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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.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. George B. Vandschaack  
570 Greenwood Place  
Y. L. G. Farmer. Syracuse, N. Y.

Copraque, N.Y.

Sept. 14, 1921.

My dear George:-  
Papa

arrived safely this  
afternoon. We've felted  
Hindall's Quercus for  
Sims. Please write &  
tell me all particulars  
as soon as you have time.  
I guess I'll get roadwrecks  
tomorrow. School goes  
fine. Is Prof. Vellard  
here? Oh, dear Wilbur  
is in a hurry so I'll have  
to stop.  
 Lovingly yours  
Evel.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. George B. Van Dehaack  
Catskill  
New York.

Camp Quabogue  
Catskill N. Y.  
Thurs. 3 P.M.

Dear George: -

Really  
I haven't much news.  
I went to town with  
Beatrice & Celestia  
this A.M. We rode in  
with Hubbard. I also  
washed a couple of  
things. We had a feast  
last night with what  
Beatrice's people had.  
Now I'm going in swim-  
ming. With love. Eva

[15 Sept. 1921]

Dear George:-

I've just finished reading your letter. What a fine time you are having! How does the green "lid" look on you? What is sight singing? And what is the English like? When you have time please write me a nice long letter and tell all the particulars as well as answer my questions.

How many periods do you have a week?

Well enough of that!

I had a card from Donald to-day. He said he sent you a card and wanted me to send your address. This is 119 Dryden Road, Ithaca N. Y. You can send him a card and tell him your address yourself.

Maybe I will <sup>send them a card too</sup> ~~too~~ but for ~~now~~ <sup>not</sup>  
right away as I don't have time  
to breath with my Algebra & Vergelt  
Physical Geog.

We finished La Mare an  
Diablo to-day. Now we start in  
the grammar where we left off last  
June. What do you think? My  
Eng. II paper was marked down  
from 84 to 73 and the rest of the  
Eng papers weren't touched.

I'm beginning to comprehend  
Short hand. I really like Miss  
Wair awfully well.

Frances Smith visited school  
to-day. She didn't come near me.  
I met Parker and another fellow  
in the street. We didn't stop tho.

Miss Morgan asked about you  
and Donald. She is so glad you  
are pleasantly situated.

Honestly, George, I miss

Singing.

Suppose you are greatly enjoying the bath and lights.

I'm hoping to find time to go down to Mrs. Dwight tomorrow. She said there was no hurry about the books but anyway I want to see her. I would like to take lessons but I don't.

We are all the time counting on you for meals. I'll try to forget and get your place and put cake for you. I guess you spent much time around and get me mixed up.

Well if I don't stop I'll surely leave nothing for next time. Isn't that ambiguous?

Lots of love from Mamat.  
Eva.

P.S. We had a test of 25 words and word signs yesterday in shorthand and I got 100%. Tomorrow we have a real sure nuff test I think.

P.S. Mama will send your nurse roll  
Aha do you want your bathing suit?  
She says to send a picture of the mission to  
Grace Pierce, 712 John St. and tell her the  
who preaches there.

you terrible, but won't be  
here when I go to Syracuse next  
year. I suppose that's a dream.  
Papa said last night I would  
have to wait a year or two. I'm going  
to ask Perry if I couldn't get a  
permit to teach next year. Can you  
imagine it? Velleda has been teaching  
in the sixth grade three days. Before  
that Allredster, Beatrice and other  
Velleda did it.

Papa just remembered that  
our postage bill will be \$400 this year!

Mrs Bogardus is quite cross  
this year. She deals quite a lot, but  
of course I don't get it.

I don't understand why there  
are such a few in Eng and Ight

Saturday P.M.  
[17 Sept 1921]

My dear George:-

I really haven't much news to write. Affairs go on as usual except that we miss you very much. By the way Auntie said she missed your practicing. I don't know whether it is a good or bad miss for her. She doesn't seem very well prepared to go to Newton yet. She said she expected to go to-day.

Allister is very much interested in you. She wants to know everything even how much things cost. Papa says she has a new piano, maybe she will play now. She is real clever and quick in Virgil. She rather puzzled Mrs Baker yesterday she taught all day down

stairs.

Mary Callow has left school and expects to get married I hear. But that's awful. I guess that's just gossip.

Harold wants me to send his love. He was stung by a bee and his eye is completely closed.

How did you like Prayer Meeting out there.

I had a card from Ethel to-day. Well papa is in a terrific hurry. Some one will write to-morrow.

The new drawing teacher comes Monday. Please write Grace Brook a card. Ask her how to write circle vowels between two reverse curves!

Lot of love  
Eva.

26 Sept, 1921  
Sunday Evening.

Dear George:-

I really can't think of a single thing to say except that Auntie went away on the 10:30 yesterday A.M. We had a card from her this morning. I don't think she will be home again until June.

Mama & Wilbur have gone to church. Papa has not felt well today. So he hasn't been out at all. Grandpa and Wilbur went this A.M. Grandpa came home with Mary and Wilbur stayed to J.S. with the car. Very early guessed why he stayed!

I operated on my first patient this morning. He was a dead rooster. I did it with the assistance of Mama & Harold. The latter was great help!

Who gave the Freshman reception?

The Juniors or Sophomores? I don't under-  
stand how Evelyn's lead better can be in the  
Medical College yet. I that she had to take  
three years of just ordinary college first.  
If you see her again remember me to her!  
Ask her if she has from Mrs. Salma's.

I really ought to write to Ethel. Give her  
my <sup>best</sup> regards if you see her.

I've fallen in love with Miss Weisend  
short hand. But I can't get interested in  
Physical Geography. We're covered over  
2 fourth of the book already and I  
don't understand half of it. Miss Baker  
is very good in Virgil.

We have singing three times a week.  
Miss Winter is going to organize a mixed  
chorus. Benedict has taken a back seat.

I haven't seen Mrs. Dwight since you  
went away. I would like to but my  
excuse to go has vanished. Papa took the

Dear George-

Eva has written about all these  
is to write so I just want to say I still miss  
you very much. It rained this afternoon and  
seemed real lonesome & gloomy with you and  
Auntie gone. I spent some time writing a  
long letter to Grace - I wonder if you ever see  
her one of those postals. - Received your  
postal yesterday afternoon - Sorry the grapes  
were crushed but never mind. - Only about 35  
out to church to night - the first I have been in  
most 2 months - meant to go this morning but  
Pa was real sick just time to get ready. Harold  
too, has been ailing two days - I doctored him sharp  
all day yesterday - too much corn, melons & grapes  
I guess. Pa says he will send you some money  
in this letter. Hope you had a good day  
to-day & are feeling well & happy. Must  
go to bed now. Pa says he missed you more to-day  
than anytime yet. Lovingly, Mother.

books and keys back.

Algebra takes an awful long time.  
Miss Morgan doesn't scold very much.  
She seems to feel happy most of the times.  
We always have a good time in French.

Did Mama write that she was going  
to the W. C. T. U. convention at Bensonville  
Lues? She will stay over night. I'm glad  
she will go, it will be a nice change for  
her.

Have you heard from Donald? I suppose  
he knows more than he did three weeks ago.  
Miss Morgan said he would learn a few  
things!

Mama is home now and if she has any  
thing to write she can do it here.

Lots of love.

Eva.

-077-

2 Oct 1921

My dear George:-

We were mighty glad to get word from you yesterday. Yes, we wondered why you didn't write but college life is evidently a busy life. Mrs. Dwight called up to say that she had a card too. Your work came yesterday.

Mama and Papa and Wilbur have gone to Athens to see Broderick and the Piges. They have a new Ford touring car. I expect them any minute.

Papa seems to miss you very much in Sunday so peculiarly. He talks about writing but you know he has to wait till just the right minute comes before he does it. Mrs. Dwight says he must take yeast to make him

feel better.

Miss Weir and Miss Morgan both spoke about having cards from you. The latter said you seemed to be quite cheerful and happy. You can imagine in just what tone of voice she said it. I like her more and more every day. She seems particularly pleasant and happy this year.

I have your old place at the board in French class.

Every time I go there I think of you for I cannot help but see your initials.

Had a long letter from Ethel this week. She says you don't seem to be very neighborly as yet. She seems to be on the run as usual.

The Junior class has published one paper. The

typewriting was so poor I  
could hardly read it. It was  
mainly knocks at the Seniors.  
Gonzales is Editor.

Mr. Richard has offered  
a five dollar prize to the one  
in the senior class who writes  
the best essay on some subject  
taken from American History.  
It must be at least 15,000 words  
in length and submitted to  
some judge chosen by Mr. R.  
before the middle of next May.

The good Benedict agrees that  
Have you heard from  
D. T. yet? Just think I haven't  
been in the 56.18 since he left?

I like short hand but the  
trouble is I can write it quite  
well but it takes me ages to  
read it back. Miss Weir says  
I would save time if I wrote back  
with long hand for the time I

would save ~~cost~~ by taking it  
in short hand would love needing  
it back. She laughs at me!

So I train very nice. I  
shall expect to hear your  
talk as fast as I can when you  
come back!!!

We've had two Seniors class  
meetings already. Dan is  
president but some how I  
found so awful. Got to say,  
the <sup>journal</sup> edition of the seniors paper  
take. It is to be published once  
a month. We had a meeting  
Friday and I assigned some-  
thing to each member. You know  
and know whether it will ever  
be printed or live more than one  
issue.

Allister is debating as to  
whether or not she will graduate  
this year or not. I told her she was  
foolish because she would



I'll get one for the Denver papers.  
All I have so far is one letterhead.

This is quite a mixed up and  
gossipy letter isn't it? By the  
way I should like to have been  
a little more when you got in  
with that organist, I can't spell  
his name. Just how do you do  
such nice little stunts?

Very lovingly yours.

Eva

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS



Mr. George B. Van Schaack  
510 Greenwood Place  
Syracuse, N. Y.

Cayser, N. J.  
Nov. 5, 1921.

My dear George:-  
P.S. Mr. D called for my card  
up to the 2nd. I received this now. We were  
mighty glad to get it. Had  
another letter from William  
yesterday. He surely keeps us  
posted. Hope you'll find  
work for type writer. School  
goes about as usual except  
that it is mighty hard. Latin  
takes as long. The Senior Class  
party was a grand success.  
Everybody says we must have  
another. Literary Society  
organized. Lyell, Mrs. A. Steele  
vice. Well, adieu & love.  
Everybody asks about you.  
Ever been Van Dusen? We'd  
send you word this afternoon.  
It is growing dark. Glad you  
have pleasant evenings. Hope  
you heard from C. W. Ethel said  
she had. I'll write a letter soon.  
Very lovingly yours. Eva.

Coyneville, N. Y.  
Nov. 13, 1921.

My dear George:-

It falls to my lot to write to you. It is by no means an unhappy one. Mother has gone to church so I promised to write the news. She will probably put in a note.

Who do you suppose is here? I rather doubt it. Arrived this morning two o'clock. I sat up until 1:45 A.M. and had just got in bed when the truck came. Got up and dressed to visit with her father and his two companions. Papa had been waiting for them for three hours down by Van Wormer's corner. Mr. S was

on his way to Seheerstadt.  
She is going back on train in a  
day or two. Poor child was  
nearly dead. She slept until  
noon to-day.

I think I have another  
surprise. Willius came home  
Lunch on the 3<sup>rd</sup> of Oct. I guess  
he got homesick all the he wouldn't  
admit it. I had a holiday Friday.  
He went back on noon train to-day.  
He hasn't changed a bit. I guess  
he will lose his roommate.

Willius finally complained  
after Loren had book another  
fellow there to sleep three nights,  
or rather almost morning.  
I don't blame him.

I had a card from Lynn.  
Isn't it funny she seems so  
distant. Now don't think I'm  
speaking of miles! Cause I'm  
not. Spoke about coming

Cast soon.

How did you enjoy your roommate? He certainly seems to be faithful. Wander y means business like Wallis did.

Tests were hard all except for shorthand. I didn't take that until Thurs. P. M. I got 95%. My mistakes were mostly silly ones but Miss West said it was a fine paper. I think I got the highest in the two classes.

We had last June's French paper. Four questions. It was hard but I was not surprised.

Got only 83 in Physical Geog. Miss Barker said it was a poor mark but I don't think it is <sup>so</sup> bad because I've been but quite a bit and didn't get done. Nobody did it was "fierce terrible" long.

Mama, papa, William and  
Harold went to the S. Convention  
train at Medway Friday. H.  
came home after the first session  
and went to a party at Dr. Wilson's.  
I gather from what he says that  
it was a swell affair. How he  
came to be invited I don't know.

Mrs. Shield is in the hospital  
for appendicitis. She was operated  
on Saturday A.M. Haven't heard  
how she is. It seems queer that she  
should get it while substituting  
for Mrs. Smith while she was also  
in the hospital.

I was mightily pleased  
with your letter. It seemed  
as if I could almost hear  
you talking.

Literary Society hasn't had  
regular meeting yet. H. handed  
in his name so I suppose I'll  
have an escort. Don't go if I don't.

Dear George -  
Eva has left me little to  
write about so I'll just say I think  
of you all the time even if I don't  
write as often as I need to do. I mean  
to write you a long letter to night but  
wanted to go to church so I thought I'd ac-  
company him. But E. has done the  
business for me & you have the newspaper  
the same. - I surely was surprised  
to see H. walk in on Thursday night. I  
was ironing his clothes to return to him.  
He looked fine and managed in the  
course of the three days to give us con-  
siderable information about the school  
& his life in Obolensk. I wish you could  
drop in & surprise us too. But June is fast  
approaching & then you will come for sure.  
Mill Church was buried yesterday. I guess  
Mrs D. felt quite bad about it. I wish you  
is also very bad & not expected to live. I  
am so tired & sleepy - was up till most 6 AM.  
What an experience. Saw it. I hope I can  
read them while I am up. My mother so much  
wished. Lovingly, Mother.

Ethel says glasses are becoming  
to you. I don't know whether  
that was sarcasm or not.

I didn't know I was coming  
until 8:30 last night when  
Herma called from Kingston.  
Mother knew she might come  
but didn't tell me. Like a  
goose I was so excited I didn't  
get my lessons done and have  
to do some to-morrow morning  
or now.

I suppose you are well  
now. I'm sorry about the leg  
and certainly hope you won't have  
to suffer with that again or  
with that awful organst you  
wrote about.

Here they come. Better  
entertain D. and let mother  
write the rest.

Lots of love  
Eva.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

N.Y.

Mr. George B. Van Schaak  
510 Greenwood Place  
Syracuse  
New York.

Cosmopolis, N. Y.

Nov. 24, 1922

Dear George: -  
I have card  
received yesterday. We  
went to Albany to meet  
William also to the oculist  
to have papa's glasses  
adjusted. We had no  
school yesterday. P.M.  
Everybody asked if you  
were coming. When you  
see Ethel give her my  
best regards and tell  
her I can't remember  
whether I wrote or not.  
I'll do so soon any way.  
It has been raining, snowing,  
hitting etc. It is chiding.  
I'm wondering what you will  
do to-day. Would like to see  
you at 4 pm. Lovingly yours. E. V.

Copackie, N. Y.  
Dec. 2, 1921.

Dear George:-  
I'm going to write  
a few lines so you'll get an answer  
to your letter before Sunday. I'm  
in school and ought to be working  
altho I have no more classes to-day.  
Mr. Benedict is teaching but I, of course  
I'm so very happy  
to think you're coming home so  
early. Mrs. Bogardus says you must  
surely try to come to school for a  
little while. I don't know just when  
we close but we don't open until  
Wed. Jan 4<sup>th</sup> I think. I just  
can't wait to see you. You know  
how much I miss you both in

School and at home. Especially, the latter.

