Claremont -- May 23 1930

Dear Children:

Plans are shaping themselves pretty well. I cannot leave here as soon as you suggested, but am planning to leave June 21st.

I feel that I must be the one to see to the packing and storing of my things, see to the last obsequies of the closing of the Claremont history and paying the last bills and handing the key over to the new tenants who are to come in July 1st. I have sold them my sun room curtains, and perhaps there will be some other things they would like me to leave with them.

Teaving here Saturday morning, the 21st. -- in the morning taking the Santa Fe Navajo train, I reach Chicago Tuesday morning at 6.55. If Ray meets me there I can take the afternoon train from for Montreal reaching there Wednesday afternoon at 5.

That is as I figure it from the time tables over the Canadian National -- the same road Ruth and I took when we went to Montreal. If that program is not convenient to you -- let me know right away. If Ray does not meet me --- and he will have to have some time to plan his program --- I shall take the morning train reaching Montreal in the morning of Wednesday. Would you rather I reached Montreal later in the week?

Ray has a meeting of growers to come sometime in June -- he wants to make one trip to Chicago rather than two -- on account of being away from the office.

Ruth has asked Adams to be with them for the summer, making her feel that bot she and Mack really want her.

It looks now as though both Faith and Elizabeth----who will take charge of the housekeeping---and Margaret--who will be at work in the store, earning the money for her wedding needs----wibl be at home all summer. Adams says if they are all there they will not need her, and she is happily making plans of her own for the summer.

She has been so miserble that she has not slept well nor been able to work at anything for weeks, months. She is quite like herself again since she, a couple of days ago, asked me this question. "Now Jean, I want you to answer me truly, honestly, would you not be happier if I went into some Old Ladies Home?" I was surprised into saying "Oh Glory!" and nothing more. She fairly giggled, and said "Well, that came out at me so that it almost made me dizzy."

No, dear, I shall not even need to borrow anything from any one to take me to Montreal. The car has been sold—I am to have \$171. Herbert gave me \$100 of it yesterday——the rest, whenever it is convenient. That makes it, with planning, quite possible for me to meet all obligations for everyone concerned. Leaving money enough here to meet possible as well as certain contingencies. Some of them I shall explain more fully when I see you.

With all love for all of you, Mother

The rest of your letter that came yesterday, telling of other cases coming to you, I shall answer later as well. The fact that the money left you has been in the newspapers releases me from not speaking of it? I told Herbert and Mary last night.

Hermessa 765. 15= 1931 Dear Wilder My do gon not-unite? an you ill? Do you realize that it heard from you ? - their in length of my rope, and, as the strain of watching our Ruth has lined I let done more + more until I new - W hed a nech ago. Buth is doing her feel duly in runing up and down slain formed. Jack came down today apparting to the take her forme with him but she will stay a while longer. I am so somy not bleave sent Prisillon a textholog Jeft- but - I - nas phyrically

inspomble Did you recine a king small goft for Buth Porlage hoping it nould Ein neuk, much loren 5 Helere + the children. and do vile me som. mother

2-1930 Wed - morning Vear Wide, last, But I was so scared & I had had to wait so long before they called me back. And I hept thinking I heard Dr. Russis voice. The road is unbelievably bad. I had to send for the tractor to pull me up this morning or with the chains on we barely node it. At that one got broken. got broken. Touth Mary & I are in Magog now sitting in the car writing you. I had time to do nothing fut clean up this morning before we left & I wanted to get out

early before the tractor else. This is a strendous life. I have carried trunks and huge bundles around until I shall soon feel fit to be a trabenen. E very night after you left home I was up intil three or four o'clock packing and doing various nicessary things and in the day time shopping and attending school affairs. And I had no cond or letter or wire from you. It made me feel very deserted. I felt if # just had a bit of sympathy it would not seem

o bolts for "Hillside". There was not a lock that worked in the entire place. I went to bed leaving the windows they couldn't be tocked anyway consequently heard things to blest very Rittle - but the furniture which I pointed during the evening dried nicely. Jainte le chains (H straight & 2 rockers) and I table. The taitchen store works well - everything but the wicker furniture arrived from Eatons, the papering is well done - Mrs. Johnson is show as "death on a pale horse, the corpenturing not plan.

so gilling. And then the arrival here! Well, it is over. But I should not have been one bit surprised if Amalia had and she was sure she never could standit. It makes things more difficult if one must continually tell someone else how very nice everything is. But she stood the gaff. On the way up this morning we stopped at the place where they sell regetables & the woman abbed of I forew Raymond West's body had just died suddenly. We haven't heard any more.

I will telephone you Friday morning unters it is pouring pitch poko.

It takes lots of en.

thusiarm to keep

wading back to forth

through that slime Sydney is already with ns - a nice boy - all like hime hove telen PS, Sony to seem so selfish but I am living under pressureof all is old of home - Helen Letter from mil sage she arrives next Thurst before track-fast - 7:45

Tuesday morning Dear Wide -I suppose there is just a chance of catching you before your return. I hope all is going well with you and that you gave your addresses " on high! I have seen about Drew for Monday afternoon but only tentaturely because I think it would be better noving slide a few days more. You will find no one very been about working on Labor Day. Also I shall have two extra children here then and we should find

difficulty in placing them. Of course I would send Sydney home but I want those last days to be good ones for Ruth Mary. Also - I met The Lewises on the way over to the Lymans yesterday morning and they were just mailing a letter to us asking if we would lunch with them on Monday They wished they had seen where we tive this year and so on and finally I asked them all over for a pienic supper here on Sunday night - the night you arrive. I shall feel much

better to have done this even if it is a bit of a chore. They are tearing Wednesday instead of Thursday, now, if II could get the main things moved over Thursday or Friday and you came down for Saturday and Sunday, you could get the tents, moved on Saturday and we could more the family the same day so that there would be no need of re. placing and making up Reds in the house here in order to have a place for all to sleep.

I think it would be vice too to get an opportunt hot to turned - of choosing where the tents are to go. Don't you think so?. Also- you could Rave one more restful? visit here without anything special to do I will fix it so that Drew can come if you have just out R.M's Pain straight across the front- It looks much Jine color. She comes to better. bunch this noon. Much love Helen.

Claremont, June 8 1930
Dear Children:

Well, you know how it is, when one gets to a point where it seems advisable to make definite plans, and not wait for consultation that shall include the plans of others—the same idea seems to move those "others" as well. I did not want to have to go into the city for the coming two weeks, I felt I had all that I wanted to do right here without that interruption. I had been waiting to hear from you as to whether my leaving the 21st.was satisfactory, and if Ray had made his plans to meet me in Chicago—but I went in town yesterday and bought my ticket and reservation to Chicago, leaving here June 21st.

Also made arrangements so that as soon as I should hear, I could order the Montreal sleeper reservation to be held for me in Chicago.

When I came home last evening there was a letter from Ray and from Helen!

Ray will meet me for a 24 hourvisit, so that we can have an old-time evening together, as well as getting acquainted during the day. That is, during the day we shall catch up on the intervening history since our last long visit—and in the evening we shall make new points of thought contacts that will last until our next long visit together.

I shall reach Chicago Tuesday morning, June 24th. Leaving there Wednesday morning, the 25th. reaching Montreal, as before, in time for breakfast, Thursday morning (7,45) the 26th. I am so glad that it really seems a more convenient time for you than if I

had planned to come before the 13th.

Oh Helen, I draw a long, deep, and shuddering, sigh when I think of the summer you have planned for yourself!!! How do you do it?

What a lovely summer Abby is to have! I shall be glad to see her again. And the foreign gentlemen, I shall be glad to have a glimpse of them. I shall be more than glad to be "deserted" while you are in Boston, getting--possibly--a short breathing space for yourself. And so, friends of yours, new and old, will touch my consciousness in a most delightful way. A wonderful summer for me, in every particular.

Thursday evening your father and mother came over for a tiny bit of a delightful visit. They are so happy that Ned has found a permanent job. What a satisfaction it is for all of them, and how wise your father was in insisting that he should wait until the right thing should offer.

George, too, has found a permanent place, perhaps. The Firestone people offered him his old place-night work--and he is home again. He ought to advance if he stays with them. I have not seen him as yet.

The young people keep things moving right along, with a rather fast tempo. It makes one rather breathless to keep up with them.

Until I see you face to face I shall not talk very much with you.

I must get ready for church now.

With all love for all of you, Mother

I have been giving the address of last summer, I suppose that is all right?

Sunday -- June 15
Dear Children

Next Sunday I shall be sending myself for the weekly letter--how much more fun that will be! To see you face to face. I did not send Wilder his birthday gift, but will give it to him later. Faith's birthday comes the 17th. and I must get that arranged this afternoon.

Last night the Merrill's dinner-dance at the Flintridge Country
Club was a great success. Rerkey Forty-nine sat down to table,
a long one spread the whole length of the narrow private room.

It opened off the main hall where the dancing went on, and
arrangements had been made so that there was no music while our
own private program went on. After the first course, Faith sang
two songs, while her next year's roommate played the accompaniment
After the second course she and her roommate of this year, and
the one of next year sang two unaccompanied trios. And after
the third course the whole table united in singing Pomona songs.
Then the dance music was continous.

The table was beautifully decorated with flowers-blue and white for the school colors, and very dark blue flowers that were black enough for the class colors of blue and black.

There were Japanese favors for the ladies, as well as lovely blue and white fans trimmed with tinsel. There were caps and bak

baloon whistles, rather musical ones that were not noisy, for the men. There were place cards of fair women with cap and gown, and a student's cap that served as a nut dish and were later fastened with an elastic to the head, so that when we mingled with other club guests on the dance floor--the Merrill

dinner guests were easily distinguished.

The guests, besides the Merrill family. Jack, Ruth, Exex, Adams and I, were the Neff house girls, Elizabeth and her friend Helen Lee, the Dew House boys -- (where Willis has had his meals for the four years he has been here), Bobs, and their escorts.

Bobs invited Jean, but she was not able to come so he asked a Van Nuys girl of his own age whom knew the Van Nuys girls well, and was able to fit in to the rest of the crowd.

The dinner was extra good --- and Mr. and Mrs Merrill, Paul and his wife were very good to meet.

Ray will meet me in Chicago Tuesday morning, and I shall leave the there Wednesday morning and be with you for breakfast on Thursday Tomorrow night The Merrills and Ruth and Bobs will be here for a five o'clock meal--Coffee, sandwiches, salad, strawberries and tce-cream and cake--before going to the Greek to see the graduating services. They have to be back in Pasadena by 8 o'clock so cannot get a regular dinner at either end of the trail. Elizabeth has succeeded in getting some work for the summer-the much hated work of serving table at Allingtons'Margaret will work inthe store, and Faith will be house-keeper and do some work with violin, piano and voice, in between times. Adams will stay in Claremont for a while at any rate. farther than that she does not know. Ruth is feeling very well, and looking forward to the three girls being at home.

I am glad that the book is partly finished, at least, and am wondering how the added chapters will be worked out. But, every thing else must wait until T see you.

With all love for each and every one of you, Mother.

