stuff but it is excellent
fried or parmesan. I do have one bush of zucchini
from old seed but the plants are few. The
cuculeags (patty pans) seem to be the best kind
and will be fast shipped, I think. There is a
pest new to me this year - leaf hoppers. Earlier
they came to me on the vines and they
have played havoc with bush beans, Lima and
beets. They make the plant pieces from the underside
of the leaf (except, of course, in the case of vines).
And the corn borer (or perhaps the Common
stalk borer for Tharant made certain of the
identity of the pest we have) has played havoc
with the corn which grew so splendidly at first.
However, we shall have many vegetables
even though some are not of the best. The
tomatoes have developed what I call Fusarium
with ~~red~~ a purple which there is ^{no} remedy
for this year. However, although no fruit is
settling on now quite a lot has set on and
the plants ^{stronger} may partially overcome the
disease later. ~~The~~ I put the tomatoes in
a different part of the garden this year

-2-

How I settle on. The winter squashes ^{plants} at six weeks age (from sowing of seed) are truly magnificent and I walk across the road very often to look at them. They may not bear well and the squash bugs may destroy them so long but at the moment they are a delight to the eye. I worked very hard clearing two patches in our weed-garden orchard for winter squashes which I planted in rows instead of hills to facilitate watering. I dust and spray whenever I am able to find out what to use and how to use it. These materials are very expensive and although I keep track of expenditures I have discovered have the courage to add up the columns. We have been facing dry weather lately. I found to look the look to-night. It is well I did for I am worn dragging, labour and I might better be working in the strawberry bed and asparagus bed. 90-day is a bit overcast, fine for my turnips which came through better well bag yesterday and might have cooked had they been a day earlier.

On the evening of my birthday I played some German songs for hours. She had not known that such words were in the case and she was greatly pleased. We had a very happy little concert. Thanks

To my dear, good, generous big brother
all day

The cleaning women came ^{all day} Tuesday
and Thursday afternoon. They work very
leisurely and have to have ~~the~~ green food
at 9/30^{am}, noon and 4 p.m. Hanna has to
go call for them ^{at 8 a.m.} and take in turn ^{at 5 p.m.}. They
get 50¢ an hour. Of course, we are accustomed
to Mrs. Jespersen who was a rapid worker and
didn't heed to the Dutch custom of eating so
often. They are to come once more to clean
the two downstairs porches and perhaps come in
the basement. Then if Hanna doesn't see the
house we must fix up the hall, room and kitchen
etc. Both rooms are sad-looking, no worse
than the two upstairs porches perhaps but we
know 'em more than we do the porches.

Hanna is splendid help in the garden and
I can work better when she is at home. However
some of the things she does are too hard for
her. I am strong and the hard work makes
diabetes less of a burden to me.

I went out to supper with Hanna last
Wednesday evening. I think I think I'd try to
go again. I assumed the flame and had
accepted the invitation before I knew it.
It was the first I had been out to eat (except
at Mrs. Godfrey's cottage this summer).
Mrs. Sabine had planned a meal I could
eat except for delectable-appearing blue-
berry cake with blueberry sauce over it.

-3-

I didn't try to eat any ^{of} ~~the~~ ^{it} ~~the~~ for I had to
nubbed it and I had eaten almost all
I showed. I had taken insulin before leaving
home and knew I'd have to eat for an
hour or so after supper. Mrs. S. said she had
made the cake with only $\frac{1}{2}$ cup of sugar and
had to feel much sugar on the berries on
try account. However, the berries alone are
very high in carbohydrates. I figured on the
next day that that dessert would have
given me as much carbohydrate as I have
in ^{my} lunch and dinner, or supper & a rule.
I think I shouldn't be embarrassed and
I expect I'd soon feel as much at ease as I
used to feel at Christman's or Eleanor's or
Mrs. Shadeli's. However, I believe I'll try
to go out for hama and I cannot stand
many such pre and post strains as we had
over that one little supper which was given
for my pleasure. I think hama must
stand in having company. It relaxes her
and I am well enough now to stay in my
room or go on a picnic if I am to visit the
entertain company.

The sun is out and I must devise
partial shade for my turnip ~~crop~~ ^{seedling}.
Mid-summer sowing is hazardous here.
Carrots started two weeks ago Cooked day
(before yesterday) and I've never had any
high yield ~~yet~~ ^{but} summer sowing of lettuce

on sprouts. I remember Father used to have
very good lettuce in September. And of course,
all the garden directions urge one to use every
bit of ground. I think, I'd plant some string
beans again I feel the early string beans. Now
that I've learned the ways of leaf-hoppers I may
be able to combat them success fully. At least
I'd like to try and a few wax beans with
okra in September would be good eating. I guess
wax beans less without okra and I presume
you would, also. I am very fond of it and
like to bellie, combined with green or wax beans
than with tomatoes, although I had seen some
with tomatoes to use for stew and soup last year.

I trust you haven't been suffering with
heat and that you have definite work to do.
Too bad you had to hang around for a
day or so when you could have enjoyed
yourself at home. Mother did to enjoy
your visit and I'm sure will see how
gladly you enjoyed being here.

Have been enjoying reading Western
Wild Flowers. I had not looked at it until
two weeks ago. When the book came Mother
was here and I had almost no leisure. I
thought the book ^{contained} a key and descriptions
and was determined to find it contained
fascinating stories and accounts. I think
the book is a ^{great} ^{thing} ^{to} ^{have} ⁱⁿ ^{one's} ^{library}.

P.S. I'm sorry this letter was soaked in alcohol. I had an accident with its alcohol bottle but I haven't time to copy this now and I do want you to have it soon. E

August 2, 1943

Dear George,

Here in the midst of pulling weeds in the asparagus bed. At last rain seems imminent and I'll be relieved to have these weeds out before ~~they~~ rain comes.

Two weeks ago I entered my garden in a Victory garden contest and spent quite a lot of time working it, so to speak, and wetting its feet in order to keep it upstanding. I didn't get even an honorable mention and now that the contest is over I can look at the plants with a more appreciative and less critical eye. I do think all in all the garden in fact we need that we've produced here for your food there is commonly done. However to a

man's eye there are obvious glaring
defects. The garden is planted very closely,
there are no potatoes ~~or~~ ^{or not} cabbage and
there are several non-essential vegetable beds
asokra ^{egg plant and} summer squash. Then, too, the
cucumbers are not the "pickle" kind. He
about here calls cucumbers by that name.
One raises pickles (Pitt) and making bread and
butter pickles to-day for I have six or seven
10-14 inch cucumbers of just the right
size and white ^{green} rinds had 24 lbs
of very nice white rind from sets. Natives
nearly always eat them. And we ate green
rinds and both raw and cooked ones.
I was disappointed not to get a prize but
there were 61 contestants and only 12 prizes
for all these groups - small, medium and large. I
think that our garden was classed as a
medium-sized one. It measures 30 x 90 ft
not counting the asparagus row which isn't
part of the garden proper, I suppose. I have
some cosmos, gladioli and Mexican
mums in the garden, the two former
at the hedge end ^{near the road} and the last

in a row along the Swiss Chard. However
 there ^{are} some ^{two} fourds along the grape vine
 row. The space devoted to these four
 is compensated for by two patches of winter
 squash across the road. I had hoped that
 they use of the ^{grape vine} row (we took out one
 row of grapes) for cucumbers, pole ^{beans},
 and ^{pole} beans; use of mounds for
 tomatoes, pepper, eggplant; ~~and~~ the
 low were device for keeping out bits
 on it and the flanking of squash and
 corn in hollows to facilitate watering
 might make a hit. However the two
 men who came here ^{last Tuesday} were a bit "set" in their
 opinions, I gathered, and I was quite
 nervous. Then too they asked me whether
 I had any home and my reply that
 I had with Mrs Boyd might have been
~~very plain~~ ^{not} ~~and~~ ^{really} a clypeus of
 Holland.

