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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.





Post Card  
ROCKY MOUNTAIN  
MAY 12 1900

Mr. George B. Van Schoek  
250 Park Ave

Rocky Mtn

N.Y.

Dear Son.

Dear George: - Grand eye  
glories with me. Today I'm  
going to Mrs Van der Veem to stay till  
Sunday night. This shows the  
Belink River where the Peed comes  
in. I like my course very well.  
Chem is very interesting and so  
upward. Write when you find time  
and don't work too hard. Love  
Dad.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. George B. VanDorset.  
250 Park Ave.  
Rochester, N.Y.

Oct 26, 1924.

Dear George; I know  
you are very busy and  
cannot find time to  
write. I seem to find  
plenty to do. I like  
my work very much.  
I wish Harold were  
here too. I just had  
a letter from Mather that  
it was coming home  
to-day. I sent Jerry here.  
The weather here is  
beautiful. I went to  
Sunday Volunteer last night.  
The girls are the chief topic  
now. I'll write soon. Tell  
Mr. Peck's came and did  
just as they were ago. Don't  
work too hard! Love, Eva.

242—Calvin College, Grand Rapids, Mich.



2013



NOV 23 8 44 AM 1924  
GRAND RAPIDS MICH

Post Card

Mr. George B. Vandhook  
250 Park Ave.  
Rochester  
New York

Grand Rapids.  
Sat. P.M.

Dear George; Mary and I are  
having a delightful time  
here with three children who are  
all perfect. We came Wed  
and are going back to-morrow.  
Just how here has made  
me think I will go a great  
many times. I presume you  
have had the same. <sup>to and</sup>  
will soon go to me. Love, etc.

[19 Jan. 1925]

Sunday Evening

Dear George,

Jim all curled up on the davenport in front of the fireplace. Jim really has consoled to some, so if you can't read this scrawl please don't mind my laziness! Probably you already know Jim boarding at Mrs Boyd's now. These comfortable davenports were not a dormitory business so Jim being completely spoiled now.

Jim quite happy and contented out here. In fact it is a delightful place to live and I can't get over the fact that Mrs Boyd asked me to come. If I stay for several months she wants me to stay here.

The guards over me like a mother and  
is altogether a most delightful person.  
I don't have a room & my self, for you  
see there are only two bedrooms in the  
bungalow. However, I have a dresser  
and clothes closet in her room and  
we sleep together out on the sleeping  
porch. I do like that just very much.  
Of course I don't need a room because  
I sleep in the downstairs just as if I  
were at home.

I miss the girls but I see some  
of them every day between classes etc.  
Sometimes I have a letter while I  
run over to the farm and chat while  
I'm waiting for Miss Boyd. I quite  
frequently study over there in one of the  
girls' rooms. Just now I have either  
class or lab every afternoon so we  
have to "chug" into town after dinner

every day. We "chug" in a Ford Coupe.  
Next semester I'll arrange it so  
I have no afternoon class, or at  
least Miss Boyd will. Of course  
I have to have lab afternoons but  
that is only twice a week.

Goodness! you should see how  
I sleep! "Sleeping is unoperable!"  
So says Miss Boyd. She surely  
makes me rest and I'm getting  
better right along. I've had only  
one bad time in three weeks. That  
was Thursday morning. I didn't  
feel at all bad afterward. Usually  
I feel and look like two cents for  
a day after.

It has been quite cold here.  
Black Lake is covered with snow  
and autos run on it all the time.  
I have had to give up hiking for a  
while since I came out here! You

See I'm not in there I play basket ball and any way I hurt my back some what. It is better now. Fell on the icy pavement on Main Street just before Christmas. For three weeks I just couldn't lie down comfortably. There seemed to be one knee with a "hick" in it.

I'm immensely interested in "Mark Twain's Autobiography". One of the teachers loaned it to us and we are both reading it in our spare moments - when we're not doing Cross Word Puzzles! It is very interesting and quite shocking in places. I will father to get it and read it if possible. I know he would enjoy it.

Evans said Jan 27. I'm not worrying much because it is of no account. I'm rather behind in Geometry and hardly expect to make a decent grade tho I should be

quite surprised & pleasantly flattered  
the counsel. Evans count about  
one third, the same teacher count  
one half.

I had a delightful and characteristic  
letter from Mrs Morgan the  
other day. I haven't written to her yet.  
I don't of hated to write an  
enthusiastic letter and then come  
home second semester.

That question isn't settled yet.  
Mother hasn't made herself  
at all plain about it. I suppose  
she feels she is too far away to  
really know what is best. I wouldn't  
mind going if I knew I could come  
back next fall. But if there is  
the ghost of a <sup>chance</sup> ~~chance~~ of my being  
well enough to stay I want to.  
I don't bear the thought of leaving  
these folks, your night say. And  
I feel sure Mother and Father  
wouldn't consider letting me come

back. What do you know about it? What did they say at Christmas time?

Mother writes that Harold has decided to be a lawyer. She says he wants to go to Union. I'm quite tickled to think he is becoming ambitious. At least, he may change his mind a dozen times but it is something to want to be something. A here that sounds rather ambiguous!

I must write to Auntie as she will be "sore" at me for keeps. Since I've decided not to study on Sunday, I'm getting a few letters written. I never actually studied much but looked around with half a

dozen others who were all talking about it. It's a foolish frantic for many reasons other than one; that is for the ordinary college grad who isn't doing too much out side work.

I've been reading some of Robert Frost in "North of Boston". He paints such vivid and common place pictures. So "understandable" to people who know something of the out door and country life.

You are more ambitious than I reading Pilgrim's Progress. I never quite got them. Some of the college boys were best here the other day discussing it. Several of them were reading it for the first time.

Wilbur and Jessie seem to  
be getting on splendidly. I  
do hope it will help Wilbur.  
I don't exactly understand what he  
will do after he has finished  
there.

Many told me about seeing you  
and what courage it took to speak!  
She said she could just have me  
groggling at her hesitancy, so she  
shrewed up her courage and spoke!

I can't stop now and write another  
letter. To come one, I can't decide  
to whom. I love so many, send  
my love to Vanches just the same.  
I go in there every morning anyway.  
If I stay here I may change my  
mind, but I'd rather get used in the  
morning than to wait until noon!

I don't work too hard and write  
when you can find time. If I go  
home I may stop in Rochester. For  
Percy for me that I may be changed what  
ever God wants me to do.

A great deal of love, etc.

El March 1925

My dear big Brother,

Your letter came yesterday and you can guess how glad I was to get it. I know you are very busy and have not much time for writing, so I appreciate your letters all the more. It did seem a long time since the last one.

In some respects it seems years since I came out here and then some times it doesn't seem long at all. At any rate I am glad there are only three more months before I can board the Wolverine. Yes, I am still at Miss Boyd's and expect to stay the rest of this year. If I were not here I would have to go home because I am sick so much. Miss Boyd is just the dearest and sweetest person in the world. She has been like a mother to me and if love and care would make me better I would be all right by now.

Hope is in a state of wild excitement. It started Friday evening when our girl won first and our boy second in the Michigan State Oratorical Contest. It was held at Kalamazoo and a big crowd went from here. Hope had the largest delegation. There was a meeting in the gym to hear the report and when it came the students just went wild, and the Highland police instead of giving them a little time to "let off steam" demanded immediate quiet. Of course that just tickled the boys and girls too, so they gave the cops a merry time until 3 A.M. They went around to the homes of some of the faculty and called for speeches and then rang a schoolhouse bell and church bell, stopping only to give the Hope yells. By 3 o'clock the police had eight boys and the rest went home. We were in bed and could hear the yells and ringing of the bells very distinctly. Dr. Dimment and others on the faculty gave bail and the trial was set for March 21. It may die out for there was no damage done and there will be no one to press it. One boy is said to have crawled into a chalk box, so of course, there was a bit of destruction of property! Yesterday we celebrated Glory Day with speeches etc. after chapel and then a parade and class parties in the evening. The honors were announced yesterday and the girl orator is also valedictorian. She is one of Miss Boyd's "girls" and is coming out to stay all night soon. I am glad because I am quite in love with her. Just think, her average for four years was 97.65 %!

I am sorry you did not hear the Glee Club. I should like to have had you see the group of girls. The concert in itself would not attract you so much of course. The girls had a wonderful trip and were banqueted and entertained to their hearts content. However they did not make expenses and may go on a trip spring vacation to make up the deficit. You see the y can get much larger collections in the churches around Chicago.

By the way, what does the expression "mentally disturbed" mean?

Before I forget it please excuse all the grave mistakes in this epistle. I meant to keep my paragraphs straight but I've been trying to write and converse with Daddy Boyd at the same time and-----oh, well, never mind the rest of the excuses.

I haven't finished Romola yet. I like it but I can't help wishing Tito had been less handsome and a bit better at heart. I have quite fallen in love with him and can't bear to finish and see him destroyed.

I got all crooked on that other sheet so I'll start a new one tho I may run out of material before I fill it.

School goes as well as can be expected when I am out so much. I am having quite a struggle with Trig. As long as I go every day it is not half bad tho you will remember I never slid thru math. It is always more or less hard labor for me. As soon as I am absent a day or two I get behind and in a perfect muddle. Oh, well I may be able to stick it out three more months. I have been on the verge of coming home several times and of course every body thinks I ought to. Even Miss Boyd is afraid it is not the best thing for me to keep on like this. Last week went better and we had quite a jubilee Friday night. You see my idea is that if I can get better under the same conditions under which I got sick, I will be much stronger than to go home and get well.

I am very sorry your Chautauqua dream cannot be realized. Donald wrote to me about it and said he was going too. Did you want him?

I had a card from Miss Huntoon from St. Petersburg. What do you think of that? She said she was just having a lazy time so evidently she is there for pleasure. I am quite tickled about it. I remember her saying once that some day she wanted very much to go south.

We are having quite decent weather, that is the way Miss Boyd descri (excuse me I didn't calculate the distance properly) described it. I have just been teasing the former i.e. Miss Boyd, that her name is too much trouble to write, having two capitals. Hereafter I shall call her "lab" which stands for Laura Alice Boyd.

To-morrow is Prayer Day for Crops. Of course the college must close just for the looks of things. None of the students go to church and for them it is just a holiday. I think we need something after all the excitement.

We have our final on German grammar Thursday. Then thank heaven, we can begin to read.

I am going to the dentist right along. I have fourteen cavities, six of which are filled. Most of them are bad ones and hurt like the Dickens. Two of the fillings had to be gold. I surely don't know how my teeth got in such condition. I know I will be thankful when they are done. The bill will be at least \$40. Dr. DeWies is a delightful old man. He has a fine office and a very good reputation. About two thirds of my cavities are ones that Dr. Sax filled but did not dig out enough.

I must close now and go to bed. Lab is working a cross word puzzle.

Lab sends a liberal quantity of her very best variety of her very best regards. Now don't smile. I asked her if I might send them.

Take care of yourself and don't work too hard. I think of you a very great deal and won't be glad to see you. I am immensely proud of you, you know, and tell Lab all about my big brother. She has a brother George too, so we both talk "George".

A good big bit of love and a kiss (if you won't care)  
Your little sister,

Munday  
10<sup>th</sup>

[23 March 1925]

Dear George,

Your letter was waiting for me when I came home at noon. You are just the best brother in the world to be so interested and so eager to help me.

However, I am not coming home now. I decided that Saturday night. It took me nearly all night to get up enough courage to decide to stay, because I just wanted to go home and stop this struggle to get on this way. But I felt so much better the first few days and I feel sure that if

Soberly try hard enough to  
keep my equilibrium I can.  
Really I'm not conscious of  
worrying about lessons etc.  
But since that is what seems  
to make me sick I decided  
Jan the forty-eighth time  
that it was all foolishness  
to go to class and just  
"fade away" in two seconds.

Of course I am not at home  
sometimes but not ~~so~~ often.  
I've stopped taking that febrile  
medicine and it is such a  
relief not to feel that dullness  
and to have to make such an  
effort to keep from falling into  
a natural sleep. And then I've  
just a lot of effort and money  
in the last seven weeks and

if I can finish the year, I  
may never go to college again.  
But I should like to finish  
this one year of Dean do it  
without growing worse and  
with the possibility of getting  
better always before me (except  
when I get "too blue").

I wrote you a card last  
Monday telling you the same  
thing Mother did and asking if  
it would not trouble you too  
much if I should stop. I've  
did not mention getting it so  
I suppose it didn't reach you.

I was blue and sick on Monday  
when I wrote home. I wanted to  
go home then and counted on  
it all week but if I can stick  
it out until June I'm sure  
I'll always feel better satisfied.

The weather is beautiful  
here. Yesterday morning I sat on  
the pier and just enjoyed  
the lake, while Mrs Boyd  
and Daddy Boyd were at church.

I must close now and  
send this with Miss Boyd.  
You will surely get it by  
Thursday so I'll not special it.

Don't work too hard and  
rest when you can, if only a  
part at. I do love to be a few  
years and it helps so much  
when I'm sick. I'm glad I  
have brothers. It must be  
a misfortune in some respects  
to be an only child!

I'm sorry I won't see you  
soon but June is coming and  
I will stop then, if you are  
not going home before August.  
Much love  
wa.

Holland, Mich.

May 4, 1925.

Dear George,

My intentions to write to  
you have not materialized so  
far. However I've started  
once again. Please don't  
think (I know you don't)  
that I haven't been thinking  
of you. Before the next set  
meets are over I hope to  
have a chance to exercise  
my eyes, <sup>more</sup> and my throbs less  
in my contemplation of the  
best big brother in the world.

Are you planning to be  
away from home until the  
middle of August or thereabout?  
I suppose you are. If you

and I shall surely stop off to see  
you when I go thru Rochester. I  
never can wait until August.

I want to go with Elsie and  
another girl and stop with them  
for a few hours at Niagara.

I feel daunted to become I may  
not get out that way again very  
soon. I shall leave here some-  
time Friday June 12 (possibly  
Thursday June 11) and might  
stay over Sunday with you, if  
it were convenient for you.

Oh, I'm so anxious to see  
you and to be as you talk and  
just to have you near.

I know I shall feel all  
teary and "lollow" when I leave  
my dear Mrs Boyd and Daddy  
Boyd. I couldn't love them more  
if they were some of our very  
down people. Mrs Boyd is my  
dearest" as I call her has been  
everything to me that I could

"dearable" and "touchable" and "hugable".  
Of course I couldn't or at least  
feel I couldn't live without the  
letters and those of the home folks.  
There is one consolation - if I  
ever come back it will be like  
coming home. I know I can  
hardly hope to come back next  
year but I do want to sometime.

As usual Dix wandered on  
and Haven't said a real solid  
thing yet but you'll understand.  
The country is beautiful now  
and growing more beautiful  
every day. The narcissus bed  
has given me the most pleasure.  
I just feel like trying to be better  
kind person and finer in every  
way when I look at those  
delicate white blossoms. The  
sunsets, the lake and the  
indefinable air of spring about  
everything make me feel like  
expect, tho I'll never be able to

express it as poets, artists and  
musicians do. But just to feel  
poetry is something. To be born  
without being able to even feel  
beauty is one of the greatest  
misfortunes I am sure.

I've been miserable for the  
past three weeks and was almost  
tempted to go home. In fact I thought  
the doctor would advise it. He  
says I can shut it out. I feel so  
silly having "nerves." He says I  
have nervous colic. I ain't out  
more than just a little at a time  
and at that I'm doubled up with  
cramps. Half the time. Saturday  
was the first day I did not get up.  
But with Mrs Boyd's "spoil" me  
and Dr Luffin's medicine and  
some grit I'll be alright soon.  
School goes about as well. I'm  
not doing quite as well as last  
semester but that is to be  
expected I suppose. My average

then was 94.5%. If I can make it  
90% this time I'll have to be satisfied.

Just now we're reading  
"Queen Victoria" by Lytton Strachey.  
It is interesting and quite destroying  
all my childish ideas of royal life.  
It also destroys the idea that  
Queen Victoria was an exceptionally  
great woman. She was great of  
course, but according to this  
book not as wonderful as she  
has been portrayed by other writers.

Last Friday Arbor Day was  
celebrated at the college by speeches,  
planting of trees and shrubbery etc.  
The seniors wore their caps and  
jackets for that at home. In the  
evening there were class parties.  
The seniors had one at Pine  
Lodge, about a half mile from  
here and no less than four  
groups stopped in to call on Miss  
Boyd. Doc Wendame went to  
be on the davenport and read.