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NORTH HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA

Sometime and see if the court do something to help keep the luteress Evel. Ufothers income from the Colones of the Estate about 2700 a you west & her. the come get along on this and take Care of leuns Eddie Especeally I the leves with Elizabeth and gets part of the Effects borne by her. The care lang cars nor toly would tours but the can go to Survivis as quechas she wants We how the whole family as home. Troys and Wilder are working temporarly at Fireston Tiro Co. They can always get a got of they seed it if they here the knowledge they are getting Pat is in the office and from is young to school. Dracon is all business wich his Costs-Journals & Country Gruthman. Frey Weighs 120 lbs. has a deep voice and is getting Where girls mean zuone Them anything

Business has been gretty rotten for the past feer years. All we could is hope, It hees been better for the past three morety The one of thing we can do is to tweed down Expenses as for as Jossible. With Eight inthe formily there is a living to when you Mr seere rugoged seeing thelen. Midel not see swough of her and hope you all come come out here for a real lier our low to the whole family. & Heay not write often but this has been a real letter. I have written It at three different tieves to you Con tolo as tong to read / Fisher

was right nor what the others wanted was worder, just telling you have here it operated. Talked this out with Either Side love hear only gotten in from received them and from observation; I 4 think mow he has quit beaching it, and hus said a, the whols thouse? as 4 see it: Course Sociese Clark teles we in confiden and that I have never told any one. Just after you operated on Ruth the I told rue that Grundfuther frequen host had syphales (?) and her that Was that this might hear had something to do with Ruths condition. Do these things there? Did you and 9 Escupe and Roth take it all? apparantly it was talked around and I have always freh there was something wrong between Grundfather and Grand Westher, Wicke Tour world here known, Mather probably Mil not been the rung. I have wanted te tell you this for some time thinking How on Buths trender wich fach

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NORTH HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA School teachers are notably, as a class, poor Curices Welen (So are Doctars) and Jack is no Exception. Ix 9 comes tell you of Some of the truckes he has wanted to make for the Van muys property you would wederstand. He can always ser where he was wrong when it is Explained He has been warred about Ruth, about the family, about finances about his School until I done see why he declike go off his head. I done think the his home was runch of a home for a long tiens, 46 sure was not up to time you operated on Ruth or for a couple of years before that time. Archid nor want to take Heathers house and he dedick wany Reth to try Seisure and & know of a lot of other things he dedies want but Mother and Reth always decided for him and he took it manily because of Ruth's condition. Now Jam Los saying that when he wanted to do SAN FERNANDO VALLEY REPRESENTATIVES OF THE THOMAS MORTGAGE COMPANY AGENTS FOR PRUDENTIAL INSURANCE COMPANY'S 6% LOANS

The has buil above for Ruth. the knows there is something worvey week thereigs in Van Dungs bree & don't think The keeses when it is What warriers her revort is the fact that Ruth Woul get Juech of the Estate having already had it. Reth will ger what Mother has which is as is should be his 4 see is there is no thance of Jack ever Jaying of what he owns but he showed be able to kup up the witerest Hother zoants some money in a lump sun So that the combuy a place or build a flace on the ocean or in Hollywood or Where Elizabeth is. The Changes her desires as conditions though. Most of these things are not proctical and I doubt if they Would be what the neight want next Good like this letter! I am agrain you Will get a wrong supression, I am zut to give you just how it looks to me.

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NORTH HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA

as it always has been the wirses the fun of giving it. For the last five years the has paid most of the Expense of Educating the three girls. Whether the girls appreciate it or wort or whether it has been a good or bad thing for them is Weither here or there and is very a matter of opinion any way. are of them & know Considers it groper and nothing more than her due. I know gone time Joch treid to get his lies he that right but he came in a pour Decond. Ruth and the girls always do what nother wants. Mother is strong minded and like Grandfather dowinates those she is with. I do not think this is consciously so. The does not realize it and would be terribly hurt of the knew I that so Gent Scould not live along the fines
SAN FERNANDO VALLEY REPRESENTATIVES OF THE THOMAS MORTGAGE COMPANY

ACENTS FOR PRINCIPAL INSURANCE COMPANY'S 60% I DANS

lupaid withist added when sun paid this About 11000, Jack sold his first place but I were did know for how much. HE had borrowed Where he could and run tills in other places so that if he did get anything these was some place where it was own His has always been an Eypensing family three no ones fault possibly. Reeth has been sich for yours, the has had at least two bobis she rever should have had. Their beinging has Herr been Economical and they hour never had any thing Either. Joek works like a harse - day selvool - Dughe selver and plenty of tommity work to take care of the spare time. I done know Wheel he gets in thoway of seeling. He pays the tayers and street as sessments on heathers flace probably \$ 350 a year part of which belowys to him as mother guve Ruth the house and an acre out of the 5 acres This is about 400 less them he should pay However - 9 Mother got this it would go back to the Juglis formily Each Sworth

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NORTH HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA

Sept 18-

Dran Wede: que would be a whole lot Easier to talk to you about neother & Jack them it is to write in and also groweld be much Were seen that you understood when & Was trying to say. It will be unpossible to gwo you the preteers from the beginning weth all the side lights their it really rends. What I do tell you I will not Expect to be pussed on to mother. The thefirst place I was the oreginal Truster of Grandfeethers Estate and shortly before he died he added Jack telling nee they be felt Rieth should get hely the Charge but Effected me to do the work. I have worked on this theory and fack never has had anything to do with the Estati as for as wirshows Ete were Concerned. Originally Jack & Reeth Corrowed swough Enough to buy their first place as Van Tungs. Other Survey Was helded from twice to time and with

SAN FERNANDO VALLEY REPRESENTATIVES OF THE THOMAS MORTGAGE COMPANY AGENTS FOR PRUDENTIAL INSURANCE COMPANY'S 6% LOANS

Boston Tuesday noon, Dear Helen and Wilder:

Ruth seems to be all right this morning, just about the same. I went to see about the other room vesterday and was told that there were two on the waiting list before you, but she hoped that it would not be very long now before the cange could be made.

I thought I would let her know that we were expecting it even if you had left the camping ground.

Well, it has been a long time since I had a real honest-to-goodness date with a charming young man-I have one now, however. And, naturally, it will not take much guessing on your part to know that it is with Dr. Fulton. Twice he had been in Ruth's room and said that he wanted to get in touch with me to ask if I would not like to "see Boston" with him. So, meeting him in the lobby I spoke to him. I want some yarn, I dread to face the horrors of Boston's down town shops without a guide, tomorrow at two o'clock he takes me in his car to pilot me to Shepherd's where Miss Nettles "will tell you just what you will want." A quotation from our good Mrs. Blatz. Is it not mighty nice of him?

I have telephoned twice to Mrs.George Hall, (is Dr.Francis in Brookline or Boston?) to ask about Mr.Perry--"just the same, no change." She is coming to see me soon.

For breakfast I have an orange, a baked apple, and a doughnut added to the toast and coffee. Is that

the result of Helen's private interview with Mrs.Baatz?

It is very nice, but having it at eight o'clock I am none too hungry for lunch, and if I put that off later,

I am not hungry for an early dinner---and so I have not quite made my daily schedule to fit my needs, and am still trying to plan out the very best plan of all.

Today, I wanted to be in my room for some time, so I ate an apple, three crackers, four dates and some nuts! It tasted fine, and I feel wonderfully satisfied with the world right now.

Now for my letter to Jack. The letters begin coming in rather fast now, and such mighty good ones, but that will be my work from now on---perhaps I shall not use the uarn right away, after all. Stuart's birthday comes before Christmas, perhaps I shall begin on his first--I cannot tell yet.

With so much of love, Mother

Boston November 12 1930 Dear Children:

Your two letters came this morning, I am not going to answer them now for I have not the time, excepting to answer Wilder's question as to who has been particularly nice to us so far? The answer is DR.FULTON*---just like that.

Ruth did not sleep very well last night had something of a headach this morning, had a dose of salts followed by a cup of coffee, both came up, no more breakfast until after I arrived at ten-then bannana and cream which stayed down. I read a little to her, she drowsed, I read again and when almost one, I dashed for home, and she had her lunch, I suppose--it is one-thirty, I have written Jack and now for the excitement of going into the "roaring town" with a real young man.

Lovingly,

Mother

Boston November 10 1930

Dear Wilder:

Dit tired this morning, but letters, and flowers and the reading of an article in the American seemed to fill in very well, and she really looks better than she did yesterday. I am sure that everything is going all right. I feared that I might have stayed too long yesterday afternoon and shall try to get some yarn so that I may go off and knit between a little reading—a rest—and then some more reading. Miss Seavey says, "But she is lonely when you are not here."

Of course, you both understand that "Dear Wilder" means both Wilder and Helen, but the main thought when I start the letter is to give a bit of a report on the patient, and for the moment I think only of the Dr.

I took over some more yellow chrysanthemums this morning, because Helen loves the yellow flowers, too.

The mail brought me two letters this morning as well as Jack's daily letter to Ruth. One from Aunt Addie---and one from Jack containing a wonderful appreciation of his mother---it did me good, of course, also a check for \$10. to spend for flowers for Ruth. That did us both good.

I am enclosing--especially for you, Helen dear, because of your interest in school things, a program of the dedicat tion of a new high school, the building, Jack says is "a gem." But there, I must have left it in Ruth's room.

However, it will be just as well to send it tomorrow.---

The Gannons left at eleven, an hour ago, and I am sitting in the window of the room I am to have---in the sunshine. The curtains are freshly washed, the mattrass has been aired and sunned--the pillows are out on the line, and everything looks so bright and cheery and clean. I can now get things into the drawers and begin to feel more at home. Mrs Blatz is all right. No mistake was made in coming here.

Wilder's dear letter to me, writtenthe day after Rand's to telegram, came in Adams' letter. Oh how thankful I am that it is now rather than then. The weather is delightful, everything seems lovely this morning.

By the way, I wish you could both find the time to read that article by Tom Masson in the November American. Years ago I gave up reading Life because his irreverance so distressed me. I suppose that is why this article of his does me so much good now. It is well worth reading, besides being of interest because of his position in the literary world.

I enjoyed the service at The Mother Church so very much. That organ was a treat in itself.

With all love---

Mother

Toving you each and every one. Mother

Hermosa Beach -- California October 4 1930 Dear Children:

Just a week this morning since T reached T.A. Elizabeth was at the station, and after breakfast we came down to the Beach. She was very anxious to know how I should like things here, and naturally I did like things.

Adams was just crawling out of bed when we arrived, and we had to wait and jeer at her before the doors were opened to receive us. She has had a hard summer -- and shows it. She had a bad heart attack while at the Becketts, and has sort of grown into the feeling that she must expect them, but, at the same time she never saves hereelf in anyway. However, she is always better when her "side-partner" is near at hand, and she is looking a heap better already.

The week has been a very busy one, of course. It could not be otherwise. Jack brought Ruth and the little boys down on Saturday afternoon and they stayed overnight. Sunday Ruth, Adams and I went to church and Elizabeth got dinner ready for nineteen. Dinner at two o'clock-and so easily and smoothly arranged and served. Jack and the rest of the family, and every member of the Penfield family were here, and they seemed glad to welcome me back

The young people went swimming, of course, and we all visited and talked about the Montreal Penfields, and admired each other.

The trip was a bit tiring, especially the last two days with three of us sitting in a crowded car, and with no relief from having an observation car on. I shall not take the Scout again, I imagine, although the getting off for meals was a great relief.

Monday, Adams and I went to Pomona in the morning and spent two hours in the storage pooms, trying to get out some of the things we needed. It was rather unsatisfactory. The trunks and boxes that held the linen and pictures were all at the bottom of the pile, but we did get hold of some things. The truck came down on Tuesday but did not bring all that had been ordered. Adams and I unpacked until we were rather stiff and achy---found all the dishes we did not need, and but few of the ones we did need, but we shall get along all right for I have my typewriter--and table, and the dictionary and Thesaurus, and the table that holds the Encyclopaedias, although the last-named desire were not available.

Wednesday morning we sort of settled a bit, while Adams went to Glendale to see about the new teeth she is acquiring. In the afternoon Elizabeth and Miriam and I went to L.A. While the girls spent some time in bookstores and Library, Adams and I did some errands. She was to meet me in the rest room of the Broadway. I found her so sound asleep that I held her wrist fully a minute before she opened her eyes. My principal errand was a pair of new shoes which cost me \$13.50 a ridiculous price! We had dinner met the girls--who did not have dinner--and went to North Holly-wood for my silver which they had been keeping for me and forgot to bring down on Sunday, and them on to Van Nuys for a few minutes visit.