At the moment rain doesn't seem
very close but I must believe to my weeds.
Hanna has done a lot in that row and
gets very lame doing it. The garden
pests haven't been conquered but I am
accustomed to their presence now and
having done all that I know to do, I
can do no more. Despite the dwarfing
of the string beans by the leg hoppers, I
had some beans to can and we've eaten
a great many. I sort them over after
picking and can the ~~best~~ better ones.
The harts are a sorry sight to see now but
rain may bring them along to the coming
stage. We had them for three successive
Sunday dinners. Hanna is very fond of
them and I do so hope they'll grow
a bit bigger despite having their ^{best} forces sapped.

9/30 p.m.

Rain has come in small measure. I
think we missed a terrific wood storm

by very little. It rains gently now and
thunders all about. I have five plants of
string beans in the ^{little} green can at 10 p.m.
will take them out. That makes 18 plants in
all. I was so economical in using canned
beans last winter that I have five quarts
of waxwax left so perhaps I'll have plenty
even though there aren't here to eat. Since
I wrote to you this morning Jim picked some
waxwax and watered tomato plants. Mrs. Godfrey
asked Laura to stay with her at the cottage
to-night and we asked Mrs. G. to have supper
with us. I froze two ^{one} frozen bottles of
green peas several weeks ago and had been
serving them until Mrs. G. came back to
win. So to-night we had lamb with meat
sauce, green peas, ^{and} pumpkin yellow squash.
I could have gone to the cottage but this bottle
of beer. Perhaps now that rain has
come there'll be less and the gardening
will be less of a care in so far as the
water requirements are concerned. If I were

certain I'd not go to piece I'd try to go to the
Cottage with house Friday night. I think
she would enjoy it more if I were there for
then I'd not worry and if I went she
wouldn't feel she had to come home Saturday.
I think Mrs. G. will want Jane to stay at
least two nights then. It is a lovely spot and
I might have time to take a swim bath. It
was there to let the trees reach very very
high and around I never ~~to~~ find overall
the best campsite yet for the world I do.
One cannot write in this writing paper in
too few clothes.

I shall have some more and send them to
bed. Yesterday morning I was up at five but
the morning it was so cold so you see I was
not regular in bed. It's the best of getting up
in hot weather. It is the only really pleasant
part of the day. However, I don't ~~often~~ get
to sleep very early for I often water late. The
stars have been magnificent the last few
nights. And there I have been feeling stars.
Have in great measure as always. Eva

August 3, 1943

Played the Brahms Double
Concerto last evening and
slept wonderfully rested.
Bless you for telling us use
your records. Music brings
us healing and strength and
courage abundant. The more
rain came but to-day is cloudy
so the rain of last evening
will have good effect. Have
I told you that the evening
star plant which grew so
spindly in my room all

writes: Bloomed freely when I saw
just at on the front porch while
I was gone? ^{not} ~~could~~ for several
weeks ago, being ^{transplanted}
outside & has bloomed continuously
and sends ^{forth} ~~flowers~~ fragrance
at evening. When the wind
is north east & that single plant
beats the air on the front porch
heavy with sweetness. I
don't think you are likely to forget
that the 12th is Parker's birthday
but I know you are very busy, so
I presumed you. Perhaps it would be
Parker to have taken from each of
us on that day. Love us
ever and always. Ever.

^{-see} because we need to have tomatoes enough to
can and all we need to eat winter food. The
vines are in much better shape than at this time
a year ago and the tomatoes have been very
nice indeed. Perhaps picking off the ground blow
gave the plants extra strength to resist the
disease. Need spraying with potassium acid
calcium arsenate seems to have taken care of
the leaf hoppers and tomato worms. I am
a weakling with respect to the latter. Hanna
has picked 'em off for years for Nuddy Creek's
(as wouldn't !!) see 'em and try, as I at
least think I do, I can scarcely overcome my
abhorrence of them. I began to think it ought
to keep a few chickens to make doing away
with tomato worms easy. However this year there
have been very few of them which have come to light
so far, one a most magnificent specimen
nearly four inches long, I believe, and so
well adapted by coloring to his host that
I all but gaped him. I used the same
spray on egg plant and peppers for the
same sort of worms prey upon them.

The eggplant raised from seed are late
but we shall have eggplant on Wednesday
to celebrate the feast of a new month and
all that we need from them is. ~~It~~ That these
plants ever bore fruit is a miracle for they
started like mere straw spindly wrecks of
plants. Hanna left them in the house
heated with a small beehive in the house which I had

put the berry box ^{in earth} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~soil~~ ^{soil} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~seedlings~~ ^{seedlings} ~~pushed~~ ^{pushed} ~~through~~ ^{through} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~earth~~ ^{earth} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~so~~ ^{so} ~~their~~ ^{their} ~~colyl stems~~ ^{colyl stems} ~~waved~~ ^{waved} ~~up~~ ^{up} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~skullers~~ ^{skullers} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~air~~ ^{air} ~~seemingly~~ ^{seemingly} ~~when~~ ^{when} ~~I~~ ^I ~~returned~~ ^{returned}.
 I tended them carefully to some disappointing
 Maama who had tried so hard to take care of
 the seedlings I had ~~started~~ ^{started} some. The
 preserving tomatoes plants and pepper plants
 were less abnormal in development. There is
 one ~~preser~~ cherry tomato plant which would
 be a credit to any good mother. The joy I
 had in watching the egg plant plants develop
 into striking specimens would suffice were
 they not to bear fruit, I think. Well,
 enough of this chatter.

Thanks I'm so much and so much for
 the money. Maama said going to send me
 as much as she has been sending me and
 I leave it without accepting from her I
 let her know. I believe I'd have to have
 my eyes tested. I awake very often at
 3 a.m. or thereabouts with a headache
 which persists for several hours unless I
 get up and move about. Even then it
 doesn't always subside. If the cause were
 eye strain it wouldn't seem as though
 getting up would stop the headache. I
 use my eyes very little at this season
 for there is always so much to be done
 outside that I seldom sit down to

read or heard. Getting glasses hasn't been
Satisfactory since I've had diabetes for the
lenses don't fit me for long. The last ones
which I got the summer of 1938 or 39,
I cannot seem to remember which, were
satisfactory for only a few weeks. Perhaps
the headaches are ^{caused by} just general nerve strain.
Dry as I will to take life as confidently as
old reflexively as I might if I didn't get
so upset, I still get upset over apparently
nothing. I mean that I can't put my finger
on any irritation or annoyance. I
go to bed happy and I awake "fit to be
tied" or I arise with a love of tummy and
before midday I am ready to give up
and struggle with nerves. However, all in
all I am better and in time I'll be
all better. I cannot see that osteopathic
treatments would help but perhaps I'll try
one or two sometime.

I finally got around to calling the
Van Appledorn and taking out a three
year policy for \$400 on your things. I presume
you want me to keep the policy since if
anything happened to your things now I'd
have to see about it. The policy cost
\$3. The other expenses to which I was
paid earlier amounted to \$9 and something.
I kept track of them but where I find the
account I don't know. As I remember it

it was something like this.

Ex passage in trunk	\$ 12.8
Cleaning, and Laundry	6.00
Farex	1.29
	<hr/>
	\$ 8.51

I cannot recall the other items. One day I'll come across the account. So send me \$12 for both and that will be all right.

Two or three weeks ago Hanna and I went to see the Human Comedy. We had just finished reading the book. That and one frame at the beach have been our gadding for the past three weeks. Hanna is knitting is over. Now we've have a bit of exchange until school opens two weeks from today. I enjoyed the movie. The little fellows, Wlysses was sweet and since I had never seen Uncle Roney and knew nothing about him I could enjoy him, too, as Homer.

I must confess that much of my comfort in working in the garden this summer can be ascribed to the taking over of an ex-cumbers shorts. You had three pairs which had been patched by machine at the Laundry, perhaps, and needed more patching. Mother patched

them and he's been wearing them under
overalls. Never since the days of my little
kitchen drawers have I had anything
to feel the bite of underpants so well.
He's also been wearing one of those or
four pairs of your "ragged" socks. We
have a new laundress who agreed to work
for two women. I don't know what
she thinks of ^a male clad in
socks and shorts.