Thank you <sup>very</sup> ~~much~~ for writing to the State Department about the diploma. I showed the letter to Mr. Benedict and he convinced him. He is exceptionally nice to me lately.

Literary Society meets to-night. Dr. Donald's last letter to Sybil he told her to be sure to have a meeting during the holidays but there wouldn't many come <sup>in</sup> ~~in~~ <sup>from</sup>. However she expects to do so if possible.

Papa is having a terrible time with his tooth. I think he has a carbuncle on his neck now. The opening is as big as a 5-cent piece. The two on his cheek are better but he has another one coming on his chin. He suffers dreadfully with the pain.

How did you like Hamlet?  
I think of your going to hear Bach-  
man off the other night. (I'm guess  
that isn't the way to spell it but  
don't laugh I'm not a musician)

I had a letter from Donald  
Tuesday. He seems to be having  
a good time. I'm afraid he is  
rather silly.

School doesn't go very well  
lately. I've had four bad times  
already, two on successive days  
and a real bad one Wednesday.  
I hit my head and it hurts yet.

I've been sick ever since and  
am just getting my equilibrium.  
I don't mean sick physically  
but mentally. Yesterday morning  
I had to go over to Elye's for until  
noon. Well this is too a la tante  
I believe.

Probably you know she was

in Westchester and New York  
for Thanksgiving. Guess she had  
a swell time at Leach Wittbergs.

I guess I wrote I was taking  
Latin as a lecture course. That is  
what Mrs Baker calls it. I don't like  
it and want to quit entirely. She  
says not, that I'm lazy. I'm not  
but I've got to get Algebra if possible.  
She has given me a day to think it over.

I'm afraid your digestive  
organs will be all out of order.  
Do you have only one meal on  
Sunday? I wouldn't mind having  
a tart of cider like you did on  
Thanksgiving. We haven't had ~~us~~  
drop.

Roman is flirting with A. Steel  
just at present and Joe with Jennie.

Did you know Lyell went with  
get Van West. She still sticks to  
Dad around here.

I don't believe I'll go to the meeting  
to-night. The doctor says I mustn't  
walk so much. Guess H. will go  
and be initiated. I'd surely like  
to go if they didn't stay so late and  
it wasn't so far.

We've just been having Properties  
of Quadratic Equations in Algebra.  
To-day we started progressions.  
She said we wouldn't have Logarithms  
for which I'm very glad altho I'm  
not acquainted with them thing.

Is Ethel still alone and happy?  
Why doesn't she write? I wonder.

I haven't missed any <sup>of</sup> falling  
yet. Most of the seniors are trying  
for the prize.

Did Donald tell you about  
the Irish Comedy he is in. I can't  
imagine it.

Grandpa seems so well as ever  
and works all the time. He is building  
a shed by the kitchen door now.

I hit and lured or something,  
a filling out of my tooth and must  
go to have it filled to-morrow.

Am. Very glad to state that at  
last I'm having a new dress made.

I'm afraid this is a guess letter.  
I don't know why but it sounds so.

Armeda is cutting up some  
capers now. She is a clip à la  
mode. Bugendris.

Well I must study French.  
Les Trois Mousquetaires is getting  
exciting.

With very much love

Eva.

P.S. You'll get money Monday I  
am sure.

Don't forget Mama's birth  
day. I guess Papa will get her  
petticoat.

Cosroachie, U. Y.

Jan, 15, 1922

Dear George:-

As the vest have  
gone to church I am the next  
write. I have really not much  
news. Nothing very startling  
has transpired lately.

Probably mother  
wrote about Mr. Russell the  
Evangelist and Arthur James  
his assistant. This is Mr. R.'s  
last night here. So far I have  
heard of no one who has been  
converted within the last two  
weeks. No one appeared at  
Communion this morning how-  
ever I hope it has done some

good.

Of course to-morrow morning I take Ent. Alg. Mrs M. says she thinks we are pretty well prepared if we keep and write about us. We expect to take it in Room 11 so we will be quiet & not be disturbed by the others. That will be fine I think.

I may take Eng in years to-morrow P.M. I don't know yet. I haven't reviewed so probably wouldn't get a better mark.

Perhaps I'd take E. Alg Wed a.m. Mrs M says she thinks better.

I had a very pleasant surprise when I discovered that my Caesar paper which Mrs. Huntington sent up at 77% was marked by B to 85%. Benedict told me Friday

Why he did so I don't know.

Friday evening literary  
meet. I meant to nominate  
all created for pres. but Miss  
Weid got up very quickly and  
made a motion that the secretary  
be instructed to cast a ballot  
unanimously in favor of Seybell  
as president. The motion was  
seconded & thus amended. That  
was a new method but several  
said it was alright. Miss Jones  
was there too. Dan is vice-pres.  
and Jim secretary & treasurer  
I guess being the latter must run  
in the family. You know Mamma  
& papa are always doing it.

Friday evening Harold went  
to a surprise party at Newell.  
Very pleasant time I suppose!

William is home now. He  
arrived about eleven Sat. E.M.  
I hope he will go back but I'm  
afraid he won't. Papa is very  
much worried & disappointed.  
Next week is Farms (some weeks  
as if he does go back he won't miss  
much. He clinged to take all his  
exams.

Harold doesn't have to go to school  
next week. We have the quarterly  
tests the week after some time.  
It seems like a foolish idea to  
take two weeks when we have so  
many days vacation.

~~The~~ three girls & Daniel  
saw 'Les Trois Mousquetaires'  
in Catskill. They liked it but  
the most exciting part given  
in our book was entirely  
omitted.

3.

I can't tell a soul but Miss Morgan has approached me on the subject of Christian Science. She didn't call it that but I've been thinking about what she said and I see what she meant now. Honestly I am scared to death I'm so afraid she will say more. I haven't told anyone at home or at school. I don't know what to do but she has me all stumped up. I keep out of her way so much as possible. Remember "ninn" is the word unless you write to me especially.

I guess the Tenor play has met its death. I haven't heard anything about it.

About forty eleven people have asked how you liked it in Syracuse. Give 'em a lined prayer

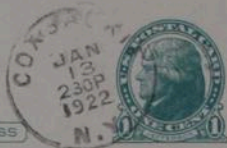
the same. little piece every time.  
I guess I'll have a card printed.  
"As Ye of great civility"  
George likes it very well in  
signature. Yes, he is taking nurse.  
I don't wonder that do?

This is quite lengthy, but it  
is quite of my former statement.  
Please write sometime!

Loveingly yours  
P. B. V. S.

P.S. Don't you wish you were  
here to help me? I do. I have  
any thing turned up yet? Remember  
I will <sup>not</sup> even in the possibility  
of a mad Andrew P. Schell!  
I'm not making fun, merely  
joking. For still have I faith  
least even in thee, my brother!  
By the way do you think there is  
any danger of me being converted to  
a Christian Scientist? Really it  
is lenious.

P. B. V. S.  
I hope you can read this scrawl!



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. George B. Van Schaack  
510 Greenwood Pl.  
Syracuse  
N. Y.

Cassakie, Ill.

Jan. 13, 1921

Dear George:-

Have you  
my young exams? Of  
course ours are yet to  
come. Do you remember  
two good legs to-day?  
Miss Morgan is back again  
tell Ethel when you see  
her draw walking feet that  
letter. Papa has gone on  
the glass to-day. Veterinary  
meets to write but it is  
going to a party so I can't  
go. This is some pen!  
I will write a letter  
when we get to my mind  
is too full now. Wait till  
I reply it.

Love,  
Ethel



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. George B. Van Selaek  
510 Greenwood Pl.  
Synagogue  
N.Y.

Copied from 711

Jan. 11, 1924

Dear George -

This is to  
convey the glad news to  
you. I got 100% in hist.  
Also, I received this in, as  
my reward of me. Took  
Eng 10 years ago but does  
Bogardus says she can't  
read my paper any longer  
than last time. We both think  
it very difficult. I took  
Ch. Alg. this a.m. I hope  
you are enjoying your  
Exams. I'm there until  
next week. This is a  
'Schooly' card with it? It  
looks like a more than one.  
Had a note from Lyman. He  
is working in Dactylis  
leaf. I don't quite know the  
Love from all E. R. U. S.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

George B Van Schaak .  
510 Greenwood Pl.  
Syosser  
West York.

March 9, 1852

Dear George: I expect  
a letter soon and  
never your secretary,  
Perhaps this was  
mistaken about type  
I have only hunted any way  
I haven't heard in ages!  
I'm back at school  
again. The Dicks are  
planning a party for  
Friday night. I would  
soo glad to deliver his  
oration to-day - Don't  
quack! I think you  
better read this. Was a  
good or something. Please  
don't forget to write to  
Mary & family  
I must close



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

George B. Van Denschack  
510 Greenwood Pl.  
Syracuse  
New York.

Lines 20. 21.

Dear George:

The most important thing is that  
 I have a few letters for  
 the envelope. Two months  
 2 up and! He received  
 the instructions. All his  
 wills 7. 15, John Burke,  
 J. Burleson, G. Gal-  
 Dot. Muelly, Mary, and  
 Hull Steele & Co. Jan 1st.  
 It's just been raining.  
 I feel like getting to  
 I don't go to school. I had  
 hand & face, covered  
 washed. A little more  
 coming for vacation.  
 Don't you want to buy  
 so much? I'm selling  
 it for C. Here, I have  
 don't forget to please  
 don't forget to come home  
 soon.

[3 APRIL 1922]

Sunday. F.P.M.

Dear George:-

I'd take a rest from reading Hamlet and report for the ~~the~~ week. There isn't much news.

Mamma hasn't felt well for two days. She feels a bit better to-night and is sitting up.

Papa will send a check, and he wants you to write very soon to tell him how much more you will need before you come home.

I don't care a snap about seeing Donald's "smiling countenance". I'd keep rather see yours. I'm so homesick for you and your playing. I don't think I'd ever feel unwell again unless something happens.

I declare I'll never go to that  
school again. But I cannot have  
said that before and repented.  
I'm a failure at seventeen.

Well I don't want to give you  
the blues. I'll be as bad as Anna  
Shelton and she is quite worse.

Harold has begun to rave about  
the concert. He can't find a piece  
and Mrs. Benedict doesn't take  
a particular interest. Mrs. Bogardus  
is busy sick with a bad cough and  
is helping her father now so she  
can't very lively about the concert  
yet. Mary has long piece but she is  
the only one I think. Margaret  
has declined to be next and Anna  
Schoumacker has her place. Poor  
Anna nearly died of grief when she  
discovered she wasn't elected at  
first.

I must write to Ethel and Evelyn.  
I took dinner at Eliza's outside.

2.

and she showed me a letter from Ethel in which she said Lyne was engaged. I don't care whether she is engaged or not I'd like to see her just the same.

The Plee Club convened on Tuesday. We sold only five tickets. Probably Mrs. Nes. won't like it but I just can't sell tickets. Its worse than getting candy. I sold only 5 pieces at five cents each, of Camp Fire Candy. We sold \$54 worth and made \$9.10 in about nine days. Some sold three times as much as I did. I didn't bring mine home. I got mine at all in school.

If you come home on Wednesday you must try to visit school a few minutes on Thursday. Some folks are anxious to see you. Mrs. Nes especially. If you haven't sent her a card or answered her letter please do. She'd be mighty

pleased.

Have you heard from Mrs. Dumont lately? We haven't heard her quite a while. Perhaps paper over the letters.

It rained & snowed Thursday, Friday & Saturday. The roads are a mess. I had my feet wet so much I began to feel like a duck. Somebody stole my rubbers at school and I had to get a new pair.

The new Commercial room will be ready to use before long. Mrs. White will have it lined down there after Easter vacation.

The other rooms are nice & cozy but not very healthy.

I've been out walking quite a bit lately. Mrs. Banker goes with me quite frequently. Yesterday afternoon I went there to return my pair of rubbers. Miss W. loaned me and Mrs. B. went for a walk with me. Mrs. & Mrs. Gifford

3.  
Have taken a fancy to Mrs B.  
and Mrs Winter. They take them  
out in the car very often. The  
teacher thinks the Griffords are  
the finest people in our society.

Last fall Mr. Richard Grifford  
wrote a prize to the Seniors, who wrote  
the best essay on some historical  
subject, it had to be one which  
required original research and  
preferably one relating to our own  
community. <sup>history</sup> I had decided to  
write on "Old Families who  
settled Cassackie" or something  
like that. Now all but I have  
succeeded to do it. I had my eye on  
that <sup>paper</sup> D. I had my notes mustered  
to ask Sen. Sampson and some  
other for their old Family Records.

Auntie wrote that she didn't  
think it worth while to come home  
for Easter Vacation. I'd worry  
she won't come home indeed. She

cut feet to go to Semmon's school again.  
My own feet had about it too!  
Cape says you must have  
your hair cut before you board  
the train for Cape Centre. Please  
don't have it cut too short. You are  
so handsome with it down  
to the neck. Don't laugh I mean it!

Will come next  
Sat. or Sun. He has final exams  
this week. I can't write him  
not working time good luck.

I haven't seen Mrs Dwight  
a long time. It makes me feel  
good just to see her trip along  
the street.

There was no church in the  
M. E. church the day - Mrs. Hubbert  
is at conference.

Grady Colson is home and I  
met her at Eliza's Thursday.  
Really she comes out gracefully  
but it is fascinating to hear her  
talk and watch her actions. I've  
never seen an actress but I imagine  
some of them are something like.

Lee. She is alive <sup>4</sup> from the top of  
her head to the sole of her feet. She  
got all about you, Ethel & Evelyn  
and Helen. She has not seen the  
latter since she was sick in bed with  
her stroke.

I haven't written my post  
lately. I guess I wasn't cut out  
for that.

Miss Barker has told me quite a  
few years about college. I feel  
quite well acquainted with one  
fellow who is in his junior year  
in the Forestry College. I was about  
twenty years and I think Miss Barker  
went with him last year. She isn't  
engaged to him tho because she's to  
some one else. Good reason thy!  
She lived in a Chapter House and  
I guess there is mighty little  
studying done there.

I've read some Christian Science  
lately. It is interesting but very  
nonsensical I think. I guess  
Miss Morgan has given up the

idea of being a Christian Scientist.  
She is not well at all and acts  
very queerly at times. Mrs. Bogardus  
told me she thought she was losing her  
mind slightly. I said that I'm  
convinced that Mrs. M. told Mrs.  
Barkes I used an exceptionally  
fine choice of words in my French  
translations. I wasn't aware of it.  
In fact I generally slide over my  
French and read ahead. Columbus  
a very exciting story just read.

Am sitting at the dining room  
table and getting chili sauce on  
the side. Maybe that accounts  
for this lengthy letter.

I don't think of any more news or  
nonsense. I want to read them  
the 12 Oct and send it to-night to

Good-bye.

Loveingly

Ava.

[10 April 1922]

Sunday night.

F. H. S. P. M.

Dear George:-

I feel in such a heavenly frame of mind that I simply must do something. The folks say it isn't necessary to write to you since you are coming so soon.

I can't wait to see you. Please don't let your hands be cut too short. Please don't think I'm silly. I just feel sublimely happy. Just a foetus but I can't write any thing worth writing. I guess I'd be a free ~~for~~ vice paid!

Grandpa has gone to Albany.  
He went with Frank & Mary yesterday.

Wellens & Chamberlain came  
yesterday on the 10:30. It seems  
good to have Wellens home but I suppose  
it will mean more worry. I only hope  
he'll get back next year. I liked  
Chamberlain but he seems so old and  
hardened or something like that.