Thursday, they sent down another load from storage, still not

bringing my clock, which Mr. Stine had carefully put in another place and has forgotten just where that place is --- and charging me haulage for the goods that they were wholly to blame for not having in the first load. I naturally protested that little item. The protest still hangs over.

The rest of Thursday and F-iday still unpacking and arranging, etc. I have had time to write, yes, but have not had the pep to do more than sleep and hem napkins in the afternoon. This is the first time I have opened the typewriter and it is nearly noon now

Helen Lee came down from Upland this morning to stay over Sunday with Elizabeth. Such a dear girl:

Tomorrow morning Adams and I leave here at 9.30--go to church in I.A. at the church we love there, will meet Miss MacCracken there for a bit, have lunch, then to Pomona to have a bit of a talk with Mr.Stine about storage matters, then to Claremont, see the Ross family, and surprise the Inglis family by appearing at the Vesper service given by Faith and her roommate Miriam Reynolds, pianist.

Prof.Lyman is delighted with the improvement in Faith's voice. It was a relief to her to have him feel that way, for it has been the work of the Van Nuys vocal teacher, Mr. Klein, that has helped her so much. She dreaded going back, for several reasons, one of them being a certain young man who looms largely in her horizo at present. Her first love affair--but as he will not be ready to be married for some five or more years, ---law--I believe, no one but Faith.herself, is taking it too much to heart. I have not yet had the opportunity of having a visit with her.

Margaret is the happiest, prettiest looking girl one would care to meet. She just glows , and so does Willis when he is with her--I have had but little time to talk with her, either.

All the seems quite well, and dearer than ever. Elizabeth is very happy in the home, and school will soon grow easier. Last week she had forty-five of the dramatic section here at the house-rath which week she took ten girls for swimming here and a picnicx wappe supper in a canyon near Redondo. The eighth graders are hard to discipline but she loves every one of them excepting the two "good ones" in the class. One class in history comes the last before in the class and only forty seats for them. Rather exhausting as one may imagine.

They all like me, but they do not know how to behave for me."

They are all sons and daughters of steel workers and oil workers at Torrances. good children and clean, but with no background to help them to understand some things. The older teachers tell her she must actually be brutal to them to make them understand that her word is law--"And It seems to terribel to have to be cross, for you know we girls have never been used to that among ourselves or in our home."

I have written a long letter of details and have said never a word about this glorious California sunshine, and the expanse of water--but perhaps you would miss the beautiful lawns and the trees that enclose you about, and those things are more beautiful that the sand and the tops of the houses between here and the sea But one is wrapped in this life-giving sunshine that does not make the day too hot, because so tempered by the salt air.

Boston November 13 1930 Dear Helen and Wilder:

Two of your letters, one from each one of you, to answer this morning, so I write before going to the hospital, and mean to answer the letters so that it may seem that I have had a real visit with you.

Why do you fear that the dinner Friday evening was a fiasco? If it was, I was very unconscious of that fact. I enjoyed it all, it was so different and left so much to remember and think over. Perhaps you meant that your stomach was upset? If so, it must have been the wild meat you and Dr. Francis had? I had a note from him yesterday saying he was sorry they were so confined that they could not look me up and saying they had heard from "Mother Hall" that Ruth was doing nicely, and that they were glad to hear it and hoped to see me soon. Really it would be nicer to receive visits from them when Ruth became well enough to enjoy it with me, wouldn't it?

I was delighted to know of Helen's long sleep, for I was very conscious, when she was here, that she was tired through and through. Really Helen, the summer should be made a real rest for you rather than an opportunity to give all of your friends a chance for resting.

I presume it is true, to a certain extent, that you "rest in action' but it should be so well planned that it is really rest in action and not action in so-called rest. I think there may be a difference.

I have chuckled to myself every time I have thought of Wilder and Ruth Mary doing the decorating while Mother was still in bed. Bless their hearts, what fun they had, and how they will want to do it over and over again, growing more proficient so that it will not be so very long before you will have two efficient aides to help you in all of your working plans for others.

Thanksgiving day! How Ruth hopes to be home by the 27th.! But that can scarcely be thought of? If we are able to leave Boston by the 27th.shall we not be doing well? That means only two more weeks.

Mrs.Blatz charges me \$2.a week for the breakfasts, and threw in the pressing. \$10. a week for all that she gives me, is certainly rather wonderful. It is quite different from being all alone with no personal touch, and this little room seems quite a bright haven from much of dinginess.

Ruth mary wearing a costume that she has worn five successive years? -- Indeed I echo the question "How does she do it?" They all had such a good time, I know, at dinner, talking and then singing. I expect Armistice Day was well celebrated here, too, as it was in Montreal and Van Nuys--but the only whiff I got of it was that the Sala-Sandwich shop was closed--"We cannot keep

open on Sundays and Boston holidays."

Dr. Francis said he would send some books to read, perhaps I shall ask him to do so. At present Ruth and I are reading "High Fences" by Grace Richmond -- she of the Red Pepper Burns stories in the Home Journal? None too exciting for an invalid, and perfectly harmless!

Another editorship! You are getting your name well established along that line. You know I have a new idea. I think I shall come to the Abraham story through Moses. It opens up a vast store of interest to me and if I can do it as I see it should be done it would surely be of interest to others. It may be that you are getting this facility in editing the work of others so that some day you may be editing the pothumus papers of your mother. How would you like that?

You have already threatened me with writing the Abraham story yourself, if I did not hurry up and do it, suppose I enlarge the scope and make it really worth your while to study up the subject

But when I think of all the real study I have given Abraham, and a little? then realize how much broader the field will be by way of Moses, which would mean, Genesis, Numbers, Leviticus and Deuteronomy, with flyers into the Psalms, to say nothing of Exodus!!! I should have to live to be a hundred, judging by what I have done during the past. When did I begin it, anyway, five years ago? Or was I thinking of it when in England? I cannot remember.

Oh well, when Ruth is well, and I am settled down quietly somewhere and no one especially interrupts me? --- but it is stad that is one has anything worth writing, they write in any kind of an environment

Yes, you told me about themerging of the department of Neurology with the Surgery had been accomplished. Chairman of the executive committee! Rather vague, rather cumbersome, I should think. A sop to Dr. Russell. A help in the saving of his dignity -and you are willing to do that to keep his friendship which you value. But that will not last long. He will himself be willing to have it made more concrete, will he not? Friendship means more than a title, does it Not! Friends are harder to find than titles are, it seems to me.

Ruth is more and more in love with Dr. Cushing. He takes the time to be very chatty and friendly with her. I saw her but a few moments after yesterday's dressing. A white bandage about the head and the top covered with a grey cap. She was feeling tired, after waiting in the operating rooms in the wheeled chair for some long time. She had had a cup of tea and a piece of toast, and I did not talk much after coming home from down town, just read our story book for a while. She was then to have a hot bath in the tub and her dinner.

I must leave the account of my trip with Dr. Fulton until tomorrow it is time to go to Ruth.

Ruth had a frie night - had had her traffat and now sombol asked agen when I came in - she Scuels love ryan all

PETER BENT BRIGHAM HOSPITAL
BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

430 P.M. Salundap, 201. 8 1980 milderdiani. Dr Cushing dresud Rullis head this afternt pulling on a soft-loose bandage - ben Elæslig bandage - because he "though the could trust me not to more it." The Says hi Told her to tell you that she could go home Paright I she hauled to do so -That few mill drive meretile) I appel-his menace by you will ausurall stat-you while ask? She 5 getting along farmorly! may sil-up notinend and how wanthe Julo lete doing - She has just had some coffeet, bolstend up in the sed and I have just tend the Lisa Min - Freez laverk 2long by

PETER BENT BRIGHAM HOSPITAL her- Helm with know that stong noul you Helm? - It-sounds better locky Whom It died on Thursday -I found some deliving doughnists at the I was with Rult his hours this him gossprip mitte her- and come back of 3.30 to new to him. I min Senare Hall mill help me Settephine him George Hall soon to though her du flowers & signimator him Perry.

In are both dear children and I mill unite again tomormo. always love - eru though they may not Carefur the kisses - other flow. Inthus Kuthsays the only reason shedid not- go home this affect was because the mas afraid gon could not get hen bufuntles Frain Abrild leave and you from the Command Ree horafa 5.30 25M FORM 57

Boston Sunday Nov. 9 1930

Dear Wilder:

Our California postmasters are very explicit in their request of a return address on all letters---so, I put the hospital on your letters and the Hermosa address on those I write Jack, knowing they will recognise my typewritten letters there and believing the hospital will know you--that may be trusting too much but Helen has been convinced that I am very trusting in the mailing of letters. She may enjoy this further evidence.

Ruth is a marvel---she was sitting up in the big chair when I went over this morning, very gleeful in the thought of showing off so that I could write it to you and Jack. I think she has almost forgiven the nurses for keeping her awake so much those thirty-six or forty-eight hours after the big trial. At the same time I notice it is with a sigh of relief that she told me that Miss Griffen was discharged, as she needs a night nurse no longer.

There is not much to write, and the information

I have given is all that you care to know. The Gannons
have not gone yet, so I am still in the diningroom-waiting.

With all love to you both and the dear children-

Mother

2007 CIRCLE DRIVE HERMOSA BEACH, CALIFORNIA

October 10 1930

Dear Helen and Wilder:

It does seem a long time since I have heard a word from you. It has, doubtless, been as busy a time with you as it has with me. But I should like to hear how you have all been since I left you on the 21st.of September.

We are planning a big day for tomorrow. Elizabet hoped to attend a rather important school meeting in T.A. on our way to other things, but that comin from 10-11 in the morning rather holds things war back so that I think she will give it up.

The owner of the house went to Pasadena leaving several important things undone. Our first call will be on her. Then to Pomona to have another interview with the storage man, Mr. Stine, and try and get things settled more satisfactorially with him. Then to Claremont to see Mrs Ross, on busines and pleasure, see Mrs. Miller for a moment, to be we sure that she does not come down here on Sunday, attend to one or two other little things, and on to Upland. I hope I shall find your father and mother at home so that I may not only deliver the packages, but wish them the pleasure of a near visit with you in Montreal.

Bobs will meet us there and we expect to go one to San Berdue and stay over night Leaving there early in the morning for a drive to Arrowhead. ("We" means Elizabeth and Bobs, Afams and I.)

Leaving Aprowhwad some time Sunday we drive to

Van Nuys and then on home some thing that even

Elizabeth's oldest girl friend, Katherine Cornwall, lost her father this week. The funeral being on Wednesday. I went in town that morning, Elizabeth drove out to the funeral that afternoon, and I met her at Ruth's for dinner and the drive home.

Both Katherine and her mother seemed to cling to Elizabeth, and hoped to see her very soon againso it is for that reason that we take the longer trip around to Van Nuys--that, and the returning of Bobs to his home.

The whole Inglis family were down here again, last Sunday. This week we leave the house to Marian and her family. They will come down Saturday and stay over night. "Then", as Elizabeth puts it, we can have our family again for three week-ends."

I find that the check for three dollars that I gave to Ruth Mary has not been presented. I want to clos my account at the Claremont Bank, and that is the en only check that is out. If it has not been sent in when you receive this, please tear it up and I shall draw another on the Hermosa Bank. Or, I suppose they could keep out enough to meet that check.

Adams has not been very well, but we cannot help but think that she might prevent much of her bad feelix ings by not undertaking to do so much, such as tryin to get the sandy front yard into better order, etc. She is certainly ambitious, all right.