This morning I arose at 5/50 and
pulled up the sweet corn. We had several
small messes but very few whole ears.
Clipping the silk off seemed to protect
the corn-ear worm fairly well. There were
one two in the three-odd ears I picked,
where as last year practically every ear was attacked.
However, there were several ^{in the ears} bare ears
nearly every stalk had been bored through.
I had planned on harvesting about
12 dozen ears for 9 hundred forty-eight plants
of ^{each} three different kinds after thinning.
It was very good corn and for our
small requirements even ^{less than} the dozen ears
gave us several bushels each of corn on the
cob, corn warmed in milk, succulents and
corn fritters. Neither the pole beans or
the bush beans bore very well but the
beans are very good. It had been years
since I had tasted large bean beans.

Tuesday morning - I have a

4

Number of other topics at hand but
I am going to read them in the hope
that you will get it by Saturday. Thank
you so much for the specimens. I'm
delighted to see what I could make of the
specimen which throws its seed but as
usual I haven't done more than think
about it. Write me whatever you
can about your work and your living
conditions. Do you eat on a regular basis
have you? And do you get enough sunlight
and water and fruit? You need extra
vitamins keeping cats home as you do
and having to arise early. The vitamin
tablets which were with your things I used
for I know they do not keep long. I have
also used two or three other things for
which I had need, Adhesive tape and
dentist floss and tooth powder. I thought
you intended me to do so although I
may be panicking! I have been
learning a few of the Constellations this
summer and always I am enquiring
for you to be with me and under this

stars. You would learn it all so much
more easily and would know the
extra bit which came from a background.
None of the postman's hassles for while I've
been enduring this, it's been it. home as
ever and always.

Ena

^{1.2} The music is a great joy, the very best,
the most affecting
Medicine I've had.

2.

I was led into the ~~parade~~ ^{parade} of *Conductalities*
by watering after dark. Holding the lines
is strenuous and I had time to gaze at
the stars when the mess quater weren't too bad.



[7 sept 1943]

Happy Birthday to you!

Eva

1943

September 7, 1943

Dear Mr & George,

I shall be thinking of you very hard and burning a candle for you on the thirteenth. You will be too busy in all probability to pay much attention to the day. However you must be glad you are busy and able to do your part. And please don't mind being forty. You don't look it and if you did it wouldn't matter. I shall play the Brahms Double Concerto in A minor for you at 8/30 a.m. on Monday. That will be 6/30 a.m. your time I think for we have Central War time. You will be getting up about then. Love

2.

will have to go to school in. Monday
so I shall be alone and able to
send it all to you ^{through} ~~on~~ waves.

The wind is blowing a gale. This
is the second day of it and vegetation
which was greatly in need of rain
brows before it disheartened. Several
days of muggy weather brought
only a spattering of rain. I was not
a peasant & well - and I felt
sorry for the people who had planned
an outing. Several factories closed
for the first time in months and
scarcity.

A check from the navy department
came (September). Hello you,
my dear. I am busy painting the
fire - place basket and screen. Then
canning tomatoes. have a
great measure as always.
Eva

September 20, 1943

Dear George,

It was good to have your message on the rhododendron card. Yes, the rhododendrons need to be beautiful in season. I have never seen many rhododendrons except those the pinsters which Pa always brought home and which I used growing near Baltimore. There were several ^{other} species in the Campus and also the closely related Korean Laurel. I think I miss the Macdennan Leaves and the Korean Laurel Rosinos ~~there~~ (there were several shrubs of it on the hill east of the botanical garden) more than any other plants in spring here. Guess I must put the Dutch Ladies, or Blasts, with them. As a note from Stearns can't recall I had word that Mr. Swann has *Cy. Populic*

to go into defense work. William is trying
 to carry on alone. I had had the impression
 from something Christiana wrote that
 William was working at Goucher and
 I had been worried about him, for
 being bored about by so unfeeling a
 body as Dr. Langdon would be hard on
 William. He may be able to work ^{alone} at Hopkins
 for from what I have heard no one cares
 much about "one end" of the greenhouse and
 the garden.

Don't try to write to me. You are too busy
 and too tired when you reach your room &
 make the effort of receiving even a card.
 Write to Maureen when you can and
 ask her to give the news to me. She
 writes quite often and sometimes ~~is~~
 in quite detail. Try to write to her
 often. It is all I can do for her and,
 moreover, it comforts me. Sometimes,
 however, Maureen writes.

You will be glad to know I am feeling
 some what more relaxed. At least we
 don't have so many "heart rendering"

times and I am able to accomplish
 small tasks without wear & exhaustion.
 Since that unfortunate dinner on
 July 21st I have not tried to go anywhere
 except to Mr. G.'s cottage for three two
 or three days in August. That is, anywhere
 where there were people. I was strongly
 tempted to go to church last evening.
 Mr. Bennett was speaking and I
 should ^{have} liked to have heard him. However,
 he spoke to the adult group and in
 order to attend that one we need attend
 a preliminary service and then there is
 a social hour later. All that is too complicated.
 Whatever Mr. D. may have been as a
 College president, he has ⁱⁿ ~~in~~ ^{spirit} ~~in~~
 a deep and rare spirituality with a
 sense of humor, ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ communion in
 the District Colony.

Since recently, the last two
 Sunday evenings, have we and I
 have taken supper folders to Ottawa

4 - 490
beach. ~~Last week~~ ^{last week} there were eight
trucks and last Saturday night
three. Except for these there were
no signs of activity. Last Saturday
evening was perfect and I longed
for you to be there, too. Yesterday was
warmer, too, the first whole day warmer
we have had in two weeks. The high-
tens the thermometer dropped to 28°
over town. It was probably not quite that
cold here. However, not more than
five or six miles from here whole
bunches of ^{small} potatoes and corn patches were
frozen. They ^{were} squashed across the road
frozen but the ^{small} potatoes, peppers and
eggplant in this trade escaped with
only slight injury to a few of the
leaves. All last week was bitterly
cold for this time of year until
Saturday noon when suddenly it
warmed up and seemed quite
excellent. I saw a blue bird on

Friday and have seen brown thrushes
and red-headed wood peckers off and
on. There are robins in small flocks
in the woods but none about the
yard now.

Now I mean to go out to pick the grapes ^{for fell.}
There are very few and most of these are
worn. I prayed for leave not to do it
just at the early spring. However, that
would not do in last year and we had
almost no warning paper. I have asked
Mr. Worthing (the man in the truck) to
bring the trees and apparently he didn't
know how to do it. But even when the trees
were properly trimmed the bunches are
not full. I've observed this in the
neighbors vines and suppose it was
caused by the cold weather - & blizzards
+ dry.
Let me know whether or not the corks
were in corks. I made them tighter than
usual and tried to pack them tightly.
Much love as always and God's courage
to the best of my brothers. Eva

September 30, 1943

Dear George,

For the past week Laura and I have been on pins and needles about the place. For several days it seemed there was a real prospect of selling the whole thing but now the matter has gone on without coming to a head. However, the possible purchaser has been here with a contractor to look over the house with repairs and remodeling in mind so at least he ^{must have} considered buying it seriously and he may return. It is a little difficult to tell from what Laura says just how matters stand for she flies into a good bit of frustration. However, even the possibility of having to make a

Change soon has put us both into a
decidedly unsettled state of mind. I
have could see the ^{whole view} ~~place~~ that is the
acre of outland beyond the lake
property, she ought to do, & for opportunities
to sell this sort of property aren't
frequent occurrences, I think, and
she cannot live out here and teach at
the college much longer unless she
just let the land go to rack and
ruin. After looking at a house option
Sunday we came home to our pleasant
living room and almost wished it was
wouldn't want the place. Poor man I don't
believe. Of course, I love the lake in
its trees and woods and the various
trees and its birds and the joy of
digging in the earth but I'd rather see
her settled in town than to have to
have her on day out here alone. She
doesn't plan ahead too well and things
could be very hard for her. She has
given me nearly two years of almost

undivided care, ~~and~~, Although it is possible she might have been here still had she not had me to look after, I do know she would not be persuaded to try to sell earlier because she thought I needed the country. And, too, she needed privacy which Mrs. C's doctor's office when I was very nervous. I am still making all too slow progress but progress is progress and we must be thankful for every inch g.t.