Doc. is a fine fellow, a junior and the only Bojette from New York City. I like him very much, he is so big, bristly and comfortable to have around. He comes out quite often. He likes with a little Freshman girl who is ever striving to appear to be what she isn't. Doc is so straightforward and natural that it seems queer to see him so taken with Kay, tho she is a nice enough little girl, if she would act natural.

The Girls Glee Club won first in the State Glee Club Contest. The Boys won fourth and Boye was the only college to place twice. The Boys organized very well last fall so they really did very well.

Friday, May 8, 1925

I've been feeling so bad that just couldn't wait or at least I can't

at all on a writing mood. I haven't been at school the week and have slept about  $\frac{3}{4}$  of the time. For two days I've been breaking out with a funny rash. The doctor says it is a nervous rash. "Rage & thro' nerves". But I'm feeling much better now. Mrs. Boyd has to rub me nearly all over with an alcohol rub and I may eat only a little at a time and must rest a good bit. I think I'll be able to go back to classes next week. If I can't I'll go home, there is no use sticking my around here. I haven't looked at a book for a week. Please forgive me for letting all my troubles come to you - I don't want to write too much about it here for fear Mother will worry too greatly.

Last night after supper I walked down to Pine Creek Bay, about a mile from here and brought home some little small like creatures. They are quite interesting. I got a clam shell too for almost covered with a jelly like substance which seems to hold their eggs. When they are watched one deposit

come on the shell. On the way down  
one of the several savage acting boys  
in this neighborhood came after me  
and I declare I thought I'd be  
killed so I walked right in the water to  
my knees. The day didn't follow.  
I reckon he had more sense!  
I had to get my feet wet to get the  
little creatures, so one wetting now  
or less didn't matter as long as I  
didn't keep on it too long.

To-day is Vaachies Day in honor  
of the Mrs Vaachies who gave most  
of the money for Vaachies Hall. The  
Adelaide Oratorical Contest is at 2 o'clock  
and then the Pleas and College girls give  
a reception to society, vaachies, friends, etc.  
If you was here again I want to go in  
the Adelaide Contest. It would be very  
good practice. The I wouldn't stand the  
ghost of a show of winning I think  
~~middle~~ middle westerners are brought  
up on victory.

Well, must close. Write you  
can find time I always love to receive a letter  
from you.  
Much love  
E. Oa.

(23 May 1925)

Sat 2 P.M.

Dearest George,

You are a great boy! You know you forgot to stamp your letter and I had to send a stamp before the Rochester P.O. would send it on. So your letter, fortuitously ~~to~~ May 22 just reached me.

I do want to see you and yet every thing just seems to want to prevent it. I've cancelled on it and you have, too. I know. And lately I've been so tired etc. Oh, it makes me fairly furious to be so weak, especially when I want to be healthy and haven't done any thing to get like this.

Miss Boyd has been so dear to me that I hate to go ahead and do something she doesn't

you, altho I'm afraid we  
couldn't do all the new  
things you've planned and  
it wouldn't be very pleasant  
for you, perhaps.

What is the surprise or  
excite you really tell me? I thought  
maybe it was that you wanted  
until June 12 you could  
go home with me. Anyway  
I read that between the lines,  
you probably live a mile away  
from the sewer. I bet we  
let for haps, I could wait.

~~I~~ Haven't been at school  
for three weeks and I do feel  
better. Next week I'm going  
to finish up my English and  
German and take the exams.  
I will get "I's" or Incomplete  
in the Eng. and Chem. and  
then if I come back second  
semester next year, as I hope

to do, I can make those up,  
for haps. Or if I wish I can take  
them over. I should like to  
take the Clementy over if I  
still wanted to take science  
course, because I've been  
absent so much I don't  
understand it as well as I  
want to. The Eng. I'd be  
glad to get thru with any-  
way.

Write me as soon as this  
reaches you and perhaps we  
can see each other yet. The "in-  
fernal".

I want to with those girls  
because they are too unreliable  
and I would have to take care  
of them. But I might have  
some one feel me as that  
M. @ . 22 at 9. P. and then  
you could meet me at  
Rochester. But because the  
"out" of New Bond and the

think is worse, and she  
doesn't think I ought to try to  
stop on the way home. She thinks  
I tire too easily, and might get  
sick in Rochester or somewhere.  
Now I'm planning to go home  
June 2 or 3 with some of the  
ministers and their wives going  
to synod. You see even our church  
I can't go alone, but I could.

Even then I think I could get  
off at Rochester and see you  
a day at least, altho I'm afraid  
June 3 or 4 might be a terribly  
inconvenient time for me to  
be around. When are you & Ann?  
But Mrs Boyd is of the opinion  
that even that would not be  
wise, however if I could get  
much stronger the next week  
I might do that. But if it is  
just terribly inconvenient for  
you, say so. I do want to see

But think it is not at  
all worse for me to stop. I'll  
have to go straight there. After  
all after it been so much  
I don't blame them for thinking  
something might happen. The  
I do feel sure I'll be alright and  
~~we~~ could see you.

Miss Boyd wrote to Mother  
and we will see what Mother  
says.

Tell me the <sup>simplest</sup> ~~best~~ of possible.  
Maybe that would be some-  
thing to suggest to Miss Boyd.

I'm glad you had two such  
delightful trips to the park. How  
I should love to have you take  
me there. If we can't do all  
those things this time we will  
next year.

What are you going to do  
this summer? Well, enough.

It was the Y. W. crowd. Miss  
Boyd was a week to go Sat  
morning when she has so  
much to do. Sat. here is just as  
bad as Sat. at home as far as  
work etc. is concerned.  
We had a good time and I didn't  
get tired so I'm surely better.

Please don't laugh at  
this "dressed" letter. I'd  
get an F. out of it were  
you English. In fact cross  
this because I can't do all  
things I want to just because  
I'm "not strong". How shall  
I wear words!!

If you write as soon as you  
get this I ought to hear from  
you by Wed. or Thurs. and  
then I'd have time to write you  
before I see on Wed. June 2 or 3 when  
the syndicate folks will go.

g. questions. I guess you  
will be able to get the idea  
that this letter is rather  
incoherent.

I understand all right  
about the brains, I think.  
You are the best log brother  
in the world to explain every-  
thing so nicely and oh, dear,  
how I want to see you.

Your own little sister,  
Eva.

P.S. One of the senior girls, a  
really southerner was out here to  
stay all night last week end  
and she thinks you're very good  
looking. She quite raved  
about your picture. I didn't  
hear her, but Miss B. told me.

We went to a beach party  
week past this A. M. at 7 o'clock.

Thursday Evening

[29 May 1925]

Dear George,

Your letter came yesterday and also one from Father. I couldn't quite decide what to do at first and so didn't write yesterday but meant to write this a.m. However, he been in bed upon the downcast all day and ~~he~~ have not been able to write. Miss Boyd meant to answer your letter but she has just been needed to coach.

I will send this special delivery and you ought to get it Saturday. I just thought about Sat. being Memorial Day so maybe you won't get it. I hope you do, I don't want you to hurry over Sunday.

Oh George, I'm so anxious to just "look at" you. If I feel well enough I will leave

Grand Rapids on ~~the~~ <sup>the 5:35 Pm Monday</sup> train. I think that is it.  
I have ~~not~~ time tables but I'm sure that what  
Mrs. Duffe told Miss Boyd. Two boys and one  
girl, seniors who are going to short Crin. <sup>unseasonably</sup>  
next year, have to go to Grand. The girl is one in my  
own society, so it will be especially nice to travel  
with her. We will take a fullman at Detroit at  
10:30 and then will not have to change at Buffalo.  
That train we get to get in Rochester about 9 or 9:30 <sup>PM</sup>  
Tuesday morning. You must have a time table  
and can tell. I think it is the same train you  
wrote about before. If any thing happens that  
I can't go Miss Boyd will wire you. There is a  
possibility that I may not feel strong enough  
but I surely hope to, I do feel quite well most  
of the time.

If I didn't go next week I would have  
to wait until June 12 probably. Then I could  
stop just the same and we would go home  
together. And I'm just as happy and  
excited as can be that you are to be home  
this summer. Why just can't believe it.  
Won't we have a good time? <sup>pleasure</sup> course I'd  
love to keep you with short hair.

I'll probably stay in Rochester a week or  
more and Father will let me. If I could  
I'd love to wait and go with you after your  
commencement. If I went home I'd be  
glad I'd tell the secret in my sleep.

Goodness, won't Mother be happy to have  
you home? Why, I'm just bubbling over

Much love and I see you soon if in strong enough.  
You better write soon.

I won't breathe any thing,  
my thumb I read between the  
lines to a single word.

I'm sorry you are troubled  
about something and I'll do  
anything in the world to help  
you if I could. Any way I can help  
the best big brother in the world  
can't I?

I'm too tired to write more  
now. I'll try to rest up, and  
have such a good time when  
I do get to Rochester. May we  
go out to the lake?

We went to Lake Umbagog an  
hour from last night and  
what do you think. Mrs Gibson  
gave me my best when I let  
down her on the beach. It was  
real and I didn't realize it  
until it was most over. I had  
my book along so she could help  
me and after answering my  
questions she asked me to let  
her just as if she were helping me  
to read it. "We" means Mrs Boyd,  
Mrs Gibson and me. You see?  
Chaperon the faculty picnic!!

Holland, Mich.

June 4, 1925.

Dear George,

I'm up and around  
again. Fate surely seems  
to be against me but?

do hope to see you soon.

I still feel somewhat weak  
and "light headed", however  
I'll be quite all right in  
a day or two and will be  
anxiously waiting for  
a week from to-morrow.

I'll write again, giving  
definite plans but I'm  
quite sure we will take

It is rather hard and I get as nervous as a witch. Being absent so much from class has made me lose much drill on vocabulary etc. I'm ashamed to have Miss Boyd see how little I know and how much has slipped from my memory in the last few weeks. Since it is such hard slow work alone we do it together. She reads the German and I translate the best I can at sight.

Next week will be a busy time here. Miss Boyd will be conducting classes and being the party and jobs which pile up at the

end of the year. Monday her sister-in-law and two little nephews - aged 4 and 10 are coming from Virginia. She has not seen them for over six years. It's quite too bad they must come so soon but it can't be helped. I'll try as much as I can and I know Mrs Boyd will do a great deal, too.

I'm writing with a new fountain pen, a gift from the Arabian girls. It was to have been sent to the train but since I didn't go they sent it out here. Wasn't that dear of them? I've had a beautiful bargain of that house I want for and also a "turtle", the latter from "Doc" Weiser. I don't know what I must close now.

I want her name in "Spiffly" - Time improving  
Gambler and Station.

I want her name in "Spiffly" - Time improving  
Gambler and Station.

that 5:13 out of Grand Rapids.  
I shall probably, take a fullness  
at Detroit so I won't have to  
change at Buffalo. Perhaps I  
could get Elsie and Margery  
to do like mine. The cost would  
be very little more and I would  
be willing to pay that for the  
sake of ~~the~~ having friends in the  
same car. I feel sure I could  
go all right alone but Miss  
Boyd does not think so and  
she says to get any attention  
from a man would mean  
to sit <sup>to</sup> tip and then no real  
acquaintance.

I did not get my fur  
furnished because of my  
illness so I'm being it now.

Holland, Mich.

June 8, 1925

Dearest George,

First of all I'll give directions etc. The best I can do will be to take the 5:13 from Grand Rapids Thursday evening. Mrs. Boyd saw the station agent to-day. He says I'll have to change at Buff also at 6:55 AM. She wants that you must meet me there because she is afraid something might happen. Then we can take a train for Rochester at 8:40. I think I will have to get off because the Pullman will go ~~off~~. I thought I would go on to Rochester but they say not. You see the girls I'm going with got their tickets from G. R. to Buffalo and so I have to. Some folks aren't at all accommodating.

It will cost a little extra for you to meet me but listen, I'll rest up and then maybe we could see Niagara. I won't mention it here and we can see how I feel and what you think. Since it will make Mrs. Boyd feel safer about me to have you meet me I feel I must ask you to. She says if

like to have you be there if possible when  
the train gets in. If you aren't I'll go to the  
~~the~~ Ladies Rest Room. I suppose there is such  
a thing! I'm sure I don't know whether you can  
get a ham early in the morning from Parkers  
but I suppose if you could do no better you  
could take the Wolverine sometime in the after-  
noon.

Well the Boyds from Virginia are here.  
Dad fallen in love with all of them. Mrs Boyd's  
mother's brother must go to - night. The little  
boys are such dears and talk quite southern.  
Their mother is a real southerner and I just  
love to hear her talk.

Mrs Boyd will take me to G. R. and see  
me on the Pullman and speak to the Porter so  
that I'll surely be looked after all right. I'm  
really feeling quite well and have only 15 pages  
of German yet then I'm thru.

Well I guess I've said it all except  
that I just can't say how I want to see  
you and how much I'd chatter. And won't  
you surprise the folks.

Now I'm sorry as can be you are so  
troubled and I'm glad you have such a  
kind friend in Mr. Tweedy. I was sorry about  
Mr. Angerass. (guess that isn't correct spelling).  
Much love

Eva.

18 June 1925

Tuesday, 1 P.M.  
[22 Sept. 1925]

Dear George,

This will be just a note to tell you I'm thinking of you. Mrs. Morgan inquired for you yesterday and said she thought about you several times ~~the day~~ <sup>the day</sup>.

My heart is nearly broken for Donald didn't come out again or even call up. How I hope you will believe that you were the attraction!

Mother says to tell you that she found your nail clip and will send it. She is going up to Wilbur's to-morrow morning.

I went to Ely's for supper last night. How I'll tell you the why of Ethel's sex week trip, but you mustn't tell for Ely's said not to mention it! Ethel has a sweet heart. I suppose you

would call him, and spent all  
that time at his home in E. Springfield.  
He is an electrician or something of that  
sort.

Don't stop and do my lesson or  
let be chastised before the six  
boys.

I do believe in you as hard  
as ever and maybe that will  
help some. The Doc sure I couldn't  
explain how.

Much love from all.  
Eva.

P.S. We had a very characteristic  
letter from Harold to-day. He says his  
room-mate is one of those "fiery souls"  
who give one the "itch". But he  
says he likes it (not the room-mate)  
S. J. A.

R.





NEW YORK  
SEP 23  
1892

POST CARD

This side for Address

George H. Van Selsack  
24 Clinton St.  
Cambridge  
Mass.  
Mrs. Strong.

Monday 5 P.M.

My dear George:-  
Our sentiments  
are in part expressed  
on the other side. The  
rest you will have no  
trouble in imagining.  
Much love,  
"All of us"

MADE IN U.S.A.

{12 Oct 1925}  
Monday A.M.

Dear George,

Am very sorry Walter sent  
the wrong books. I should have  
seen to it myself. I hope the  
others will reach you in time.

Our plans for yesterday  
were changed when Grace  
Pierce wrote that they were  
coming here Sunday afternoon  
and would stay until Monday  
morning. They came up on  
the east side and were going  
to go back as they did in July.  
Grace, Marcella, Mildred, Genet  
Dall and a girl friend, Gene  
Moore came.

Saturday was a terrible  
day, probably one of the worst

was experienced in the first  
half of October. It was almost  
freezing temperature all day and  
the wind blew a gale. Both the  
blue bushes were blown down  
and two rows of trees by the  
kitchen chimney. Corn stalks  
and apples cover the ground.  
Grandpa worked the whole day  
out in the lot pulling beets.  
I helped awhile in the afternoon  
and really, I could hardly  
stand up. Yesterday it was  
brighter and not so cold. Today  
is warm but cloudy, not a  
nice day for a mountain trip.

William and Jesse came  
just in time for supper last  
night. William had worked all  
day and Jesse was quite fat  
but about it.

We're going to wash yams  
and Harold's cukes this AM.

3

Grandpa is helping at Frank's  
and Mother doesn't want to  
do the whole work with out him.

I know you haven't had time  
to look for a typewriting book. If  
you haven't wait have a  
chance I'll try to get one  
somehow or other. Well all  
you have to do I don't see  
that you have time to hunt  
around much. I have all  
the sympathy in the world for  
you when I think of that English  
course. It must be fine to have  
a chance to take a real one  
but oh! the work!

I'm tempted every day to write  
about going back to Hope but I've  
promised my self not to do so  
until Nov. 15. Why this I don't  
know, except that I don't want  
to appear to have made up my

mind beauty and I want to  
prepare Mrs. P. for the "event".  
Just now I'm considering  
some of the training for a nurse.  
What do you think? I would  
start the first of February  
probably. I think I should like  
to go to a Child or Maternity  
Hospital, altho I suppose the  
General Training has its advantages.  
Dad Mother writes that Elyza  
has a little son, born Sept 27  
at the hospital in Albany.