Douglas is coming tomorrow  
afternoon. I saw him Friday about  
9 o'clock at the library. He looks  
healthier behind. His personality  
is the same however. But he can be  
nice when he is chosen can't he?  
Would he make a good general lawyer?  
If he doesn't win his cases it won't  
be for lack of the "jaw breaking" words.

This morning I didn't go  
to church. Neither did Harold or

Wellens. H. has a cough.

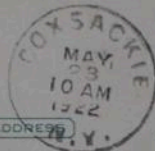
This afternoon I went for a walk  
with Mrs Barker and Mrs Wentz.  
We wandered all over James's  
woods. I peeked in/outside  
window and there clock said 5:15.  
We got home and lo & behold it was  
5:10! Mrs Barker walked on my  
going home with her. I did. Arrived  
home 8:20. She walked with me to  
Basil's corner. The moonlight is  
superbly beautiful. 5 o'clock.

I study nights & mornings (some)  
and six or seven afternoons. Really  
healthy arrangement I think.

Do you know a fellow with the Forestry  
College by the name of Francis Rice?  
(I think I'm not sure which) I have  
heard a bit about him.

Harold has decided to speak  
"Gordon's Reprieve". Ellen Smith





THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

George B. Van Schaack  
510 Greenwood Pl.  
Syosser,  
N.Y.

Tuesday 8. A. M.

Dear George:-

To-day is the  
fatal day for (I should say  
rather right). I wish it  
were over and so does he.

Do you remember three  
years ago? Did I tell you  
my calling cards came and  
Schaast was spelled Schaast.

I was some what provoked  
because it was right on the  
order I knew. I am doesn't

feel well to-day so I am  
going to do my work before  
I go to school. I am going to the  
Seaside for two weeks maybe.

I guess its a dream. Only  
your most loved <sup>is of school!</sup>

Papa is ready <sup>most happy to</sup>  
to come by <sup>be back to-morrow</sup>  
<sup>at about 10:30</sup>  
<sup>of course</sup>  
Even. <sup>will come</sup>  
Read.

{24 May 1922}

Wednesday, 9.4.

Dear George:-

Well its over!!!!!!

Harold was <sup>2nd</sup> and deceased  
1st.

That all dear my own.

I must try to sleep. His been so excited and worried for years he would forget. He died so very well I'm afraid he'll be an orator. Nothing to be afraid of is it.

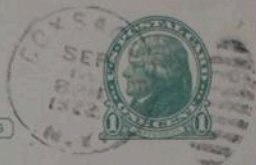
Burke was first. Mary first and Dorothy second.

Good night, or rather good morning

Loveably

Eva

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS



George B. Van Delsant,  
250 Park Ave.,  
Rochester  
N. Y.

Cassockie, N.Y.

Sept 14, 1922.

Dear George,  
Grandpa received  
your card last night.

I'm glad you are  
settled. How you are  
paid, that is what I'm  
wondering. I had an  
letter from Miss Helen.

She wants you to  
to live at Katanah, N.Y.  
L.P.O. called last night  
but did not stay long.

Grandpa gets along pretty  
well. Please accept my  
belated birthday greetings  
Lots of love & love



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

George B. Van Schoeck,  
222 Park Ave,  
Porter  
N. Y.

Darwinville, N.Y.  
Sept 20, 1922

Dear George,

We were very  
glad to receive your  
card and package. We've  
been wondering whether you  
went to Antwerp for Dennis  
to-day. Grandpa went to  
Bullston and Carolyn & Ruth  
Mary and Frank to-day, Anne  
was not home but they were  
to be seen there. The  
wind is blowing briskly  
to-night. You might tell  
Evelyn we are not dead!  
I wish I could help you meet  
the dues. I hope you don't  
believe that. Glad the work  
is thought. Wanted and  
would this week, sometime.  
Love from all  
Ara

Catskill, N.Y.  
Sept 27, 1922.

Dear George,

I know you are  
wanting to hear something from  
home. I don't know just what  
to say because this isn't much  
change. I would just lay in the  
bed and does not seem to realize  
much. However the doctor and  
nurse seem hopeful. His feet is  
100 now which is 20 lower than  
before. The doctor just says  
he is in a very critical condition.  
Try not to worry and hope for  
the best. We will let you know  
every day.

Don during the house  
work while the nurse and

My other tasks done of hand.

I will wait a few minutes and  
maybe the Dr. will come then I'll  
let you what he says. He comes  
twice a day.

After supper.

If the Dr. doesn't come so I'll  
send this. Excuse dirt on  
paper.

I'm glad you are so well  
pleased with the College.

Will write to - morrow or  
some one will.

Sincerely  
C. W.

Cassockie, N.Y.  
Oct. 2, 1922.

Dear George,

At last I have a minute  
to write a bit. You probably are  
wondering about David. He seems to  
be much better in some ways than  
last week. His temperature is very  
slowing qammy down. This morning  
it was 101.6. The doctor thinks the  
worse is over. Now they are watching  
for a sudden lowering of temperature  
and pulse which is the danger point.  
It may not come and if it does the  
doctor says everything indicates  
that the turn would be for the better.  
He is still quite delirious part of the  
time. He seems to expect word from  
you because he talks about a letter  
from George.

You would say he is  
the funny thing he says. This  
morning the doctor asked him

As soon as he could feel his leg.  
Harold said "yes I'll try to do it in the  
course of human events as Miss Morgan  
would say"

Mrs. Gates, the nurse studied  
music at Columbia for five years.  
Then she broke down. She said she  
had more theory than technique.  
She is a very interesting talker. She  
lived in Oklahoma and is full of  
stories about her experiences there, but  
she is not conceited.

Yesterday Will and Anna drove  
down in their car and stayed here a  
little while, then they went to Mary's  
for dinner. Grandpa went with them.

Did you know the Giffords were  
going about this winter? They  
are going with the elder Mr. & Mrs.  
Warren.

I had a letter from Evelyn. She  
talked about coming up later.

I don't know whether I told you  
that Wheelock wrote that I need  
not try the exams again but ~~could~~<sup>could</sup>  
try for the diploma on my present  
average. Then I ~~declined~~ withdrew  
my application.

Excuse this awful writing.

Don't think of any more now. Love from all, Eva.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

George B. Van Schaak  
250 Park av.  
Rochester,  
N. Y.

Casselman, Ont.  
Oct. 17, 1922.

Dear George,  
Your  
card received. I'll  
do the honors this time.  
I would be much better  
and at the same time  
stage. The report tell  
you they would give  
have any thing to do.  
Don't be concerned  
P.S. I had a <sup>very</sup> ~~very~~  
letter from <sup>George</sup> ~~George~~  
yesterday. He got <sup>the</sup> ~~the~~  
It is quite <sup>the</sup> ~~the~~  
George is working  
at home. George  
home from <sup>the</sup> ~~the~~  
Wa.

52 Oct 1927

Dear George,

It is quite some time since I've written you isn't it? Naturally, I as well as all of us, was glad to get your letters. You can write when you want to evidently. Don't take that as it sounds.

Yes. I suppose you were tired out after ~~so~~ many nights of opera. I have going some for you. It's quite a jump from back washing isn't it. I think

you have quite some quite  
work under so much.

I think of lots I would like  
to do working <sup>when</sup>  
I can't think now.

It would be better - He sat up  
about two hrs. this noon and  
one hour to-night. His face  
looks better but his body is  
awfully stiff yet, naturally.  
Poor kid, gets awfully homesome  
sometimes. I should think some  
of the boys could come out to see  
him or at least send him a card.

Miss Weir is in town now  
she called up last night and  
told me I guess who was talking.  
I think it was Evelyn altho I  
didn't see how it could be such  
funny. I guessed Miss Weir.

You know she cutted about  
with Ev. some times. She and  
Miss Kaenny expect to stay until  
Tuesday night. Probably I will  
go down to see her to-morrow.  
Couldn't you write her a short  
letter or at least a card. She  
would be pleased. I told you  
she was at Katonah, N.Y. She  
wrote I would a lovely letter  
and a card too. I've had two  
letters to since it has been sent.

Last Sunday Willbur was  
fixing Connelley's car along the  
state road. He put his good  
brown suit coat on the spinning  
board and was in such a hurry  
to get them to church that he  
did not put his coat on again  
7 o'clock. I suppose the coat

was lost. Papa advertised in  
the N. Press and the Times and  
Advertiser. To-night Mrs. Hurst  
called up and said Mrs. Holaday or  
one of her boys had found a brown  
coat last Sunday. Papa and  
Mama have gone to see if that is  
the one. They were going to the  
2<sup>nd</sup>. Ref. Church to.

Grandpa and is better.  
Edith came down and made  
a terrific fuss about it but  
then it was getting better.

The Giffords went for Florida  
Tuesday. Mrs. G. called up to  
tell M. aches how they had thought  
her when T. was sent and say  
good-bye. They are not going to  
write any one please but to just  
love. They are going via car

but I don't know whether it  
is *Jeffordii* or *Wannensis*.

Leona and her mother are  
going to New York to live. Paul  
W. Hubbard's people are going to  
move where Miller's live. Mrs B. is  
going to keep house for her  
brother. I will get a job I  
propose.

Mr. and Mrs. just came.  
I have broken the coat paper and  
found.

I'm too tired to write  
more now.

Lovingly  
Wm

Tuesday.

I didn't send this yesterday.  
I didn't see Miss Weir. I  
went and chased her all over  
town and didn't see her after  
all. She went home this morning.

Are you going to D. Gould's  
for Thursday evening? Papa &  
Mama are willing for you to  
go. Why don't you if you wouldn't  
die just that that time and  
D. says he has a penicil.

Had a card from Eugene  
to-day.

Love  
Geo.

Cornwall, N.Y.  
Nov. 27, 1922.

Dear George,

It seems like  
a long while since I wrote  
to you but since time goes  
slowly I suppose it is not  
so long.

We are having a  
"baby" ~~crow~~ storm altho I  
don't believe it could be  
called a "baby" blizzard.  
Did you amount to much?  
I heard that I went to  
the matinee of "The Old Maid" -

stayed there afternoon. We did  
not get home until 6:20 and  
it snowed all the way. I  
enjoyed the picture very much  
but after all movies are very  
uneventful along Detroit. I  
should like to see the new  
play.

I don't remember for sure  
whether there were any Poche's  
Girls at Washfield or not. I did  
not know any except Miss  
Dewitt, who was one of the  
counsellors. She was the one  
who told me about Mr. Eastman.  
I think she was about twenty-five  
rather full and with very  
smooth, brown hair. I don't

she went to business. I heard her  
say she couldn't go to college because  
she had to work after she graduated  
from High School. I may probably  
don't mean her.

Charles Montaigne was  
operated on at the Alex Hospital,  
Detroit last, on Saturday.  
Florence wrote he came out of the  
ether all right but I don't  
imagine there is much hope  
for him.

William bought two ducks  
and papa and grandpa  
have been killing and putting  
them to my table well. I want  
A very sure way of making

money on William's part!

Tuesday 3:30 P.M.

I got off the tank yesterday  
as I had to now.

I had a long letter from  
Ethel yesterday. She was  
rather "soft soap" as Mrs  
Lawrence used to say. You know  
she was home for a week or so  
and never called me up as  
I suppose she imagined I'd  
be busy about it. She said  
you might be dead for all  
she knew!

I suppose I will be  
disappointed not to have  
you, but I can see that

it would be foolish to spend  
the money especially when you  
don't come to go and have so  
many extras to get.

I wrote him a few days ago.  
You see I'm not at all  
wild about him, since that  
is the first I've written this of.

Your letter came this noon.  
Mother gales it as quick as  
lightning and the rest of us  
sit and around and wait for  
her to finish the first sheet.

Mother had her fingers  
canceled Sunday and went  
town again yesterday to have  
it mended and squeezed  
needles to say there has been

come nose around here for  
the past week.

we 'loz a letter in "Catches  
the way" & fell in (hard?)  
and I have to know them in  
order to try for the Council  
Scholarship. I've quite decided  
to try all the time and I've  
a slim chance of winning.

However from the conversation  
here I've concluded that if I  
don't get it I'll have to give  
up college - there seems to be  
no way to get the money. If  
I don't I'm going to Boston  
to study to be a nurse. There is  
a very fine school and hospital  
there and very little expense.  
I heard all about that Novit -

field.

Ronald has gone to the P.O.  
with grandpa. It's the first  
paper has let him take the car  
with out him. Of course he acted  
very crazy and wild about it.

I think Mrs Beecher is very  
kind to give you lunch Sunday  
nights.

I don't know whether I'll fly in  
about the Literary Society. You'll  
probably see it in the paper.  
Miss Morgan is the whole party  
this year with Alice & I help.

Have you finished Wells  
(Henry?) I think I will get  
it if possible. I see it has  
been condemned in Kansas  
because it does not conform

with their religious ideas and  
these.

I must stop now and go up  
to mail this and get some  
mince meat. I did not want to  
bother Grandpa with the trading.

I must say I wrote to Emily  
to-night. She has been sending  
me wonderful letters lately.  
I wish ~~it~~ it were that you and  
Dorothy had the same thing.  
She has spoken yet several times.

Loveingly

Evan

P.S. Papa received the paper.

Love from all  
E.V.

Catskill, N.Y.

Dec. 11, 1922.

Dear George,

I'm temporarily  
late but I'll write just a  
note. Have you ideas about  
Mother's Christmas? Last  
year we planned to get her  
a magazine. I think she  
would like it although she said  
she didn't want it last year.  
Was it the "Ladies Home Journal"  
or what. What do you think of  
a present? I don't mean a  
real heavy one just one of those  
kind of things ones she said she  
would like. I think you can  
get 'em down here, for such  
a price.

I can't think of any thing else.  
They are gloves to-day and  
Wells, ~~Wells~~ & I got for a  
quarter book to give her for her  
birthday. She would never  
get me. I would like to see what  
what I would like to see. I  
could get for \$1.50 and get  
it for 1/2.

Probably you have your  
wonder about Auntie. I did  
not say anything before because  
I did not know what we could  
all get her to get her. I got a  
box of corner postage cards,  
and I & I in box gloves and a  
job for her for her.

This is terrible writing and  
composition isn't it? We went  
to Catfish to-day. Needless to say  
we spent a lot and got a lot.  
A lot is exactly correct but  
never mind. We did get a  
new washing machine which  
is sorely needed.

I actually have aches all  
last. Not expensive our best  
perfectly good - and for me.  
I'd love to learn to use them  
right away.

In solving my Xmas  
problems by "kulls" (navium).  
I didn't know what to get you  
in 9 "kulls" I know what  
she might like them. I hope  
so. What do you think? I'd  
expect to get Papa some, like  
Gunter's and Evelyn's.

Mama's finger is better but she  
has to keep it tied up. The finger  
nail is rotting off. I think. We  
had a mighty hard time  
her. He was all broken down  
any way after taking care of it.  
She will feel better when she  
sees you, I know.

Willow was up to - night.  
I began me the job of doing his  
Xmas shopping! I thought I was

about them. I don't suppose  
it. It'll be consulted on the  
paper for his good.

I must write to Elizabeth tomorrow.  
She wanted me to write immediately  
and I have. She is a bright  
fine person after your own heart!  
I don't really know her before,  
consequently my guess is  
as you used to call them when  
the same. I don't disagree  
any way. I'll enclose a poem  
(if it may be thus be called)  
which I wrote on the way home,  
It was inspired by the light  
of Anderson shining in the  
distance. I saw you  
smile!

I had a long letter from  
A. M. Weir. I've written on  
three now. I must answer soon.  
It was long for for I mean!

In reading the Mail on the  
Floor again. I didn't read it

was sensitive by lying before.

We will have Saturday.  
I hope to see the budget at  
some day.

It sounds like snow against  
the window. Good-by Saturday!