All this and not a word of thanks for the check which came more than a week ago. Thank you for being so generous. I remembered after sending you the bill that I had spent 70¢ for two gallons of cleaning fluid. However, the additional $\frac{2}{3}$ was then covered but he decided to have use the extra to have Parker's watch repaired cleaned, fit like to keep, to use my dresser and Monday when the war is over and?

am carrying money perhaps I can
have it put into a case of some sort.
That remains to see. Do you have an
extra alarm clock at home? There
was a large clock in that 3-carward
Chest. Perhaps you have given it to
Mamma or feel you must keep it in
reserve for journey. If not, could
I borrow it if need be? Auntie's old
alarm clock gave out a year ago and
although I succeeded in coaxing her
old one about the house to run after
cleaning, it quit her once, & has
beaked again and doesn't respond to
oil. I am sun-conditioned so far
as awakening is concerned and I
dread the strain of awakening
without help when the sun rises
after 6/45. Mamma's old electric clock
is on its last legs and the new one
which has S-S. does give her an
alarm.

The past few days have been perfect. Winter seems very, very far off and when I go to the basement I look at the oil furnace and snow shovel with little respect for their claims unless gadgets. Three weeks ago when I couldn't make the furnace work properly my life seemed to revolve around it. The garden is still furnishing us with daily bread. To date I have gathered 191 lbs. of large turnips and 40 lbs. of preserving tomatoes (^{red} plum, red cherry and yellow pear). There is one volunteer plant which has a ~~tree~~ red fruit, small plum shaped rose-red fruit, unlike any of the ^{hints} ~~original~~ preserving tomato plants I had two years ago or any of the 9 kinds of plants from the seed which I had last year. This year I bought new seed from which I transplanted the few volunteers

in odd places just to see what I'd
get. I have ~~reignments~~ the
year which is far more frequent
than that of last. When I was cool
and we had a great fire evenings
the program of ~~reignments~~ in the
the living room would suddenly
take me ~~back~~ ^{me} back to ~~living~~ ^{my} living day.

His release to become have good
food and milk. And his glad work
flushed a bit. I think of you
and pray for you and long to see
you even though I still find it
difficult to be quite calm and
collected. Must tell you I saw

a red breasted nut latch last Saturday,
the first one I've ever seen. He is looked
in vain for another day of him.

And on Sunday the brown creeper
returned. He comes very far a short
time of spring and fall though brown
creepers do winter about here.

Have in great measure as always, ^{Ever}

Tuesday, October 1943

[5 Oct 1943]

Dear & Grange,

Perhaps you are still asleep. The first eight o'clock sunset was fine. The sandpiper leaves are turning them clear yellow for a bit of brown but still they make a splendid splash ^{of gold} against the dark green of the rocks and the blue of the lake. At this time of year the lake-side of the house is suffused with a warm color, reflected radiance of ~~these~~ the sandpiper. But we believe to tell you that the prospectors beyond the house didn't pass on. Yesterday however called here for the doctor's want to encourage a third real estate ^{agents} ~~deal~~ of the P. O. want to come through. The two agents who have shown some interest in selling the place are at ~~last~~ now, it seems. This third agent is an wild

has a place which Lucas thinks of
buying if he could sell this place. Had
not the p. b. yesterday as we ~~had~~ ^{just} have
gone home yesterday. I rather doubt this
place will sell very readily at this season
but we'll have to wait and see what
happens. Even though nothing comes
of either selling or buying I'm glad we
went home yesterday for I met a most
interesting woman, Mrs. De Lin. It
is Mrs. De Lin who has to sell this house
for he works in South Bend, Indiana now.
He is a heat man. I don't know what
one calls ~~heat~~ ^{heat} ~~man~~ ^{man} such a person. I
know only that he keeps works for a
fire insurance company. Mrs. De Lin is still
living in town for he had not been able
to find a place to live in South Bend.
She is Swedish. Had a steam heat in
the basement. She is a southerner,
I think, and a warren. Good - takes flying
out of a person to talk to about plants
and birds. She has the long eared ^{when} ~~keeper~~.

She is an artist of a sort. I don't know how to criticize ~~my~~ paintings so I can ~~only~~ say only that her ~~art~~ ^{work} ~~at~~ the home were not ~~deducting~~. They seemed to belong there with the charming woman. Charming is the word. It is not lavety enough.

A killing frost came the night of October 3, eight days later than last year. I gathered odd and ends of tomatoes, string beans, peppers and egg plant yesterday as well as the greens. Fortunately the frost was not hard enough to injure fruits. I should have gathered ^{all} these things in September. Little single yellow daddies out in front of the house did not freeze. The peppers are very beautiful. I give the plants from seed and ^{think} ~~think~~ this kind, a flesh, thick fleshed ^{fruit} ~~fruit~~ type a very satisfactory kind for texture and color as well as for

tasks.

Now I must run along. I have
 over a basket of seeds to ^{send to home work fields.} ~~send~~ ^{send}
 the grounds to lay out to cure &
 expect the majority of ^{them} ~~them~~ will sprout
 in the winter cover. I thought I'd bet
 better not found this year but have
 seemed quite disappointed when I see
 I'd not ordered seed. So I ~~off~~ started them
 for the sake and then loved watching
 them grow here their ever.

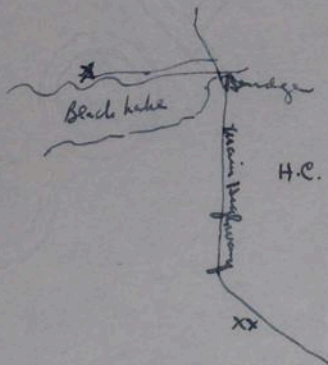
I think I got and pay for 4 or
 times without number. I trust you
 will be given strength for the hard work
 and responsibilities which come. Thank
 you for the loan which came
 Saturday. Let do the best I can to get
 strong enough to earn a living. Let
 for the present let not worry about
 having to be helped. Perhaps we may let
 be in a position to help you. If not you
 know me else. Much, much love and
 good courage as always. Ever

Wednesday morning
November 24, 1943

Dearest George,

You are wondering why I do not write. And so many reasons for doing so. Few packages from you, a letter and two others and reminders ⁽⁹⁷⁰⁾ day after day as if you were the nurse, books bought & with every year yours, the sweetest days and pleasures by and over and always the warm feeling of being loved and cherished. The nurse came several days ago. The day your letter came. As I request for the package I knew suddenly how far away you are and yet how near. And such lovely, good solid letters, nurse. I thank you and bless you for it. It will make Christmas a more blessed ^{season} and perhaps let us see to send the beauty of it to you. The letter shells are in the dressing room table at hand as I write. I keep them about and love to look at them and feel them. I've been interesting to look up an article on shells in an old natural history magazine to find a hint, perhaps, to their kind. Whatever they are I am delighted with them. And the book which was used straight away and is a great joy. And it holds the rather small ^{such as} we use for every day very well, satisfying its predecessor's desire to accomplish. What was made? Horn? You will just have to become a special reader for I cannot put into words all that I want to

wrote now can I seem to make the join marks out
 the words. It was intended you to call Kenzie. After
 your letter came believing you would soon be on your
 way I felt that you would call her. You had done so
 believing for your letter came November 1. On the evening
 of Oct. 31. 2nd I sat on the couch seeing a hollow in
 supper of popcorn and an apple for hours was out
 at church that night. I was strangely disturbed not knowing
 whether it was because of you or of Kenzie. Perhaps it was
 your attempted contact with her that I was contemplating. For
 several nights before that I had unavowed to ask Laura if
 she thought it was well with you and Kenzie and William
 and Harold. When she occurred me the thought so I hesitated
 I felt uneasy about me of you. So you see I'm not
 really accurate —? There, I don't know the word. Psychic?
 Perhaps? Since I wrote ^{part} this place has been sold
 and house has bought the place over town. X marks this place



and X X the location of the
 new place at 27 West 25th
 Street. H.C. makes Hope
 College campus. The diagram
 doesn't make it plain that
 the new place is only about
 1/2 as far from the campus as
 the place is. That is

had us near the campus as Laina wanted to live but we could find nothing in a moderate-sized town nearby.