Jessie and I saw him (everyone  
calls a baby "it") twice. He had  
the fair skin and looked like a  
little Indian. Elyza comes  
now and I'm going in to see her  
to-morrow.

Eva Callen died Friday morning.  
Mother and Father went to her  
funeral yesterday at 2 o'clock.  
Miss Morgan seemed

very happy over your pen-cases.  
I told her about Harold's scholar-  
ship. She laughed and said.  
"Isn't it queer how Harold slides  
them every time?" However  
I don't think the scholarship  
was his "fault".

I haven't heard a word  
from D. P. Have you?  
I don't think I mean to  
write now. I have to run the  
washing machine anyway so  
I'll stop. Don't wait too  
long.

Much love from all.  
Eve.

P.S. If you don't need those  
physics review books may I borrow  
them?

(17 Nov. 1925)

Dear George,

Thank you very much for such a nice, long letter. I appreciate it all the more when I think how busy you are. In spite of the rigidity of the courses etc. I'm sure it must be somewhat thrilling to be a student at Harvard. I think I should be thrilled to go to Vassar or one of the famous women's colleges. I presume the thrill might come from the element in our bringing up which forbade such separations!

Mother and Father have gone to the Men's Rally at the 2<sup>nd</sup> Church.

Mr. Stryker will speak.

On Wednesday I attended a short private service for Elyza's little baby who died yesterday morning. It seems

very sudden for<sup>2</sup> both Elyza and  
the little boy were quite well. A  
rupture followed by an operation the  
same night caused the death. They  
are heart broken and my heart aches  
for them for they were very happy.

I have grown to like Wayne very much.

At last I wrote to Miss Boyd  
and asked her the fatal question.  
I ought to hear from her by  
next Wednesday. If she says "No."  
I'm going to work until next Sept  
and then either go to Hope and my  
sister as usual or go to Albany. I  
may change my mind. I have an  
offer of a "job" as an attendant in  
the institution where Evelyn worked.  
I might do that which would  
mean I should have to go very soon.  
It is not a very desirable job but  
if I'm not going to school I ought  
to be earning something.

The lepreux jumps a space  
or two or three every line or so.

It is very exasperating. I think it gets worse. There isn't any screw or something which regulates the tension is there? I think it would be called tension, altho I know nothing about it. I hope we will go to Albany soon and I can take it along. Wellbur has no time or I'd ask him to do it.

I like the type writing manual you sent. I don't practice much. Mother has a faculty of keeping me on the go!

Phynee goes alright. I'm afraid it would be useless to try to pass it in January. Miss Smith is not as satisfactory as she might be and of course I don't like to ask her to explain advance work to me. What do you think? If I do go back to College I might behoove me to spend that time reviewing German and Chemistry and Trigonometry so I wouldn't be such a duffer at that. But I shall see what Miss B.

writes. Do you <sup>th.</sup> honestly think I  
could learn enough to pass the  
exam in January or would it be  
foolish to try? Of course if I could  
it would be quite convenient in  
the future I suppose. That is if I  
can beat College prep. I think  
I'd like to learn Chem and Physics  
or Biology and either Chem or Physics  
if I have to come down to learning!

I must stop now and beat the  
Candy Jim making for a letter for  
you the hearten.

Please don't work too hard and  
above all don't get discouraged.

Much love

Nov. 8, 1925

Boa.

Dear George:-

[11 Feb. 1926]

Here I am getting  
settled and trying to work  
I weren't somewhere else!

Helen Ellis is all right  
but not the kind of a  
person one would care to  
spend much time on I  
don't think, tho' of course  
I don't know her very  
well yet -

I missed the first bus  
from Kameel Sec. 6. M. and.

had to stay in Barnell all day. The weather was cold and snowy but I managed to live until 5:15 and took the bus then - I registered yesterday but I'm debating whether to take Biology as not - As my schedule is now I have Chem. 4hr - Eng Comp. 3hr, Eng Lit. 3hr - History 3hr - Biol. 4hr. I like to take Phynology (one semester course) 2hr. and a course in Bible 2hr instead of Biol - but I don't know yet - I have to see Dr Ferguson, the Biol. Prof.

The campus is very pretty, beautifully natural - tho the buildings are not very wonderful - The dorm is not nearly as nice or convenient as Vassar's but then it is a much older building - The History professor is fascinating and after I visited his class nothing could dissuade me from taking History, tho I know it'll be a dance in that - You see Mrs Boyd wants she hoped I'd go back to Hope next year, if I made good here, so I want to take courses with any exceptional professors that I hear about.

Helen is a 7<sup>th</sup> Day Baptist -  
so I suppose we shall have  
two Sabbaths! She'll do her  
washing on mine and vice versa!

I must stop now - and  
go see the man - The dear  
Aunt for me last night. She  
is quite a delightful person I  
think tho' I don't dare save  
over her before Helen!

Don't work too hard and  
write when you can -

Much love.

Yrs.

Thurs. A. M.

{29 March 1925}

Dear George:-

You must be thinking  
by now that I am permanently  
buried among the hills of  
Alfred. I'm very much alive  
but somewhat buried -  
last week and the Bank  
Prom came off - the most  
formal affair of the year -  
I didn't go but the whole  
Bank was in uproar -  
We, who didn't go, had a  
marguerite party in the  
after "Utopia"; and kept  
an eye on the proceedings  
down stairs when we could

to take so many cuts - Many did  
go - some men Thurs. night, I  
haven't been the least bit home-  
sick - I guess I'm over that malady -  
I just thought it would be fun  
to go home - It wouldn't pay to go Tues  
night - I can't bear the idea of eating  
in the dirty restaurants here in town or  
another gut and I will do the best we  
can cooking here most of the time -  
I have my second long formal theme  
to write - That will take a good bit of  
time and loads of other things I could  
do - I must read Pilgrims Progress and  
outlets reading for history. I'll have  
to go to Hornell and get some shoes  
and a school dress.

Biology is very fascinating - I  
finished the crayfish Thurs. day night -  
I made a good grade in the practical  
which fully repaid me for the time I  
spent dissecting the animal and  
making careful drawings. I hope to get  
a Band though I can make it an A by  
June - It has been very difficult to  
plunge into the midst of the course  
and you know I never had Zoology  
before - not even in H. S. - so I spent  
a good bit of time hunting up unfamiliar  
phrases and words - The Professor  
compares all systems and organisms

Not be seen -

Next semesters are all over.  
I had seven - each last course  
means two exams. I didn't do  
well but I shall probably be  
able to raise some of my grades  
by June. I was quite tired  
out and went to bed 5 o'clock  
Friday afternoon - Did some  
little thinking and but but -  
Side reading for hortiking  
courses -

Vacation starts Tuesday  
night and school opens Wed-  
A M. - April 7. - I had a strong  
notion to go home on Friday  
and surprise them but I  
know we can't afford it and  
I didn't feel I could afford

with those studied last  
semester and then I look  
out - We start the frog  
to-morrow - I picked up a  
wonderful specimen - His  
named him Mr. Samuel  
Johnson - because he looks  
like that gentleman and  
think he must have been the  
kind of frog who had a frog  
club.

You probably know I'm  
alone now - It is much better.  
I have a good deal of company  
and I'm getting in a good bit  
of fun - Helen was "unfamiliar".  
Her sewer girl friend has  
moved in with her and they  
just moon around all

I don't suppose this is money  
and then I promised if they would  
let me come now I'd stay  
some most of the summer -  
I think I'd mention it and see  
what the reaction is -

I hope you did get the  
scholarship you are so wonderful  
I feel like turtles -

Can't stop now and go to  
library to find what I saw on  
Parsons Regard - My formal theme  
is to be on that for course, to know  
how much I can get out of it  
after studying Parsons last in  
Soph. year

Don't overwork and write  
at her when you can - Having a  
brother at Harvard is quite a  
distinct thing I find ...

Much love,

Iva.

Sunday Evening  
March 20, 1926.  
Alfred. N. Y.

Dear George,

15 May 1927

It surely was "ages" since I last heard from you - I know that you are busy, therefore I appreciate all the more a letter from Cambridge - I haven't ceased to be proud of my big brother for capturing a scholarship. As we said when we were children "It must be nice to be smart!" - I know, tho' that you want for it and deserve every bit that comes to you. If I were sent my

Formal congratulations, here they are.  
I'm excited over the idea that you  
may be home for awhile in June -  
Two weeks from to-day I expect to get  
there. A year ago we were planning  
the "Grand Surprise" - It's being frank  
if you can possibly persuade him to  
stay a few days. - Mother and Father  
write very enthusiastically about  
him - I should like to meet him and  
I'd do my best in the way of entertaining,  
but you know I'm not very adept at  
the art of amusing men. I've come to  
the conclusion several times that a woman,  
who lacks charm, no matter how good  
or fine she may be, must suffer a  
great deal. She may escape certain  
so-called social dangers but what a  
wealth of fine happiness and pleasure  
is denied her. Evince me, that is a  
depression!

As you may have heard by now I have  
a "job" as music-counselor etc at  
the Christian Herald Children's Home,  
Mont Lawn, York, N.Y. for July and  
August. Mother and Father too, were  
fairly provoked I think and refused to  
consent to it. I must find out whether  
they will take me for one month, or not

I shall have to give up the  
whole idea - There is no  
money in it, probably not  
more than \$25 after fare etc  
is taken out but it is a  
form of missionary or social  
service work and I should  
think I could be spared for  
that. I guess however they decided  
to let Grandpa and then, too, they  
were afraid it was too strenuous  
a way to spend the vacation.

I don't know about next  
year - no definite word has  
come from Hafe - Mrs Boyd  
has not written for a month -  
something I cannot understand  
for a letter generally comes.

Every second Tuesday.

The climate here is conducive to good health and I shall not be sorry to come back here, if it is necessary, and if there is money enough. I've been generally well here - tho' I have taken things more or less easy and have not done as well as I'm compelled to think I could and ought, if it weren't for that pesky weakness that strikes - I've overcome the spells, that is obvious - but not the fear of them - That still pops up at the most unexpected moments. And then I work on my nerve and get tired too easily. Forgive me, I didn't mean to tell all my

minutes to you - When I go home in June  
with a clear record, even tho it be weak  
in spots and not very high as to grades - I'll  
feel that this semester has been a vast  
improvement over the last few years, and  
I can get thin calley & in this fashion I'll  
not regret the effort it costs just to  
"keep a gun". If I get stronger at the  
present rate I ought to be able to do something  
some day.

The last week has been marvelous.  
These hills are inspiring. I've grown to  
love them and to wonder how I can  
leave them. I've been bicycling much,  
taking quite a bit and last night three  
of us were picked up by a pleasant elderly  
couple in their Studebaker sedan and  
taken for a short ride - It seemed  
quite heavenly to be in a car again.

I've quite suddenly become acquainted  
with Professor Ellis,  
head of English Dept. and a graduate of  
Radcliffe. She is an extraordinarily fine  
and unusual for a place the size of  
Alfred. She is, I should say - a bit  
over forty, very good looking still, tho I  
am sure not as beautiful as she must have  
been as a girl. In my opinion she is

the finest woman on the Campus.  
Her courses are famous for their  
severity, but the literary appreciation  
plus an indefinable something that  
one cannot help breathing in or  
want everything to me. As a  
Professor she is stern and often  
almost unapproachable, but at  
times she exhibits a fine sense  
of humor - as a woman she  
is charming. I've had two long  
lects with her and tho I never  
have another. I felt that legs  
will always seem richer because  
of them.

Wish even now. You  
cannot have time to worry over  
exams. To me they seem like a  
mountain - I never dreaded them as  
I do now. They start June 11.

in much love,

Sat. 3 P.M.

Eva -

Dear George,

This is just to tell  
you that I'm thinking  
of you. Thank you for  
the letter - I was glad to  
know you were in the Glee  
Club and I'm sorry you  
must stop in order to  
work. You see I know  
I can never be in over  
myself as I take so much

more pleasure in knowing  
you can be - Now don't laugh -  
but I'd like to marry a man  
with some musical ability  
and then perhaps some of my  
children might inherit it!

I'm busy mending, cleaning,  
etc. - Clashes - Jealousy -

I'm not nearly as excited  
about going away this time  
as I was the first so I don't  
have to waste so much time  
"building a castle" - Perhaps in  
time I'll be able to anticipate  
a trip to India without losing  
my head!

A letter from Mrs. Boyd came this A. M.  
She approves, or at least appears to,  
of my going to Alfred and says that if  
I get an all right I ought to be able  
to go back to Hope next year - I'm not  
going to count on that any more than  
I can help for I've had one lesson  
that way.

Dr. Sawyer came out all right  
in your exam but I can appreciate  
to some extent the anxiety etc. -

I must stop so this can go on  
with matters. It has snowed  
all morning but the sky brightens  
now. Let's hope it doesn't blow on  
the road will be drifted.

Much love,  
Eva.

Dear George,

[26 July 1926]

I thank you many times for the copy of "Burns" - I enjoy him more than ever since we touched on his works in English Literature and I wanted a copy of my own - Now, thanks to you I have it - I thank you again etc - Mother gave me the Flower Guide (guess you know about that) and Miss Boyd sent me the first piece of silk underwear I've ever owned.

At present I'm collecting caterpillars. I have three of one kind - the ugliest things you'd care to see. One of them shed his skin and turned into a chrysalis last Tuesday. You know butterfly caterpillars do not ordinarily spin cocoons as those of moths do, but crawl into a leaf or suspend themselves from a twig or leaf - spin a silk button and wait for the skin to split. - There - this isn't

a zoological treatise

It is cool here now - quite a relief  
after the heat of last week. We shall need  
rain. Everything is as dry as a bone and  
we get fumes by the day.

We were laughing at the tale this morning  
about all our Small Colanities (Colanities  
is supposed to be something large, isn't it?)

The wind blew  $\$7.75$  worth of paper off the  
ceiling plants, and caused a dent & fall on  
the mowing machine wheel and track that  
so that it will cost  $\$5$  to fix it. Handled  
was out with the car and a man intending  
only bumped the fender. It is not very bad  
but will have to be fixed at the garage -  
Mrs. Collier's red and red and red not get  
them - how they are spoiled -  $\$1.60$  gone!

There is that warty garden bug  
in the Cabbage Patch slugs or the 7 sub.  
fruit Peppers?

William and Grandpa are going to  
the lawyer this morning to settle up  
about the building of street.

Went to Albany Salisbury to do  
but of shopping and came home with  
Secretary baggage. The greatest which

was a pair of elk sandals for \$1.47 (to wear at camp) and purchased the bargain was that one was a 4 and the other 4 1/2 - I reckon the sales lady knew it all the time but I didn't - I did get a fine piece of green jersey for a quarter dress - a remnant for only 2.50 - of course Mother thinks it is a horrible color but I like it so what is the difference? Father says he thinks I'd better stay away from the city just I buy all the bargains I see - But I get only what we can use.

at the rate I'm having an about general workings you may gather that real news is scarce - Annie writes after - Her grandpa was favored with a card -

You are a marvel - How do you react to hard? - There is a great deal of Evolutionary Chemistry, isn't there? But it is interesting and that is something - Don't worry about being slow - You'll speed up after awhile - You've no idea how slow I am - but of course I am at every thing -

I had a nice letter from Marcelle - She wrote about visiting in geology class where they went in working suits and looked around

in the water for seaweed, crabs etc. - I should  
love to take a cruise like that some summer.  
I enjoyed having the girls here very much. I  
wish they could have stayed longer. - Ethel  
has improved - That is the opinion of the  
family - I haven't seen her for several years  
so I don't know what to expect -

Went to Calicut with Eliza last Tuesday  
and also saw "stuffs and novelties" in the  
form of phosphates etc. than I had in  
a year before -

Father is about ready to go - Don't  
want too hard. If you go to the ocean again  
please take a long look for me, too -  
Much love from all -

Dr. A. -

Maudie & M.

Dear George: [25 Oct, 1926]

This has been a blessed rainy day. I was supposed to go on a Botany Field trip this afternoon but thanks to the rain we couldn't go. I'm nearly always glad to hike but I had so much to do today that I was glad to stay at home and get it done.

My letters so far have been limited to home going over. And the number I've forgotten me. I surely meant to write you something before this. It doesn't seem possible that the first four weeks have slipped by.