Grandpa's hand is all better.  
He seems to be well and quite  
lively. Sometimes I think it  
must be terrible to old alone.

I think you know Harold's  
back at school again. He did  
not take up Pl. geom since he  
could hardly catch up ten weeks  
work, especially when he was  
over ambitious. I'm satisfied.  
It saves me a lot of needles  
every now and then. He may be as  
well stand on his own legs now.

I'm glad you liked the  
candy. If you do find time  
I'd be glad to have you explain  
logarithms. I found the idea

Remembering all that must  
any way and anything need  
will probably stump me. I hate  
to call Mrs. Morgan even when I  
do go back to school.

This is a decidedly long note,  
Please write your ideas about  
Mother's present as soon as  
possible.

Lovingly your sister.

Morning -  
It didn't snow but turned to  
rain. Hope you can read this.

E

The death of unity, are gleaming,  
I wonder what they would tell,  
If some fairy should happen to wish  
To cast over them a spell.

Would they tell of sorrow and sadness  
I had in some dark little room  
Where ~~the~~ <sup>they</sup> burn their shining flames  
I cannot dispell the gloom

Would they tell of wonderful happiness  
Spreading its wings in flight  
From some home of joyous peace  
To share its radiant light.

Would they tell of bright sunny faces  
Whose lips curve ever to smile  
Would they tell, but I guess they would  
Tell any thing yet a while.

Catsackie, N.Y.

1/18/23.

Dear George:

Your letter came to-night and was duly read as usual, and wondered about as usual.

You will probably have to get a secretary sometime to manage your financial affairs. Not yet, I hope. Mother says she thinks you understand about the money now. You see the check was no good so then with out your endorsement so she put \$20 in the bank in your name and sent you the check.

Auntie made quite a bit of fun of my writing. The next letter she gets will be written in a round, child-

like Land, I assure you. However  
I must admit I do write pretty  
poorly. I hope you'll be able to  
read this. Since you'll not be  
wondered at it yourself, I won't  
take the time to write this so it is  
very readable.

Speaking of writing, have you  
had time to see about a type-  
writer yet? Mother suggests that  
you look around as soon as you  
can, so if you could find one  
at a reasonable price, I could  
get it as soon as possible. That  
is quite a useful sentence, is it  
not?

I thank you for changing the  
sketch. It fits just right and I  
like the design even better than  
the last one.

Yesterday and to-day have  
been rather satisfactory weather.  
Papa got only as far as the "Old  
Evaporator" yesterday. The train  
came by 11:30. In the afternoon  
he

to Henry Miller's funeral. The roads  
were so bad that they used an  
ice sleigh for a hearse!

Papa is sighing over his  
"Miserables". How he hates that  
slimy heart. He is reading the  
journal book now.

Mother is reading your clipping  
about Louie. I have just read it. He  
is a wonder, isn't he?

Ch. Weir sent her thanks to  
you for your kindness.

Welyn wants to know whether  
you have dropped from the earth.  
She has been spending a few days in  
Newburg.

Mother says you might try to  
find a suitable horse and send your  
old hat home, so Harold can wear  
it. Poor boy, he is getting so tired  
of having his own in splints. He  
will probably have them on for  
two weeks yet. He has been reading  
Oliver Twist for all day.

I cannot think of much real news. I haven't been out so long I don't know anything. My article is better but it hasn't come most of the time.

I had a note from Eliza to-night. She has broken her engagement with Stanley Redney. It is no more than I expected. He was too good for her. However I expect it will be the end of her, she had to be more respectable while she was engaged to him. I haven't said anything to her lately, but I did try hard to get her to make her promise not to mix with other men all the time.

I suppose you have seen Bonnet by now, and heard his wonderful playing.

I cannot think of more now.

Love from the family.

Your sister

P.S. Mother says to tell you that Uncle Charlie spelled to no longer in the hospital. She had a letter from Uncle Frank to-night. C.

My mother had a letter from Mrs  
Pacheco tonight. They are repairing  
your watch free of charge and  
will send it in a few days. She will  
send it to you as soon as it comes.

Eva







{13 Feb. 1923}

E.B.U.S.

Cassville, W. Va.

3/20/23.

Dear George,

I've been intending to write  
for a very long time. To-night mother  
said something ought to go out to you  
to-morrow morning so I'm taking my  
turn

Auntie came last night and  
at the 6:30 P.M. As of course we're making  
all arrangements! She telegraphed that she

would be here and the 5:30. Mother thinks she must have meant the 3:30 and the operator made a mistake - so I met her one but she of course did not come.

Probably you know there is an epidemic of chicken-pox - measles and scarlet fever down in Newton so she has vaccination. She and Mother went up to see Miller this afternoon. I hope she will get rid of those "valuables".

Before I forget it Mother says that if it is possible she wishes you would send your work out Friday because she wants to work on Monday. Generally it does not come until Tuesday morning.

I had a lovely letter from Florence Reynolds last Thursday. It was a nice surprise to have her write to me. Of course I was very much tickled, I always like letters of that kind. I shall write to her again soon.

The latest is that Auntie wants me to be an school librarian. "No work, big pay" I see very plainly I'll get rid of her. She says that one can get big reductions in college rates of one hour. I'd like to know how.

Grandpa was quite tickled with your card. He received quite a number of cards. We would have liked to have a response, but Mother is so tired and papa

gets home so late that they did not attempt  
it. However we did have Aunt Anna and  
Uncle George surprise him on supper  
time. I made a cake and put 7¢ on it  
in green (excuse that capital I didn't mean it)  
sawdust. He was pleased.

I like that Rochelle proposition.  
However I can't decide on anything. No-  
one knows where the money would come  
from.

Lin reading "Les Mineralises" by Degees.  
Lin also finished the second volume.  
It is intensely interesting but the description  
gets tiresome sometimes. You never

finished it and you?

I had a letter from Evelyn last night. She mentioned receiving a paper from you. I'd love to see her.

Pauline won't write more now. Pauline asked me to go to the movies with her. I go so frequently that I'm glad to get out. We'll finish this later.

Wed. 8 a.m.

I was too tired to finish this after I came home last night. I didn't get to sleep for a very long time because my quills hurt so. The picture "Forget Me Not" was better than I expected. The scenery at the

Letter was wonderful. I like more out  
many things, it being the second night.

Did you read over your letter. When  
did you type write it? You haven't a  
typewriter have you? I want one or  
at least want to hire one but I don't  
have mentioned it. It is so late now.

Grandpa took up the kitchen floor  
yesterday. Will Paulson was supposed  
to come to-day to lay a new floor but he  
can't come until to-morrow.

Harold doesn't come home from  
school very early. Joe and Roman and  
Harold will be practicing boxing in

the basement. Harold has the office  
"time keeper."

Mother and Auntie think Daugh  
to leave next year. I don't want to. I feel  
his getting so old (I can see!) that he  
going to get educated Daugh to begin.  
What do you think or don't you think?

I've been mightily interested in what  
you have written and what I read in  
the Nov. Book about Mrs. Bonnet. She  
must have a beautiful character and  
from her musical genius.

I had a letter from D. 2 weeks  
ago on Saturday. Haven't answered it yet.

I had despaired of ever hearing from  
him again. He is very busy, so are all  
college students I know!!

I sent you some home made candy  
yesterday. Hope you liked it. I made  
it in such a hurry because I wanted it to  
go up with mother.

Father is nearly now as ill as  
Ever you sends them love.

Very lovingly,

Ever

P.S. That was a very nice letter you look  
up etc. Maybe they look better by pen with  
honesty and so getting quite a pleasing style.

Thurs. Even.  
[7 Apr. 1923

Dear George,

not having heard  
from you in a couple of  
months, I am wondering  
if maybe you haven't  
received any of my letters  
written in January. It may  
be that your <sup>or my</sup> mail is or  
was intercepted and

if not in the seventh  
heaven. I am 1st. Attendant  
or assistant matron and  
am getting along fine.

Spring is surely here  
with its "hillsides  
dew-fearled". Soon we'll  
be picking our favorite  
spring wild flowers.  
I can remember how  
I loved the first  
peeping hepatica, and

thus I am choosing  
this method of finding  
out said cause.

If you do not care  
to correspond as before  
please say so rather  
than hurt my feelings  
with a blank wall of  
silence.

I am content now

later, loved to bury my  
face in masses of big  
wood violets, or the  
sainty little white ones.

Doesn't it make you  
want to be a kid again?

Please write me as  
soon as possible, and  
don't keep up the suspense  
too long.

As ever sincerely,

Miss Evelyn A. Williams <sup>Lynne</sup>  
Spring Valley, N.Y.

P.S. Receive the "Note Book." Thanks!

Sat. 4. P.M.

Dear George,

This letter for  
you came in ~~with~~ one  
for me this morning.  
Lyne asked me to send  
it on to you so you'd surely  
get it.

Love,

Ever,

Cassacke, N. Y.  
Jan 20, 1823.

Dear Page,

Friday night at last!  
I asked Mother not to write to you  
7-days so I could do it to-night. I  
nearly owe you a letter any way.

Yes I started school Monday  
morning but not at nine o'clock as I  
expected. I reached the school house at  
8:15 and of course found myself to do

aiming it, making jinks and getting  
settled before the kids came. However  
they did not start to come until 9:10 and  
the last arrived at 10:01 clock. I was quite  
amazed to find that that was the usual  
procedure. I can tell you I felt  
rather foolish about nine o'clock.  
I shot no one was coming. Only  
five came in all. That was the whole  
attendance however. I've had four  
little ones five years old come in this  
week and I expect two more little ones  
and one or two older ones next week. Altho  
I have only the beginners and 1<sup>st</sup>, 2<sup>nd</sup>  
3<sup>rd</sup> and <sup>fourth</sup> ~~fourth~~ grade I have my hands  
full. It's all mixed up. Some are just begin-

ning their grade work and some are  
only half through. I have to go through the  
same performance for one in a class <sup>(that)</sup>  
would do three or more.

Do you remember the Kasunk  
impacts? They are five and have just  
started in. Two girls and a boy, Frances  
Anna and Joseph. Needless to say they  
are very interesting since they are as one  
in everything. If one has a drink, the  
other two want one too, that's a disadvantage.  
The advantage is that if I'm able to persuade  
one to obey the other two follow aw. They started  
in once before and came only three days  
because Mrs. K had a fight or quarrel  
with the teacher, Mrs. Conroy. Mrs. K came

and instructed me how to treat them.  
I do as I please of course. She comes with  
them at nine and after them at 2:30. So I  
see her twice a day. I'm congratulating  
myself that I'm on the right side of her.  
She has the reputation of being a regular  
traveler maker.

Well, end of school. I've had a hard  
but mighty interesting week and \$20 for  
it. The worst is that I have to be my own  
janitor. The dentist does not have one  
and Berry advised me to do the best I can  
with out one for the short while. We will not  
need one much longer, and I'm not going  
to attempt to clean the room. It has not  
been cleaned in two years and is filthy. I  
just have to band up the top dent.

Morning. Sat.

Delayed & waits Monday! I was  
too tired to finish last night.

This is the first real spring weather,  
to-day and yesterday. It is really too  
warm for June. <sup>Grand</sup> Leigh is here  
papering the front bedroom. I ought to  
get that frightful purple paper off.  
We probably won't do the paper this  
spring but that is not so bad.

You asked about the bees.  
Papa does not have time to take care  
of them so he sold all the hives but gave.  
Ogden's Countryman gave him \$60 for the  
other two hives.

Yes papa is glad to see the case. He  
comes in to dinner, of course, and gets  
home about three o'clock. I've been  
going out to Pleasant Valley with Mrs  
M<sup>e</sup> Carthy from Claxman, who teaches at  
Surprise, about three miles from where I  
am. P. V. is seven miles from here. Papa  
took me to Claxman in the morning and  
got home in time to meet me three times  
after school. Mrs M<sup>e</sup> can't go any farther  
after this so I'll have to get out the best way  
I can until my wheel comes. We could not  
find a second hand wheel worth getting up  
so papa sent for an Elgin to hear Poebuck.  
Price about \$28.50 counting postage or rather  
by message.

We is all hoping you will be able to  
get something from the Williard Found-  
ation.

I'm glad you'll be able to get along  
with one pair of glasses. Two pairs would  
be somewhat of a nuisance.

Yes C. H. S. is carrying away very  
great deal. Harold is right in them  
as much as possible.

They have elected Anna Balsom,  
Amedea Vanderzee and Laura Giffin  
(Parsons' cousin) to the cabinet, also  
Erickson, Van Buren and Walenta.  
Harold could not be in it of course.

My diplomas came yesterday. Miss  
Morgan wrote about it and the depart-  
ment said I could have a 1922 College  
Entrance Diploma inasmuch as I was  
not going to apply for one again this year!  
So both the Academic and College  
Entrance arrived yesterday. I was  
pleased about the latter.

Mother says not to get too attached  
to the Episcopal Church.

I think I might be able to get a scholar-  
ship at the University of Rochester if  
I could scrape any to gether to live on.

Grandpa had a bad spell this  
morn. He had a chill at noon and gets a  
fever afterwards. He seems to feel better.

now.

Your card just came. Mother says  
Dad thinks she it is not here. You think  
it was returned when you went away.  
She says for you to look and if you  
can't find it she will look again.

I've been using Harold's watch.  
There is no clock at the store. Papa  
says you can have Harold's and he  
will lend me his. I will probably  
have to buy one.

I must stop now. I have to figure  
out a new schedule, in order to include  
the new children. Mrs. Comrad's seem  
very inefficient & not any way.

Paper is going to telephons meeting  
now.

This quite a long letter. Do  
rather much on detail, and not?  
Ever your  
love.

Loveingly yours.

Eva

Mother says to send your watch  
right on to Leo & Rose and tell  
them the circumstances and to fix it.  
Send it in Papa's name and have it sent  
back to Cora and me. Harold will send  
his. Good-bye.  
E.

Carsonville, N.Y.  
5/11/29

Dear George,

It is about  
time I write, and it?  
Mother and Father are  
at Quince as its up to me  
to send the news.

I'm generally  
too tired to write letters  
at night. My correspondents  
is some what neglected.

I should give better  
than at first. I've closed  
to date it as remembrance. I've  
been to see the board office  
to night, the first time I've  
found it necessary.

You have planned  
a busy summer. I too,  
will be quite busy if

I attend summer college.  
Of course I'll commute.  
I'm rather ambivalent to try  
it. I'm not so enthusiastic  
about teaching another  
whole year but as Mrs  
McCawley says, "Something  
may turn up in another  
year". I guess I can stand  
it that long. My dream  
of college fine just "dreams";  
aren't they?

We had a spiffy time  
at the Young People's  
Rally in Athens on  
Wednesday. I closed  
school so I could go.  
I was elected Chairman  
of the meeting and Mrs  
Carwright made all  
kinds of fun of my name.

2.

It was a ~~series~~, to  
use slang. I found  
the chairmanship was  
only to call out the members  
to the program. It was  
mostly just for fun.  
There was a vice chairman  
and set of two. There was  
a good crowd, about a  
hundred and fifty <sup>outside</sup>,  
County, the Young People's  
workers too. Mr. Meyer,  
Professor of Religious Education  
at the University of Boston  
was guest. <sup>He was def. young</sup> He reminded  
me somewhat of Parker  
Milled but not at all  
conceded. Mrs. M. and  
and Mr. Carlwright were  
also very fine. About  
at the High School level.  
It was a county affair.  
I attended two Mother  
and Daughter Banquets.

One on Sat given by Miss  
Purshout's class and one  
Monday night given by Miss  
Brent's class. Miss Miller  
spoke at both. She is  
quite wonderful, you know  
for such a specialist.