With all love for each and all, Mother

SOO HE S 2007 CIRCLE DRIVE HORMOSA BEACH, CALIFORNIA 147 October 20 1930 S Dear Children: How very busy you two people must be: "Odervise" as painter Johnson of Hudson, and often of Galahad, would say, -- you would surely o d have written before this. It seems ages since I o o saw Ruth Mary racing with the crack train of 니 P 로 Canada. 42 2 5 A We went to Pasaden-Pomona-Claremont-Upland-Ha Van Nuys, on Saturday the 11th. per schedule. I gave the packages to your mother, and told her that the bag was for her and the paper cutter ink do inside the bag was for your father -- but, she was Bo so taken up with the bax of red hair, that I think she did not notice all that I was saying-Fig for, along about Tuesday I had a postal card from m her asking if the bag that she thought I had left o was hers, or was it mine? How So, you see, I did not do them up nicely and mark them clearly for you-as you would have done for > me. But things have been rather dizzy out here, So was well as with you in Montreal. Snow in New York--snow in Montreal? I wonder! FF It will be a month--or four weeks--tomorrow since 45 I left Montreal, and it seems six. So much has happened since then--not especially outward things as a confusion of ideas and plans. Por Perhaps with two young teacher women in the by house things will never become really settled ≥ w - down, although Miriam went home Saturday, and Adams Elizabeth and I had dinner alone. Later, Margare and Willis came down for a while. Miriam came home and two of the "regulars" filled in the evening, and the house is upset with painting that should have been done waxk before I came home.

We have been having some sport over a new problem of Elizabeth's -- a man, of course. Miss V.a teach asked E. if she might bring Henry Johnston to cal: They came and Adams played Pridge with them. It looked as if Miss V. was very much in love with Henry. She next day Henry telephoned to E. Her face was a study -- "But why should he telephone Me? She was still talking about it when he phoned again, and she answered. He wanted to come out and call again. She made excuses for three evenings -- "Friday, then?" "Well, it seems as though I had something for Friday --- all right you may come." Coming back to the table, her face rather grim, "Well, I'll leave it to Aunt Add! to say if I did anything that evening to make him want to call again. He belongs to that other girl -- I don't want him." Miss V. saw her the next morning, and spoke of how much Henry wanted to know her better -- "And you know there is reall; nothing between us two." Friday noon she only had time to say, "If you do not care, do be careful, for it may prove a tragedy." He came -- she dreading it (He is a nice man, you understand, but not what a girl would call a careless playmate, he is rather serious, in fact-He stayed until 11-30. When might he come again? She was very busy, just taking up the senior paly every week day she must give to that -- and the week-ends were all engaged --- (Oh, he had first asked Miss V. to find out if E. had a "beau"-She could not see him for at least five weeks! Added to that, Miriam is so afraid that her "Ray"

2007 CIRCLE DRIVE HERMOSA BEACH, CALIFORNIA

October 26 1930 Dear Helen and Wilder:

The shock of the past week is a bit hard to bear, for us all. Jack is rising to the emergency in a very brave manner, I think. Of course we both feel that it must be either he or I who should go with her and, of course, it would be much easier for him to bear could he be the one to go. But, he has no bank account, and he needs the money that will come to him from his salery—which would stop should he stop work.

His attitude is much different from two years ago. He is not so much like a man struggling with the waves that are forcing him down. He seem more like a swimmer with his head up knowing that his strength is sufficient, and that he will reach the goal in time.

Last time it was not in his thought that he could pay my expenses. This time he said, "Can you go, Mother?" "If you cannot go, Jack, no human power could keep me from going." "Well, I knew that. And you need not worry about the expens I shall manage it." Of coure, he has not so clear an idea of what the expenses will be, but I glory in his changed attitude. "Elizabeth and Margaret are, practically, off our hands now. Faith needs more than in other years because of its being her senior year, but she will have to retrench a little where we thought it might be made easier. Margaret will go back in the store, she will need the money and I cannot give it to her now. Bob and I will have to take turns in coming home immediately after school to be with the little boys. Margaret will have one of the

on so that she may get home soon after five to get the dinner. We shall manage very well."

Margaret had given up her place in the store so as to be at home and Jack was to pay her \$60. a month until he could find a suitable woman to take charge of things in the home.

Begore Ruth he is all confidence in the out-come. To me he said--"You see how it is, I cannot go, I am bound hand and foot. But whichever way it we comes out it is all right. She is having the best there is, and a week or two more of being together would not matter, after all."

Yes, he is brave--- and very humble in his thought of all that is being done for him and Ruth. I wanted you to know.

And now, he will let you know about when we shall leave, but we shall, I suppose, be in Boston on Monday morning, the third. It is just as well, I think, that Ruth should continue to think we are going to Cushing for consultation, only. It would worry her otherwise. Of course, she is so full of drugs that her senseibilities are somewhat dulled and she seems to have no dread of the operation any more than she did before.

I was so in hopes that before another operation there might be an interim when you should be glad to have Christian Science really have a fair trial----but, I am not worrying or being unhappy over the delay. I am determined that worry, "the "no-trust-in-God-disease," as it has been called, shall not make things harder for us all to bear.

2007 CIRCLE DRIVE HERMOSA BEACH, CALIFORNIA

As it happened, yesterday, before hearing of your wire, I had just finished the budgeting of my income. I do not need to go into it fully-but I was surpried to find that I am spending one-fifth of my total income for Adam's expenses. That, of course, cannot be changed----(Yes, she did pay your fare out to Spokane--not the return trip-- and your expenses to Priest Lake. She has been a good sport and has been a good friend to all of the Penfield-Smith family. She deserves to have a happy home, and I know that she is happy with me.

There are other obligations here that I cannot let go, because of my being away, so, I shall not have so very much to put into the expense fund, but will do my best. It is possible I may have to borrow something of you before the end, but I shall pay back what I borrow---in time--I can keep count on a hundred a month, I think.

I should like to have a small apartment some where, not necessarily near the hospital, but on a direst car line so that I can take the car at the door and be deposited at the door of the hospital. I shall prefer to get my own lunch and breakfast, and perhaps go out for dinner.

I do not object to being alone, so do not think I shall be lonely that way. I shall bring my type-writer and perhaps can get more work done there than I seem to be able to do here. At least there will be many letters to write--if Ruth gets through all right, and I can, perhaps, visit the Museum.

In a way it is much better that we be in Boston instead of in Montreal—at least, that we shall not be in your home. I could not bear the thought of your home being upset as it was two years ago. And indeed, it would be harder now because you have no guest room now. Dear Helen's life is so full, so busy, with necessary detail that I could not make it harder so soon again. You will understand me? We love each other very much, but that is no reason why we should impose on that love too often.

My winter coat, my tights, etc. are stored but in what trunk or box, I know not. That means added expense right at the start.

God bless you both for dear, unselfish, lovely children. You will be rewarded in some way, at some time, and will be glad that you have been able to lighten the burdens of Mother, sister and brother as you are doing.

With all love for you all,
Mother

Sanday Markitat Dear Wilder: In Hudern rus no reason by Putt chrulel not have here in a couple fologo. Bandages are removed already. wound healed. Or cushing deliabled If in could, logether, go to a hotel, their in or anyother if you thought healt I could be with I her did ni hould be made, come for made. I-mull be cheaper for you - and I evalued.

Ariame it for myself for mo nukes I know I ray his mucho, became Dr H. Suggestil that in his nicho time the nould be better fitted You would not much to insee them to make the change for us. If me much any help Dr the change would be glad to helpes. Lad-mill- I felt all fed of with Smiles, et-al, and I had dinen at Hold brown cafe Woly. I had asked on Fulling whom dinner with me perhaps bornoom, and the enty places I have nevi minen + Herring, 50 9 triel & learn the rope a bil- in proposation - and tomas runing, so I ment down in a light felllike a blocket bond bolder, I for plane for

Ruth - Hudean little butter ching authoris is Hellow trange -I think him henry will go this often his Ruth ful smeetal aftert when she think of doing willow bur, but she laught at hunty for feeling 20, Unach he guile nouclassich to the to a hold. mit all low - grotting

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
Day Message	
Day Letter	DL
Night Message	NM
Night Letter	NL

If none of these three symbols appears after the check (number of words) this is a day message.
Otherwise its character is indicated by the symbol appearing after the check.



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MOTHER.

1 030 897 .RERTON

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
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HOLLYWOOD CALIF 14

DR WILDER G PENFIELD

2183

200 COTE ST ANTOINE RD MONTREAL QUE

MOTHER NOT IN ANY GREAT DANGER WILL TRY TO HAVE EXAMINATION MADE TALKED TO ELIZABETH TODAY MOTHER ABOUT SAME HAS THE APPEARANCE OF SUMMER FLU I HAVE WRITTEN YOU AND WILL KEEP YOU ADVISED IF ANY CHANGE TAKES PLACE CAN SEE NO CAUSE FOR IMMEDIATE ALARM

HERBERT.

STATE OF THE STATE .THERESERT.

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SURETY

5065 LANKERSHIM BOULEVARD Phone: North Hollywood 122 REAL ESTATE MORTGAGE LOANS RENTALS

NORTH HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA

March 13-1431.

Dear Will Freeing your wire this manning Colony mother & have Called Margares and the says that the dors not know of any things in Westhers Condition and I well come Elizabet les soon as the comes back from School. I Saw Wother on her birthday and have seen her Several times in the last two works. I was quite shocked at her condition as first. Her breath is very thort and the hes trouble tolking from lack of is. I proposed traving a doctor but was so promptly set upon that I did not press it. I talked with Ducture Herey, our local doctor, and he said from What he could judy without an Examination he that it was just the result of an overload mother is 74 and has gone three some pretty strumous Efferimees the last two years and it has been less much for her. I will try to insist on a real Examination. I their the is rother discouraged over her condition

and the may not object too much now I intended to write you when I first how he but often tulking to the Doctor here and the family & decided to wait and see if Me ded not improve for 4 did not would you to Sturb Worning medlessly I done believe it would help to have theth go to Van Verys as I think the is rully a help as she is now Somehow when Buth is away from Mother, Justher warries more our what her condition sway be then the does over her when the comple for turely. Our addies is too old to be of remet uso and Elizabeth is away all day Parth is in good thepe Weder of the time and her recied is more alert than I have seen it for a long time and her physical Condition fleers five. I have had several talks with Jack lately and we have about agreed that when Everyone of the temperment of our Mother for the relations who do not believe as they Gwill wire you tempte ofthe I been talked with Elizabeth and gwill bet you know of any Change in prothers Condition Gen our love to Helm and and the Children - Wir are all will as usual, Love to you old boy. Huber

Rand informs what I guessed. medical aid Rand confirms my suspicions. Please accept medical assistance. This is tippe four trouble can be specifically helped by medicine. Please accept it medical supervision as adjunct if you like. Do it as favor to your key and at my his expense. Surely help may be taken from any quarter with and this help is our cortain. Much love from no both Wilder Peusteiles.

November 14th, 1930.

Dear Mother:

I have certainly been delighted to get such good accounts of Ruth. I have no doubt the headache was just one of the little downs that always come with the various ups. I am planning to be in Boston on Saturday, November 22nd, to see to anything that requires attention and to say "Good-Bye" to you and Ruth. If this is not a good time for me to come you had better let me know. I am writing to Dr. Cushing to let him know that I plan tentatively to be there then. Would you rather that I should wait until the day Ruth is to go? As a matter of fact, the reason that I have said Saturday is that I shall have to be in New York on Thursday and Friday anyway, and would come to Boston Saturday morning. You will not be able to make your reservations until he tells you when Ruth can go, and I know that there may be some difficulty in his letting you know.

I was delighted that Marshal Fulton has been nice to you. He has always been a very good friend of ours. Don't hesitate to wire me any time you get any information or anything definite turns up.