I spent nearly all day yesterday until 11:30 last night doing book-side reading for History, Bible, and Botany. The Bible course is something new. The class meets for lectures and discussion on Sunday at 10 A.M. I'm sure you may get more out of it than credit. The former

Details  
Several chapters, and reading  
are of a study of "The Social Principles  
of Jews" by Kammhuber - I think  
I shall earn the Ph. D. credit - The  
subject is an interesting one and  
two of the smartest and finest men  
on the faculty have volunteered to  
lead the discussions. One of them, the  
head of the Psychology Dept. studied  
for several years in Russia and  
has travelled a good bit in the Alps  
so he can give us various viewpoints  
etc. from first hand knowledge.

I'm taking Zoology - Physiology,  
Botany, Zoology, English literature,  
Psychology, and the Bible course.  
The Botany Professor, who is, I  
believe, the most systematic man  
in the world, has been giving me  
some of his work in systematic  
Botany. He offered to do it because  
he knew I would do it here in  
the spring - I'm progressing and  
have identified and traced about  
fifteen flowers, water plants, and  
fish. That doesn't sound like many but  
I guess the first one took me about  
two hours or more.

3

Edith and I have a pleasant  
corner room on 3rd floor. It  
is the average of the room I had in  
last year - Mexican and furnishings  
are pleasant & in comparison  
with your desk and drawers clean  
but we are quite comfortable and  
have all the light and air we  
want. I constructed a bookcase  
out of packing boxes and an old  
curtain. Our parquet is a  
marshmallow parquet to  
match the bookcase. Edith & I  
our furniture is rather primitive  
underground etc. Do you remember  
the blanket I wrote? It charms the  
bleach. I believe I could feel the  
prickles thru any over coat.

I'm rather busy with my work  
and I enjoy it all, but I think  
I prefer the biology etc. The new  
Professor is very young and reminds  
me of you. Reynolds I think he  
has no use for women but I can't  
help admiring him. He is an  
excellent lecturer and speaks from  
the life of his fingers to the life of his  
toes.

44

I must have my picture taken and  
get some recommendations and  
then the Education Dept. will  
help me register with some agency.  
My course was so mixed up that  
I could not have stayed here this  
whole year and have made up my  
mind I should have had to take  
several or several courses to get  
me - Courses which I'd like to take  
well enough, but which would not  
count toward a major or minor or  
anything else but General Culture.  
At the present time I can't afford  
that -

I've been getting educated to  
Foot ball - Alfred has been unwell,  
more so than usual - but we  
were over Buffalo on Friday.

I must stop and write home -  
and to Harold - then I hope to find  
a minute to read a bit - I'm doing  
Wells' Quellen as of history by  
analyses. I'm in journalism.  
What when you can and don't  
work too hard. Thanks for the  
letter.

Alfred. N.Y.  
Oct. 25, 1926.

Much love  
Eva.

[29 Nov. 1925]

Dear George,

Thanks for the  
Thank you very letter. I  
quite agree with you  
that you can't be having  
his letter to go to classes.

I'm glad vacation was over.  
I found enough to do for  
I had washing, ironing  
mending etc & so. Then

I dressed a doll for the  
Smash box for some  
Fussell Mission. I'd

read the most interesting  
parts of Darwin's "Why do  
Behave like Human Beings".  
It is very clearly written and  
gives the fundamental facts

about human anatomy,  
Physiology and Psychology  
so that almost any fairly  
intelligent person could  
read it without a dictionary  
and with understanding.

Edith and I and two  
of our best friends waited  
on table Thursday. There  
were sixteen guests, including  
some society gals and  
faculty members. There  
was turkey etc and we  
have been eating the  
left overs ever since. The  
Cook went away right  
after dinner so we have  
been getting our own meals.  
We planned a hike and

road for Friday but it  
was too blizzardy.  
Saturday was some better  
and we went, but I  
must confess I was <sup>decidedly</sup>  
uncomfortable most of the  
time.

I went for a seafood-  
fashioned hike this morning  
and just back in time to  
eat the steak dinner the  
other seven girls cooked!

I made up for it by washing  
the dishes. To-night we have  
regular meals again. Dick has  
worked as K.P. for the  
past couple weeks but I  
really can't stand it. It means  
about 24 hrs a day. There is

no regular job open anyway.  
Perhaps I can do it next year  
if I take less college work.

Live on the bank of some  
portions near Jamestown  
but I really don't expect to  
get any of them. I can't keep  
working I was settled but  
I reckon it will all turn  
out all right.

Tuesday night. John  
Burrage's private secretary  
is to speak here. She was with  
Burrage and Dr. in  
the west. She is a doctor<sup>too</sup>,  
and I always admire  
"such creatures"!

I had a nice letter  
from Miss Morgan. I wrote  
to her for a recommendation.

Do you ever hear from  
 H. I. P.? I often think of them  
 when I'm struggling with  
 Elementary Psychology. It  
 is too "up in the air" a subject  
 for me. I'd rather have  
 something I could at  
 least see thru a microscope.

Edith is a very amiable  
 woman. She is secretary  
 & keeps the professors on the  
 Campus. So I don't see much  
 of her. For days she's at  
 night and then we both sleep  
 still and study. I guess we  
 are good for each other for  
 the other night she confessed  
 she had to wait when she  
 roomed with me for she was

ashamed not to, and I  
feel the same way.

Work was too hard.  
You have a "compromise".  
I hope to get home Friday  
noon, Dec. 17. and shall  
have to leave Sunday night,  
Jan 2.

I must stop now and  
read some of my 1500 word  
paper on "The Kingdom of Heaven".  
That is, as Bible course takes  
more time than I can spare for  
it.

Much love,

Wm.

Sabbath after noon.

Dear George, [7 Feb. 1927]

I should have said  
"Uncle George". Miss  
Kambschaack arrived 7:45 PM.  
Sunday and I saw her for  
the first time Saturday noon.  
I was in for it from the  
maternal side of the house for  
everyone says she looks just  
like me. I felt like hanging  
my head in shame but since  
it really isn't my fault, and  
all babies look more or less  
alike, and she is a mighty  
fine baby in spite of it all

I was able to hear the flock.  
William & the ~~producers~~ father  
in the world. Jesse seemed to  
be comfortable. They have  
named her Bessie Eva. a  
Combination Jean's adum.  
William insisted on the  
Eva and of course Jesse  
wanted it to be Bessie  
for which Jean's blame her.  
What's ma-nams? At any  
rate it is their baby and  
they ought to have the right to  
name it, tho I believe in  
system where by one could  
name one's piece be  
more desirable!

I got in Albany at 9:20 PM  
Saturday. I sat up all night

and saved \$3<sup>2</sup>. I slept all  
afternoon to-day for really  
was just worn out. I had  
seven exams this week. I  
studied for six. The seventh was  
one on that 1 hr. Bible Course.  
I didn't have time to read the  
book so I relied on my common  
sense and memory. The  
psychology, history and  
sophomore literature were  
rather difficult. I spent  
a good bit of time tutoring  
for which I reckon I should  
have been paid, but I wasn't.  
My efforts were termed 'help'  
but of necessity I had to  
do more than 'help'. I was  
fairly repaid by browsing  
so content in my quiet and

spurring her on to get a  
high mark BT in the exam,  
so her grade was raised from  
an E (conditions) to C.

average. She wasn't dumb,  
just indifferent and seemed  
to have the wrong attitude  
toward Biology so I know  
the professor gave her one  
of the better letters on her  
~~attitude~~ that. She is a born  
clown and would make fun  
of a funeral. I liked her and  
didn't want to see her flunked.

I "did" Albany yesterday  
in the search for a job. I met  
several interesting people  
including Sisters at <sup>Palms</sup> Welfare,  
Days Museum, etc., the head  
man of the Associated Psychiatric  
Charities and Employment Bureau.

the Dean of Women at State  
College and finally the Dept.  
of Old Albany Orphanage. I was  
the loudest of them all  
magnificent and the woman  
made an interesting proposition  
to me but I wouldn't be able  
to have a cent ~~up~~ above my  
clothes and incidentals. However  
she said I could take a course  
or so at State College, but in case  
I got promoted I'd have to give  
that up. She said she would  
promote me at the first vacancy,  
I'm barely tempted to take it. But  
I wait for I can't go off an  
interesting proposition just  
because I've always wanted to  
take care of orphans.

She said Schenck's Village is a  
horrible place to work in but  
Dwight's sister didn't feel like it  
just that way. At any rate I'll

Don't have to it. I'd be there  
the night of Feb. 14. Went to  
me soon after that Jan. I fear  
it is going to be rather disheartening  
at first. I'm as optimistic as  
the doctors at times but everyone  
except Mrs. Babcock, who knows  
anything about the place (even  
the Albany Teachers' Agency Secretary)  
says such discouraging things  
I wonder what I'm getting  
into and how it will all end.

You had a hard time with  
your tooth and stomach. I  
knew an orange juice for a  
week after I got back. It may  
have been similar trouble.

Don't stop now and  
write forty seven other letters.  
Forgive me for letting you all  
my doubts and fears!  
I wish love to the General by  
brother in the wood. Da.

Sunday 8:30 A.M.

Dear George,

[21 Feb. 1927]

My first day off! I feel  
as much as Cicero (Doctor the  
way to spell him?) I have  
waited only 5 1/2 days and  
hardly expected a day off so  
soon. This will not be my  
regular one but I am  
assigned temporarily to  
C College. I have a temporary  
room in Secor Annex. I  
haven't been to see the  
Attendants Home but I am  
quite pleased with them.  
However I have the guest  
room and shall be moved  
any day. The people in this  
house are mostly Scotch,  
fresh from Scotland, some

Have been here only six months.  
There is <sup>also</sup> an ex-college grad. who  
works in the office. He is  
a Southerner and reminds me  
somewhat of Evelyn and  
somewhat of Miss Varsen. I  
don't know her yet and probably  
shall not if I get moved soon  
to the other end of the grounds.

There is quite an institution.  
There are 23 ad inmates now  
and when it is finished there  
will be at least twice that.  
Mr. Little has built it up  
from the ground. He came  
around to inspect Saturday  
A.M. He is very tall, ~~best~~ rather  
heavy, tho' not stout and  
inclined to be stooped. If his  
face weren't and with family  
connections he would be <sup>my</sup> ~~fairly~~ <sup>very</sup> ~~fairly~~.  
He said he hoped it was all good.

3.  
so they could pay me as much  
as possible toward finishing  
college. However there is little  
chance of advancement in  
a few months. It is to be sorry  
if I don't get fixed from this  
beetle place. I am all at sea.  
I have boys 8-16 I should say,  
high grade, both colors (white  
and black - brown too, I think!)  
There are 83 and about 40 of  
them go to school for several  
hours Mon-Fri. Others go to  
work shops, others are house  
boys and do practically all the  
cleaning. White there are  
dopes and can only sit around  
and be kicked from place to  
place. It is very frightful!  
I am awaiting a local beetle  
dealer to fix them about

to same effect <sup>th</sup> but my heart  
aches to see the Jurchens.  
The low grade one must be  
sent a bit worse, of course.  
I've seen them marching to work.  
In fact, the first sight I saw  
was a double line of them  
marching along as I drove up  
in the tent. They perspire  
on the face, if they could be  
said to have ex-persivens,  
was easy to make one's  
blood run cold.

I eat for the present at  
beaver and live at ~~beaver~~ beaver.  
I call them "Succa" and "Succa  
Dinner" for they mean food  
and rest time.

There are 26 Cottages,  
School buildings, Hospital,  
Service buildings (Army  
Hall for unwar), Office.

workshops etc. Several  
new buildings, including  
hospital are under construction.  
Hence the place is a mine of  
dirt and water on warm days.  
Most of the female inmates  
are in the valley, made on the  
hill. They range from tiny  
children to old men and  
women. Mentally they are all  
"children". Hence the impression  
I received that this was an  
institution for children.  
I have been told that there  
are dozens of criminals who  
would hardly recognize  
as humans. Their bodies are  
so misshapen and their  
intellects so low I hope  
my last work with  
them just yet.

Many of the cases I have  
are no worse than children

I went to school with Carl  
 several I had at Clinex.  
 N.Y. State to taking care of 53, and  
 means. (He's mended the road  
 and thick) the characters that  
 are out on the street every  
 day!

The food is just and pleasant  
 of it. I wake from 7 AM -  
 5:20 PM. With 20 minutes  
 at noon for dinner. This been  
 too tired to do anything but  
 write a letter or read a bit and  
 then go to bed about 8 o'clock  
 so far. My work is mostly  
 copying - deciphering and  
 mending, sorting the cloths.  
 The matron of P. is away, the  
 lady attendant is taking her  
 place and I am temporary attendant.  
 Then attendants come in  
 at intervals and take the cows

I have also undertaken and looked down towards the  
 all dress must be kept locked and numbers washed  
 constant

to work <sup>1</sup> days etc. I sometimes  
mark them to school and  
meals. Tuesday I had to  
act as "matron", this I find  
almost nothing <sup>about</sup>. It was the  
matron's <sup>turn</sup> day off. A young  
man being around all morning  
and helped me get out reports etc.  
I was alone in the afternoon.  
The kids know what to do. It  
is mainly a case of getting them to  
do it. I don't know what the  
general matron thought when  
she reported but she was  
kind enough not to say much. It  
was quiet when she came in  
and I could have danced  
for joy at that! They expect almost  
no noise, which is next to  
impossible with so many in  
a house.

I haven't seen Mr. Tingle yet.  
He works in a College, two from  
mine. Mrs. David, the matron

in the house she spoke very  
highly of Freely. She didn't know  
her well but she knows many  
who did. I have thought Freely  
was quite true. I can't really  
be decided. I shall always  
love to think of her as she  
was at home those few  
days before she came here.

If I stay I shall write to  
Mrs. Paton, and she may  
come to see me or invite me  
over for my day or sometime.

Yes, I plan to do some German  
and I would be very glad to  
have some easy books to read.  
as soon as you can get them. It  
will be easier to study now  
than in the summer.

There is a small library here but  
I haven't been there yet. I want to  
get Cant and DeCane from the  
New Library, I started at 10  
a home, I want also to get

9

Mirabeau Hunt by Bill Gray.

I am reading Kennelworth  
down. Our Eng. Prof. recommended  
it as one of the best books to  
give a true picture of the time  
Queen Elizabeth.

My room is very small and  
separated from the rest by a  
partition reaching only part way to  
the roof. I have no table but  
there is a delightful living room  
just a few steps away. I am  
sitting by a roaring fire now.  
The walls are bare <sup>boarded</sup> ~~boarded~~. It  
is neither camp like but comfortable  
and cozy. It may as good be same  
to bear one's Scotch neighbors  
so clearly but so far I think  
it has kept me from being too  
homesick. I love to hear  
them talk. Few of them are  
very pretty and sweet. The others  
are good-hearted but always  
wary.

10.

The mother is an ardent & devoted  
Scottish lady, as gentle, as a picture  
and a true gentleman woman as heart  
tho she has always had to wait.  
Her name is Mrs. David.

I have a beauty sold, tho  
wasnt I have ever had, Filivits,  
+ not right, he first me up with  
that remembrance etc.

We have had rain and dense  
fog since I have been here  
and yesterday and to-day seems  
cold and almost a blizzard.  
The Panopaeus, tho are west of the  
Institution grounds. I imagine  
tho is a beautiful place in  
clear weather and, especially, in  
Summer.

The letter is frightfully long  
and detailed. I argue me for  
being so long winded. Thank  
you "a big heap," for the letter.  
It kept a great deal in the  
maintaining of my equilibrium!

1900  
I will regard it only a note for the  
time in a change. I am in near  
respects than one. The best of  
for the most part are now  
very desirable bunch. At least  
that is my first impression.

Don't mind too hard. I hope  
the German comes along better

Thank you -

Eva -

P.S. Harold's report was read  
before the time. I'm thinking  
there may be hopes for him.

Thank for suggestions about  
books. I'll follow them if possible.

If you have any more seeds  
I'll be glad to take a "day 70"

need this book!

If at any time you are in a  
second hand book store look  
for a Botany manual and send  
key to Clara Gray. I should prefer

The Hunt Institute cost \$5.00. But any will do. I have a collection of the same.

Dear George:

[5 March 1927]

Your letter was more than  
welcome and very much  
appreciated because I know  
you are frightfully busy.

(Thanks for ~~you~~ I must be  
sleepy!) the suggestion about  
writing to N. J. for the book.

And thank you for lending  
for one. If I stay here I shall  
not have much chance to  
use it, but I should like to  
have one handy. I shall be  
able to do more in the latter  
summer and early fall I hope.

To-morrow morning I am  
to go to the office to learn  
how to be a telephone operator.

I shall be in the College most  
of the time but the "Relief  
operator" to leaving and I  
shall be that if I can make  
myself useful in that line.