We looked at one directly across from the dormitory but it was new etc too large for Laina to look after. ^{read} ~~an~~ old furnace. The new thing Laina wanted she said Laina the new place doesn't have, that is a fire place. It was built by an heat expert, ^{about ten year ago} who formerly worked for the Holstead furnace and his wife told us he wanted fire places brought in dirt and let out heat which were reasonable enough for not having one. The house is well built, I don't - unrelated, weather stripped, etc.

and the furnace, an oil furnace, is said to be a very good one. Mrs. De Lin says there is ^{something} like it in the president's house at Ayer Park. The house has two bedrooms and bath upstairs, kitchen, dining room, living room, study and sun room downstairs. So it will be larger than our house is in winter when we don't use the porches but smaller, in summer rooms, than we would have summer. The garage can be reached from the kitchen and stands only about 35 feet from the street. That is a bit more than half the shocking distance from the garage doors to the street here. If you don't move soon we may have to shovel our way in to the new house. However, we'll just have to take things as they come and trust that we'll be able to cope with whatever comes. There's a deal to be done every day and things, ^{about which} I know nothing and Laina knows very little. However, I've great relief and to have the real estate agent coming with prospective buyers. I felt that if I had to hear him say once more "But there is the buck is buff," I'd scream or leave a funny pan through its mirror, Digitized by the Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation

face could be put and grass eventually, I think the back
 yard would be better with part of the side plantings. There was
 a tiny greenhouse on the east under the ^{main} porch. It was full of
 ferns and box heds I could not see much of it. I saw it only
 once. I tried very hard not to be too much interested as it
 hours is so eager to please me that I feared she'd buy a place
 she didn't want just because it had a tiny greenhouse. I feel
 the home showed her that would make a comfortable home for
 hours for years to come. That's why I hated to see her being a
 born a home which she couldn't look after very well. Goodness
 knows, I go on and on. I haven't seen the inside of the home
 since October 4th. We drove by there October 16. This place was
 not sold until November 7th and I have called and speak for
 the Austin place until this was sold. As soon as the buyer of this
 pays for (he promised to pay cash) I have well been that over for
 the new place. This place is to be rented for the winter or whatever
 days of a year we know.

I think Mauna is not too greatly
 upset over you. At first I don't believe she realized quite what a
 change you were making. She was here and ever so pleased to hear you
 come and she is determined to make the best of the circumstances
 as things of them needs are having to do. She writes as though she
 felt quite well. I am wondering about Harold. I guess Mauna
 doesn't hear very often. I wish Harold would think to write
 often. He wrote such fine letters the few weeks he was in camp.
 Wilbur seems to keep track of things. I had a very nice letter
 from him a week or so ago in which he said "Now that Ma had
 become accustomed to not having things kept up quite as well as
 they had been, she seemed contented." ^{I think she} ^{is} ^{the} ^{best}
 he will ^{be} ^{with} ^{indignity} ^{of} ^{her}. ^{The} ^{best} ^{interested} ⁱⁿ ^{it} ^{church}

wrote and had a small part in the town meeting for November
 11. Wilkin and Jesse and some set out her secondary
 earnings and I think Mrs. Peep goes to our church sometimes.
 I am endorsing a Christian, card church for back several
 years, 7 years. I haven't been in a store since September 21
 so my Christian shopping isn't done. On that day I resolved to
 try to go to town, I was so it wouldn't seem on ch an effort but
 how has fallen down. In sending you a little package which I
 hardly dare hope will reach you by December 25. The cake is made
 without raisins for Laura has been ⁱⁿ unable to find ~~them~~ any all fall,
 I presume the few that come in are picked up by early sleepers. I
 haven't tried to go to town to look early in the morning as I had
 planned to do for its a long way to and from town and in a little
 super here. Here, too, there have been many things to keep us here.
 We've sold a few of the old and ends of garden things we've not used
 in a small place. For I wanted until Saturday to pull the
 winter vegetables. I didn't think it was safe to wait longer. Three
 years ago to-day we left Baltimore and you remember how
 soon snow came after that. We've had a good covering twice
 so far. To-morrow is Thanksgiving Day. I have and
 I are having a chicken, something we haven't had since Katie
 was here. We thought a week or so ago we'd be moving by horse but
 with moving not very convenient we'll have a little feast
 of chicken and pumpkin pie around the boxes. We live in here -
 box, there a box, every where a box, box!! L. has lived here 21
 years and you know the stuff you transported or had shipped from
 Baltimore for us. It is finally sorted was much of it. Will write
 again soon. Love to your children and the folks. - Eva



Wherever you are and whatever you are
doing on Christmas day you will know
that love and blessings are going out
to you, candles burning for you and
music playing for you.

Eva



A merry Christmas
and a heartful of
love to the best big
brother in all the world.
Be careful of the sharp
edges on the tin box! Eva

Christmas Cactus has a few blossoms which are
very beautiful. — I stay by my self as much as I can for
to let take a great deal. February 23, 1864

Dear George,

I must call let me thank you for your letter, with
the check for plants. I was very glad to have that
for of course, I got her behind me and took
forward to having a tickle best had at her own
place. Just now all that seems very far off and
hardly a part of me. Thank you so much for the
money and for the thought behind it. I know you
are anxious over all that seems to be done here. I
do think your suggestions as a woman and I trust
brother will be able to settle down in Webster's apartment.
I think she would be content to let the grass grow there
and getting anyone to keep just the house in order is
a job. After all Webster has done here for nearly a
year it will be very wonderful he wants to be rid of the
place. Both you and he have the same motive —
to save Maria's breeding down. Webster has holden
of the what is involved in clearing out and selling the
place and the poor child has so many cares on the
face that he would know what he is doing. He hasn't
the feeling for things that you and I have so he
probably wouldn't care to bother putting in storage
some of the things we may one day want. He'd
hardly time to be about all this. I think he will
come around to Maria's way of thinking since he
is through the summer's storage. He's not really
able to go ahead with the big project of removing. I

Can sort out and discard many things which
concern only Maera and me. Please be careful not to
discard anything I think you should. Most of the
house is to be unusable longer - much can be left
untouched. Please beaver for the salvation of my
Maera can be persuaded to give up a great many
things she'd better to throw away. I am concerned
about your wooden things. Get buy a gallon of
Carbor or more if necessary and spray whatever I
can. Thump it & spray all rings. The living room
may be red with the house if it is long and deep,
perhaps. Fran's home always has pests so I
want to put all Maera's things in with proof
sheet. Do you want the record of Father's which
I gave you and his books, who takes to Holland?
I can care for them. And what about your other
old and ends of clothes? Your white lamp shades
here and could be stored here if you leave them
here. However, I shall always be able to record
your things and can ^{send} take all such things to
Holland if need be and send them to you when
you need them. Maera would have been down
at Fran's. As you know her home is full of
trash. If you are willing I'd like to take that
large rug of yours in my room to use in my
room at home as I need you need it. I'll take
good care of it and will enjoy using it. The
my furniture in my room there is unused.
Do you have any other rugs here? How about
your records. I brought the boxes and ^{compressed}
cardboard pieces in which your records are

shows brightly, and I just better labored that spot. The last time I was there, April 15, was a bitter, evil day so far as the elements were concerned. The trip home was hard but I didn't mind it. It so happened a Hope girl was leaving on the same train and came as far as Albany. We chatted at G. R., Tuckman and Albany but I just followed her the first two times. She was a hopeless slob but I know how she was glad to see her in the seat ahead of me and I was glad to share my lunch with her. The coaches are crowded and very dirty. Found some Cokes Pullman but it seemed unnecessary. I had my knitting in the bag you gave me and worked on a sweater for the Dutch relief. I have two sweaters going, so I can be at a part that requires no thought on me while I am doing a hard part as ^{the} ~~sewing~~. I still knit slowly and uneven & hesitantly but I am excited by doing it.