Anna Betz writes <sup>to</sup> Mary  
that Will is unable to  
work and will be so always.  
He has cancer and the  
doctors will not operate.  
He must simply grow  
gradually worse until  
he dies. We were surprised.  
Florence did not mention  
it when she was here.

By the way you ought  
to write to Miss Wees. She  
had the "flu" in February  
and an operation for

3.

appendixes in March.  
She is unable to go  
to school before left.  
I did not know until  
Mrs. Olmsted told me  
that. We written to her.

D. F. wrote me a  
hasty note this week.  
He said he had  
not heard of you  
I've written to Mrs. Rey-  
nolds.

We're getting quite an  
~~number of~~  
education living with  
in the woods at Pleasant  
Valley. We found and  
learned to distinguish  
seven flowers. I never saw  
before. We have had eighteen  
different specimens of  
the trailing arbutus was

too sweet for words. We  
picked only a very little  
of it. It is scarce, you  
know.

To-day one of the boys and  
I planted a few in the  
"pigst" marshy swamp  
just to see whether it  
would grow. They are not  
found on the hills yet.  
I found two fine specimens  
in Cochrane's grove last  
Sunday night.

I can't write to Auntie.  
She has sent me two  
lots of drawing materials,  
taken from the Newton  
supplies I suppose.  
But Laurel is sporting  
around in a new stage  
somewhat. I've seen her  
several times to-night

going by 4.

Eva says the Bell  
and Ethel affair will  
go. She goes with Bellwood.  
I'm glad for Ethel's sake.

I can't think of any more  
to say now. I'll probably  
have a postcard by  
morning.

Sincerely,  
Eva.

Catskill, N.Y.  
June 8, 1923.

Dear George,

I really  
haven't much to say.  
However it is check  
time again. The days  
go by so swiftly I  
cannot keep track of  
time. It seems only  
yesterday I went out  
to teach and last  
Commencement seems  
only a week ago, more  
or less.

We had some

Commotion a night.  
Harold ripped the back  
curtain off of Wilbur's  
car. We forgot to put  
the top down when he  
bucked it out of the wood-  
house. As Wilbur was  
getting ready to go to  
Syracuse we had quite  
some excitement. Wilbur  
and the Cronleys start  
for Syracuse early to-  
morrow morning and  
will probably return  
on Tuesday.

School closes on  
Monday with a grand  
picnic in the afternoon.  
I insisted on having it  
in the woods near the  
school house, in back

sight with the rear of it.  
The children were so  
enthusiastic about the  
front quarter roast we  
had a few weeks ago that  
they begged to have another.  
So that is what we will have  
with ice cream and  
bananas etc to top it off.

I haven't had any money  
yet so I get my \$100 and  
now or rather \$100 minus  
\$3.50 for retirement fund.  
Did get it back at 4:30 when  
I stop teaching. I had to  
join the fund collector I  
wanted to or not.

I had a long letter  
from M. Weir yesterday.  
I think I wrote she had  
been very ill. She says she

is just beginning to  
feel natural again.  
She returns to Kalamazoo  
in the fall. She is not  
teaching now of course.

She wanted to be  
remembered to you.  
Really you might send  
her a card at least. She  
seemed quite glad to hear  
from us all. She says her  
Cot correspondence has  
diminished some what.

I haven't written to D. P.  
I'm generally quite tired  
these warm evenings so  
I don't do much.

Papa sold all his  
strawberries to Van Haven  
of Ravenna at 14¢ a qt.

We'll have at least  
2000 gals he says. But  
they are later than  
usual. We haven't had  
any at all yet nor won't  
for a week.

It has rained off and  
on for four days. Grandpa  
and Harold have had to  
come to get me yesterday  
and to-day, altho I've been  
able to ride out mornings  
between showers. It has  
rained a very great deal,  
but it was quite dry so I  
don't suppose it is too  
much for the garden.

I haven't heard much  
about Commencement  
this year except that  
Miss Morgan and Mrs.  
B. are planning a more

Salem occasion)  
than usual. The  
honors have not yet been  
given. There are to be just  
two. Vale & Salut. I think  
will get the first I guess  
and Sage. However Erikson  
is a close second but yeowee  
he has been here only one year  
so whether he has any claim  
to sit I don't know.

Papa papered the  
kitchen <sup>the week</sup>. The paper is like  
and looks quite good, but  
he had a hard job. The  
room is so cracked, you  
know.

Am reading "Great  
Expectations" by Dickens.  
It is quite good. Am just  
getting really interested in

it now. I don't have  
much time for reading  
so it has taken me a  
long time to get into the  
book. A friend of Miss  
Jones' recommended it to  
me.

Lucette doesn't write  
much. She is planning  
to go to Ocean Grove  
for three weeks after  
school closes. She wants  
Mother to come down  
but yeowee she can't.  
By then we will have  
so much work with  
strawberries and the 9th  
I have to go to Summer  
School.

I have a boy in school  
who makes me think of you

when you were about  
eleven. I like <sup>him</sup> immensely.  
I really wish I were going  
back to Dist No 2. another  
year. I like all the people  
except the new breed  
and his wife. I've had fine  
awful time with them. So  
I suppose I could not get back  
there if I wanted to. He  
wouldn't hire me and  
I would get there and to him  
for \$40 a week. He is  
the most ignorant and  
gets even detestable.  
person I ever saw. His  
wife sent me word that  
she wanted come to the  
mine, whether she was  
invited or not so I invited  
her to keep peace. She  
won't speak to me tho when  
we meet.

3.

Paper has gone to Children's  
Day Receptional. Mrs.  
Mrs. is at General Signal as  
Children's Day will be the  
17th instead of the 10th.

It is just bed time.  
I may write a bit more  
in the morning. I must  
miss bread now.

Love from all,

Dad - mom - Ava.

P.S. More rain to-day  
but it is clear now.

Mother received your  
card this noon. Job is O.K.  
if you are satisfied. (That  
looks as if Job (in the Bible)  
is O.K.) Just received

An invitation to Miss  
Barker's wedding. You  
can see me going  
can't you? It'll be  
putting strawberries  
on the catch when it comes  
off.

Loveingly,

Eva



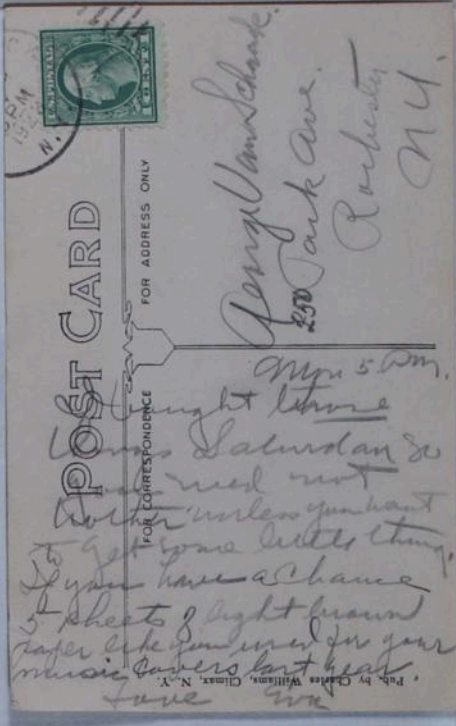
*Annual Commencement*

*Corsackie High School*

*Tuesday, June 26, 1923*



*Lime Rock Manor, Climax, N. Y.*





*Union Free School, Highland, N. Y.*

SCORED  
ONLY  
POSTAGE  
PAID  
STAMP  
HERE  
NO. 101  
G.N.  
POST OFFICE  
NO. 1415

POSTCARD  
5  
7 AM  
FOR ADDRESS ONLY  
N.Y.

George B. Dandine  
800 Park Ave.  
Rochester  
N.Y.

Address  
New Paltz, N.Y.  
7/3/23

Dear George  
I passed  
about on my way to  
the main street  
to see where my wheel  
about 17 mi. I guess.  
I'll write when you find  
how I work to  
ward. In rest.

139-B West 188th St. Kingston, N.Y.  
Evan.





George R. Van Schaack  
250 Park Ave.  
Cochester  
N.Y.

POST CARD  
ADDRESS  
CORRESPONDENCE

Dear George Wed. 5 P.M.  
is about like the new party  
my not as big as they used to be  
Did you go home to visit  
and mother wrote and  
told me D. Grace and  
the girls are coming in tomorrow  
I had a letter from Florence  
two weeks. Will write to her soon. Say  
that I love you and give my love to you  
and all - Love, Eva.

[9 July 1923]

Dear George,

I forgot  
to enclose check —  
with her letter.

Ever  
/

[12 Aug 1923]

Dear George,

I hope you'll  
forgive me for being so  
claw about writing. Some-  
how I seemed to be very busy  
for those few weeks. It seems  
good to be home again but  
hard to settle down to the old  
routine.

First of all I want to  
thank you again for your  
birthday gift to me. It was  
just what I wanted. I  
enjoyed reading it immensely  
and shall enjoy it much more.  
My thumb is still

so as my writing is worse  
than usual of that to pursue.  
I'm sorry I did not take  
Pensmanship this summer.  
I came home on the 6.23 and  
immediately after supper  
went down to have my chest  
lanced. Since then I have not  
been painful.

Mother and Father here gone  
to call on John Nelson. Father  
went <sup>the 2nd</sup> to church about the 9th.

Just before I came home  
Mrs. Sleyter and Howard were  
here. I wish I might have  
seen him. He persuaded  
mother that "Sage" was the  
slave for me. Howard is  
going there a year from now.

School closed 9.45 Friday  
morning with a short memorial  
service for Harding and a  
few parting remarks by the  
new principal, Dr. Van der Burg.  
We did not get our report  
cards as we expected. The  
State Dept. made some mistakes  
I think I passed everything. I  
was not mentioned as  
probably glunked the last week  
so I guess I'm safe. Cleve  
glunked Geography I think.

I think the 20.1.1. clock has  
to Kingston with Sarah, the  
girl who roomed next to me,  
and then she walked for 2 hrs to  
the Kingston station with me.  
It made it later getting home  
but I'm <sup>the</sup> glad by coming  
this way and had her company

part of the way.

Dad came after Elise but did not ask me to go with them. Elise has not been at all content this summer so this not surprised.

Mother is going to leave Wednesday morning to stay until Labor Day, I think. Harold is planning to go to Prussia on Aug 24<sup>th</sup> and return with Mother.

You must have had a wonderful trip to Niagara. I can't guess the crowd.

But I am glad to be able to get to bed at a decent hour. One just could not go there unless the door was locked and Mrs. Cantley didn't like us to do that. She has not been here since I've been

Home I've slept here the  
time. To-morrow morning  
I must begin to work so  
Dorothy can get ready to go.

Grand pa seems to feel pretty  
good. You can believe I was  
glad to see him.

I like the Cullens very  
much and I guess I felt worse  
at leaving Mrs. Culler than most  
of the girls. Dred was the nicest  
one of the bunch. She is a  
school teacher from Pullman.

Yesterday I've begun to busy  
before school starts. I want to  
make a sand table, a lectograph  
and several other things besides  
starting the plan journal for the  
year.

We had a shower here this  
afternoon. It has been cloudy  
here all day and is about.

cooler here to night.

It went D + Lame very soon.  
Just as soon as my hand get  
D + I can handle a pen conveniently  
And so soon as Mother gets it.

Mother said she would write  
some. My hand is tired. My  
way I doubt if you can read  
this.

Yours truly,  
Eva

Gas outside. N.Y.

July, 12, 1923.

Dear George -

I think Eva has covered  
the ground pretty well - not  
much left to write about. I  
hope you have been able to  
rest out some and that the

Hot weather in the city has not  
been too much for you. We all  
received the pictures of the  
falls - so glad you had the  
chance to see them but sorry it  
had to be a Sunday excursion.  
I expect to be very busy now  
getting ready to leave on the  
2.46 Wednesday afternoon.

I cannot say I am over-  
elated at going except to get  
rid of responsibility + getting  
meals for a little while. I feel  
very tired and have been quite  
nervous again the last week.  
I hope it will not be hot while  
I am in the city. Expect to go  
somewhere with Auntie on  
Saturday for 2 weeks but not

to the Seashore as I had  
hoped. I shall be at Grace's  
71 1/2 John St. N. Hoboken from  
Wednesday night. Must go to N.Y.  
to exchange my Coward shoes which  
are no kind of a fit - I have had  
them four or five weeks. Mr  
Jensen the bellman very miserable  
he has been sick all summer  
and - he does not seem he can  
live much longer, tho' he is still  
able to move about & sit on the  
porch most of the time.

If Harold gets to Pierce's, I am  
planning for us to return via day  
boat & wait for Ed & Pa to meet  
us at Kingslin Point on Labor Day.  
Now I must get busy - Hope your  
trach comes to-day for we must wash  
& iron to-morrow. Beautiful weather  
this morning - just right for a drive.  
Loveingly Mother.

Cairo, N.Y.  
Oct 11, 1923

Dear George,

Conference is nearly over.  
A Physical Training Expert  
is talking now but it is so  
dry and thin near the back  
I can't get much sense  
out of his talk. I have  
enjoyed the conference  
probably because it is  
all new. The older teachers  
say all eye talks are out  
and dried.

Oliver and I are rooming  
together and having board  
of \$3. The board is \$2 for  
the 11 days but since I am  
brat is over. Conference  
will cost us only \$1.92 since  
we get \$9.08 for board and

Car fare, but very few more.  
Walter Van Wert and  
his mother roomed just  
opposite the Ball Rooms.  
The people are very agreeable  
and the service good.

Two new Paly speakers,  
one the new principal whom  
we knew, have been here  
and were the best speakers  
I think. Truly of course —

I wonder whether  
Mather and Father are going  
in their trip to Missouri.  
Truly hope so.

Had a letter, sort of  
overloaded with eulogues  
from D. J. He never even  
called up to say good-bye.  
I didn't hear a word from  
him after that he'd caught

2

I'm trying to learn  
to knit. In fact I've  
started a sweater.  
I'm going to finish it if  
I live in the attempt  
but love knows how. Eliza  
is making one too.  
Mrs Van Wert is helping  
You surely have loads  
of work to do. My glad  
she commented to you  
you do finally feel that  
you have so little when  
I think of all you have  
to do

"I enjoy reading  
"Seventies" and that with  
one about "Bible" I have  
been getting the little "how  
reading that gentleman  
from Indiana".

We went to the snow  
Drew's <sup>(best night)</sup> I was true to  
the life of the mountain  
white landscape but, as  
so repulsive, I cried nearly  
all the time. The object  
of this conference is  
"Arctivata". That moving  
picture machine surely  
needed it. I never saw  
anything so slow.

It's been a beautiful  
week but looks rainy  
now.

I must close now. The  
period is nearly over. This  
is the first time I haven't  
taken at least a few notes  
and paid good attention.  
Next week back to school  
again, I'm glad!!  
Love  
Eva

9 Nov 1923

Dear George,

I haven't meant  
to neglect you. I do  
think of you a great  
deal and often think  
I'll find a few minutes  
to write at recess or noon  
hour. But it is one long  
story from 8:30 till  
11:30 or 5 o'clock. I  
just haven't written  
to anyone. I'm ashamed  
I haven't written to  
Florence and well  
worry the so very soon.  
I think of her very often  
and would love to see

her sometimes.

I had given very much the same day in and day out. I only wonder the teachers didn't kill us out for the real bad things we did but just for all those annoying little habits, catching flies (thank goodness the cold weather is here if for no other reason than that the flies are dead) wiggling etc.