I shall have Tuesday off and  
Sunday P.M., also, but I shall  
have to work one or two nights  
instead, probably two. I'll be on  
regular duty from Sun. noon  
to Mon. noon and the rest  
of the time I'll be on for about  
45 min in the morning and  
the same at night. I shall  
escape <sup>most of</sup> the jerky cleaning  
on Mon. and Tue. (in the College)

I must admit I'm not wild  
about polishing brass and  
waxing floors etc. The rest  
is back now and I am no  
longer needed. I am surprised

that I wasn't transpired. I  
 worked from 6:40 - 12:30 and  
 5:00 - 9:00 for two days and  
 was to stay a month but  
 when the operation came along  
 I went back on straight time. I had  
 back Sunday off and to day for  
 Miss Wagner said she wanted me  
 to be fresh for the operation. I  
 heard not here Sun & M. The week  
 for the time to stay and work the  
 require operation. If I make good  
 I shall get a little more money; and  
 it will surely be less monotonous  
 than being an attendant all the time.  
 To-morrow I shall get my first check.  
 and Friday I shall have to go to  
 Havertham and buy uniforms  
 and black stockings and caps.  
 It will take most of the \$25; but  
 after that I won't have to spend much.  
 I haven't been anywhere yet. I know  
 they all think I'm an "infernal stick"  
 but I can't keep it. I came here to

Miss Wagner on general relations - is called Wagner Veneta by post office

earn money and I can't waste  
money and time running to  
Haverstraw or Nyack, or New York  
to shop and go to shows etc.

I am still in the Emory and quite  
happy here. I have been reading  
"Chats on Science" and "Back to  
Merchmaloch" - about the only  
two decent books in the best  
collection here. I should say  
just to these, there are a few others  
I want to read. Most of them are  
the better modern novels which  
appeal to the majority of the people  
here.

"Back to Merchmaloch" is very  
amusing. I wish I had seen  
Magenheim when he writes that

I shall be glad to get some  
German books. I feel the need of some  
intellectual diet.

I had a long walk to-day to the  
top of one of the "mountains" near here.  
A lovely view of the Hudson to the  
north and south. I was feel

See the me as long as I can  
see the Harbor. Just about  
Breakfast time now the steam  
comes up over the hills on the  
other side of the river. It is a  
marvelous sight and well worth  
getting up to see (as long as one  
has to get up anyway!) Hills are  
near them two miles from the river,  
there is as the Crow flies - It is  
five miles to Haverhill.

I heard yesterday of the death of  
one of my dear friends at Hopkinton.  
She was the sister of ~~Francis~~  
Bemont, the girl whom I invited  
to come for Christmas. Francis  
died in an insane asylum. She  
was sick only a short time. I  
wonder if my name had been on  
board on the train.

I must stop now and go to  
bed for morning comes all too  
soon. I have washed, washed  
tired and read all day and I

am just pleasantly tired,  
which is quite different from  
the way I feel other nights. I  
think the latter state is the  
better.

Much love

Eve.

Thursday Evening.

March 3, 1927.

Mar. 27, 1927.

Dear George,

I reckon that three weeks from to-day you will be at home. I don't be surprised if you find me there, too. I live away from day to day. Sometimes, which is several times a day, I don't know whether to quit on the spot or wait until I lose my temper and get fixed. The nation is most disagreeable: no matter how hard I try or how much I sweat & be simply wait respond with anything but fault-finding. I shall be as lumber as a mad bee when

I get out of here. But I am  
D. 15 and to my consternation  
gaining in weight.

Thank you for the books. I find  
that I have my uniforms altered  
and afraid I shall have  
time for something profitable.

The work tires me dreadfully  
and after I work a whole day and  
an evening I'm sometimes too  
tired to keep up at the next

evening. I have worked four  
evenings this week but I hope  
three will be the limit after this.

I have Wednesday off now. I  
try to spend about half of it out.  
My - does for I don't get out much

at any other time.

I haven't made any friends yet. As a mere attendant I don't get an opportunity to know the better class of people. I am exceedingly wary of too great familiarity with the attendants. I do not wonder that Evelyn married Bill Mc Leigh. She probably could not stand the monotony of life here without friends. This is so hard to imagine her as his wife. I can understand that they might have attracted each other. He is like a puffed cat, far better than he looks. At least that is my estimate of

him. He tried to be friendly to me because I had known Evelyn and even took me to West Point one Sunday morning and riding one evening. He takes out one of the attendants in the valley. A rather good-looking and well appearing girl I think, but that is all I know about her. From his talk and his manner I think he was by the ground Evelyn walked on. He told me he ~~did not~~ <sup>does not</sup> care to live since Evelyn died and cannot bear to go to their home in Beacon as to her grave. He says he takes this other girl out only because he cannot stand the

Conscientiousness and manly.  
 I think he meant what he said  
 and I feel very sorry for him.  
 He gave me two or three Snapshots  
 of Evelyn and told me all about  
 her death and much of what  
 they did in the year they were  
 married. One of the snapshots is of  
 Evelyn as I just remember her, when  
 you were five in <sup>the</sup> first year High  
 School. I like it very much.

At odd moments I have  
 been reading Purkin's Drama  
 and films. What a marvelous  
 mind and heart he had!

I must stop now and do  
 some work around the

office. The switchboard has  
been very busy for a Sunday  
afternoon. It is clear now. You  
know the operator here is a jack  
of all trades - even a mathematical  
agent. Attendants are not permitted  
to talk on local calls so we have  
to make and break dates and  
do all sorts of queer things.

Much love and don't try to  
do too much and get do them as  
a rule and all run down. Thank  
Heaven every day that the Lord  
gives you a mind and that you  
are permitted to use it as you  
are. My heart aches for these  
ladies without minds.  
Wa.



STATE OF NEW YORK

LETCHEWORTH VILLAGE

OFFICE OF THE SUPERINTENDENT

CHARLES S. LITTLE, M. D.,  
SUPERINTENDENT

THIELLS, ROCKLAND CO., N. Y.

HENRY L. WEBER,

STEWARD

4/3/27

Dear George,

I'm quite excited at the prospect  
of seeing you soon. If, as another  
wrote, you go back to Cambridge  
via New York on Apr. 24 won't  
you plan to stay here Sat. night,  
Apr. 23.<sup>p</sup> You could leave home  
Sat. on the 2:36 P.M. which reaches  
Haverstraw at 6:06. A bus to  
Letchworth leaves at 6:30. I am  
sure you could have a room in this  
building. You know we may have  
fun for 3 days without any charge  
at all. You could leave here sometime  
on Sunday and arrive in N. Y. not any  
later than if you left Home last  
day. You might go from Thiells on

from Haverstraw just as it seemed  
best. It enclose the two local timetables.  
No plan to come. You have no idea  
how pleased I should be. I am  
off on Sunday <sup>A.M.</sup> you know and must  
arrange to be off part of Sun. P.M. you  
must be here until the middle of the  
afternoon.

This is my time to be on duty but  
I worked last night to accommodate  
the operators who wanted to go out so I  
am free now.

I walked about 6 mi this A.M.  
At the dinner table I recollected that  
I had told one of the boys here who asked  
me to go walking Sun. A.M. that I had  
something else planned. I quite forgot it  
and went walking anyway. But I really  
don't care to spend my time with these  
fellows. They look up to me in the  
heart and I am bored to death when they  
are around. It is sure to endure them in  
the College work. So please come to see  
me so that Tom may have the company of  
a real young man for one evening!  
Much love and best wishes,  
Eva

[30 April 1927]

Dear George,

The Manual is precisely what I wanted. I am not envious of a botanist to know wherein it is inferior to Gray's. It will be just as satisfactory to me, I am sure. I remember using one like it in the laboratory last fall. Thank you a thousand times for your trouble and thoughtfulness.

You made a tremendous impression on the Welsh lady with the 6 nose.  
Yours ever  
Frederic M. C. Lane

affected her strongly for I do  
not remember introducing  
to you. She has sung your  
praises ever since and I  
can feel that I have  
risen at least 20° in her  
estimation.

Everything has been going  
on as usual - I have  
devoured the first layer of  
fudge and heap blessings  
on your head every time  
the nerve endings in my  
taste bud appreciate regular  
direct hits of satisfaction  
in my gray matter.

What do you suppose?  
did this afternoon between  
1 P.M. and 4:30 P.M.? Addressed  
state envelopes to the parents  
guardians etc of Capt. C. J. Young

Lyenas and I wrote  
 thirty two letters informing  
 the "anxious ones" that their  
 sons etc had been to movie etc,  
 were well, happy and hoping  
 to be good etc etc. I didn't  
 write them all the same for  
 my heart wouldn't let me  
 but I tried to say something  
 characteristic of the child  
 whose name I signed. A  
 letter of that sort would be  
 small satisfaction if the  
 truth were known.

I am spending "miscellaneous  
 evening" at home. Miracle  
 of miracles I did not have to  
 take the boys to that lard  
 snovie. Arrived in pajamas,  
 a snack and sand also (which  
 Mrs. H. observed was a mis-  
 cellaneous costume) I have  
 washed, raved, mended.

cleaned up. Now I shall  
read a bit. I have finished  
"Barnaby Rudge" and have  
just started "Family Fair". I  
thoroughly enjoyed "The  
Dread in the Draking". I should  
like to discuss some parts  
of it with the Economics Prof  
as Alfred, with whom I  
became <sup>slightly</sup> acquainted in our  
Bible Class (which wasn't here  
at all!) ~~see~~ <sup>last</sup> year.

I am quite worried  
about you, so please send  
me a card as soon as you  
get this - A diphtheria  
epidemic has broken out  
here - not many cases yet.  
The whole institution has  
been given the "Dick Test" to  
determine susceptibility and  
to narrow those whose

~~arm~~ I know a positive  
 reaction will be  
 manifested with auto-infection.  
 My arm is quite red and  
 swollen. You remember  
 I was quite ill with  
 diphtheria when I was  
 out or seven - and Harold  
 too, tho I don't think you  
 or Wilbur had it.

If by chance you  
 were exposed to the germs  
 here, you would ~~sure~~  
 be ill by the time this  
 reaches you if you were  
 to be at all. So please  
 let me know whether or  
 not you are O.K. I don't  
 think it would be  
 necessary to be inoculated,  
 tho you might investigate

the matter - I am  
very sorry you came at  
the "wrong" time. But I  
did enjoy every minute  
you were here and  
it has made me now  
contented, I think.

I must stop now and  
read a bit and perhaps  
write a short letter to  
Harold to remind him  
to keep at business. He  
pretends he always feels  
ashamed of his negligence  
when I write. Whether or  
not he does more than  
feel ashamed is a  
question. Much love and please  
don't work too hard all the time.  
Eve.  
Friday Evening.

[6 May 1927]

Thursday Evening.

Dear George,

I am thankful that you are O.K. I am also, tho I stay in around the house all day yesterday because of sore throat, headache etc. I feel better to-day.

I have written Marcella that I can be there May 22 if that is convenient for them.

This is the day of the month - pay day - much to my astonishment I received \$65. I had not expected another raise for a month or two, at least.

The carriage wants to  
go a bit more smoothly  
of late. But one is never  
satisfied of one's job - Our  
night man was fired this  
morning for no reason  
whatever but that the  
matron "couldn't abide him"

Mrs. David is as kind  
and genial as ever - ~~But~~  
She does not seem to be  
here long - I imagine  
She will leave about  
June 1. Her "respectable"  
son and daughter thoroughly  
disapprove of her being in  
such a place as this. <sup>And</sup>  
John is going to the old  
home for awhile so Mrs  
H. must return and  
be hostess -

These attempts were  
 made last week to learn  
 the news from 2. 2  
 created some excitement  
 and one young man was  
 fired - As you probably  
 observed many of the  
 employees are rather  
 desperate looking characters.  
 I don't know whether I  
 ought to look down  
 upon myself for being  
 incapable of procuring  
 a position with a less  
 miscellaneous and  
 "damnable mouth" group  
 as far myself as the fact  
 for being able to sell  
beef like a respectable  
 young college woman.  
 What a glorious blessing

it is that we don't know  
how queer we are! - With  
all due respect to Burns I  
don't think life would be  
worth living if we could  
see ourselves as others see  
us. The only comfort would  
be in the thought that no  
one was being deceived -  
What a ~~number~~ number of reforms  
there would be! Just  
think of all the individual  
W. C. T. U.'s and other Reform  
Leagues and Anti Slaves and  
Anti Trust <sup>there would be</sup> ~~there would be~~ <sup>there would be</sup>  
"Anti sd" to death.

Please don't mind my  
"rambling". I'm profoundly  
tired and lonesome. I  
am going back to Vanity Fair.  
Thank you to a Capital Mother  
Eva.

Wednesday A.M.

[18 MAY 1927]

Dear George,

I have been thinking of you ever since I have been awake - which is all the time is only an hour - This is my "day off" and a treat to that Friday you were here.

I should say a "quintuplet" for this is my fifth day off of the rainy variety - You must have cast a spell over the sun here!

What a queer thought! I know this - The sun has shown a good bit brighter for me since you were here - When the President's mother must have succumbed to your smell (I've forgotten whether you sneezed at her, but I presume you did to be polite) for she has been

at his corner to him with since.  
There is no chance of my being  
transferred. Several changes have  
been made and I was not included  
in those. One thing I don't understand  
is why they don't change the matter  
as far as her. She has complained several  
times your best men in the college have  
been transferred, just since you left.

Many queer people are coming  
now - I refer to employees - I  
derive much amusement from  
watching them and speculating as  
to their fates and futures.

Sunday morning I climbed  
the mountain to the big house on  
top - I slipped to the foot yard  
and since no one was at home -  
I made myself comfortable on a  
boulder and gazed upon the  
surrounding hills, the valley and  
the river - Was fortunate  
enough to see what I believe  
were almost the first scarlet

2.

larger of the season. They arrive  
about May 20. You must have  
seen them some time - Buller's  
scaber - head: very and tail  
a bit larger than a blue bird -  
I collected 10 specimens of flowers  
and traced them thru the season at  
odd moments during the  
afternoon and evening. The  
blaster happened on during the  
afternoon and wondered whether  
my job was "balancing" or "operating".  
But he was good natured and  
didn't care as long as I tended  
to business.

You always laugh at my  
bargains - but <sup>seriously</sup> they are  
no bargains at all I suppose.  
While in Haverhill yesterday after-  
noon (I am early and late on  
Friday now) I saw and  
purchased a bonnet - marked  
\$1.50 - worth \$3.00 - ~~my price~~ <sup>that</sup>  
for sale \$1.00. I had no doubt, to

wear to Paris or anywhere else I  
might go and like the member  
was looking for something to turn  
up. So I really expected I'd have to  
go in my old one. Even my poor  
shabby coat has picked up an  
appearance at the sight of a  
new head gear. The material  
is felt - of good quality - with  
a bit of straw - Mother wanted  
laughed felt for summer - but  
when ~~subsequently~~ I wear a straw -  
I never dress up and go to respectable  
Church services etc here - a felt is  
just what I need to <sup>wear</sup> ~~go~~ my  
infrequent excursions - Aunt  
you based to death  
Father said in his last letter  
that they might be able to come  
down between carpentering  
and straw berrying - I hope  
so.

I am ashamed to say I have  
done little German lately. I am  
too tired. That is the whole  
explanation - I worked there Fri  
Sat & Sun. Evenings last week with

only the four hours Sunday A.M.  
to myself. I am just 3. 15 hours.  
I lived thru four or five days of  
intermittent chills and fever and  
wheezing weakness without stopping  
work, but cutting corners, <sup>eyes</sup> ~~eyes~~  
and left. A week ago Saturday -  
night Mrs. Plow called the doctor.  
and I stayed in bed until noon the  
next day. But the worst was over then and  
I went on duty that afternoon. The  
diphtheria epidemic yielded to  
the present strict measures and has  
not proven very serious thus far.

Plow's mention the above  
mother. She wanted to know I had  
been severely ill and was about to  
be again where as I was really the  
victim of ? cases for a short  
time. Much love and please  
don't over work at the last end.  
I am immensely proud of you. I  
suppose the usual think of this  
must be a health work attendant in the  
P.S. family it a fortunate to have a  
Harvard student to balance things.

But who cares a continental for the world



STATE OF NEW YORK

LETCHWORTH VILLAGE

OFFICE OF THE STEWARD

THIELLS, ROCKLAND CO., N. Y.