Things are going along quietly here. I had intended to go down to the Farm to-day to see to the many things that must be attended to before snow comes, but Dr. Cone has been ill for a couple of days so that I cannot get away. I do not know whether I shall be able to make it before snow flies or not now.

Please give my love to Ruth and tell her to remember that the Penfields always recover from anything that happens to them in record time.

With much love,

Yours.

WGP/ADK

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NORTH HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA

REAL ESTATE
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nuch 20-31

Dran Wide! Jum sudbring a lettrefrom Jume Which I think will give you a gretty good clea of Conditions at Hermon. I bore down as much as I dered as mother is weak and it was an order Which I know the had been dreading and Thuow it was not good for her. When 9 found I could get nowhere give that good & Stoppen. I told her I would any more Brussure on her for a week to see how Ale got along. The diet seem better yestriday them the was the first of the Work and Elizabeth will let rue know Elizabet week after her mother pretty hard fut you wight just as well talk to a Attone wall. 9 h seems that you are 9 not fair. augthing in the wares would be done for you except to go against their religion

SAN FERNANDO VALLEY REPRESENTATIVES OF THE THOMAS MORTGAGE COMPANY AGENTS FOR PRUDENTIAL INSURANCE COMPANY'S 6% LOANS

Mother has been lowhing for something bel her life and row the hus found it and row the hus found it Willet you know any descopements Love to you all you Herbert Melouse Which Phich Will give you and you not to brief any men Institute ou her for a week E see how

Boston Nevember 14 1930

Dear Helen and Wilder:

I have just received Helen's letter with the five dollars and the long-ago-written letter from Adams. I do not think that the added delay made any difference, do you? In fact it would have made no difference if I had never received it as long as it did not come before I left the lake--would it? Every time I ask a question with that inflection I seem to hear the clerk in the yarn shop in Oxford. She had such a charming voice and such a charming way of putting all of her statements as a question.

I had trouble with the ribbon of my typewrite just where that smudge is -- sorry.

As for the money, thank you, I shall tell Ruth about your flower thought, but I feel quite sure that she will agree with me that her room is bright with flowers, and that the thought you had will be appreciated without spending the money. I will tell you about the flowers. The Cyclamen is still blooming, and there are still some yellow chrysanthemums from the ones I bought her. There is a lovely pink begonia plant covered with bloom that I bought to inaugurate Jack's remembrance. Then I added for him, a bunch of red bittersweet berries with some pine twigs to set of the red--that to remind her of the crataegus berries beside the front steps at home.

Jack loves to pick a rose and put on the breakfast table

for her, or on her pillow if she is not yet out of bed, so, Dr. Fulton loaned me a little bud vase, and that will be kept on her bed table with a single rose in it—that costs but fifteen cents, and is quite full of sentiment. One is just as good as a dozen, if it is perfect.

You would be astonished how the berries brighten and accentuate the pink of the two plants.

She is sleeping better. The trouble was that both Dr. Cushing and Dr. Hendersen did not think she needed the luminol now, and it bothered her. She explained, and they have given it back to her.

She has been very quiet yesterday and today. We shall finish High Fences this afternoon, and after reading the Post shall be looking around for another book. There seem to be plenty of them floating around the hospital. A rather interesting looking one of Rex Beach' is in her room. She laughed when she saw it and told me a joke on Peg. Some one spoke of Rex Beach--"Oh", she said, "Where is that?" They laughed and said we are not referring to any California beach, you know." "Oh, of course not, how stupid it is a brand of cigarettes, isn't it?" Should we be proud of such ignorance? It is quite like Peg, at any rate.

The sun is out today and the weather keeps quite warm.

Love to the children--- will omit the kisses.

Mother

Boston November 15 1930 Dear Children:

Ruth waved at me through the window this morning and I felt that she must be very much brighter, because of that. I guess she was for she was jubilant in that she had had a long session with ctex and her hands.

But when I began to read, even though it was so, supposedly exciting a book as Rex Beach' The Ne'er-do-well, she closed her eyes and was seemingly asleep the whole time altho when I spke to her s he would wait an instant and then grunt out something showing that she was still on the job of listening. Someway I could not help takking that grunt with a grain of salt.

However, it keeps her quiet and she thinks she is enjoying

However, it keeps her quiet and she thinks she is enjoying being read to.

She will be moved into the other room this afternoon. If she were only more elft I should quite insist that Miss Seavey go too, but how do I know? I must try and see Dr. Henderson, think.

I am enclosing a letter from Peg simply because it gives a better look into the home, perhaps, than any other letter could, and Wilder, especially, might like to look into that patt of the Inglis family life while the mother is away. Eli-abeth and Peg have been dear about writing her all of the little details.

It is a rainy day, but not at all cold. All love to all of you, Mother

When I sit down to the typewriter I seem so terribly stupid cannot even spell the few words that come to me to write-sleepy, probably.

Boston November 18 1930 Dear Children:

Oh Helen, that picture of you sitting at your desk, writing a letter, arranging your bills and other things and talking all of the time to Ariel---or listening to her talking, filled my sense of humor with delight. I could scarcely wait until I could tell it to Ruth.

The little flurry of letting Miss Seavey go, and the uncertainty of when we could leave the protection of the hospital and have a bit of "near" home life in some hotel while waiting for the real home life in the west, made Ruth rather dumpy yesterday. She was all right in every way, you understand, but disinclined to make any physical effort. She sat up for breakfast, but her other two meals she languidly ate in bed.

A bit of real homesickness, I should say. I have spoken once or twice about her going directly to Hermosa to stay until she was really ready to tackle things at home. But when, in planning the hour and day we should reach home in order to make it more convenient for them to meet us, I casually spoke of her going to the Beach, she flew up with The Beach! I am going home. I am going to my own bed. I have a garden there that needs my attention to say nothing of my family. "But will you be ready to take all of those duties on your shoulders immediately. Shall you not need some one there to do some of that work? ""Well, they have done pretty well while I have been gone and they can continue to do it for a while after I return."

Rather unreasonable? Decidedly so, but fairly natural I suppose. I dropped the subject.

It is still raining! I was in hopes that it might clear off today so that when Dr. Fulton go off on our little dinner spree it might be better getting around, but it is just as it has been since Friday night. Not raining and blowing but just coming down.

I rather wish, Wilder, that you were coming here on your way to New York, but I am mighty glad that you can be here on your way back from New York. To questions asked Dr. Cushing replied, last evening, as Dr. Henderson reported. "She would better not think of going at present. I shall want to see her again." Knowing something of his methods it was not very encouraging, but your letter to him with the idea that you might be here Saturday may have been the reason of his evasiveness?

Do not think that I am pushing matters. I would not, for the world, make things harder for any one. I should like

to save some expense for you, and as there seems to be nothing special to do for her but what an amateur could do, and even a hotel would seem a bit more like home than a great impersonal hospital with all of its thoughts of suffering and death, ---well, you will get my point.

Thank you for the returned check, Helen dear, and here is one to take its place. Thank you, too, for the map of Boston

In studying the R.R. folders, it would seem best to leave here on some fluesday or Wednesday evening at 6.20. That would bring us into Chicago at 7.30P.M. and we could leave there at 9.05 reaching T. A. on Saturday or Sunday morning at 8.

I need to look up things and have plans fairly well digested so as to write Jack in order that he may know how and when to plan for our return.

I must begin my letter to him so as to have it well blocked out for Ruth when she can send her special message. She did get one letter written to him by being days in doing it, and said as she sealed it, "I think that must sound like a three year old child's letter."

Love for you all, Mother

hundy asse called her ? I now and have to have entired her suggest on the surface of the surface of the house of the house

Wish future will, probably present. together again happy the hope dear, dear way, for near 217 -and check other such the usual when we fat for Some are good done Z busy tomorrow be hours enclose peq must decided busy wha.t could eward ou 0

200

God

Hermosa Beach November 30 1930

Dear Helen and Wilder:

We reached home in the sunshine, after a good hard rain during the night, yesterday morning at 8.15. Jack boarded the train at San Bernardino and as we went through the Lounge Car on our way to breakfast, he joined us. I was right glad for Ruth was getting rather nervous and in a great hurry for the miles to be passed over. He was in a nervous funk not knowing how sick she might be, and he needed to meet her -- away from home. All of the family, save Peg, were at the static to meet us. Peg had to go to the store --

Aunt Addie and Elizabeth had stayed all night at Van Nuys, and Elizabeth was on her way to Upland to visit Helen

Lee--will not be home until tomorrow morning. Jack took

Ruth Adams and me and the luggage to Hermosa. Bobaxtook

Faith and the little boys went back to V.N.in the Austin

Austin, Bobs went to San Diego with some other scouts, and

Elizabeth to Upland.

Jack took the boat down to San Diego to this same meeting of the Scouts, that evening. He had promised to go some weeks before. In the afternoon he took Ruth and went to V.N. so that she might see Peg, and get a glimpse of her garden. They stopped at Herbert's office and he and Pat and George came out to the car to see Ruth---and stopped to see Mary and Jean for a moment.

Our greates trouble on the way home was to get and keep her warm---when she was comfy, and blankets seemed not to meet the needs, I was suffocating--so we took turns in being comfortable. But last night, she had the electric and slept all night as warm as toast.

Today she is entering into the life of the home here.

Adams, she and I are alone, until tomorrow morning when the whole family will be here for dinner, Jack coming in later in the afternoon.

Ruth is at work on Stuart's sweater, dropping many stitches as she did two years ago with my knitting work, do you recall? But if it does not look fair to middling, I can do it over again. And I am going down now to read a book I bought before I went away that looked good for one of the younger boys.

do portion ent know when no Will your S platform today. cap be blanket the must noa Of 81व the for because loss best On gain she not exercis you Helen Good, and covered to Insid come taking loving thank the TO) ha stops. 100 Everything the one mail done for reward this for to train 800 through her, and ल 00 0 th 1-1

Somewhere in Pennsylvania Tuesday noon.

Dear Children:

I was wrong, we are just entering Ohio--the great state of Presidents:

We left Boston in the rain--we are now having a very fair imitation of a blizzard. Too cold for even a small ventilator to be open.

toilet
I went into the bathroom and found things went from the ventilator above--saturated, in fact.

We both slept fairly well last night--into bed as soon as possible after dinner--about 7.30 and Ruth did not crawl out until 9.this morning.

The basket of fruit was here and was beautifully packed with fine fruit.

Ruth has pre-empted the grapes and I have done the same to the pears. Fortunately, sometimes, two people differ just enough to make it convenient, like that.

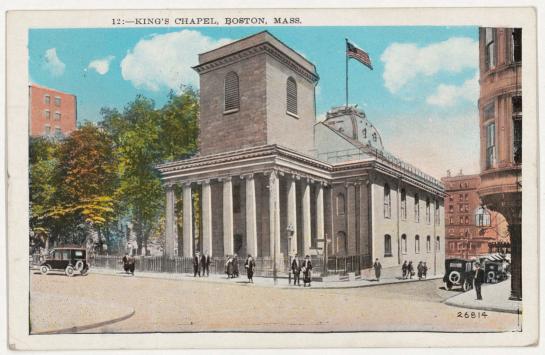
I do not know what we should have done yesterday if Marshal had not loaned us another interesting book to read. The time would have dragged terrificly--but, while we knew we could not finish the story, it was exciting enough to keep us reading as far as possible. Your friend have been very kind to us, and we appreciate it.

Abigail phoned as soon as she returned from Boston and read my note, asking if Wilder would not come to dinner with me on Monday---so I had the opportunity of telling her why I could not be with her. Her regret sounded very real and hearty.

Sunday evening, early, Francis and Priscilla called. I was so glad that Ruth could meet them. They were very dear and seemed to regret that they could not have done more for us. Francis even had given up his clinic at the Brigha: because of being so much at the Perry's. They both looked tired--but mighty friendly.