Friday morning  
Administration very  
just whapping at

General shaking up.  
It was very funny  
altho I felt so bad  
about it Friday night  
I couldnt sleep. Perhaps  
you remember Thomas  
Murray, that comical  
looking little chap. He  
is the chief detective  
and yet so funny some  
times I laugh in spite  
of myself. I didnt laugh  
Friday. It was a very  
serious occasion. First  
I dragged him to the  
little cloak room. And  
shook him until I was  
breathless and then  
whipped him with a  
broomstick. It was the  
only thing I had seen

I had hoped ~~we would~~  
need to use ~~it~~. This  
week I had him  
on probation sitting  
up with me on the  
platform.

Mr Gray has been to  
see us since a while,  
One of the boys ran  
away from home and  
Perry that it was  
because I had scolded  
the boy. But it wasn't  
that at all.

Last Friday I had a  
Ballroom party for  
my S. S. class. It was  
the first real party I  
given them and they

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apparently had a  
Good time, at least  
a hilarious one. I  
guess Grandpa  
enjoyed them as  
much as anyone.

Had a letter from  
Ethel this week. She  
says she is very busy.  
Bill and she must be  
in good times again.  
Bill has looked to her  
since since she went  
back. It certainly is a  
 queer case.

Mrs. Wey was up for  
Columbus day weekend,  
I went to see her but she

evacuated at home.  
Dime, Joe heard from  
Lester. She is still in  
Ratonah. And asked  
about you. I did  
write to her over the  
phone. He called up as  
soon as she came.

Papa has not heard  
anything about the  
route except from  
Mr. Wheeler. He had a  
letter saying it would be  
all right but that will

The ring came and  
is pretty thick. They  
sent the wrong small  
ring and that had to go  
back to be exchanged  
so we are not quite

fired yet.

It has been quite  
cool to day and has  
rained quite a bit.  
But of course melted right  
away. I walked all  
the way home to night  
and have quite a cold.

It is rather cold to start  
for some of these morn-  
ings and I get chilled  
before it is the least  
bit warm. Perhaps I  
shall not have to do it  
in the reverse weather.

Harold is having  
fairly less and is not  
at all excited altho he has  
scarcely looked at a book  
for a month. Even

what Mrs Morgan  
says doesn't seem to  
affect her much.

We had monthly tests  
last week. I learned  
that the rivers of the U.S.  
flow in the north, flow  
west and empty into  
the south. The Hudson  
pours at Athens and  
empties into the dock  
etc; Some of the papers  
are a mess and rather  
discouraging. Probably  
there are some children  
like that in every school.  
They furnish variety any-  
way.

I had a correspondence  
card from Miss Beebe

5  
She likes her new  
place and wanted to  
know about you and  
anyone else.

Donald asked me  
to try to get you to  
go there for Thanksgiving.  
That was a  
month or more ago.  
Don't let him lead you.  
I know you can't go  
but still I must do  
my duty I suppose.  
It is bedtime now.

I promised to make a  
salt and flour map of  
S. America to-night but  
it won't get done. It  
is too late and I'm too  
tired.

I was glad to get your  
letter. I know you  
are terribly busy, don't  
want to trouble you. You  
must be quite a French  
man. I'd love to learn  
to talk but I guess it's  
hopeless I never did  
get the least idea of it.  
Do you remember how I  
used to slide down <sup>the</sup>  
the seat to get out of  
sight when Mrs. Bogardus  
called on me? Didn't  
we have a good time  
that first year in French  
class with leander  
Jefferson too?

Good night,  
Lovingly  
Wa.

MYRON B. VAN SCHAACK  
COXSACKIE, N. Y.

Oct. 9/23

Dear George - Just a few lines to sup-  
plement Eva's letter. I'm sorry you  
do not hear from home often but  
it must be because mother is so  
busy this year - I simply can't find  
time to write many letters - even when  
I think I'll send you a card, I don't  
get as far. But I think of you all  
the time and am so glad you are  
happy & contented. I sent your  
wash yesterday & hope you'll re-  
ceive it all right before Sunday. It  
has been a bad wash work - some of  
the heavy clothes are still on the line  
but it is bright this morning <sup>and</sup> will  
dry now. Had snow yesterday but  
it melted as soon as to fell. Very

cold to day - The Pester is going steady  
at least - Have been using only wood  
until yesterday for just coal on.

Eva wants me to add something  
about the school picture - The children  
ask about them & some want one -  
If you think them good enough to  
pay for printing - have three or four  
printed or even half a dozen - send  
negative & if she wants one she  
could have it done here. Harold is  
anxious about his, too. You will have  
to let up some on your busy life  
before you feel ill effected. Well I  
must stop - get busy - It might we have  
a D. S. meeting at Cooper's - Mr. Wilshaw  
is so good he'll surely do the transporting.  
I live in hopes of your future - that that  
keeps me up often when I feel like coming in.  
Coville, W. M. H. W.

[19 Nov. 1923]

Dear George,

This is really Mother's letter. She is very tired and asked me to write in her place.

I was quite worried about her yesterday. She has been tired and nervous all week and yesterday gave out without any special cause.

Papa went to Dr. Van Noessen and got some medicine.

To-day she feels better and acts more natural. Perhaps we can persuade her to go down to Dr. Branch. I'm sure he could help her as he did two years ago.

It was wonderfully warm this morning and very

Remember like this afternoon.  
Mother and Father went to  
Church. The rest of us walked  
up to Sunday School. I was quite  
surprised to see "Denny" one  
of the N.P. girls with Elsie.  
She is here for the week end.

Friday evening we went  
to the grange. Miss Jones was  
there and gave a short talk on  
Libraries and their opportunities.  
Thursday or I guess it was  
Wednesday the Aid Society  
held their Anniversary and  
a gathering of Eight Dollars.  
They took in 110.

School goes about as usual  
altho this week was a rather  
hard one. Monday the children  
seemed to be possessed and I  
lost my patience some what.  
Harry Miner, the boy who ran

away to New Jersey in October  
and came back again in two  
weeks came to me <sup>on the day</sup> and told  
me he was going to Cairo that  
night. I asked for his report  
card and strapped up his books  
ready to walk down with me.  
I tried to persuade him to go to  
Jordan where he has been living  
but he wouldn't. I knew they  
~~were~~ mean to him and I treated  
him terribly. I should have  
supported him, I suppose, but  
instead I walked down with  
him. I made him promise to  
go straight to his uncle and  
Aunt in Cairo and write to  
me that he was there and  
going to school. And then said  
Good-bye. He is only thirteen  
but old for his age and a very  
likeable sort of a boy. I really  
felt blue at losing him.

I wanted to bring him home  
for supper but didn't dare on  
account of being the teacher  
and ~~supposed~~ <sup>to</sup> have some  
sense. I haven't heard from  
him yet and neither have the  
Jordans asked about him.  
I will have to report him and  
may get in some trouble but  
I'm not sure all the I suppose  
I should be.

The children have sold about  
one hundred fifty boxes of jelly.  
We have fifty more to sell and  
will make \$8 on it. I don't  
suppose we will ever see a  
V. strata this year but we all  
started anyway.

It was very nice of Florence  
to ask you out for Thanks-  
giving. I'm sure you will  
have a delightful time and  
feel glad to be away from

5

the boarding house atmosphere.  
Papa is all worn out too. If  
you write to him tell him  
he better get out of the Sunday  
School. It is wearing him  
half crazy.

I've been walking backward  
forth for the past three weeks.  
I generally have a ride part  
of the way at least once a  
day. I go with Papa as far as  
West Car Parkie and then reach  
school by half past eight in  
time to get the fire started. His  
stalled a contest for keeping  
the room neat and so have  
not had to sweep for a week.  
We have a Wall Street, Sweet  
Peal, Mann, Morrison, Washing  
ton Ave. and Sunday;

It is bed time now. I don't  
have some lesson plans to  
make so I will have to sleep.  
Mother says she will write

Very soon.

Grandpa is well and is  
looking forward to your  
coming home at Christmas  
time.

Love from all.

Ena.

Sunday Evening.

Nov. 18, 1923.

{30 Jan, 1924

Tues. 1.30 P.M.

Dear George,

I've been so busy I've  
had no time to write lately.  
I'll probably have a great  
deal of time for the next  
two days, unless they do some-  
thing to me to make me  
feel weak or sick.

I'm in the 3rd bed, middle  
ward, Dr. Allison's Hospital.  
We came up on the 8 o'clock  
train. I expect to go back some-  
time on Thursday.

Maiker just left a few  
minutes ago. The doctor took  
time & rapped my back and  
bandaged the morning. He is  
going to examine me at  
2:30 this afternoon. If I have  
to have an operation, I don't  
expect to) I'll go home and  
come up in the summer.

I'm setting up now, but this  
made me go to bed this morning  
as soon as I came. There are  
thirty-one beds in this ward. I  
would not want to be here if  
I were sick but for a day or  
two it will not be so bad. It  
costs more now than B did

four years ago.

It's a great deal warmer  
to-day. I nearly froze all  
day yesterday. I would not  
get the school house warm.

The last two weeks have  
been very busy ones at school.  
First I gave trial tests, then  
sent the children for Page's  
and Thursday & Friday had  
state grade examinations.

I trust Poppen's Dope Chest  
along - I probably will have  
time to finish it.

The nurse who helped me this  
morning knows Alice's  
very well so I'll probably see  
her some time while I'm here.

She was just transferred  
from Dist D. 1.

Last Thursday I stopped in  
to have supper with William  
and Jessie (also Mr & Mrs)  
About 8:30 we went down to  
attend a D. P. meeting, but the  
new superintendent didn't  
show up so we had no meeting.

I'm terribly tired, mostly  
from the excitement I guess.  
Maybe I'll write again D. tomorrow

Sincerely  
Eva

Man. O. M.  
[11 Feb. 1924

Dear George,

Mrs. Morgan always used to say that it required an extraordinary person to do two things well at the same time. I'm giving a spelling lesson but I'll try to scribble a few lines at the same time.

Before I forget it Japsa said the last eggs would be 45¢ + 3¢ expressage of course. I presume Mrs. Kelly pays that tho.

Mother planning to come to-morrow. We're all very glad. It's rather difficult to get everything done when we are away so much of the time. However we're managed pretty well. Grandpa is very industrious while we are away.

Harold would like you to send those shoes as soon as possible. He expects to go to the Young Peoples Conference at Rehoboth on Feb 22 and needs new shoes (at least he thinks so). If you will

As Le want need to get a new pair.

Elice finished teaching last Friday.  
A Marshall girl wanted to leave there this  
morning. Elice was forced to stop  
because she didn't have her Academic  
Diploma but I understand she  
intended to anyway. She is making her  
traveller. Jesse says the Grand Event  
is coming up soon. Who will be next?

I didn't go to Allany yesterday as I  
planned. For some reason I have not  
heard from Dr. Oander. I don't since I left the  
Hospital.

There was a little snow yesterday morning.  
It is fortunate it was only a little as there  
would have been drifts. The wind blew at a  
fair rate across the flats this morning.  
My cheeks seemed nearly frozen. It is hard  
to cold for coasting. I took one red <sup>thru</sup> and  
that was enough.

There were only about 17 at church  
yesterday. Mr. Reynolds has been absent three

Sundays already. Mr. Brantow is an  
able assistant! How we all love him!

William and Jessie called ~~for~~ <sup>at</sup> ~~undoubtedly~~.  
They seem to be in a state of heavenly  
happiness still. Did you know William  
is a "great uncle" by reason of Dodge's famous  
nephew's son, Paul.

I must stop now. It is 3:30 and  
school is over next Wednesday. I'm  
glad of the vacation to narrow. It will  
give me a chance to get ready for Mother's.  
There's a birthday supper at the hotel too.

I rather dread the long cold walks home,  
It is such a biting wind. Write to me  
soon and do not work too hard.

Love  
Eva.

Excuse this elaborate stationery.  
Have you heard from D. J. I'm  
very much interested in him, you  
know!





Sunday 11:30 a.m.  
[24 Mar. 1924]

Dear George,

I don't feel able to go to services to-day so I'm trying to write some letters. I owe a great many and have been too negligent about writing them. I must stop letting school teaching worry me so much that I can't do anything else. The last few weeks have been very hard some how. Now that this horrid business is over I'm sure I'll get along much better.

Spring is surely here. Yesterday was almost a perfect day. I heard the first robins this morning, they seem rather late this year. Very soon now the first little flowers will be out.

Essie went out with me Friday morning. I left her at

11:15 and met papa at Baker's  
Corner. I reached the hospital  
1:45. Dr. Vander Veer was supposed  
to meet me there in the waiting  
room at 2 o'clock. He didn't so  
I called him up and he told me to  
get a bed and he would come at  
last. He did not come until 5:30.

The lumbar puncture was very  
painful. He did it twice and I am  
tired from I am glad when I reached  
the ward again. I didn't sleep all  
night and determined to come home  
the first thing in the morning.  
I made the nurse near believe I  
felt well enough so she let me come  
out at 9:30 from Albany. I am all-  
right except for a very lame back  
and pain in the back of my head.  
That will pass off in a few days I  
suppose.

Papa received about twenty  
cards. He was very much pleased.  
Uncle George and Aunt Annie, Kate  
and William and Jesse were here to  
supper. At the last minute he

asked Pauline and Agnes Walter  
because Mrs. D. telephoned that she  
got home. We had a very happy  
evening. Katie made soups  
for the table and acted quite well and  
like her self again. Grandpa  
was very jolly and seemed to enjoy  
himself very greatly.

Papa has the parlor burnt up and  
is painting it. Mrs. Leigh is coming  
some time soon to paper it and  
make room too.

Mrs. Weir wrote last week, the  
first time in several months.

She is planning to go to Rochester  
for Easter. I think she has cousins  
there you must see. She said she  
had almost decided to return to  
Ratonah next year. I be asked  
to be remembered to you and said  
she was sure you were doing  
splendidly as you always did  
in every thing.

This after-noon Harold is  
going down to Dr. U. A. for a

physical examination which  
he has to have to send with his  
application to Mt. Vernon. I  
truly hope he will be accepted  
there. I think it would be a very  
fine place for him.

With spring here I'm longing  
to go to Northfield this summer.  
I know however that is not possible  
this year. I have spent at least  
four days spent so much for Dr's  
bills. I shall always look for-  
ward to it and perhaps some time I  
may go again.

I had a parcel to wait on tables  
in a boarding house in Stamford.  
I supposed I could before I got it  
that Jappa would let me do it but  
when I actually had the offer he said  
I could not go, that he needed me  
home to help here. It will be  
much better I suppose.

Quincy is not coming for Charles.  
She has only a few days. I don't  
expect any vacation at all unless  
Mr. V. D. may change his mind and

2

kind to give us a week.

Papa and Grandpa are going to the funeral of Jay Dicks just at 9 o'clock so I must sleep and get dinner a little earlier than usual.

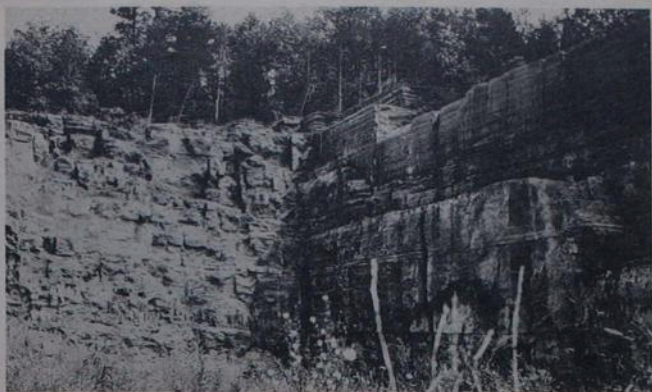
I don't know when Mother wrote last. She says she's received some news. I can't work too hard and keep happy. You just as proud of you as I was when we were in high school and that you will be a girl beside the other boys.