CHARLES S. LITTLE, M. D.,  
SUPERINTENDENT  
HENRY L. WEBER  
STEWARD

June 8, 1927

Dear George,

The dates were not necessarily  
a reminder of my existence. I  
know quite well that you have  
no time to answer my lengthy  
epistles. However I shall probably  
continue to address them to you  
whenever I am motivated by an  
urge in that direction - grounded  
of course inhibition does not occur.  
(A vain attempt at psychological josh)  
!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!



STATE OF NEW YORK

LETCWORTH VILLAGE

OFFICE OF THE STEWARD

THIELLS, ROCKLAND CO., N. Y.

CHARLES S. LITTLE, M. D.,  
SUPERINTENDENT

HENRY L. WEBER  
STEWARD

Though I am a woman I am  
hopelessly ignorant in respect to babies.  
Yes, I think you ought to give our  
niece something - but what? There  
are any number of cute and pretty  
things as the fashion ladies say. She  
wasn't born with a silver spoon in her  
mouth (I think I am right) so you  
might supply the deficiency in that  
particular. I would suggest a baby  
spoon with the curved handle. She  
may have one, I don't know. I suppose  
it would disgrace your dignity to  
enter a shop, not knowing what you  
wanted - but intending to look around.  
Yes, I know that is a feminine procedure.



STATE OF NEW YORK

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CHARLES S. LITTLE, M. D.,  
SUPERINTENDENT  
HENRY L. WEBER  
STEWARD

There are all sorts of baby clothes about which I know very little except that the youngsters speedily outgrow them. Now, I presume you are as much in the dark as ever.

The work here goes on much the same <sup>as formerly</sup> ~~as ever~~. I shall lose my job as relay operator as soon as we move into the new office. That may not be for a month yet. I was called on the carpet last week to answer the why and wherefore of three boys running away. I should worry! Even a saint would get to that here occasionally. We



STATE OF NEW YORK

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STEWARD

THIELS, ROCKLAND CO., N. Y.

Have a new attendant in C. "A decayed gentleman", I think. She is pretty, clever and generally grey. She will not last long under these strenuous conditions.

If you see Mrs. Mayan remember me to her etc.

I sent a telegram to a Catherine M. Weir, Potsdam, N. Y. offering her a position as teacher here. Quite a coincidence!

You are in the midst of exams. I have been thinking of you. I know you will do well but here as my best wishes in case of an emergency!

Much love,

Dear George — [31 Aug. 1927]

Your letter was very  
interesting - Thanks for  
for such a long one. I  
know you are very busy.  
I should like to have  
seen the drum dancing  
altho I know I am  
too "green" along there

to appreciate it fully -  
Mother went to

Jessie's this morning  
so Father took your letters  
up there.

Father doesn't feel very  
good, altho he wants to visit  
us. He would take a  
trip, I think, if you  
were home by the middle  
week of next week. I  
don't see why they couldn't

So the first of the week beginning  
Sept. 11. The Harris said much  
because I think he wants to  
avoid disappointing Mother -

We decided that the Buffalo  
trip would not be wise. Father  
likes to take his time and anyway  
he has his heart set on going to  
Vermont - At least that is Mother's  
opinion.

I am very glad you can  
help Mr. Tweedy and I know  
you enjoy it. You deserve  
a very special treat after staying  
at home to work all summer -  
Typing may not come between  
the graduation marks but I refer  
to the other things, if you will -

Do you smell gas? I  
have been mending my winter  
clothes and some of Mother's -

a dish panful of gasoline.  
I hope to find time  
to clean this mug, too.

I have not seen  
Flanck nor anyone  
else since the night  
after you left.

I am busy. Even  
I get rich I should not  
make over other peoples  
and my own old clothes,

Auntie is not coming  
for which Blessing  
let us be thank full!

Father and Grandpa  
are going to work in  
the cemetery this afternoon.

Daunt sleep so he  
can make this. (Flee!)  
he is rather ambiguous!

Much love

Eva.

P.S. Father says for you to  
do as you think best about  
coming home - He wants  
you to do all you can for  
Mr. Tweedy. I am sure they  
could arrange to go away  
Sept. 12 if you cannot get  
home before the end of next  
week.

Eva -

P. S. - 2. Father wants to  
notify you that you have  
the contract for painting the  
mail boxes - The paint has  
not yet come - There, I  
think that is all -

Good by -  
Eva -

6 Oct 1927

Thursday A.M.

Dear George,

Ten minutes before  
Chapel - just time enough  
to let you know that I  
am thinking of you.  
I shall write a real  
letter soon.

I am O.K. and  
not having any worse  
time than I anticipated!  
I am sliding along  
and getting a good  
bit more than seems  
necessary. I was same -

P.S. Thank you a thousand times for the letter. It was a blessing! Who you want my big sheets as covers?

What time sent when I reached here.

After about ten days I run the weather is very pleasant. Fr. night is the Y. W. beach party.

I am taking German - Psychology - Botany, Physics and Bible - The Psychology ought not to be so hard for the first 10 weeks for I had a course similar to it at A. U.

I'll send you my share of Mother's & Father's Gift as soon as I get my next check.

They be too wide? I have a cat and could meet love me yours. By yours & his kind love  
Vene - - -

to bed at 9 P.M. Wants to you - I do go

Oct 23, 1927.

Dear George:

I wonder whether it has been as beautiful a day in Cambridge as here. I sat out of doors all morning - first on the front porch steps and later on the sand and I really am somewhat sunburned. This last week was a rather strenuous one for me and my 9 P. M. closing hours so I am spending

the week end out here. Then  
far I have been here every  
other week <sup>end</sup> with a meal  
or so in between times for  
good measure. The fact  
of the matter is that I cannot  
refuse an invitation.

Wednesday night the first  
number of the lecture course  
was held in the gym. "The Abraham  
Lincoln" by Brewster was  
given. You will smile  
when I tell you that I have  
a season ticket (four numbers)  
for the Wednesday Land free



Dear George,

Have I ever known I  
knew of Matthew Arnold? I  
believe you are a news reader.  
Thank you for the thought  
and the book, also. You  
know how I like that  
kind of thing.

I am having a most  
enjoyable and useful  
vacation. Mrs. Boyd and  
I started to read the story of Philosophy  
together, but much interesting  
in her part and we were  
reading as mine has interrupted  
us. It is so entertainingly  
written that I don't wonder  
it has been so widely read -  
I am going to Brocton.

this afternoon. The Schaudinn went  
to take me up about 1 o'clock.  
I can hardly believe that I am  
to see Lee again -

I hope you have found time  
to do some of the things you  
planned. I know that little  
time you can find at home.

Thank you again and  
here are my love and best  
wishes for the New Year -

Ever,

George

Nov - Jan 1922-1923

Dear George.

[10 Dec, 1927]

Saturday morning! You are the  
first victim. Go ahead and get  
the slippers for Father. Do you  
think Mother would like a pretty  
scarf? Remember when Auntie  
gave me mine - Mother said  
she would like one - not  
of that sort, of course. She does  
not have so much opportunity  
to wear one but I have a hunch  
she might get a heap of satisfaction  
out of one. She has so few pretty  
non-essentials. Her spring coat is  
tan - rather deep, and her hats  
are all either tan or brown - so is the  
collar of her flock coat - so is her  
pocketbook - (I think I should  
have said hand bag!) Hence I  
think something in a neutral  
tan with some sort of a motif  
to set it off a bit would be

the proper thing. I can't say just what I mean but you have far better taste than I and a better opportunity to shop. One does not have much chance in Holland and I shall not be able to go to G. R. before Nov. 15. If this rather largely suggestion seems a good one to you go ahead. You ought to be able to get a nice scarf for \$3.00. If you feel that you would rather give her something else, something got the label in hand and have an idea within a few weeks, go ahead. If I get any sudden instructions I'll send them on. A set of silver salt and pepper shakers, four or six set, a silver candle (sp?) plus a holder (I think one of these is a bit beyond us but you might get one for \$3.00 with a set of water glasses and a pitcher -

I am feeling much better than a while ago. I sometimes think I am much of a fool to try to go to College, but I don't seem to have sense enough to give it up entirely.

I shall hear Miss Boyd's from the 17- Jan 2 - I will go to Grand Rapids for a day or two of Jan 10 home for Christmas.

I shall have to do my outside reading <sup>in German</sup> and write it up during the vacation.

Last night I went to the last number of the lecture course - a lecture on Africa by Major John Hall, a Canadian civil engineer, who has spent the last 3 years there. He was the first white manager <sup>in charge</sup> to have them made <sup>settled</sup>. His job for the first ten years was to go alone, win the confidence of the people and get the natives' consent to railroad construction. The task was

very interesting and rather humorous.

I must stop now and write up some Physica experiments. I am convinced of one thing - my mission in life is not to be that of a physicist!

I am going out to Miss Boyles just before supper and shall stay until Monday morning.

The thermometer here has been around  $5^{\circ}$ - $10^{\circ}$  for several days and we have about 6 inches of snow.

Thank you for the letter and forgive me for writing so infrequently I limit you but between going to class, studying and reading I don't have time to do many of the things I should like to, write letters, read etc.

Much Love

Eva.

Dec. 10, 1927.

P.S. I am sorry I have been <sup>so long</sup> <sup>not getting</sup> <sup>it</sup> <sup>done</sup>  
So long in sending this money  
It's promise not to keep you  
waiting so long if you please  
Saula for me.

I need a most fascinating  
book That Man Means by  
Lewis Browne - Deming Shank-  
gung - It came out in Oct.  
and Mrs. Boyd had it so we  
need put it together.

P.S. I just happened to think  
that a pair of fleece lined gloves  
with fur wristlets - brown  
Calf skin I guess - you know  
what I mean - might be  
a welcome gift <sup>for</sup> <sup>the</sup> Mother?  
I think she would take  
about a 7 1/2 in that part of  
glove - You might get them  
where they could be exchanged  
if need be. This is only another

Jan. 29, 1928.

Dear George,

I have just written home.  
I may be going there soon.  
I'm very sorry to have to  
tell you that Lini is the  
same old sad plight.

Mrs Boyd and Mrs Gibson  
know about it but I  
don't think Mr. Bluffee  
does. She hasn't had me  
on the carpet at any rate.  
I told Mother but I didn't  
mention going home.  
That is so awfully weird.

get through college  
by hook or by crook  
I might find something  
to do near there. If you  
were still there, I haven't  
the faintest idea what  
I'll ever be able to do but  
with Mrs. Mcumber I'm  
hoping something will  
turn up.

I'm sorry you had  
such an unsatisfactory  
vacation. I know how  
that is - I remember a  
year ago. But I'm glad  
you could be with  
Mrs. Tweedy for a bit.  
It must have done  
you a world of good.  
Such a friend is a

very great blessing and  
inspiration. I am more  
thankful every day for  
Mrs. Boyd.

I have read "Moral Reverters"  
recently. It is fascinatingly  
written. I did little but  
revisit and direct Uagway  
Gumma fogs and rabbits and  
Miss all the time I was  
reading it. I think you  
will enjoy it.

Wain forget that baby will  
be a year old Feb. 4.

There is a hint of frost  
down here now and it is to  
2° below to night.

I'll write again after  
exams. I've thought of you  
and yours - meaning your  
expenses. I don't think I should need

I'm always so proud of you. Much love. Ma.

must decided here, either  
by me or Mrs. Sleepers.

I was pretty much down  
in the depths over it but  
I feel more like myself  
again and shall have  
to push on and get  
through exams as best I can.  
I have registered for second  
semester, in case I stay.  
I planned to take three  
hours less work. German  
is very hard for me and  
I feel the need of more  
time for it.

Thank you for the  
invitation to Cambridge  
Perhaps I shall be  
able to accept it  
sometime. If I should

[20 Feb. 1928]

Dear George,

I have neglected you frightfully.  
You will forgive <sup>me</sup> perhaps,  
when I tell you that I have  
decided to try to stick about  
another semester and have  
been putting in every spare  
minute writing. You know  
sometimes I feel so foolish.  
A burlesque young lady of twenty  
three talking about writing as  
if she were eighty three -  
isn't that the limit? So  
conclude the story I feel  
much better and the last  
spell is three weeks past -

Now, that I have given you  
the health report I'll proceed  
to more interesting things -  
First of all thank you  
for the Valentine - It was  
the only one I received -  
You have no competitors!  
Some time ago I had a  
folder of Salem News - including  
the week - Did you see her?  
And some time before that a  
very helpful letter <sup>to me</sup> which  
arrived at the psychological  
manuscript before they read them.  
That was very thoughtful of you  
and I can't say thank you  
in words -

Winter has come to us  
again - The snow sweeps  
across the lake and the  
wind howls furiously -

There has been little good skating  
on the lake this year.

It was all a thing of the past.  
Vanderhoop Hall was the scene  
of weeping and wailing and  
gnashing of teeth Thursday,  
when the girls with Cow grades  
were interviewed by the bleam -  
My very friends and tactative  
neighbors, who, I very believe,  
haven't studied one whole  
evening this year, spend several  
hours "consoling themselves by  
"bushy and rebushing" the  
members of the society who had  
the nerve to flunk them. The  
wall between us is plaster board  
so I had the full benefit of  
their "cursing". I didn't waste  
any time consoling them or  
Digitized by the Botanical Institute for Botanical Documentation -

I have been reading J. E. Lawrence's  
"The Result of the Bleam". This  
week-end - It gives a vivid  
picture of Arabian life and  
customs. You have just doubt  
been a reviewer of the book.

I have been here since  
Friday this week-end. Last  
week Mrs. Boyd (brother) was  
here. He is <sup>an</sup> very interesting  
talker. He works for the government  
in reclaiming waste land.

I think I shall go to bed  
now - I must wash a bit  
harder this week as I'll be  
due the tail end of the train.

Write again when you can  
find time. You have such  
aching life and I am so  
proud of you.

Much love, J.

[7 Ms. 1928]

Dear George,

It is now 9:20 and I must go to  
Bed P. M. Q but first I want to send  
my very best thanks for the fudge -  
I sent right out loud - "Bless his heart"  
and then I thought a great many other  
things - how busy you were - The  
fudge was excellent and I made it last  
a long time for I was very selfish and  
kept it for myself - Mrs Boyd keeps me  
supplied with cookies. - she makes a  
different kind almost every Saturday -  
but I have very little candy. I thank  
you with all my heart and I'll buy  
you a few weeks hence -

I haven't a very favorable report  
I myself but I'm still a student at  
Hope College which is something - I went  
to the doctor a few days ago and I think

I shall be relieved of the immense  
indigestion which has bothered me for  
several months - I am hopelessly behind  
but I think I can get everything done  
before June 15 if only the teachers will  
give me some extra time on my papers etc -  
I have just finished a 2000 word paper on  
Paine, I have wanted as it a good share of  
yesterday and to-day - I am so dreadfully  
slow at putting my ideas on paper -  
I have one on Burke about half done -  
but I haven't touched it for a week - I in-  
tend to feel I took that Bible course this  
semester, for it will soon be a thing of the  
past - I did enjoy the reading for the  
like paper - I am always interested in letters.

Spring is here - the hyacinths, jonquils  
and tulips are blossoming - Last Monday  
the Botany class went on a field trip and  
we saw several things I had never see  
before - sphagnum moss, wild  
along the valley and several species of Cladonia  
mosses. I wish I had the courage to

Please forgive the unsightly appearance of this letter - I am  
too sleepy to be neat!

a good deal of Botany - But I fear I  
wouldn't be able to stand the leg in such  
a place - I can't decide whether I'd  
rather be a Botanist or a Jaccard worker -  
When I see a *Junonia* with shield very  
heart throats and I think I know. They are  
from Ceter I am sure I'd rather be  
an outdoor scientist than anything  
else in the world -

Don't work too hard - Father said in  
his last letter that you were tired - That  
is alright but don't get too tired -

The lake is very still to-night and  
the moon is gazing at its reflection -  
The lake looks like the place in part 3.  
The Caterpillar for me - However I'm  
hungry for a sight of the mountains -

Much love and many thanks to  
the best leg brother in the world -

Eva -

Holland, Mich.  
May 11 1928.