Everything went well at the Brigham up to the last—
Everyone did all that they could do to make things pleasan.
And everything on the train is comfy and nice. The travel
is not heavy, but I think I did the best thing in taking
the drawingroom etc. Ruth is happier about leaving off the
head covering that does bother her after a time.
Before we left she had six letters in the morning and
we had three more just before leaving. Every one was

looking forward to an early return home, and very happy.





Post

Court ADDRESS ON



Wednesday Morning.

FOR CORRESPONDENCE The change was made in easily and comfortably. We left the snow before reaching Kansas City, this morning, but not the cold though the sun is shining. Ruth says "Tell them feeling fine." ing the hours, I ve, Mother

Mrs.Wilder G.Panfield
200 Cote St.Antoine F
Montreal

Canada

2007 CIRCLE DRIVE HERMOSA BEACH, CALIFORNIA

December 21 1930

Dear Children:

This will come after Christmas to wou, without doubt, but perhaps you will have more time to write then, and I have written such unfinished letters. so far. The time since coming home has been very full and I have not seemed to feel much like writing even when I had the time.

The most joyful thing that could possibly happen to Ruth and me this Christmas time has been the willingness of both Wilder and Jack to Ruth's trying Christian Science. Jack gave his consent before he knew that Wilder had given his. I do not want to say more about it than "Thank you." just now.

Jack brought the two little boys down this afternoon. Armor Goettin--the Hollywood lad came down earlier and he and the two boys are out in the garage overhauling Elizabeth's car.

Elizabeth went home last Tuesday and has spent the week in Teacher's Institute. She and her very good friend, Helen Lee, from Upland, came down last evening. Aunt Addie is lying down--not feeling very well--and Elizabeth, Helen, Ruth and Jack are having a talk-fest in the livingroom down stairs, so I slipped away to write you a gossippy letter.

The Christmas is well planned, I think. The Penfields and Ingli each buy, prepare, cook and bring down a Turkey. Each will then take back the

carcase of that same turkey to their individual

homes after the twenty-two at table have done their best on them. Mary also brings a grape-fruit salad for the first course, and Ruth's famil; will bring the cranberry sauce. The Hermosaites will furnish the potatoes au gratin, the sweet potatoes, the celery, radishes, rolls, pies, nuts, candies, coffee and decorations.

There are eleven women, young and old, and eleven males, young and old, in the party so we can pair off very nicely. I have twentty-two red caps with red and white plumes. Each man, young and old, will put one on his own head and take one to the lady--young or old--to whom he has been assighned for dinner. Christmas place cards will be easily seen. Jack and Peg, probably, will each carve a turkey. I went into several stores in the city before I could find any of the little red cinnamo candies that used to decorate our Christmas table cloths, but did not find the beans that usually went with them. However I found some prettier small candies than the beans -- and grandmother sets the tables and the cloth will be covered as you used to see it when a boy, Wilder.

The dishes will be all sorts and sizes---but who cares for that? Elizabeth says that Peg and Mrs. Merrill are cut off the same piece of cloth and they will have more fun all through life talking together over how things should be done." If a table cloth lacks a quarter of an inch in the proper length, they will talk it over and then go and hunt up the right thing. "But even Peg and Mrs. Merrill will not mind our misfits, I am sure.

The Merrills adore Peg--and for her birthday Mrs. M. wanted to give her a winter coat--she gave her a lovely black silk spring coat for her graduation

2007 CIRCLE DRIVE HERMOSA BEACH, CALIFORNIA

gift. Mr. Moore, in whose store Peg works, gave her a note to a wholesaler in the City and Mrs.M. found she could get two coats for what she expect ed to pay for one--so Peg has a lovely dress coat trimmed with a beautiful gray fur, and a stll prettier spety coat of "needle-point"--a material that looks like velvet. I have not seen them but they all report that Peg "looks like a million dollars." It is very appropriate, for Peg cares a great deal about dress, and always has spent mor for clothes that either of the other two. Of course, she makes many of her clothes, and that helps out.

I enclose a slip about the soap company. Last mix night they gave a big dancing party to all of their employees, and Peg had a new gown and was very lovely -- so it is reported, and I know she was We are all glad for her prospects of a happy life

An educator told Elizabeth, this week, that there was not a man in the Los Angeles system of school who was as well known and as well liked as her fa father. Another educator told Helen Lee that the Van Nuys school was different from any other of the T. A. schools in that it seemed more like a private school.

Now one would think, having a dinner of twenty-two would keep the heads of the family giving that dinner, at home on Christmas eve and Christmas morning. It does not always work that way, even when one has no help in the kitchen.

Elizabeth says said, some days ago--"I don't want Christmas morning and stocking without Nanean. She has always been with us, and Christmas will

3 am glad Welon is all right gain and ileat Princillow was

not be Christmas without her." And she has kept at it. She will take her mother home tomorrow. Will come back Wednesday to make the pies, get potatoes ready etc.etc. Then Adams and I will go back to Van Nuys with her-we going to the hotel for the night, and have breakfast and gifts with the family in the morning and get back here as near ten o'clock as possible. I have a woman coming in to help at 10.30--she is not very efficient but she can dust around a little and wash dishes--dinner at 1.15.

We shall have a small tree here, with lights, etc. and a few horns----

Our gifts to each other willbe small, but they make quite a showing, after all, there are so many of us. I could not send you dear children anythithat would seem to be appropriate for you--for several reasons--no time to think things out and ---well that reason is all that need to be manking mentioned? So I sent the flowrs hoping they would come fresh and sweet and acceptable. I wished that I had known when the Scrooge party was to be I should have liked them there for that evening.

I wish you would give greetings to the Cones, Mrs.Russell.Mrs.Murray, the Lymans, I think they are all who will care for greetings from me.

I am rather tempted to hope that after Christmas things will settle down in the quiet way that I should like to have come to us, but we hope to have Mrs, Andersen here for dinner, and I shall invite Mrs. Miller to spend next Sunday with us, and—several other things loom up that seem an undertaking to me—but really are not.

Oh I do love you, every one, so very much - Mother

00 C 00 H HEOD D. D HOOCHHOREDA HOPOOU BB日中 OR OR OR DRIVE whith washing by the washing by the washing by the washing by the washing the washing wash ซี ส ปีanuary 1 1931 ลี P d He Dear Children: As usual the first letter of the 0 2 4 ook new year is written to you -- even though I may on have been somewhat diaatory the last week of the ods old year -- but it has not been my time for writing वात and almost every card and letter I expected to P > write for Christmas greetings, are still to be op & written. 0,00 DA Ruth went home the Monday before C+ 100 THE Christmas -- overdid, and came back with me on E Christmas day, our dinner party was called off-O > o that was fairly easy to be done, for Mary kept m to her turkey, the Ingli kept theirs, and had the 60 Merrills help them eat it. I sent other things to M 12 go both families. Ruth, Adams and I dined on bacon 口目口 w so and eggs. I would rather not enter into par-

n w Jack is giving all the help that he can.

d d over and the victory won.

2

ticulars just now, dear children. I will tell you

ggg all about some other time, after the struggle is

The Helen dear, that little red velvet bag is a dear. 1 2 D + O & Thank you for your dear thought -- and work. Ruth Mary's doylie is among my treasures, I am was very proud of it. And Wilder's horse? It is p great fun to see how astonished each member of th family is to see how life-like it looks. Thank o o o you both. I hope it will not be long before Wilde HHH begins serious work under some really good drawing teacher.

And Wilder, son -- Thank you for the book -- I have

had not time as yet to more than glance at it, but it is certainly well recommended, and Jack is dipping into it with much enjoyment when he Ex comes down.

My other gifts were generously given and appreciated -- A house fern from Adams, some Chinese Lily bulbs with the bulb pot, fibre and colored shells from Ruth, an aluminum syrup jug"that flows back", a joke from Jack. Another Galsworthy book and two nightdresses from the Inglis girls, and Faith's picture, a two pound box of "Prune Delight from the MacQuarries. A piece of embroidered linen "The product of the Wilbert's Looms" -- if that means anything to you -- it does not to us, from Earnest and Mary, The Atlantic from Ray, and a xxx very pretty neck scarf from Herbert and Mary.

Pat was the only one in their family who was actually earning anything of a salary, and she was the Santa Claus of their family, buying for each one what she saw he or she most needed. She

had a lot of fun doing it.

Herbert and Mary came down for a while Christmas Sevening but I have not seen any of the others of

the Penfield family.

Winifred spet me five dollars to buy a book that Ruth much wanted. She also sent Adams five dollar as she always does, and to David and Stuart she sent a dollar each. They had no idea of spending that money on themselves, but went out on their own and bought Christmas gifts for the family --and did they have a good time? You should have Vseen their eyes glisten as each one of us opened our gift--They were rather funny--Stuart gave Elizabeth a comb"Nanean and Aunt Addie can use it too." Ruth and I each had a ten cent box of Christmas seals -- I do not recall others.

2007 CIRCLE DRIVE HERMOSA BEACH, CALIFORNIA

December 12 1930

Dear Helen:

I am sorry to bother you about any of my Christmas business, but find that it seems to be the best thing to do, and you are always so willing to be bothered.

I am enclosing a check for five dollars--will you get some little thing for Fraulein Bergman and Priscilla and Jeff?

I am ordering two books to be sent to the older c children, written by a friend of Marshal Fulton's-Cornelia Meigs. I could not get one of them here, sold out, and feared you might have trouble getting it there, so send to Macy's for them. If you have to pay duty on them, please let me know.

Ruth is feeling stronger each day.

Indeed she plans to go down down, Hermosa, with
me today, and the day is passing all too fast for

our plans. Lovingly, Mother

I am sending a handhenlig to amelia

lighten the load of one or two of the "other ones I shall write again as I can.

HERMOSA BEACH, CALIFORNIA With all love and all sympathy for you two who are also carrying your share of burdens, Mother

Dear Helen and Wilder:

You will wonder why in the world I have not written more since reaching home---but, well you know, how hard it is to get adjusted after a month's absence from home, even when one is the real head of the house, and it is infinitely harder in a house where there are four nominal heads, and things had never been thoroughly tested and adjusted.

Ruth is still here, under protest from both Ruth and Jack. He unconsciously feels that she should take her place in the home and look after the little boys and so relieve him and Bobs from that extra work---but he does not realize how utterly impossible it is for her to do that relief work. She is very weak, and so incapable of any kind of planning.

But, either Saturday or Sunday I shall go to V.N. with her to look after things in the home until Faith comes home for her vacation on the 19th. Peg is very tired. She has had quite a strain and much work. The work in the store from now until Christmas will be growing harder, and she cannot leave Mr. Moore in the lurch during this busy season.

When we first came home I felt that I could not go out there, but I am a bit more rested, and a bit more settled in my mind, and I am sure that is where I am needed most, for both Jack and Ruth.

The Christmas planning moves slowly. I shall give very little this year, of necessity. I am hoping to get off a small package for Jeff's birthday. Just those bean bags that I began at the Lake last summer. Will you ask Fraulein B. to put the beans in them? Not very full, of cours

The sugar has not been opened since I left and it had come but a day or two before I left. I do hope that we may get it looked after and Mrs.K.may receive before Christmas. But every one in the Inglid family is on a tension from extra work caused, in great measure, by the conditions of the past month. High School closes on Friday---but Teachers Institute takes up all of next week.

There seems to be no place for self-pity for any one, does there? All one needs to do, when so tempted, is to look carefully into the lives of others to find that each one is doing his very darndest to hang on, and push on step by step, as fast as his strength allows.

Always one can see that the other fellow is havin the hardest time.