Jane  
Eva.

Mon. 12:30 P.M.

My headache was so much worse that I'm taking a vacation to-day. I think I'll be all right for to-morrow. Mother says the last eggs were 40¢. Papa said to tell you that he wishes he had the \$30 to give you to come home for Easter but he just can't give it now. We all want you and shall miss you.

Love  
Eva



*The Old Quarry, Climax, N. Y.*



CARD

FOR ADDRESS ONLY

NOV 16 1895

George B. Van Schank  
250 Park Ave.,  
Rochester

N.Y.

Dear George: It  
is raining for a  
"C.O." - Only 4 weeks  
4 days! I can't work  
too hard and can't carry  
about that coat. It was  
quite good anyway. It  
is hard for school.  
Love  
G

Pub. by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York, N. Y.

Catskill, N.Y.  
May 11, 1924.

Dear George,

First girl mother wants me to thank you for the card. She was expecting something from you and very greatly pleased. She hasn't had a particularly pleasant "Mother Day". She hasn't been dressed all day but she was here on the sofa now and I have just finished reading a story to her.

Dr. Livingston of New York City spoke in the church to-night. He is Secretary of the Retired Ministers Fund and his <sup>talk was</sup> probably in behalf of that. Perhaps you remembers when he spoke at the Peace Meeting in our church several years ago. Papa has gone up to hear him.

Wouldn't left his name at

2

Benny Martin's last night  
and went after it this afternoon.  
He did not come home again.  
I suppose he and Benny had a  
regular "vicious fight".

Mary Hars is having a hard  
time just now. Mrs. Hars is in  
the hospital for appendicitis  
and Lillian is very sick with  
pneumonia. She is not expected  
to live. She is in the class with  
Harold and he and the rest are  
feeling rather gloomy about it.  
I do hope she will pull thru.

I feel so sorry for her poor Mother.  
Mother says that if you haven't  
already written Aunties in  
acknowledgment of the candy she  
sent, you better do it as soon as  
possible. I owe her one too for  
a book she sent me, altho for  
several days I thought Mother had  
had the book sent. It was from

3

Hammonds and had no  
card made so of course I  
didn't know who sent it.

It is still raining, just a  
continuation of several days  
rainy weather. I'm hoping  
it will stop before morning.  
Monday is trying enough  
without dampness etc.

School is one mad rush  
from eight to six. I have  
about thirty-three now and honestly  
it is more than I can do.

Mrs. Moore came to school  
the other day to tell me she  
hoped Alberta wasn't too troubled.  
Some but really she couldn't  
do anything with her at home  
so she sent her to school. A  
very bright idea for the  
middle of April I think. She  
from yesterday cries every single  
day and sometimes several times  
a day.

4

Did you receive a  
petition from D. I. to get  
him a position? For goodness  
sakes, I hope you made him  
understand you weren't some  
sort of an "Agency".

I think I wrote about the  
delightful visit I had with  
Ethel. She is doing American-  
ization work and told me some  
interesting things about that.

Papa had better luck with  
his incubator this time, tho' not  
nearly as good as he wanted.  
It was about a fifty percent  
hatch.

Mother says to tell you she has  
several pairs of your sacks which  
she didn't get ready to send back.  
Among them is a good brown  
silk pair, so don't fear they are  
lost.

5.  
We didn't go to Pats' hall yesterday  
as we expected. I went last  
night but of course I didn't  
have any time to shop, & tho I  
did run all over looking for a  
bush of water cress for Mather.  
She is very fond of it and they  
don't have it in Carver's. I  
couldn't get any in Calshill  
either. The picture at the  
Community was not worth  
seeing I think. I was terribly  
disgusted.

I'm out of news. I hope  
you will be able to read this.  
I ought to try to make it a  
bit more legible but bin so sleepy  
I'm too lazy for any thing.

Travelling

Ever.

24 June 1924  
Mon. 3 P.M.

Dear George,

Father has gone to rest for twenty minutes and made me promise to call him. While I'm sitting here and remembering I did start a letter to you. No one seemed to find a better time yesterday.

Auntie of course visits all the time and poor Mother is at her wits end already. She is up and trying to work and talk at the same time. Auntie does not look nearly as worn out or old as we expected. She seems to be quite tired and full of reminiscences, as usual. She and Mother have gone downtown on "business". I heard them talking

about a monument for the  
River side plot so I presume they  
are going to the marble yard.

Howard has gone to school to  
apply for a College Entrance Diploma  
and perfect his Calculus.

The Baccalaureate was held  
in the Methodist Church Mr Hubbard  
preached on "Exaltation and Humility".  
His text was Luke 14:12. It was  
very hot and Mr. Hubbard looked  
almost melted. However he  
talked very well altho I did not  
like him as well as the other time.  
I think it was when you graduated.

Yesterday morning was Childrens  
Day service. Everything went off  
about as usual. Mrs Reynolds  
neglected to put Mrs. Nies on the program  
and Mrs. Ketter gave Mrs. Cooper a  
calling down for it. I had to see

Mrs. Cooper's <sup>2</sup> part with all the  
Pearl type write the program.

Father is very much worked up  
over the manner in which Mr. Nes  
baptized Harold Ray's youngest  
child. He simply asked them to  
come forward and said "I baptize  
three etc." That was all. He  
did not read the usual words  
addressed to the parents or make a  
prayer. Father talked to Mr. Ballard  
and he said the child was not  
rightfully baptized. He said  
that according to Church law  
the ministers must read to the  
parents in the presence of the  
congregation. Since I do not know  
what will happen next, I shall  
be glad to away from all the fuss  
Mother says of Harold and I go  
away (he and Father will go

to come after church. I hope so  
because he worries about it all  
the time. Mr. Nes came to me  
yesterday and scolded because  
Harold and Wilbur wouldn't  
come up and sit with the boys'  
class. I'm sure I can't help  
it. He was very much provoked  
and as "mad" as the proverbial wet  
hen. Elizabeth met Harold on  
the street last Thursday and  
threw a handful of fresh dirt  
right in his face, for no reason  
what ever. Harold lost his temper  
and had some rather severe things  
to say. I guess he is rather shy of Mr.  
Nes.

Please excuse me for scribbling  
on in this way about something  
so uninteresting to you. I'm really  
too much of a gossip.

I wrote to Florence and also to  
 Miss Barker some time ago. I  
 have not heard from either of them  
 Miss Barker always answers right  
 away so I'm wondering whether  
 the child whom I gave the letters to  
 mailed them. I sent them down  
 with a child at school. I don't  
 remember whether I put my return  
 on or not. I don't usually unless  
 another reminds me. It is rather  
 foolish. I ought to think of it.

Perhaps Donald will work  
 at Dhaca all summer. I hope  
 he won't bother you. Probably  
 you won't permit him to do so  
 anyway.

Harold had a card from  
 Albert Pierce. She was visiting  
 Marcella at Bucknell.

We picked 29 quarts of strawberries  
this morning. Father has sold  
his berries to Barbara and Betty at  
15¢ a quart. They promised to  
take his and if he has too many  
he of course can take private orders  
at a higher price.

Mrs Boyce just an item in  
our Saturday Flat news saying that  
you were home. Mabel Yussman  
asked for you last night and  
was quite surprised to know you  
were not here. Elizabeth, the  
girl next to Bernadine was with them.  
She is very sweet and just like  
Mabel. It is the first I have seen  
her in several years.

I am very much disappointed  
because I shall not see Flame.  
I do hope I shall see her in the fall  
if I go away. If I don't I shall

try to find <sup>4</sup> a school I presume.  
There are a great many worse  
stations in life than an old  
maid country school teacher but I  
must give you to be one. Of course  
twenty is not the old maid age  
yet I do feel rather "ancient" when  
in teaching boys better than myself  
and almost as old. Perhaps I  
should feel younger but I don't.

After two months of moves and  
rides and can. dy. etc. I've settled  
down to a "peaceful" existence  
again. The boy (he was quite a  
bit (at least a year) younger than I)  
was Orrin Wilkinson. He was  
gentlemanly and much nicer than  
the Bill Swanson "kind" but of course  
not at all interested in the things  
I'm interested in and quite uneducated.  
I know his sister Dorothy quite  
well and her younger sister and

brother were two of my pupils. I spent  
a week end at their home and that  
was how it all came about. I  
didn't care the least little bit  
about him and regretted it every  
time I started on seeing that way.

I was sort of tired out and discouraged  
but unlike most of the other girls  
around here I didn't find that sort  
of thing restful or inspiring at all.  
Sometime I shall meet people  
who will be congenial friends. Until  
then I'm not going to run the  
chance of lowering my ideals and  
spoiling the pure and noble  
concepts of life which Father and  
Mother and my best friends have  
tried to give me, for a shallow  
good time. I am almost twenty  
and sometimes feel discouraged  
because I know so little and seem  
to have made so little progress.  
It is God's plan and He knows

What is best. <sup>5</sup> Some day perhaps  
I shall see the value of these  
last few years. I hope you will  
understand what I mean.

Your classes begin to-day.  
Do not work too hard, you must  
be very tired. We shall miss you  
to-morrow night; Harold is  
disappointed and as nervous as a  
witch. I'm sure he will do very  
well. He passed all his exams  
I think which surprised some of us  
very much. He must have a  
faculty for getting a good deal in  
class because he never does any  
thing at home.

I'm trying to make a dress for  
to-morrow night so I must close  
as I can't get any thing finished  
to-day. If mother has any news  
to write I'll add a postscript later.  
Sincerely  
Wa.

Tues. 8 A.M.

Father says he will send the money just as soon as possible.

Harold was very much pleased with your gift, you will hear from him later. He has received two banks, three or four pairs silk socks, five neckties, a  $\$10$  gold piece from Auntie and a five dollar one grandmama gave, and the best of them & also some writing paper, handkerchiefs, and plate tin. He is quite excited with it all and is going on the route with grandpa to-day, to calm his spirits to be days.

Tues. 2 M.

This is a letter by detachment marks that she had more to say so I waited. But I guess not. I just received my regents report which is not as good as I expected. If I had some of the kids I'd shake them severely I think. At least I feel that way. Some of them almost passed and I feel sure it was due to

Carelessness. I have been down-  
street this morning. It is quite hot.  
This afternoon we must pick  
about 60 or 70 lbs of berries.

Much love,

Eva

*[Faint, mostly illegible handwriting]*



*[Faint, mostly illegible handwriting]*

MYRON B. VAN SCHAACK  
COXSACKIE, N. Y.

July 25/24

Dear Geo.

Pa brought your letter home this noon and of course we were very glad to hear from you. Eva wrote you a letter today so there is not much left for me to say. I still suffer some at times from my fall especially when using certain muscles in the left arm & shoulder & occasionally the pain runs up in my head and then I give up & lay down. But I am thankful I was not incapacitated entirely. I am in regard to the Show card Incisors, I do not want to keep you from anything that is O.K. but merely to warn you from losing your hard earned money.

work schemes that demand money in advance  
are not reliable and it seems foolish to  
give up your present job for one you are not  
sure of. How about waiting to see how that  
girl friend gets along with it. That is how much  
she can and he as it. What does Mr. Dequolds  
think of it? You have not told us how much you  
get this summer for your work nor just what  
you do. probably the same as last year. I  
hope you are saving just as much as you can,  
that is the way for it. I am daunting to help you out.  
Pa is going to Middle Sep. every afternoon this week  
& as long as they want him - not because he has  
no work here, but because he wants the steady  
cash & it is hard work, too. He is very tired every  
night. We are having practically no pleasure  
except the satisfaction that we are helping our  
children to have it easier when they are older.  
I am glad H. has been accepted at Mt. Hermon  
& also that he has said he will go if we want  
him, too. We have considered it from every  
standpoint & think a year there just now for  
him will be our best investment. He is too  
young & unsteady yet to go off to a college. Eva  
has received word of several girls in Albany  
vicinity that are going to Hope so may arrange to  
travel with them. When are you coming home. I want  
to count the days. Make it as soon as possible.

Dear George,

Some little fairy  
must have guided you in  
selecting a birth day gift for  
me. You can appreciate all  
how much I enjoy and revel  
in a beautifully bound  
volume but how did you  
know Emerson's Essays was  
one I wanted very much?

Many thanks for the thought  
and the gift as well. H. "Lugs"

will mailable I'd send three or four by  
ones just to show you how much I feel and  
can't express.

We all enjoyed the account of your trip.  
You certainly had a delightful time. I  
came across a card for Mrs. Laren and her  
address at Salamanca was 66 River Street.  
When I see Arreda I'll ask about Miss L.

I am enclosing the reply and shipping  
notes received from the Rural New Yorker  
in regard to that Show Card Company.

You can draw your own conclusions.  
Father says he thinks it is a fake  
and not worth trying.

Harold has been accepted at Mt  
Mermon. He says he will not go, but  
we think he will decide otherwise if  
he is just left alone for a few days. For  
some reason or other Dr. Van Bussen is  
quite interested and discusses it with me  
every time I go for a treatment. Mrs. V. H.  
attended Northfield Seminary for two  
years and knows quite a bit about Mt  
Mermon. They both think it is a fine  
place. Willis is going to Williston, a prep  
school in Massachusetts some where. Of

course he would have difficulty  
in being accepted at Mt Vernon  
because his father has too much  
money. It is intended for pass boys.

Mother seems to be having a  
pleasant time at Chautaugus.  
According to her letters it has all  
the advantages combined of every  
other place she has ever resided  
I do wish she had invited Mother  
with her there for a week or two. Had  
her repeatedly that Mother would  
do for two or three weeks but she  
said she understood there was  
too much work this summer and  
she didn't want to take her away  
from where she was needed. Such

A philosophy is too deep for me.

Yesterday my S. S. class met in the Chapel and worked on paper dolls and post cards for the "Healthy Chinese". A game such person. Probably I shall send them to a South American Mission. I have some school books I'm going to send. The wife of a medical missionary wrote and asked for readers and history books for boys from eight to twelve. She has three of her own whom she has to teach at home. Next Wednesday I'm going to take my class out to Chimney for a picnic. They want to go.

where they can wear bathing suits and get wet but not drown! There is plenty of water out there but not deep enough anywhere to drown even a child. They are anticipating a thrilling time sitting under the falls. I shall have my hands full with ten little monkeys to look after all day. They have so little fun thought to be able to manage them a few times. I started to teach and explain the gymnastics tried to them yesterday. We had quite a discussion, they have such queer and yet entirely reasonable questions and ideas.

Miss Jones leaves Aug 2nd. She tried to get a position in Michigan but did not get it. She wants to get in a normal or high school library position where she can have summer vacation and go to summer school to work for a degree. Everyone will miss her very much. She is so pleasant and efficiently efficient.

As usual I've written a volume of scarcely readable matter. Don't worry now. I hope we can persuade Father to go swimming to-night. Are you taking lessons in swimming and learning to play tennis. Some day I hope I'll learn the latter.

Much love

Friday AM.

Eva.

I desire very much to secure some information about the reliability of the American Show Card System, Limited, Toronto, Canada. Is their proposition a sound one? Is there a fair probability of their statements as to earning money at home, and of being supplied with work by them? This class of advertisements naturally attracts that class of people

who for one reason or another are disqualified for the ordinary work of life, and they are a class that cannot afford to lose their money.  
D. W. L.  
Connecticut.

These work-at-home propositions, as the subscriber states, appeal to many people who are not able, for one reason or another, to take up the usual means of gaining their living. We regard the plan to teach show card writing by correspondence and then that the party taking the course will be furnished work at home as merely an "easy money scheme." We doubt that very many people could learn show card writing and do it effectively without personal instructions and training; also that work at home could be furnished for any large number of people who might be capable of doing the work. We may be prejudiced against correspondence schools promising work at home, and we should be glad to hear from any of our readers who have taken the course. If it puts deserving country people in the way of making an honest living we want the information. On the other hand, if it is only a scheme to get easy money from the afflicted, we desire to save the many people who are making inquiry about it from wasting their small means.