57 Oct. 1928

Dear George,

Last Sunday morning  
after church Mr. Haysford told  
me that there was a Carter  
at the dormitory for me  
and I hoped it was from  
you. It was. She sent part  
of it to what Mrs. H. got the  
reward, instead of you, for I  
felt so amiable toward her  
that I took her a plate of fruit  
the next day - I am almost.

having on fruit week-ends. The  
Foyds have quantities of plums,  
peaches and grapes - I wish  
you were here to help cut  
them and to see their  
skins - Some of them are almost  
as large as Mr. Meades - and  
all of them are lovely - They have  
some beautiful grapes, too.  
Mrs. Foyd entertained the  
S. A. R. Board yesterday afternoon  
and I had the pleasure of  
seeing the flowers - I can  
not do it as clearly as you  
but they looked quite pretty,  
I thought -

The last few days have been perfect for October and the foliage is beginning to brighten up the whole landscape - The Carraginus trees along the Lake are a golden yellow against the green pines -

After making several changes I have my course arranged for the semester - Philosophy - Sphenoid Trig. - German - and World History - The latter is a course in the History of Civilizations and is intended as a background course for Freshman - However, since I never had a course in Ancient History - and have a vague idea about the early Civilizations I am glad to take it now - I shall be able to take only the first semester of it - that takes one up to the Byzantine Empire - It is very interesting and a pleasant relief from a steady work - I always decided that such a history I felt the German course is rather young to be what I contemplated but I'll have to take it for this semester - The teacher is a Com. Law after having been Prof. - He is so "peppery"

and plan - the <sup>quadrant</sup> ~~cross~~ <sup>line</sup> ~~cross~~  
Germany but no doubt  
knows enough but he  
can't find it across - I wanted  
to take the Trig. exam same  
but Prof. Sampson is quite  
determined that I should take  
it at the end of the semester  
along with Spherical Trig.  
Since he is saving <sup>me</sup> <sup>from</sup> <sup>losing</sup>  
by letting me get <sup>credit for</sup> the course  
in this way I'll have to  
be agreeable - According to  
the college rules I have  
7 in the course and should  
take it over in class - I had  
to take the Spherical Trig. for

My two papers could be treated -  
Prof. Scribn. is not beating it  
and I don't think I could  
learn a thing from the  
paper. It is if you had  
mentioned a few things, not  
very good - I don't understand  
how you could be so patient  
with me - Every time I think  
about how much you do  
for me all summer. Sides,  
and try, and "helping down  
cellar" etc I feel all queer  
inside and wish I could  
see you right away. I want  
to say thank you again -

Let be perfectly honest - I haven't  
been very well since I came here I  
feel better than I did two weeks  
ago - I was very tired after the  
trip but I rather enjoyed it as  
far as J. R. - The upper teeth was so  
much "cirer" than a lower one  
that I am an "upper convert" from  
now on - I didn't ever feel that  
I was suffocating -

I am going to talk to Mr. Doffan  
to - married and arranged about  
the clinic for next Saturday, if  
possible - Mrs. Boyd will go  
with me - She is as dear and kind  
as ever, if not more so - She seems  
well and is as the go every blessed  
minute - Daddy Boyd has fared  
in good but since spring - but he  
is still very active and has just  
added 180 chickens to his flock -  
making nearly 500 well. The  
new chicken house is completed  
and is quite a modern affair -  
Please forgive the combination  
of lines and chicken houses

in this paragraph -

I have a pleasant room -  
Then Boyd contributed a pretty  
rug - that and the pictures,  
you framed, make me look  
far more respectable and  
home-like than last year -  
Miss Gibson is just across the  
corridor and is just  
jogging in to see what she  
can do for me - I have  
been going to bed as near  
9 o'clock as possible - not  
later than 9:30 - despite  
the fact the piano may  
play up until the ungodly

June 7 11 o'clock -

The Bull is over and  
the Frogs went through the  
river without much ado -  
The whole affair was rather  
tame and lasted only a  
little while - There have  
been a few fights and  
some "jumps" to the country  
but that is all - The "jots"  
are a horrible shade of green  
and do not enhance the  
beauty of the wearers in the  
least -

My tale is becoming

longer and longer and your two  
shorter and shorter. - I think I  
must read a bit of "Napoleon" and  
then go to bed.

Thank you for the letter. Don't  
worry too hard - I am no worry  
about the "job" trouble - I hope  
you have all arranged by now.  
Mrs Gibson says that if you take  
any lumber back to the head on  
them. She was quite disgusted  
with some of the lazy lads in her  
class this summer -

Miss Boyd sends her best  
wishes -

With love and a big hug,

Eva -

Oct. 7-1928.

Holland, Mich -

Holland, Mich.  
Dec. 4, 1928.

Dear George,

I believe you must have been receiving  
many thought waves from me within the  
past few weeks for you have been in my mind  
more than ever before - If you have felt your-  
self haunted by vague "haunting," you can  
blame me! I am ashamed that I have  
not written. I have to thank you first of all  
for the little book of Tagore's poems, which  
I have enjoyed and shall enjoy further.  
And secondly for your thanks going greeting.  
I found it under my plate when I came  
home Wednesday noon and it pleased me  
more than anything else could have. It was  
very dear of you to think of me and take time to  
write a little note letting me so - As you may  
have learned from Mother's letters I have  
had a rather hectic fall this far - I have been  
so desperately hampered sometimes - I reckon because  
I have had to balance so much and have not  
been very busy at school work.

A rather lengthy paragraph!

It doesn't seem now as though I should  
be able to graduate in June - I have been  
in classes very little and unable to keep  
up much at home - Of course - Unable to  
graduate with everything but applied my  
upward down I am loathe to step aside -

Remember Uncle John's story that Grandpa  
tells about the man being removed.

and see the rest go on, altho it was  
rather uncertain just where I was going!

This document begins to sound as  
careful and melancholy as one of S. P.'s  
letters sometimes do - A change to a happier  
time - No documents have times?

Best Tuesday the Annual Hawks Greening  
banquet was given at the dormitory - The girls  
wore their evening dresses and everyone  
laughed very gay and ate too much - There  
were famous guests and speeches after wards -  
On Thursday at noon about thirty of us  
had dinner here - Miss Boyd and Daddy  
were invited, too - After wards we saw around  
the fair and lusted - Later the Schultens  
came with two cars and took some of us  
riding down by the lake - I thought of  
you and hoped you were invited back - I  
didn't like to think of you as absent -

This is a big day at the College. One of  
the members from the Netherlands with  
several other distinguished Dutchmen to be  
from Washington and elsewhere <sup>will</sup> be  
guests of honor at a Faculty and Board  
Dinner <sup>Speaks</sup> this evening. Afterward there was  
to be a <sup>Special</sup> Convocation at which the diploma  
for \_\_\_\_\_ and two others were to be given  
honorary degrees - Miss Boyd departed at  
5:30 in evening dress with her Cap and  
gown under her arm. I am disappointed  
that I cannot go but I reckon they  
will be able to confer without me. I  
have nearly had the grip and have been  
in the house for several days so that I could  
go out in a snow storm to see all the  
Celebrities under the sun -

Do you remember that peg puzzle  
which you made when we were little?  
Naddy to jiggling ever and like it now. I am  
amazed here can solve it - that is to have <sup>the</sup> peg  
left in the middle of the board -

Would you mind lending me your  
Apollon by Pennell? I should find it very  
useful in the History course, <sup>which</sup> I am supposed to  
be taking - I hope I can keep an inch that -  
It is very interesting and gives me an opportunity

to read some things which I should never  
 look at otherwise - I am seeing Haradika:  
 a Heart History of Civilization. And do 100  
 pages a week outside reading. - I  
 have kept up my reading - Mrs Boyd reads  
 and when I can't sleep and at odd  
 moments when she has time - I think  
 you Apollo is at home - at least I remember  
 seeing it this summer.

I received a bill from the G.R. Club to-day  
 so - Evidently Mr Currier is this week the  
 last time we were there he wasn't sure whether  
 he would see me again - He hasn't done  
 anything <sup>much</sup> to help me but I reckon the  
 satisfaction is worth something -

You are very busy I know. I am so proud  
 of you and I want you to get on splendidly  
 all the time - but don't work too hard -

I must stop now - It is nine o'clock and  
 bedtime - If I don't laugh all night and  
 the gods permit I'd like to try going to class  
 to-morrow - I have been only a few times  
 in nearly seven weeks - with the exception of  
 a 2 o'clock Philosophy class which I have  
 attended quite often -

Forgive me for spilling all my troubles  
 to you - I don't go far working with Mrs Boyd  
 night here so don't worry - Much love and some

How about a summer - a kind of ordinary one perhaps for Nicker's Xmas? Perhaps  
 I should write you a note. When I get time I will get your ideas. What are your ideas?

my and Mrs.

Dec. 13, 1928

Dear Jerry,

I am so tremendously  
pleased about your Election  
to Phi Beta Kappa that I  
scarcely know how to  
express my congratulations.  
I am proud of you and  
wish I were here to say so  
in a very definite way - We  
had a family jubilee yesterday

When a letter to Miss Boyd from  
Mother brought us the good news.  
Do you remember that Chester's  
Cahoon that New Glasgow used  
to talk about? I've been wearing  
one for the past thirty hours  
off and on!!!

Your letter came today.  
Thank you for the check Miss  
Boyd and I will go shopping  
to-morrow or Saturday. I think  
we can find something in Alland.  
I don't believe we'll get to  
G.R. We don't go up to the

Clime any more. And when we don't  
just have to go we don't go at all -

I haven't been able to decide on  
anything for Father - If you haven't  
any bright ideas <sup>we</sup> I'll have to fall  
back on the old ~~standards~~ - by & - socks  
etc. - However I have a feeling you  
will have an idea for him - Get  
something for us both - and I'll send  
you a check then - I am pretty short  
just now but I'll be getting some  
money within a few days.

You should not have bothered  
about that watch - I had quite  
forgotten it - It hasn't come yet - of  
course - but I'll say thank <sup>you</sup> now.

Love near I am from you  
and love you near than ever -  
Much love,

Toa -

Holland, Mich  
Jan 10-79.

Dear George -

I send thanks to the family  
in general but not especially to  
you for that beautiful scarf  
and those lovely handkerchiefs.  
Mrs. Sawyer has a handkerchief  
with almost identical edging.  
Hers came from Cyprus. I like  
the scarf better every time I  
wear it and I want to thank  
you most particularly for  
choosing one with green in  
the color scheme - Mrs. Boyd  
gave me tan kid gloves, the first  
I've ever had, which match the

background of the scarf -

You may be surprised to know that I am back in Berkeley Hall again - Mrs. Boyd and Mr. Joppum was a quite adverse to seeing me even try to finish some of this semester's work but I finally persuaded them to let me try - one week. Classes didn't start until Tuesday so this will be a short week. It is only Thursday after noon but I have gotten along fairly well this far. If I were to stop and consider how far behind I am or what a lot of work is before me I'd be lost - As long as I can keep tranquil in mind I reckon I'll be O.K. There is only a slight probability that I'd

stay in school next semester. I couldn't  
make up all my work before exams and  
I should hardly dare begin up for long leaves  
to give me credit only for graduating with  
plus <sup>the</sup> uncompleted courses. (That is a  
rather ambiguous sentence send a degree to  
a senior in college) However I plan to  
stay here for awhile. I think it would be  
better than to go home. Mother is so nervous  
about what people say that it would be  
hard to spare her their comments on my  
arrival. I could be happy here for I  
know Miss Boyd needs help. Her summer  
work would be a  
splendid job for me for awhile.

Miss Boyd and I are talking of driving  
East this summer. I hardly think  
our plans will materialize - If they do  
I hope you'll be at home as near home.  
I want you to know her and discover.  
We are both very proud of you.

Do I see you in Avon for this year  
and back? I think you for the happy  
thought. I know Father would be pleased.

I was sorry Mother's robe wasn't lined  
but I couldn't find one in a suitable  
color and the proper cut - size etc. - I didn't  
think she wanted a very conspicuous color  
such as the rose or <sup>light</sup> blue, which are so,

Common - The good satin ones were  
#2 or more and they are not very  
suitable for Mother's present need.  
I thought the one I bought was  
richer such in appearance and  
very practical at the same time.

Have you seen or read "Hunger  
Fighters" by Paul de Kruif? I  
need a bit in it - It reads along  
a good deal like Microbe Hunters.  
in that easy, vivid style. Sometime  
you must read "John Brown's Body"  
by Stephen Vincent Benét, his name & Cuss  
escaped me. I'll ask Miss Gibson  
when she comes in - It is a long  
<sup>operative</sup> poem in blank verse - ~~treating~~

The Civil War - I must confess I  
never had much luck remembering  
the names of the generals and who  
won which battle. I have a book  
a much clearer conception of what  
it was all about than the poem  
is very easy to read and has  
many light touches of humorous  
sarcasm and pretty little lyrics and  
ballads. Miss Boyd changed a copy  
to review for the Literary Club -  
After reading it and hearing her  
review several times I feel quite  
well acquainted with the book.

Last week the <sup>mercury</sup> thermometer  
fluctuated between zero and ten  
degrees above. Successive snows  
and thaws have spoiled the

prospects of skating on the lake - I expect  
 one day, Jan 31. The lake was like glass.

I had a Christmas card from Mrs  
 Denton. She wanted to know whether  
 the <sup>lover,</sup> ~~son~~ of Mr Schmitt, of Rochester was  
 you - She didn't say anything about  
 her age but the postmark was  
 Rochester name has escaped me! It is the  
 same place where she used to live - I  
 also had a card from Mrs David. She is  
 still in Savannah. I don't know whether  
 she has been at home at all.

I must stop now and rest before  
 dinner - I have only two classes to-morrow  
 but I want to take a make-up test  
 in Philosophy. It covers six weeks work  
 I reviewed my notes in December and  
 then couldn't take the test so all I have to  
 do now is to read over my notes again -  
 Philosophy is the only course which I  
 have been able to keep up at all well -  
 It is a 20'clock class and there isn't much  
 outside work required.

Thank you ever more for such lovely  
 Christmas gifts. It is thoughtful of you  
 especially these next few weeks. I know  
 I will be just flying around all the time.  
 Much love,  
 E. W.

Dr. Peck's from Father  
 of art value. You are  
 presenting what was much  
 more this winter!  
 he had enjoyed having

Thursday P.M.

[22 Mar. 1929]

Dear George -

This is just a note  
to tell you I am  
prouder than ever of my  
big brother - Are you on  
the way to being the "little  
Professor" Maggie talked  
about? Yours Peter J.

March ago shall be  
announced Saturday or Sunday.  
The Boyd-Van Schaack Corp.  
had a jubilee over your  
position and another over  
your place on the Honor  
roll. We are all so proud  
of you.

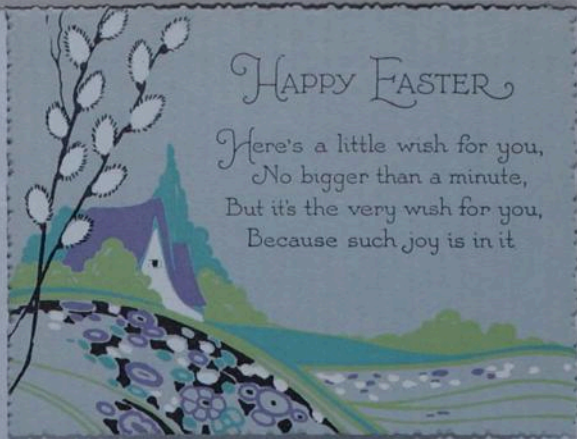
I have my three F's of  
last semester made up at  
last.

Miss Boyd treats me

to G. R. yesterday to see Feltz  
Lecher in Julius Caesar - It was  
my first Shakespeare play - I  
enjoyed it immensely and saw  
only some of the flaws for I  
am very ignorant in the realm  
of plays, do you know.

I have exactly four minutes  
to get out to the mail box and  
back again so good night  
and much love.

Eva.



{21 March 1929} Thursday P.M.

I wish you were here  
to go penny willow  
hunting with me. I  
was out again last week  
and now I'm in the  
"throes" of an essay but  
your letter is saving some.  
More love than ever to  
the best of my teachers  
Eve.

Thursday 4 P.M.  
[26 Apr. 1929]

Near George,

I am being coast and battle washed  
on the Boyd Ranch for two days. Mrs. B.  
started at 4:20 this morning for the  
Schoolmaster Club Convention at Ann  
Arbor and will return late Friday  
night. The little Kentucky girl, Vergie  
Bremer, is staying to chaperon us.  
We have been amusing ourselves by  
cleaning the silver. To Vergie, who has  
only tin knives and forks at home,  
Mrs. Boyd's little collection is quite  
a wonderful. The woman has come  
to clean, so we had to vacate the  
kitchen.

School is closed for two days. I think  
it was rather silly to discontinue all

2  
dances, but I am glad of the vacation.  
I hadn't slept much since Sunday night so  
it was 11:15 before I got up this morning.  
To-morrow I want to make a cake and  
a pie so Mrs Boyd would have to bake on  
Saturday. He must be very tired, I am sure.  
Urgu and I are planning to clean the Cheese  
and butter closets. It is fun to wash all the  
little dories and the pretty dishes. Mrs Boyd  
will be too busy for such jobs for now  
until vacation.