Later.

Have just received your Valentine letter forwarded from Holland. Am so sorry I haven't been able to write to you the past few months. Did let Klauwdo know of the writing and after this outburst. Have just written to a young friend to know in order to find out about a floor. I ^{hope} to see sales prices from the other persons to whom I wrote. A heartfelt of love to you, my persons, by heart.
Eve

16107 7

postpaid "Use this side" "Mail to" "post" "With gloves" "Very small writing is not advised"



16107 J. H. Schuch
General Delivery
Way 108, F. P. O.
San Francisco, California

From
Eva Ellen Schuch
27 W. 25th Street
Holland, Michigan
April 10, 1952

Dear George, I cannot get into Longfellow in Boston today. Will look to see what is best to do. I will be back to you in the morning, I need fuel & have a few things. The house sitting in the living room putting down the kitchen floor and replacing the fragrance and beauty of the city. I visited the Carter Clinic have been a part of church and something to be enjoyed from the sidewalk beds of flowers. We have never before have I been in a home with me for years than a few moments. And I do love you more than ever for making this experience a part of this spring. I've tried to find you ^{in the} courage and strength and hope this part has done since the first part of the city. I am and I want to know you and find the chance of getting a big result so I'll be glad to Miss Hansen. I do not see but two left - and this on Wednesday. I can finally get a place for the church from Washington but this will have to be in for Sunday and longer. We had a happy Easter day. Mother was very brave in the morning and just for half day all day. We wandered all over Northside and the American and that's just half day. Love
Eva

V-MAIL

11 52 77

147 77 Y. B. Bird's nest
General Delivery
New York, F. P. O.
San Francisco, Calif.

Los B. Bird's Nest
Coxsackie
New York
April 8 1944

Dear George, I am writing you especially this evening
I don't seem to write to you about the flora.
I finally obtained one which I am quite certain
would be of no use to you since it contains
no key or description of plants. It is the only
flora of the Aleutians. I am copying a
few paragraphs relating to the climate, kinds of
plants etc. which I'll send to you. The book cost
me \$100 but the owner said he would take of hands
if it weren't suitable, so I am returning it. I am
sorry I could do no better than this. The book is
Flora of the Aleutian Islands by Miss Hulten, a
Swedish woman who is an acquaintance of mine by
the author. I am grateful to you for the money
which comes every month. Must tell you how much
I enjoyed Constance. It was the first I had had
opportunity to become acquainted with her. We went to
Cochran's Grove one day, I walked up to Bronk's woods
in a gentle rain with mud being all the while and
had to lay the pen every day. I am not at all sure what
is going to Boston for the conference is postponed. In many
ways I am much stronger. I have been 10 days to the
North. Make up for V...-MAIL 1944

V...-MAIL

No. 10c
 To: **Mr. George B. Van Schoeck**
 Navyias F.P.O.
 San Francisco
 California

From: **Ever B. Van Schoeck**
 27 West 21st St.
 Holland, Mich.
 2-21-44

My dear George - This has been a rainy Sunday but we
 have been glad of it for we had a new parking strip
 made in front of the house and this point ought to
 be better for the new grass than a parking strip.
 The heat and it is late has work for us. The
 garden is beginning to be interesting now for the
 various seeds are coming up. But small quantities
 will prevent us having so much as in the last
 year but Ben has very much pleased and nearly all
 planted except the like peas and cress. He will
 eat the sweet plants later too. Ben has been very
 kind and surprised this past week. It seems to be the
 reaction from the trip with its over stimulation.
 He stays for hours and that is the best ever. He
 must to bed as soon as supper was over and was
 sleep until morning without waking. I hope so.
 Ben's new geraniums are in bloom - these plants are
 such are has a dozen or more clusters of flowers very
 lovely and attractive. He has a lady Washington geranium
 which is a beautiful thing and with waxy rays
 and a white flower. He likes the small geraniums best.
 Still from a time when Ben - Dick would have
 my long 27th March and always had some
 great day

V-MAIL

June 30, 1944

Dearest George,

I am very glad to have your letter. I wish I had been of help with respect to the flowers. Perhaps by now you have received something from Mr. Walker. Yes, I think prolonged pressure between paper towels is as good a method as you can use. ^{One} You could use newspapers, which you don't have? ~~know~~, and blotting paper would be a help. Mosses can be pressed with lighter pressure. I've been trying to find some envelopes suitable for mosses. Any kind of an envelope will do - one upon which the substratum etc. can be hot-pressed. Use of Convexities? But of course the printing stage is less desirable.

had fallen into the habit of doing almost
nothing about weals and it was wonderful
to see how Maama revived when appetizing
food was set before her. She was cooking
forward when I left to Teresa's cooking.
Several times when Mrs. Deep was out
brought a bunch chops, peas and sweet
potatoes or something of the sort for Maama
and she sat up and ate wonderfully well.
I don't blame Mrs. Deep. Cooking for me so
incapable of showing appreciation as Maama
is would soon lose its zest. Well, enough
of all this. I am satisfied that Maama is
doing as well as she is able and far
better than I had hoped to find her.

The garden begins to give returns. The
peas were an excellent local loss but the
lettuce ^{has been very good} ~~was good~~ and we've had beet greens
several times. ^{had kept it we had the}
first beets. Remember having the
first for you in July '7 two years ago!
Mrs. Godfrey stopped in to call yesterday

afternoon just as I was pulling the
beets or I wanted her today they eat
them. We had canned beans, string
beans & hot biscuit with 'em. The
tomatoes have developed well again but
I am in hope they will overcome it and
bear in spite of it. But recently their
has been too much rain. The garden
has a sprinkling system, a great
convenience. We'll have string beans
soon. I've had to fight the sucking insects,
leaf hoppers, on every day as I did
last year but at least the beans look
more hopeful than a year ago. Last
Sunday morning I worked as far
west to the Cell of the bot. wheels. I had
not heard one since I was at Hoopers,
although since I ~~heard~~ ^{saw} one along a
roadside here. I have not heard one
since Sunday. I thought he may
have been attracted by the ripening
mulberries ^{nearby} of which fruit are said to
be very good. Will try to catch some.
Much love and great hugs,
Eve

wedid make a trip to Ford Sheldon a week ago Friday and
had a perfect time on the beach when we collected. Then
I gathered a few objects from the bank along Pequot harbor
Wednesday, October Twentytwo

Dear Mr & George.

[1944]

Ever since you called on Friday I have
intended to sit down with pen and paper to tell you
how glad I was to have it. I'm sorry you had that
horrid cold but ever and ever so thankful you
were able to take things rather than usual for a few
days. And what a grand mountain climb. Two
days of it was a good workout and what a meal
you men I have been able to take away! I can
imagine your pleasure in visiting with the Rangers
and his wife. You have Parker's gift for visiting
and care for interesting. That is a rare heritage.

Since this fall we have gone to a small farm
near here to buy celery. Mr. Stelstra reminds me
of Parker, ~~except that~~ he is taller and has not so
much to say but his whole being betrays
sincerity and honesty and his pride in his
celery and his arrangements for working and
packing, it ~~was~~ is a joy. For many fine cents
we get a great amount. At the store we sell them
for 15-20 cents for one large or two medium
sized bunches. On Saturday we drove over to
Stelstra's and I had a hard not to get out for I
was ^{very} nervous. Then I followed Lanna for 7 miles
then the opportunity of hearing his voice and
interviewing the whole process of buying
a fraction worth of celery. Best evening Mrs.