And so, I am very glad if I can in any way

Hermosa January 9 1931 Dear Children:

It was about a week before Christmas that I heard fr from you and you said you would, of course write again before Christmas, and I have not heard a word from you since! Are you ill? I do hope not. I want very much to hear from you.

Yesterday I had a letter from Macy's saying that they had the note of my remittance to them but were lacking in the details of the krankeation transaction! In the Christmas rush they had evidently separated my letter from the check. I wrote them immediately to send Trade Wind and The Crokked Apple Tree to Wilder and Ruth Mary. I am so sorry of the delay---but this time I was not to blame.

I think that I must tell you about our fight with "the world, the ff flesh and the devil."

The first attack Ruth had, she fell, and hitting her forehead on a chair caused the wound over the eye to bleed freely. She had not been willing to go the whole length of Christian Science, because, as she thought, she could not go against Jack and you. But this made her understand that she needed it.

Then came your letter and Jack's willingness for her to take treatment. We went to Mr.Washburn, and she felt soon that she was quite ready to go home and take her place there. She went the Monday before Christmas. Wednesday evening we went out for dinner and the tree for Breakfast the next morning. We found Ruth in a very nervous condition trying to dress the turkey--a big 24 pounder. The next morning she came home with Elizabeth, Adams and me, before the others should come down with the turkey. On the way, as we were nearing Hollywood, she had an attack---we went directly to Mr.Washburn's house and he gave her a treatment in the car. Then we came home. She to bed, and Elizabeth to go back to VanNuys with what we had prepared for the dinner to be taken to the Penfie and Ingli--and the call to the Merrills to go to dinner with the Ingli.

The following Sunday, Ruth intended going to church but feeling a little uneasy decided to stay home. Adams and I went leaving her with Jack and Elizabeth. The service had scarcely well begun befor Elizabeth came for me. She had had another attack. They could not get Mr. Washburn on the phone---She was just coming out of it when I got here. Then it was that Jack said he would go and talk with Mr. Washburn as Mr. W. had requested. He did and had a very free talk with him, asking what he could do to help rather than hinder. It was then decided that it would be better to get some one here, if possible, to see her often, for Jack begged that she should keep in the house rather than leaving it for any errand.

I saw Mr.W. the next morning. If we got some one here, of course he would be obliged to give up the case, but he would work through me. That is, he would work for me to stabilize my thought so that I could be of service to her.

I was led to a Miss Young, becuase of what I knew of her some years ago. And no mistake was made. Ruth feels cunfidence in her, and certainly she is a most consecrated Christian, intelligent and assured of the truth in spite of material sense testmony.

Yesterday morning she had another attack but came out of it more quickly and with less after effects than ever before. Each one of these four have been but the one convulsion, with no second to follow.

So-the removing of this second tumor seems to have had no effect on the attacks---I suppose that means she is a confirmed epileptic and with but little hope for a cure from a material standpoint.

On the Western coast there is a large ranch. Approaching that ranch, at a certain point in the way, it looks exactly as if the buildings and the ploughed fields were in a lake. Of course one immediately realizes that it is a mirage---but personal sense has been educated to understand that, and we laugh at the lie personal sense.

We are clinging to the truth of the first chapter of Genesis. Ruth is made in the likeness of God-She is reflecting perfection—She is not material but spiritual—personal same is the liar——Personal sense that has been educated for centuries——ever since Adam——to discount the spiritual origin of man.

Our greatest fight is, naturally, with Ruth herself. Miss Young said yesterday, "Christian Science can cure her. If one practioner fails, another must be tried. "There is no personal jealousy among these consecrated workers. It is Truth that heals, not man, and it is the one who understands Truth the most clearly through whom Truth can work.

It is hard for me to write letters---I cannot talk about Ruth's problem, and I am not in the mood for much thought outside of her need. Now that I have talked it out to you, I will keep you informed of her condition. She planned to go home to stay this coming Sunday--but sees that it is better to wait a while longer.

I cannot seem to go with her. Peg is at home for good now, but I am the only one in the family who is not afraid. And Jack dreads her coming because of his fear and its effect on her.

With all love,

Your mother

Send viscot the Collect describing the the collection Has she see doctor Mr. Herbet Penfield north Hollyword Hos Angeles my only reformation of mother's condition is inadequate paragraph from Eliz. It sounds like serious heart trouble. Can you not have good physician make complete examination whather she wants it or not Ask him to send me report. I will to the Forward his Pill to me + I will pay it. Cannot Rith go home. Fear Strain of presence on Mither

Wilder Penfield, M. D. 730 Park Avenue New York

2007 CIRCLE DRIVE HERMOSA BEACH, CALIFORNIA

March 25 1931. Dear Children--

It was so good to see Dr.Kermott last Sunday. He has a lot of "manners in the sickroom" that would be worth much if some of these younger men could learn from him.

Why did you not ask him to come in the first place? It would have saved much misunderstanding and not a few tears. He left me feeling happy and contented, and I have gone right on feeling stronger each morning as I was doing before he can came.

Oh the flowers that came from you two today! Such beauties and so many of them! As they are arranged, there is a big basket of red, green, yellow and blue willow filled with the vari-colored Pyrethrums. A gorgeous bit of beauty. That is down stairs in front of the window, reflecting all the light round about.

There is a black 18 inch high vase filled with beautiful red cannas and baby's breath.
There is a soft green vase perhaps 16inches high filled with lavender stock and pale blue delphiniums.

A glass basket filled with pale blue delphiniums and a sort of copper colored snapdragons. The last three are in my room where they get a wo wonderful light from my five windows. I have a dressing room off that has another window in it. A glorious room for a sick-a-bed lady.

I have a delightful glimpse of the ocean.

And an especially interested in a new family who have moved in the neighborhood. I guess the family to consist of father and mother and their two sons with their wives---and a tiny baby belonging to one of the young couples. I think they have bought the house and it is fun to watch all of the improvements going on.

Oh I think half the money you sent would have bee plenty for the flowers. For there are two or three other bouquets that Adams has kept down stairs.

I will write again another day I am a bit tired now dear ones.

With all love, Mother

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
Day Message	
Day Letter	DL
Night Message	NM
Night Letter	NL

If none of these three symbols appears after the check (number of words) this is a day message. Otherwise its character is indicated by the symbol appearing after the check.



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DR WILDER G PENFIELD

MOTHER SEEMS BETTER TODAY CAN DO NOTHING WITH HER ABOUT
TREATMENT DID NOT DARE INSIST TOO MUCH AS SHE IS WEAK STOP
HAVE PROMISED TO ASK YOU WAIT A WEEK TO SEE HOW SHE IS
BEFORE YOU WORK ON HER AGAIN STOP WILL LET YOU KNOW ANY CHANGE
HERBERT.

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1931 MMR TO PUT II CO

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ON WILDER & SENTIFED

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WESTERN UNION

SYMBOLS	
BLUE	Day Letter
NITE	Night Message
NL	Night Letter
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DR W G PENFIELD

CARE DR STANLEY COBB CITY HOSPITAL BOSTON MASS

FATHER ON HIS OWN EXAMINED YOUR MOTHER SENDS DETAILED REPORT WHEN

SHE REFUSED MEDICINE HE URGED DIGITALIS AS FOOD FOR HEART MUSCLES

SAME PRINCIPLE AS BEEFSTEAK FOR LEG MUSCLES SAYS SHE GAVE IN

CHEERFULLY HURRAH FOR FATHER RUTH MARY UP HALF HOUR TODAY BILL VERY

BUSY REGARDS TO COBBS LOVE

HELEN.

WESTMOUNT



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WESTMOUNT

March 27, 1929.

Dr. W. Penfield, 200 Cote St. Antoine Road, Westmount, Que.

Dear Sir:-

We have for acknowledgment your letter of recent date, enclosing copy of letter written to Mr. George Ross in connection with #200 Cote St. Antoine Road.

Without going into details with regard to this transaction, we just want to place ourselves on record as having done all that was humanly possible in your interests in connection with the renting of this house. At the time the lease was actually closed, Mr. Ross was in Toronto, and the transaction was closed by wire. The writer stated that he did not think Mr. Ross would expect you to pay the rent prior to your being able to take possession, but at the same time did not in any way commit Mr. Ross to giving you free possession of the house for fifteen days. Mr. Ross states quite definitely that there was no reason why you should not have taken possession on the first of October.

We have done considerable business with Mr. Ross, and have always found him fair and ready to go half way, and we are quite sure if he were convinced that the house was not in a habitable condition on the first of October, and that the fault was his, he would be willing to stand the loss.

You will no doubt recall the writer spent considerable time endeavouring to locate a suitable house for you, and we are indeed sorry that you feel the matter has been so badly handled, as we always do our utmost to give our clients the best service possible.

WESTMOUNT REALTIES COMPANY

Dictated by E. B. Mills.

Mother N. + upland 621 Folorio St. n. Eucolid ave Mother has grove cardiac decompensation according to medical examination. Réfuses medical care which she needs badly. as much as Ruth did her operation We eau not force her of eourse Can you helps Can you help to make things Deem what they arnt con Would Doctor make visit her. Herbert has situation in Rand.

W.P.

Herbert. (?) Thanks telegrams. Mother Consider mothers chances of happy life five to ten years equal to Ruths chances one to two.

Mother trying to Save Ruth by he example stop With medical Care mothers ex life expectancy five times greater than Rutho. Junderst and dilemma. Could not Macquarrie help if you ask him to visit her immediatelyse Gwill lay off temporarily Present proceedure Eddisom Eddisom Sciences or murder Dann Sciences Rand knows good Doelor in Hermosa Sunday Morning ---

Pear Children:

No.I do not intend to make a practice of writing you every day, but I forgot -- twice -- to give you a bit of a disappointed wail that came from Ruth, written April 1st. She seldom lets ge of herself -- insists on looking on everything in its most hopeful light -- but she was disappointed.

"I just havent had any visit at all with Helen! But I am thankful to have had these glimpses of her. You will have to tell me about her and her family, sometime. And I havent asked after any of those good friends in Montreal who were so wonderful to me. I want to see Helen again, but can't see a way. If only I'd dared, and had a car, I'd have driven up there. Makes me tired -- being shut up in a cage, wrapped in cotton and tissue paper -- and I'm not even ornamental! --- certainly not fragile, nor so very useful. "

Mary It would have been nice if Herbert and Rukk could have taken her with them one of the times they drove up to Mpland, but they did not think of how dependent she is for every chance to leave the house, and how much she loved Helen and wanted to see her. Had the cases been reversed, she would have thought of them --- as she has proved many times. After all, thoughtfulness is a thing that grows only by use, is not that true? And my bit of a hurt for Ruth is foolish, probably, because no one else senses it, and she will get over it in the daily struggle to keep her head up above the swift current that carries her on its crest. I just wanted you both to know that she grieved because she could not see more of you, Helen, her love for you is very deep and true.

With all love --

Claremont, California April 16 1930

Dear Children:

The week-end has been a busy one, and this is about the first opportunity I have had for a visit with you.

You are a united family once more, and mighty glad Helen is to be at home with you all---as you are, all of you, glad to have her there. There is nothing equal to family love, is there?

Saturday evening Will, Winifred and Ruth came here. After a delightful evening we reluctantly went off to bed--Ruth having gone some time before, in the day-bed in the living room, while we visited in my room.

Elizabeth was in Van Nuys, it being vacation time.

After breakfast Sunday morning we started for Van Nuys, where we picked up Ruth Inglis, and leaving Ruth Mac. and went into town to our beloved Third Church for the service. Will went right on down to San Diego. Bobs and Billy Mac., who had stayed there when the others came out to Claremont, a little later, took Jack in town to take the boat down to San Diego, and met us at the church to go back to Van Nuys and the dinner that Elizabeth had finished up for Ruth. Ruth Had been the first one up in the house and had started everything. Margaret and Faith were in Ojai for a week-end party.