I have thought a good deal about next  
year and your questions. The silly  
trouble is that until I get over "getting  
out of my head" occasionally there isn't  
any hope of my going away from home.  
I am much better. Mr. Currier said when  
it started last fall that it would wear off  
in a few weeks. He was six months wrong,  
but that may have been what he means  
when he said "few weeks". What sort of work  
did you have in mind? It has to be  
near you and in Boston of all places.

To me Boston spells enchantment. Perhaps I should be quickly disillusioned, but I should not regret the illusion. For the life of me I can't think of anything I could do in my present state that would pay me living & live me, even tho I could live alone. - If Auntie is to live here next year I have no great desire to do so. Since last summer my attachment toward her has troubled. Perhaps it will subside again! If I am not able to get a job at Heaven knows what Miss Boyd wants me to stay here until I get stronger and more self possessed. Mr. Tappan suggested it to her. That is that for me to live in such a home as this. Do the housework and have congenial company and the opportunity of going out occasionally and most of all of being something around the garden would be the best medicine for me for a few months. However it is all very uncertain. In the first place Miss Boyd can't really afford to keep me. I could do the cleaning but she wouldn't let.

4.

we do the washing and ironing. In the  
peach place, perhaps. I ought to stay home.  
I don't know. As soon as I get on my  
feet again I'll want to be independent if  
feasible. If you have any definite ideas  
I'd like to know them. Sometimes the  
summer I'll be at home. perhaps Mrs  
Boyd will go to. Then, if nothing can  
be planned before then, we can talk it all  
over. By that time I ought to be either  
~~definitely~~  
decided or know the reason why.

School goes quite well now. I am  
not working hard and attend nearly every  
recitation. I have all but one of my term  
papers done.

Mother writes that they plan to attend  
both yours and Harvard's commencement.  
I am very glad. I had hoped nothing  
could come here but that would have  
meant she couldn't be with either one of  
you. I know both she and Father will  
get a big thrill out of a Harvard Commencement.  
I shall have Daddy and Mrs Boyd, so I  
shall not be without "folks" - I think I will

Thanks for the stamps. I gave one to Mrs B. for her collection & called please Aunt. We shall see.  
Were you in Vermont about March? If I could go with you I could go with you & called please Aunt.

Will be here, too. I haven't seen her all year  
Jan 2 haven't been able to go visiting for  
over night. She is never home long and  
since her grandmother died, does not come  
to Holland often.

I hope your time at home was not  
all given to helping. All of them enjoy you  
so much. You know you are really a  
very extraordinary being! All joking aside,  
I am immensely proud of you and  
the way you help out when you are home -  
I wish I didn't make such a mess of every  
one of my attempts to be a <sup>happy</sup> help. However,  
Mrs Boyd thinks my disapproval is improving.  
Perhaps she is very used to it.

It is nearly five o'clock. I want to take a  
bike down to Pine Lodge for a walk and  
then we must get supper. I don't tell you  
how good I am Mrs Boyd could go for a bit of a  
change. She went with two other teachers once  
by, can probably see. Virginia is good company but  
no doubt - a happy combination.  
Much love to the very much big brother.  
L. van.

[12 Jun 1929]

Mr George B. Van Schaack



The Faculty and Senior Class

of

Hope College

announce the

Commencement Exercises

Wednesday evening, June nineteenth

at eight o'clock

Hope Memorial Chapel

Holland, Michigan

Miss Eva W. Van Schnack

Holland, Mich.

June 18, 1929.

Dear George,

Your Peter came yesterday afternoon just as I was rejoicing that my last exam was over. Now, if nothing happens I shall be a Bachelor at last! Not a very modest aspiration for a Marden!

I wish we might see each other do the stunt. I hereby unite myself to your doctor's degree ceremony. I trust you won't think in forward! All your love and respect as ever  
I you and here are my congratulations interspersed with hugs. Mrs. Boyd wants me to send her congratulations and best wishes. - Maybe it's better ask her about

The boys - - - - - She says "Alright,  
I don't mind."

I wrote <sup>about</sup> ~~reactions~~ all the functions  
which I hoped to attend. I have all but  
two of them - the Alumni banquet tonight  
and Commencement to-morrow night -  
when we and Six street S. K. There-  
fore, she need not worry that I'll be all  
tired out before Wednesday evening.

Mr. Chamberlain preached a splendid  
sermon Sunday night. I wish ~~parties~~  
could have heard him for he says  
so much. The organ was ~~very~~ <sup>quite</sup> dedicated  
last night. However, it is not <sup>quite</sup> ~~yet~~ finished.  
Next week the man from ~~Sturms~~ <sup>Sturms</sup> in ~~Ston-~~  
a Mr. Ketch I think, will give a recital.  
I enjoyed his one last night. The Chinese are  
far more beautiful across the water than  
in the Chapel or in town.

I am enclosing some pictures Mrs  
Gibson took Sunday. I am sorry the  
one of Mrs Boyd and me is so poor.  
Perhaps we can get another one <sup>with</sup> nearer.  
Mrs Gibson told us yesterday that her days  
here are over. She is to be at Harvard this  
summer and at Yale next year and  
probably the next. That is if she likes it.  
Mrs Boyd is quite blue at the thought  
of losing her husband, we are glad she can  
work for her <sup>doctors</sup> degree in England at last.

I know you and Father and Mother  
will have a happy time together. I  
hope your plans for your trip work out.  
Please give my best wishes to the Swedish.  
Much love to each one of you. If  
Commencement is over before this  
reaches you tell Father and Mother to  
buy you for me. If it is, let them do it.  
Anyway - and you do the same to them.  
Yours  
V. C.

Thursday 5 P.M.  
Near George, [1925, 1929]

This is merely an  
last number of the  
promised letter. I  
been hoping you'll get  
this before Sunday.  
Mother wrote about  
my going with them  
and I shall write to  
Auntie to-morrow. I  
shall have to tell her  
I want a loan also.

This is to please you in case you don't like it.



[21 July 1929]

Dear George -

I don't know what name things  
I read on the card I wrote Thursday  
I was very tired when it occurred to me  
that if you were to get my good wishes  
before Sunday I'd have to hustle. At  
that I fear they will reach you to-morrow.

I am quite relieved that Auntie  
has abandoned the idea of my sleeping on  
a cot in her room. It's gone on the  
credit for influencing her otherwise.

Fanny Farmer's excellent sweets  
are very popular here! Thank you  
many times for remembering me so  
sweetly! I had a happy birthday -  
Mrs. Boyd baked me a devil's food cake -  
about the only kind I can face - and  
we packed a lunch for our picnic. It  
was a beautiful day, as all was

days have been pretty. If it doesn't  
rain before long we'll dry up and  
flow away. That might be a convenient  
way for me to go East!!!! To return  
to the present - we drove about  
twenty miles, part of the way along  
the Kalamazoo river, which isn't very  
wide but bordered by beautiful  
wooded banks - We were under  
the impression that Niigo Base, one of the  
little Japanese girls was working at  
Gray's Camp, the state "Y" Camp, so we  
went in search of <sup>it</sup> the camp, after a  
hard time finding it, found she  
wasn't there. But the <sup>approach to the</sup> camp was  
a beautiful road through the woods  
and the site of the camp on a bluff  
over looking the lake, so we were well  
repared in beauty for our troubles. We  
found Niigo later at another camp. We  
ate our lunch <sup>on</sup> another bluff over looking  
Lake Michigan, which reminded us  
of Lake Ontario, it was so blue. Lake  
Michigan is usually green or greenish.

2

Here. Then we hunted up another  
college girl. We were the first people  
whom she knew <sup>whom</sup> that she had seen  
in about ~~over~~ a month, hence we had a  
beauty welcome. The ride home was  
lovely. I think Satin enjoyed it  
immensely but her command of English  
is very limited and she could not  
converse much. She has been here less  
than two months.

Mrs. Pengee came out for dinner today.  
She is excellent company and I always  
enjoy her visits, at least, I have since  
I learned to be afraid of her.

I have had a good rest and feel  
incredibly better than just after  
Commencement. I fear I have  
gained in weight, which is better because,  
for I sleep a great deal and have  
an enormous appetite. I soon realize  
I shall probably sleep less and do  
more. The car-pool is coming Tuesday  
to swallow the rest of such downstairs  
and, for the week past upstairs from

study. Then we shall have a good bit of  
making of curtains & drapes, painting furniture  
& so on. Of course Mrs Boyd could do it  
alone; I'm not indispensable but we  
have planned to do it together and she  
wants me to stay to help.

We still talk of a trip east but I  
fear it is only talk. Mrs Boyd feels that  
she can hardly afford it for so short a time.  
She has quite a bit of extra expense this  
year and Hope College salaries are not  
very elastic. But no matter how I go  
I shall surely have to go soon after Aug 1.  
Mrs Boyd's idea of keeping me here was to  
get me well rested and give me a few  
good times to make up for all I had to  
miss during the school year. She  
takes me down every day to go on hunting.  
But I must not stay too long for I  
know you all want me as much as I  
want you. I don't feel right about  
missing you to leave you and grandpa

in August but I reckon I'll have to  
 go this year as there's no one else for fear.  
 I regret more than I can say that I  
 couldn't go with you. When Mother  
 wrote that Auntie really was going to  
 Maine I hoped you and I should be  
 delegated to go get her letter in the  
 summer. I fear you <sup>are</sup> having a bare time  
 there. Being a boy you can "jack out"  
 of the picture a bit easier than a girl  
 but I know even that isn't simple  
 with S.P. — My advice to you is to burn  
 this letter —

Mother sent the picture taken on the  
 trip. I think this sort of Marble Beach  
 Harbor is excellent. It would be greatly  
 enlarged. Mother looks very well, doesn't  
 she? Mrs. Boyd wants to know whether  
 your summer camp makes your head  
 tend that way!!! As do you wear  
 your Phi Beta Kappa on one ear so you



Sunday 9.2.44.

Dear George -

I am established temporarily in new quarters. Having taken one leap from the kitchen bedrooms to your room - I hope in the fulness of time to take another to Auntie's bed chamber - that will not be until Spring, although I plan to paint the furniture as I find time. I am overwhelmed with a clothes closet and room for the machine and a writing stand all at one bound. Perhaps it's better ~~say~~ leap to avoid ambiguity and inconsistency.

Mother cleaned the playroom and the hall under the stairs on Thursday and the next day the whole family did the stairs room - though, if the truth be told, much of the stuff from the latter was relegated to the "to be sorted" pile in Harold's old room.

Nearly all last week Mother suffered with the "Post Auntie Agony". It seems that after their

of great discontent. Do - now being wash day she  
may forget her troubles in the grand Pullabaloo for  
washing is one thing she thinks I can do properly.

Yesterday afternoon just as I was nursing up a  
cut for supper Jack Foster dropped in. He sat in  
Grandpa's chair and we all had a regular  
"dinner" meal. The Bergmans had brought him  
but and then gave me to get eggs somewhere.  
Jack was to preach at Scherlock to-day and  
was sleeping with the Bergmans overnight. He  
looked as sleek as grease and was here as ever.

Bessie is still with us and is good company  
for Maria. When Bessie was here over a week  
ago she said - "I lookt out his head off - We  
went to Albany for a new dog"

I am glad you have had those week-end  
trips out of doors. The mountain climbing must  
have been exhilarating. A bear might have  
added to the exhilaration but, nevertheless, I'm  
thankful the bears kept to their lairs.

We have heard nothing from J. B. since  
Wednesday - I hope she'll stay "put" for a while.  
My chief occupation - as the old question used  
be - who's your next grand day, used to say -  
I have been taking my vacation I

have done ~~for~~ <sup>for</sup> ~~me~~ <sup>me</sup> all that I vehemently  
declared I'd not do. Harrod did many little things  
to make it pleasant for me and, as long as we  
ate alone, I "s'aladed" and "scaloped" to my heart's  
content.

You see Mrs. Hays gave her very love. Everything  
I think of her in Noah's Ark I have a good laugh -

I read the Scarlet Letter and had all the appropriate  
nightmares. I had one very interesting case which,  
I only at last repeated they, I might have written  
up in a compassionate article to be read in the  
Atlantic this summer. However, 2 P. M. the  
next morning came and went with never a  
sound, so my hopes were dashed to the "carpet"  
and my pocket book was flat as ever.

I have been reading some of Alfred Adler's  
Understanding Human Nature - a book Dr. Currier  
of the clinic recommended to me. Since <sup>starting to</sup> ~~read~~  
reading it I have been amusing myself  
with a new sort of solitaire - identifying the  
behaviour patterns of the people I know.

It is bedtime, so goodnight and much love to  
my one and dearest "big" brother -  
Eva.

The rest of the love and appropriate greetings

Mrs. Boyd wanted me to send you her best wishes.

M. B. VAN SCHACK  
COXSACKIE, N. Y.

[25 Nov. 1929]

Tuesday noon.

Dear George -

This is just a note to send  
my love and good wishes for  
your Thanksgiving. I wish you  
were to be here, but I know  
wherever you are you'll be happy.  
Mother has probably written that  
we are to go to Jesse's. I shall  
prepare the pie and cranberry sauce  
for I don't want Jesse to

Have every thing to do.

Auntie plans to come home  
Saturday. If Harold didn't have  
to work he'd be down Thursday -  
He is keeping bachelor's hall - such  
such a looking hall!!!

Tell me how you like the cookies.  
It is the first time I've ever made  
that kind. The "confectionery" of  
which you wrote was cookies  
which didn't turn out well.

Much love and greetings  
from all -  
Eva.

[6 Dec 1929]

Dear George -

Friday noon.

You better buy the boiler  
and seed it. You know more  
about the proper seed than I  
do and have a better opportunity  
to get it. I don't think Mother  
will be home for her birthday -  
for she talks of going to Albany  
next Thursday to stay until  
Sunday -

If you have no other suggestions  
I'll look around for a lamp and a  
spread for Christmas when I  
go shopping -

Maiker wants to know what  
you think of a bridge lamp for  
Fairer's Christmas? He doesn't think  
he gets paper light for reading with  
this lamp. Would you want to buy  
it and have it sent, or shall Maiker  
get it?

The supper at the Church last  
night was as successful as  
unanticipated. They made

Sept <sup>8</sup> 70

Mother went to see Aunt Wednesday  
for Wilkes had to go to the Elms.  
Aunt is quite warm and after her  
trip.

Mrs. Kennedy is quite bad. Father  
is writing a letter to her niece now.  
Mrs. Kennedy has had several slight  
strokes lately and Mrs. Debes is all  
tired out. Mrs. Wilkeson is going to  
get a woman to go there.

I went to Aunt ~~Wednesday~~ Wednesday

afternoon and had their feelings.

The Gange dedication is the  
all absorbing interest at present.  
Dachis is quite discouraged about  
it but it is very likely only the  
discouragement characteristic of  
the final rehearsal.

Dachis is ready to go. Much  
Love from all -

Eva

Friday noon.

Dear George,

The teacher came & but we haven't opened it. We'll let Mother do that. Thanks you for getting it.

Very Lively Member. Has written you from Albany. She will be all tired yet again but that's all in the game. Mussa says he is very sure we'll never get regulated in his lifetime.

Father and Archers Hallenbeck went to the Beesley Prange at Peter's Church in New Baltimore Wednesday night. They had a splendid time but found the radiator frozen when they were ready to start home. Well Hoar's man had taken out the alcohol and was not put as much in a jam. Peter Du Ryke was one of the speakers.

Next Tuesday Jim Gandy & Cuthbert are the maining to sleep. In the afternoon I have

An appointment at the dentist. Neches  
has one at 3 o'clock so we'll come home  
together. I'll try to buy the spread and  
Camp. I went to Central with Eliza  
yesterday afternoon but had very little  
time there.

Father bought a beef a few yesterday and  
we want to have the message news and  
the card before Mother comes home.

Monday is the grand trial of the new washing  
machine. I'm very glad we have it at last  
for Grandpa has been quite worn out after  
the last two or three washings.

A light snow fell <sup>early</sup> last night and rain  
and thin later on. ~~Now~~ So. day is warmer  
than it has been for several days.

Mrs Kennedy is about the same. Her  
Grand-mother has been there for several days. Mrs  
Hiseard is the nurse. Father helped carry Mrs K.  
down stairs yesterday.

If you see Mrs Hays before you leave  
give her my love.

Thank you

[13 Dec, 1929