A week ago Monday was a day of summer heat. When home came lunch & soon we took our lunch to a bed of open wood about 2/3 of a mile from here. There we sat upon the ground which was ^{rather} dry surrounded by white hazel shrubs in full bloom. There ^{are} were white hazel trees than in any other spot I've visited. Since then we've had two or three days of rain. I was relieved to have it since before the present season opened for the grass and weeds in the orchard were very dry and I didn't want to fight another fire. It'd be glad to have the orchard covered over but I don't know how to do it safely. Perhaps more has come of buying or selling so I guess we have settled down for a bit. The project of leaving to New has ~~hindered~~ & ~~ruined~~ my plans of ambition to clean out in that house and me. but in Conf. & Bureau ~~leaving~~ for a time.

I ~~don't~~ think of you more often than when I am preparing something I know you would enjoy eating. You know that. But I did think of you ^{especially} Monday evening when we had stepped in each other. For some reason or other the feeling in each other didn't bear very well. Guess it was because I used red seed after having decided ^{early on that} I didn't have room for a fourth kind of.

Bummer Squash. However, the last two sections
found were perfect for shipping, the only well-
formed ones I had picked, and returned me +
that the shipping was the best I had ever made.
We had us + had shipped squash all bumper for
killing this yellow nor the Ever yellow. I found the
right shape.

I am glad to know the name of the tree
bearing the myriophyllum leaves. I do not
remember it although I must certainly
have seen specimens of the bark and twigs
with leaves for Dr. Johnson was in that
region in 1933, as I remember it. According to
Ridley, it occurs from British Columbia & California
and was introduced in 1827. No, that doesn't
mean that! It was introduced into England
in 1826 or 27. It is native to the region
mentioned and was christened "explorer of the
the western world" by Brit. hosts. There is quite
an account of it in your book, western United
Flowers and their stories by Saunders. It is
one of the large family, Ericaceae. You know, perhaps,
a closely related genus to which the bearberry
belongs. The huckleberry and blueberry
are ^{the} closely related ~~part~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~same~~ ~~genus~~.

There, now. I mean to stop and get to the huckleberry
hitchhike. It is one of the best & enjoyable all day
lots of autumn. I am in great measure to
the best - well - the - world of my brothers, Eva



December 10, 1944

Dearest George,

Perhaps this will reach you by Christmas Day. Ourselves you will know how close our hearts will be on that day and you will feel the love I'll be sending to you just as I shall feel yours.

December 11, 1944

Once I wrote to you ^{has} come and I am so very glad to have it. I do hope nothing has happened to your specimens. I have been thinking I'd write to Dr. Walker to find out about that publication about the Electra which he was doing the botanical part. He promised to let me know when it was published that I might send for a copy. If?

do get around to writing I'll mention the plants you sent here, for & enforcing, and perhaps that will move her to write to you. As I remember her he had to be prodded around then although I didn't know her well. I am enclosing a few rather poor pictures. You'll have to imagine how Mamma's new coat looks. It really isn't a very fine coat but there is very little choice ^{in choosing} and it seemed the possible to put too much money into one of these wartime models. I think it looks well on Mamma and it certainly fits her better than the old brown one. She was much happier when that was bought. When I found out that she was quite unhappy with her old coat I urged her to give in to her desire to get another one. Anything ~~other~~ reason that will keep her to keep up spirit is a wise purchase. Yes, its too bad she hasn't the apartment.

But if she had it she would be without
 the attention Betty Sue and Sue pay her.
 However the advantages of the apartment
 would far outweigh its disadvantages.
 Another problem has come before the
 car & right in this head killed. The city
 has sent a small sidewalk flow through
 three times this year so that I haven't
 had to labor on our 100 feet of sidewalk.
 Had the driveway is short, about 50 ft.
 I think. Yesterday Laura and I were
 invited to eat dinner at Mrs. Godfrey's.
 She has moved into a house which she
 bought some years ago. It is directly
 across the street from the old chapel.
 I think we were her first invited
 company and we had the first meal
 in its dining room. It was the fourth
 Sunday dinner I had eaten on & since
 I have lived with Laura (except for
 two Sunday dinners away from home

when I have been in Providence) and
 they second at some one's house they,
 how I enjoyed it. We had Laura's Cousins,
 Margaret and Helen, on Thursday evening
 Day. I expect they will invite us to Christmas
 Dinner. I'd rather have their come here for
 it is easier for me to have company here
 than to go calling but I do never eat a
 meal at Margaret's and I'd go if she asks
 us. There is much I have in need to
 write to you. Perhaps I shall be able to
 write a letter every day or so. I've been
 writing to Mamma and I do so want
 to write to you. Laura used to be quite
 faithful but she seems to have too
 much else to do ^{now}. She hardly keeps
^{in touch} with her old friends. And knowing
 she doesn't write to their makes me
 hesitate to remind her to write for me.
 Laura said she was going to send you
 a Christmas card. If she comes home

Before I go to read this list ask her to put her card with mine and I'll put double postage on it. I should send some home I'll send some of the pictures with her card which will have to go as usual if you can't have it Christmas week. I shall probably go to the midnight service in the chapel Christmas eve and shall be playing records for you on that day. I shall play very last year's Christmas pieces & the Arch Duke Trio, and Brahms Double Concerto which you love. Let us say I'll play the first on Christmas eve, about 9/30 p.m. Eastern ~~time~~ time (central war time). I cannot figure out just what time that will be with you for I cannot find the maps of the Pacific and the figuring isn't in my head. And I'll play the Double Concerto Christmas Day in the evening at about 8/30. These two times are times that I need to be free no matter what we do on these two

days. And now since his flatted
 counterpane, let tell you that brass is
 having the German clock - about 16 sheets
 here on Thursday. I made some cookies
 for them to-day. Santa Claus, Christmas tree, stars and
 bell ones. I am going to pack up a few of the
 best one for you. I don't suppose they'll reach
 you until after Christmas. Any after, I didn't
 put any in your Christmas package for I sent
 that so early. Perhaps this package will go through
 quickly. I am also going to make some
 Christmas bread for you sandwiches and
 soup as we have coffee. It please me that
 h. Heute the car has some in your car.
 The clock was here in early May. They are
 a pack of kids and women all over the house
 always and always. Now I want to go to meet
 this. I am sorry the pictures are so dark.
 Heiner says when we'll get another piece.
 You know his considered at the elevator
 how whether you wanted to use my camera

These pictures were taken in Mexico's last
Mexico. It is possible I could get a few
films by postcard and let send it
if you would. But I don't know if films are
hard to get. Perhaps you can get them out
there.

Love and a merry Christmas and
pleasant New Year - Eva.

[Faint, illegible handwriting, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.]

January 9, 1945

Dear George.