Would you tell me which one of the following schools is the best to learn show card writing? Detroit Show Card Studios, Detroit, Mich.; West Angus Show Card Company, Toronto, Canada; American Show Card Company, Ltd., Toronto, Canada. Would you recommend show card writing as a work in one's spare time? Is it true that they supply you with all the work you want at home, and do they pay good wages?  
Pennsylvania. A. K.

We regard all the propositions to teach "show card writing" easy-money schemes. We know of no demand for show card writing outside of the large cities. We called for reports some time ago from those who had taken these correspondence courses and found them satisfactory. As yet we have received no favorable responses.

ESTABLISHED 1850

# THE RURAL NEW-YORKER

A BUSINESS FARMER'S PAPER

TELEPHONES  
LACKAWANNA 4480  
4481

July Twenty-Third  
1924

333 WEST 30<sup>TH</sup> STREET  
NEW YORK, N.Y.

Mr. P. S. VanSchaack,  
Coxsackie,  
New York.

Dear Sir:

Answering your letter of July 17th, the enclosed items which appeared in The Rural New-Yorker some time ago will be sufficient for your guidance regarding the American Show Card proposition.

Very truly yours,

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER

JJL:MC

*Jay J. Lyons*

Sunday 9.30 P.M.

[25 Aug. 1929]

Dear George,

I really intended to write to you and then go to bed early but between getting the things ready for the Fair and Pauline (or rather the absence of Pauline) it is now 9.30 and I'm just beginning.

Papa has charge of the vegetables & fruit for the Grange. He didn't have time to chase around for things so he has a sample of almost everything on the place. I wish he could enter some of the articles on his own account then that'd be fine. Mother is sending an

embroidered center piece, that  
reluctant guilt she made when she  
was a girl, and some jam.  
I wish our Grange might get  
the first prize.

I forgot to explain about  
Pauline. She was to come here  
to stay all night, her mother is  
away, and she has not been  
here all day. Lillian and Eva  
have been here three times this  
evening looking for her. I think  
she must have gone out with  
some one for a ride. She is not  
at all dependable anyway.

We've been thinking of you  
to-day. I mean especially.  
Mother wrote that you were to  
stay in a Methodist Church here  
to-day. Grandpa has great faith  
in you and so have we all you  
know!

Papa dead tired. I guess house-  
work doesn't agree with me!  
Din anxious to begin school any-  
way. I don't suppose I'll be  
quite so enthusiastic a little  
later. I made my cold cream  
jars full of pearl (which is  
supposed to keep 12 months)  
so Din will be supplied with  
line anyway. It settles  
beautifully and smells so  
nice!!!!

We didn't go to church this  
morning. We meant to but  
papa got so nervous I made  
him stay home. We went to  
Sunday School. There were not  
many there, no teachers but me.  
Even Mrs. Nies didn't come over.  
Mr. Deaneester preached and  
went to Nies for dinner I guess.  
Last Wednesday there was  
an Ant Society Fair Party at

Arthur Hallenbeck's Papa and  
Dagut. It was dreadfully  
cold, and <sup>the affair was</sup> well patronized  
by the church people. They shuddered  
about 1850 years.

Dandel and Helen were  
here for about an hour Friday  
afternoon. I was baking bread  
in usual when he came. It  
is the first I've seen or heard of  
him in ages. He wrote me some  
awfully queer letters and he asked  
quickerly Friday. I don't know what  
his mind is done but evidently  
something.

Harold is going to West  
Hoboken next Saturday. At  
least he thinks so. We must  
go to Caldwell and get him some  
shirts and a pair of pants or he won't  
go. Jim is sleepy till lunch then  
in the morning.

2.

Monday afternoon.

We were so busy with the Fair business this morning I didn't get time to finish this.

I think I may go to the Fair on Wednesday if I should be asked. Grandpa talks about going.

Saturday night the Grant House at Jefferson burned to the ground. Wells saw it and says it was a terrible sight. Most of the boarders were out so there were thousands of dollars lost in clothes and jewelry. It started at 10 o'clock and was completely gone by

half past one so it must  
have been quite a spectacle  
while burning.

Daniel just called up and  
he and Helen are coming out  
now to go to Mine Hill. He  
will be disappointed when  
he has seen all there is to see.

I suppose Ethel is home now.  
I have not called her up yet.  
I rather dread to. She talks so  
long. I really ought to go up  
there. We promised her two  
summers now.

Mr. Cooper's team ran  
away last Monday and he was  
thrown from the wagon. The

wheel went over his ankles  
and broke one and practically  
crushed the other. He is in  
the Albany City Hospital  
and getting along as well as  
can be expected. He manages  
to have one foot amputated  
they don't know yet. Bill  
is as lively as ever and goes  
up every day.

D. J. has arrived so I  
must say good-bye and go  
on or I won't be home to get  
supper.

Everyone sends their  
love and D. J. says to send  
our regards (I suppose  
that includes Helen's too).  
Sincerely  
D. J.

Friday Am  
(20 Aug - 26 Sept. 1927)

Dear George,

Your note came last night. I've been trying to write all week but I've had a terrible cold and felt too miserable to do much anything thing.

I'm very glad you have the life of Christ. The boys and I are willing to chip in. As for Mother I don't know what to say. We planned to get her a ivory picture and mirror for her birthday and then give her the lunch and comb to match for Xmas. She has been fussing & getting a mirror. I reached the

other several years ago you  
know) and also a comb.  
They are quite expensive  
but I think I might be  
able to get them in separate  
pieces and so a little cheaper  
in Calicut. I'm going on  
Sat. I was sorry we  
couldn't get the mirror  
in time for her birthday.  
The brush and comb  
will cost about \$3.50<sup>or</sup> probably.  
I'll let you know whether  
I get them to-morrow or  
not. If I don't I'll try to think  
of something else and tell you  
so you can get it.  
3 P.M.  
For Grandpa I think the  
only things are socks, neckties  
or something of that sort unless  
you see something he would  
like. I'm afraid he would

think a <sup>2</sup>mountain pan a  
waste of money. Anyway he  
rarely ever needs one away from  
home and he has papers  
and a knife.

Harold and Wilbur might  
appreciate ties socks and  
handkerchiefs unless you  
know of something else.  
Wilbur's new suit is gray (the  
one I suppose he is to be  
married in, at Christmas  
time).

I felt so miserable this  
morning that I would have  
to send the children home  
but I feel some better by now.  
Most of them are gone. I sent  
them at 2:30 on Friday  
if they keep the sheets clean.  
I guess they had a baseball

quarrel to-day and so I  
kept them in until 3 o'clock.

Thank you so much  
for your last letter. It  
cheered me up quite a  
bit. I do get blue some-  
times altho generally things  
go quite happily.

How sure the children  
will be tickled about the  
pictures. They have been  
asking to see them.

We have made Christmas  
wreaths from greens and  
red crepe paper for this room.  
It makes it much more  
cheerful and gives us some thing  
to look at beside the walls  
and shades!

The Christmas entertainments  
later up our own house. We're

Having a good time getting  
Woly anyway,

Mr Perry called again  
on Monday. He was very  
friendly. I ask questions  
and make him talk which  
saves the ordeal of having  
classes and giving him  
chance to ask questions.

I'm glad things are going  
so happily with you. I'm  
going to be awfully glad  
to see you. Same how I've  
missed you more than ever  
this fall. I guess because I  
see people of my own age so  
little.

I must close now as this  
letter won't go out with  
Dad. Lots of love  
Dad.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. Gevige Van Schaack  
250 Park Ave,  
Rochester  
N.Y.

Tuesday 21 30 PM

Dear George,

I've been and  
 have a room with Mary  
 Cranch. She didn't come  
 here with me but expect  
 to see her before night.  
 I had loads of fun on  
 the sleeper but I slept so  
 deeply I knew nothing.  
 I went to sleep in Syracuse  
 and woke up near Detroit.  
 YWCA girls met me and  
 took me to Oak Hills. I'm  
 writing this in a restaurant  
 Much love  
 Avi.

Sept. 26, 1924

Dear George, Thank you a  
thousand times for your  
thoughtfulness in writing so  
that I should receive  
something so soon after I  
came. It helped a good long  
bit in keeping me from  
getting home sick the first  
day. You know it seems  
months since I said goodbye  
to you. So much has happened  
and everything is so vastly  
different that I feel like a  
stranger almost to myself.  
Excuse the scribble!

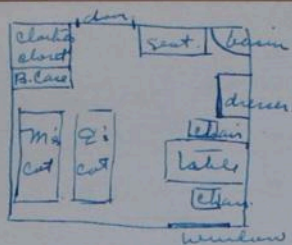
Hope is all I dreamed it and  
still more. I love it already  
and yet were not nine  
hundred miles from home  
I should love it too much!

Mary and I are getting  
along very well. She is a  
splendid girl but rather hard  
to get acquainted with and  
very quiet. However she  
is liked by every one and  
was elected as the high representative  
of the Home Committee of Vanhook.

We have a nice room  
on the third floor which is  
the nicest but has the  
advantage of being a good  
way from Durfee, who is  
ever watchful and quite  
apt to fly off the handle, altho  
she never holds a grudge so  
the girl says.

After a great deal of talking  
Mrs. D. gave us cuts. We feel  
well repaid for our efforts  
and trouble in looking down  
the old green iron bed and  
putting them up. The painter was  
next so we proceeded to do it  
<sup>ourselves</sup> and had a hilarious time.

Our room is quite pretty. Mary  
has velvet drapes etc and  
a desk lamp which makes it  
more home like. Next year  
when she is a junior she will  
probably want to room alone or  
have a suite, must pursue and  
Clara do. So next summer I  
shall have to get busy and  
make some things if I decide to  
stay in the dorm. I know I  
shall hate to leave it but  
I might have to.



I'm taking Rhetoric 3 hrs.  
 German I 5 hrs. Chemistry 5 hrs.  
 Bible 2 hrs. Solid Geom. 4 hrs.  
 I wanted to take Am. Lit 2 hrs  
 which with Rhetoric makes up.  
 Freshman Eng. but "Wyg" the  
 registrar wouldn't let me.  
 Most freshman have only 16 hrs  
 and I have 19. So I can see why  
 he wouldn't consider it.

I'd have to go to summer school  
 either next year or the next and  
 get an elementary course in  
 physics. They decided not  
 to let me take it here because  
 I would have to work seven  
 hours a week for a whole

year in the <sup>2</sup> prep school and  
then get no credit at all  
for it. "W. y. k." paid every one  
who came to college without it  
and who had to take College  
Physics went to D. D. and  
got enough in six weeks to  
admit them to college  
physics here. The Bible  
course is a good step one.  
We have it only twice a  
week but there is a good  
deal to cover and he gives  
terribly long lessons. I think  
I shall really learn something.  
Dr. Peters is about fifty five and  
lived a year and a half ago was  
a missionary in China. He has a  
very kindly and fatherly manner  
but he has the reputation of making  
hard assignments and work hard.  
Solid Geometry will be  
more difficult at first because  
I have forgotten so much and

find it hard to get back to  
this kind of work.

Jan's tells much about German  
yet but I think I shall like it.  
The teacher is very strict but she  
teaches in such a thorough,  
enjoyable manner that one  
feels like working hard and  
getting some where.

Stafe Campus is nothing  
extra ordinary course. But  
there is a fine spirit of friendliness  
and wholesomeness everywhere.

From. Left 29 at 12 o'clock have  
till ~~Dec~~ Nov 26 8 o'clock at night.  
we & rock shall have to tread a  
straight and narrow way or  
suffer most dire consequences.  
Wednesday night at a mass  
meeting the Student Council  
laid down certain severe and.

territorial laws. <sup>4</sup> No Frash can  
have a date with an upper class man.  
And vice versa - Frash men have  
to wear green ties and green hats.  
And we girls must wear green  
ribbons at least one inch in width,  
and ribbons to be worn quite snugly  
around the neck, so that every portion  
of it is in full view and tied with  
a large bow right under the  
chin. We'll have lake as  
many sweet little buttons  
all ready for St. Patrick's Day.

Last night the Y. W.  
gave a Beach Party at the  
lake. The sunset was  
glorious. I enjoyed every  
minute of it all. After supper  
there was a Vespers service  
on the shore. The spirit was  
so like the Marchfield spirit  
and I think we all, especially

the freshmen felt <sup>perhaps, for the first time</sup> that we  
had something in common with  
that simple folk who listened  
to Christ on the shore of Galilee so  
many hundreds of years ago.

I didn't feel well yesterday  
I and Druggs had ought to  
have stayed home last night.  
To-day has been the great day  
at Noyes. The "Day" of Day when  
the Sophs try to pull the trash  
across the plank or weir.

Sad to relate the twenty  
strong yeomen of the trash  
were pulled thru the river  
by the twenty stronger yeomen  
of the Sophs. It was a great  
victory for them because they  
as freshmen last year were  
victorious then also.

I felt heavily this morning  
 but I managed to go to classes.  
 I went right to bed at 12 o'clock  
 but some how or other I was  
terribly sick for about two  
 hours this afternoon and as I didn't  
 get to the "jull" after all. I was  
 to have had lemon juice  
 and jaw-dred the hands of  
 half a Frank (two girls to  
 one man) but I had to give  
 it up. I'm terribly disappointed  
 I've counted on it ever since  
 I first heard of the "jull".

To-night each class has a  
 party of its own and probably  
 the Frank will be mobbed by  
 the boys. The Freshman  
 class went to Ottawa Beach  
 but miles from here and  
 of course I don't know where

the other classes were going.  
This is the biggest event of  
the year. Even the Faculty  
were excited and to think I  
had to miss it. I could cry  
if crying would do any good.  
I feel late better to night and  
shall probably be alright by Sunday.  
Don't mention it when you write  
home.

The cats here are alright.  
We get just enough to eat and  
not one millionth part more.  
However, it really is more  
healthy <sup>for</sup> to have enough and  
not too much. I'm always in  
a "pleasant" or "unpleasant" state  
participation of the next meal!  
Freshman have gym work  
too but that hasn't started

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yet. I hope to be able to  
work for a sweater but I  
doubt it. It means twenty  
miles a week for twenty five  
weeks of hiking besides 10 hrs. of  
basket ball, tennis, indoor  
baseball, skating and then some  
lectures. You don't have to  
know how to do all these things  
but you have a chance to learn  
and if you work hard and get  
in the time, even tho you don't  
"shine" particularly, you stand a  
good show for a sweater if you can  
keep your average up, also.

I was offered a job for  
one or two evenings a week and  
all day Saturday, but Mrs. Vander-  
Aren and Mrs. Dwyer both advised  
me not to take it. The work was  
too hard and the distance too far  
for the money the woman would  
pay.

I may find a place to take care  
of children one or two evenings a  
week later on when people are  
going to basket ball games, lectures  
course, dances etc. At any rate  
I better get regulated here first.  
Mother wants that I shouldn't take  
a job for Saturday if I can do my  
washing and ironing then. Mrs. P.  
has given me permission to hang a  
line in the attic and I think I  
can manage alright.

By this time you well think  
I've started out to write a book.  
Don't work too hard and write when  
you find time. Give my love to  
Flora and let her tell you the  
very next time I get a chance to write  
to anyone. You know I loved her  
right way. I just couldn't help it. She  
is so wonderful and sweet.

Much love,  
Eva.

Overseas Hall,  
Holland, Mich.