How easily my good intentions die! Ten thousand
 times since I wrote last my thoughts have pointed
 you. You didn't get the cheese because I was too
 tired. I shouldn't send it to you! It'd be because
 you are too weakly payed! It so happened that
 Christmas was I was alone ^(i.e. without husband) here with Mrs. Golphey
 and, although I was able to enjoy the cheese in a
 measure, I was too tired to fully enjoy it, but I
 loved you very hard and knew that you were thinking
 of me. I am glad the cheese pleased you. If I can find
 another I'll send ~~you~~ ^{it}. Not glad do we find them.
 Laura said this and got it for you. Raisin forests do
 not bother us too much for we have been accustomed
 to eat the cheese, which are not so high in protein.
 And since butter was very hard to find about a year ago
 we have eaten margarine almost entirely. We
 do have butter, which we both like better, occasionally
 as a treat or when we have company. Butter takes 24
 points now and margarine 2. There is a great difference
 in the different kinds of margarine and I try to
 get what I call a good kind. A couple of days before
 Christmas I had a great surprise, a registered letter
 containing \$20. 'First drink of it!' I had received
 the rather very Christmas present. It's since that
 first time I was in the hospital in '36 had I had
 that big a present, though heaven knows I'd had
 a great number of percent of money since then. Thank
 you and bless you. Bought a bond with \$18.75
 and decided to spend the rest for little treats. One

If this is anything you want to eat, then I can get some like
 this. The first cheese is a good one. Let's try it. I can't buy it.

day soon I want to telephone to Mauna. I didn't
do it at Christmas time because conditions were
urged not to use the long distance service, ^{then} least 7
cents, when I thought of the mothers and fathers
waiting for calls from their children. On Saturday
I took Mauna to the movies, Armenia and Red
Lace. I laughed until my side ached and
closed my eyes during two or three unpleasant parts.
The fever you described in a letter in December was
something in me but I have not been able to get
beyond that. I haven't much in fever but I see
what I can find out. I am greatly pleased over your
account of your plants. I feel I failed you terribly.
I might have been able to send you a blotter - I'd have
had to cut them in pieces to fit the post regulations.
My mind was so full of Mauna and her problems
last spring and summer that I seemed blind
to anything else. You did wonderfully well the
plants. I have a little paper bound bird. Field work
for the Botanist, I think. That might help you out
with tax money. I haven't found it yet but will look
for it again. Christmas made me very tired but
instead of going hopelessly to pieces as formerly I
have been sleeping, & of. For about ten days after
Christmas I had a bad cold, the worst I've had in
years. Each time I feel better we try to have
company. Mrs. Joffe came Christmas Eve and
was with us until about 8/30 Christmas night.
She was invited to Corcoran's, too. She
and Margaret are good friends. We ate Christmas
breakfast at the kitchen table and Mrs. J. very enjoyed

And Carl & Prudence we had been to find friend Gatten some time before supper and the evening. The teacher organ & the College. Her son is in Belgium. Had Trump Number and worked for you! Monday she he speaking for you.

the birds ^{at the feeding tray} Cardinals, blue jays and chickadees with pleasant fathes of us the garden. After breakfast we found our presents around the tree and by the tree we were through & it was time for Mrs. G. to go home to test his furnace and then go to the Whitecell. We didn't have company ^{again} next Friday of that week when we had the Whitecell (Margaret, Helen and Annabelle) since they could not come here for her year because it was going away that day. Then on Sunday we had lunch with Mrs. Otto who is a way past 80 and who lives at the hotel now. I made cheese souffer for her for ^{her to smell} something she probably doesn't get at the hotel. I wish I could ^{have} sent some to you. On New Year's Day we had Mrs. Goffey and another friend of mine's, one I had not come to know. The teacher working in the boys school and is responsible for that free school fore & which I think we have persistent out to you. I've always been sick of Miss Rogers. She is overwhelming but when I greeted her I felt she was a little afraid of me. That put a new slant on the situation!! We had gotten a chicken from a farmer and it was very good roasted, more like the ones used to have at home than ^{those} we usually have here. While I have been sitting here at h. I think the hairy wood pecker has been here three times, that was the tree outside the study window. I saw him for the first & last Saturday. I have had seen him once before two years and twice last year while I was at home. He is like the downy woodpecker but from 1/3 to 1/2 larger. The pleasant comes freely now - sometimes four or five birds at a time. And I've seen three different colors. While I was getting dinner on Sunday the Nest

beautiful cactus I have ever seen was eating corn
just inside the kitchen windows. I could scarcely
believe my eyes and as I stood there, hardly daring
to breathe, I tried to send his beauty to the people
I love who love beauty, you and Catherine and
Eleanor and Russell and Mrs. Morgan and
Dave and others. His beard was almost as long and
^{was} wonderful blue green with many other colors on the
back. I haven't seen him close since then. To-day
for the first this season we saw no hawks in the
blue between our yard and the mountains. And last
Saturday we saw a female downy on the glass in the
Cactus of the garden. Last year the downy and
mistletoes came every day. We have had steady
cold and snow for almost six weeks now. The
first snow came November 30 and since
then it has snowed and snowed but occasionally
not a great deal at a time. The low temperature
recorded has been 4° above. It is 10° to-day
though often it has been in the twenties. But the
warm spells such as we get here in the December
or early January. If you send for the camera
send a request for films. The request is sent on
by a store here to the Eastman (I think) company and two films
are sent. I don't know whether you could get color films
but you might ask for it. I have no films which I
found in my stocking. It says it in case you need it.
It is good until Jan. 1946. Your Christmas Cactus has
been blooming. I have it in two pots. The plants are small
but they were "beads in all" and how we have loved
them. Your Christmas cards were lovely. Thank you. A great

deal of love and so much love to - Eve

April 5, 1945-

Dearest George,

After more than three weeks of spring-like weather we are see the clutches of winter with a hard frost forecast for to-morrow. All vegetation is about a month ahead of last year. A week ago the yard seemed as I remembered it on the day of my release from house a year ago. There is promise of warmer weather this week-end. I have ordered asparagus roots and rhubarb roots from Harris' and since I have the ground ready and I am impatient for them to come. As soon as possible I want to get strawberry plants set. The whole vegetable plot is in chaos because there are piles of dirt from the asparagus trenches and piles of rose hedges (diseased) to be buried. The plot is so small that it doesn't take much to clutter it. I was working in the green house starting some seeds for which I've been waiting a long time (it seems) when it came to me that it is this day since I wrote to you. The most exciting bit of news in that time is that on Easter Sunday morning a hermit thrust accepted on the bank porch for a few moments. I was working at the kitchen table and had a good view of it. I did not recognize it as a hermit though but simply as a hermit or a close relative. It seemed too early for the wood thrush which I have not seen about here. I knew it on the Campus in

Baltimore. Although I took my glasses and went out in the yard I was unable to catch a glimpse of this bird I had seen and then I consulted the book. I could hardly ^{believe} I had been so lucky through although the cinnamon colored tail seemed beyond description. Upon reading the text I found Linnæus mentions migrants with a much earlier than the other thrushes and are quite often seen in city ^{or village} yards in March and October, that is during migration. However, they seldom sing as such occasions. I had thought that had I had leisure and money to go to solitary places further north, would I be able to see or hear a hermit thrush. To have been visited by "the little swamp king" upon Easter morning seemed a such blessing.

I have not heard from Dr. Walker but I trust he had the book (Huller's) for you. I must tell you that my diabetes is settling down to a more predictable state. I have had a number of bad useless reactions and intermediate periods of increasing high sugar. However, the past week has been more normal. During one of the reactions Laura consulted a physician, not the one we called when I was sick in February. So now I must see this man and make him acquainted with my case so that if anything unusual occurs he will be able to look after me. He is a young man, was in college about the time I was and, so far as I know, his only drawback is that he is desperately busy. ~~and that he~~



has been in the hospital seven weeks with a broken hipbone.
 Two hours after having left the hospital the day I was
 discharged she was back with Cousin Margaret. I'm
 awed again as I have watched Margaret, not only
 see this difficulty, but through the years I have
 lived with Laura, I have wished that Maama
 had as many interests as Margaret has. In Maama's
 position Margaret would not be so full to, & full
 something to do. Well, I run & go full these
 days in the earth and then clean up and go to
 bed. Laura went to faculty meeting and was
 going out to supper so I didn't change my clothes
 before having supper. I shall play some music
 before I go to bed. My, what a great blessing the
 records have been! I'm tried to be careful with them.
 At first I was afraid to use them. This winter when I
 was laid up I enjoyed their music chain ever. I don't
 seem to have a necessary for music but I do
 derive much enjoyment & profit. If the pleasure
 is not as discernible as it should be, it's
 too bad, I know, but still it's joy to me. Thank
 you ten thousand times for trusting me with your
 treasures. And thank you for the money which
 comes every month. Maama paid the hospital bill,
 and the doctor's bill and ambulance bill were
 not too big for me to manage. Much, much love
 to the best of my brothers in all this wide world and
 a whole family of hugs, by me, Eva