There had been quite a dinner party there the night before and something had gone wrong with the stove and when E. had lighted the oven the flame blew out at her burning hair and eyelashes, and scorching her face and burning one hand and arm rather painfully, so she looked so unlike herself.

We had a wonderful afternoon, and in the evening went down to the Penfields for a two hour visit. Adams, Winifred and Ruth Mac. and I went to the Sylvan hotel in Van Nuys for the night-and they went to breakfast with the me at Allingtons'. Later Faith and Billy took us in the Los Angeles.

We went to see and hear Buster Keaton in his first Talkie--Free and Easy--and it is more than well worth hearing, very funny, but also with much artistry, I think.

I bought me a new hat to wear to Montreal! That seemed to me to be the great point of the day. After an evening dinner together

we said goodby to Winifred and Ruth and came home on the train.

They will stay in Los Angeles shopping and visiting with other

friends until this morning when Ruth goes to Santa Monica to be with Lawson and Eve and their two lovely children, and Winifred will meet Will at noon and they will go to Sanata Monica and lear for home tomorrow morning.

Yesterday was the weekly Reading Circle, and I rather loafed all afternoon.

Now, to Margaret's affairs. She had an abosolutely perfect trip up North, seeing many new places on the way, and getting better

acquainted with Willy's father, morther and older sister. There seems to be a very happy feeling on their part towards Willys' choice, and she loves them all.

She has her ring, a beautiful diamond set in platinum with four smaller diamonds. And Mrs. Merrill gave her a new platinum? (or white silver) bracelet for her watch. Willys had noted that the old one was rather worn out.

Monday evening Willys and Margaret were entertained at dinner by his brother and wife in San Marino -- a suburb of Pasadena.

Next Monday the Neff House girls--Margaret, Faith and their four chums---will be here for dinner and the formal announcement of the engagement. At the same time Willys passes the cigars at his fraternity house. So----that's that. And Margaret can wear the ring!!

But good things have come to Elizabeth, too, in spite of headaches, which she feared might be due to the eyes (although nothing can be found to be wrong with them or the glasses,) and an inlay way that was put in at Madison, has had to be taken out and another put in place, and some other little annoying things.

She has the promise of a place as teacher of English in the George Washington High School. The one school that Jack and Will think will be the very best for her beginning. A new school, the principle being one whom both Jack and Will know well and approve mightily. Aside from the heads of the Depts.Mr.Hughes has chosen all young teachers, that being a principle with him.

So--that anxiety is off her mind, as he was quite willing to chance her examinations for credentials that will not come until July, when she feared that all of the best schools in the L.A. System would be filled.

A part of Will's work while in New York was the looking over the ground for teachers, and while in Madison he found out all about Elizabeth's ability etc. ---- simply emphasizing all that he had fully known before.

Tell me more about the daily routine, in home and hospital -- More about the daily life of the children, and all that interests you.

The first date that I can come to Montreal, says Helen --- Well, not before the middle of June --- the house lease is up July firstif I can come then. Herbert and Ruth will have to provide the Tiving for Adams, (I would have to rent a room for her, for they have no room). Of course, I could keep the house here until I should return, and leave the furniture here -- but the rent, the upkeep and the food would tax me a bit with the moving that would have to come later --- and still, I may do that, too. I broke the news of my wanting to go to Montreal to Herbert last Sunday. He simply whistled, but upon more insistence he said -- "When" -- Well, I'll see what can be done. "Mary is in Oakland -- rest for ten days and a visit to George, the real reason, a visit with George Ripley and a group of Golf friends the ostensible one. Herbert goes up later to bring her home.

Here come the two girls for breakfast-lunch. And the postman

will soon follow.
With all love, Motyer

Blankets? Look at them in the stores in Montreal--I presume they will be in the fancy woork departments there as they are here.

Withall love--Mother April 20 1930

Dear Helen and Wilder and the little children--including Wilder?It makes no difference how it is worded, I am thinking of you,
one and all this beautiful Easter morning.

The week has been a busy one, as weeks usually are. The girls came home from Vacation, Margaret and Faith on Tuesday, Elizabeth, with the two boys Bobs and Billy Mac. on Wednesday. The boys were here for lunch and for dinner, and seemed to have a gorgeous time of it. Billy loves to be with the Inglis girls. as it is rather of a new experience for him. He has been obliged to keep rather quietly at home for so many years, an now that he is eighteen and ready to take his place in affairs he is much as his father was, a bit shy of the usual run of girls. And he listens with amazement when Bobs begins to tell of his "girl" who will go into the Movies as soon as she finishes High School, and Bobs is just as funny to us older ones when he shows himself to Billy as being quite the man of the world. Oh we are -- or were--very funny in our adolescent stage. And it is a great joy to see it developing in each and every one of the dear youngsters. Your time of amusement is fast on the way, but with the amusement is needed so very much of real understanding.

On Tuursday Willys wanted his gol clubs and some other things from home, he was too busy to go in town and so Margaret took his car--and me--and we went in after lunch, coming back for dinner. I did some shopping while she attended to her errands and went to the Library, we had a blowout going in and another one coming back--but who can tell when nails etc. are on the way to be picked up?

Willys is quite a dear boy, very thoughtful and lovely to everyone Last evening Margaret was at home. Ruth had prepared for a little party of Margaret's old High School girl friends. The plan was to have a game of bridge. On the tally cards have a little rose pinned and underneath the words, "Announcing the engagement of Margaret Inglis and Willys Merrill--then she would spring the

Then Monday evening the Neff house girls will be here for dinner and Margaret will bring out a note on College stationery which she found and brought up to Miriam Reynolds--her roommate. Miriam will find the same announcement, and when the news? (How much of a surprise will that be to these girls?---But the Van Nuys girls will be surprised) When the news is given to them all Margaret will bring out a big cigar box and pass it. The box will contain a cake of Mission Bell toilet soap for each one, and in the package that comes to Margaret will be the ring, and that will be a surprise.

The Community Players of Claremont are to give a burlesqu opera of the Miles Standish story. Faith is to be Priscilla. Prf.Lyman knew nothing about it until this week and he is so delighted and is taking much pains to help her all that is possible. And Faith just beams and sings and acts all of the time. Even at table she bursts out in dialogue or song.

Elizabeth went to Dr. Streeter in Madison for her eyes, and he gave her twenty-five dollars worth of help. She has been having head-aches almost constantly and was sent to Dr. McBurney--a former Chigago surgeon who has come to Pomona and taken up the eyes as a specialty. Everything is completely wrong--the near-sighted eye having the far-sighted glass and vice-versa. Therefore--another twenty-five dollar experience, very likely.

And already she has had the inlay put in her tookh in Madison taken out and put in anew! Is it not all ridiculous----I mean the necessity of one Dr. doing over the work of another Dr. in so short a time. The street of the stre

Prof. Allen, of Pomona told two school principals that the history class in Pomona Junior College (in Pomona, not in Claremont) was in a bad way, but the practice teacher, Miss Inglis, had brought them up in a wonderful way -- etc. Elizabeth was sorry that he said so much for while it was nice for her it was a bit hard on the regular teacher, Mr. Martin, who had been so nice to her. But Mr. Martin also told her that she had done with the class what he could not do. Well, Mr. Allen thinks it will mean another offer to Elizabeth. If so, the salary -- from the Junior College -- will be \$600.a year more than in the High School in Los Angeles. So -- we are waiting. I discovered that she would not think of accepting an offer in Pomona City because she knows I want to go to the city--"And you have given up four years for us and that is enough So her answer when I expostulated. But that would be better, for Margaret as well, as an M.A. from Pomona will mean more to her educationally, than one from U.S.C.

May 12 1930

Dear Helen and Wilder:

There is much that I want to say to you this morning, but I wonder how much will be said beyond the matter of the trip to Montreal!

I suppose I am going to throw all hesitation to the winds and say, expect me a little before the 13th.of June.
But that same hesitation buthers me, too. I had thought I could not go before the July income makes its appearance, because, whatever the plans for the family here I must leave a certain amount in the bank to provide for their needs.

However, trusting more and hesitating less, will make everything come smoothly, I expect.

I have written Ray, this morning, asking if he will be able to meet me in Chicago. I want to see him and it is best not to go to Minneapolis, I presume. Every side trip takes money and strength and it is liable to be hot. Don't you remember what intense heat always came at the close of Galahad in June?

But then, I am not worrying about the heat. The cars are always equipped with electric fans, and everything is made so comfortable I have asked Ray to let me know as soon as possible and will let you know as soon as I can get the reservations after hearing.

The pictures are fine, Helen. You must have a wonderful lens in your camera. Requests are in order for the film of the group taken here. Fine of each and every one, and I shall want more of willis and Bobs. I am glad you really want a Granny Blanket and have already begun it so as not to carry so many different kinds of yarn on the train. I expect before I even go to the house to greet you all in Montreal I shall say, "please may I go to the store first to get some more yarn to take to the farm?"

Does it seem good to have Fraulein Bergman back again? And is she duite well and happy to be there? Were Priscilla and Jeff most delighted to have her back? Rather unnecessary questions, all of them.

I cannot say much about the doings of this week. The two lovely letters from Wide, the dear note from Helen with the pictures, the wonderful success of Faith as Priscilla, the fine men's concert, the luncheon with Mrs. Miller at Mrs. Pell's, my new dress, etc.

I shall just speak of yesterday, Mother's Day. Jack rented a cotta at Balboa for the day. They took the lunch, and sent Bobs up here for Aunt Addie and me, and Margaret and Willis. Just before leaving some one brought a box of beautiful red roses. leaving some one brought a box of beautiful red roses. Evidently from some florist, although the boy who brought them Evidently from some florist, although the boy who brought them drove a big, fine auto and there was no wrapping or advertising of any kind on the box, and the only card was "Mrs. Kenfield, 1237 Dartmouth.

I had not heard from Herbert, but he does not do things that way-he always brings his candy or flowers. (I feared they might come while we were gone, but there was no sign of their having been here when we came back, and that is strange.) I could not think it from you for I had had such dear letters, and flowers had not proved successful----still, it must be--although Armstrong is a pretty good advertiser and would not his box be marked in some way? Well some one was very dear and lovely to send them and I am enjoying them and saying thank you. Jack gave me the usual dark blue cinneraria plant that comes from him or from Herbert.

We had a most beautiful day and everything was so lovely after the two weeks of rain.

With all love for you I must go the postman is almost here--

Claremont, California
May 5 1930
Dear Helen and Wilder:

That your letter, Wilder dear, came a week ahead of the national Mother's Day, made not a particle of difference, how could it? I think the appointing of such a day has been of great benefit, sentimentally, in spite of its great success commercially, but between you and me there was no need for such a day to be noted. It has always been a day for love between us every time the sun rose above the horizon, ever since you came to be my own boy.

Oh, I am so sorry for the going away of Mrs.Ottman. It does seem so very dreadful for poor William, does it not! Even the very deepest, wisest human love is so inadequate, isn't it? And to say that God, who is Love, is all about us and will care for us, while true, is not much comfort until we become conscious of that truth.

How appreciative she has been of your efforts to help her! And this latest gift, given to you, personally, and not to McGill is of great comfort to you, I know.

Dear, I think that bit of thinking that the lovely soring morning in New York brought to you was a great need fulfilled. You are still free, still your own man to do, day by day as you feel is the right thing to do. Were you bound to McGill by a million dollar equipment, you would receive the praise and admiration of men, but you would be bound by strong chains that would hold you whether you would or not.

And to have you acknowledge your love for your own country was a great joy to me.

As dear cousins the English are delightful, I am sure---but they do not think as we think, their background is not our background, and while we may quarrel with our brothers and sisters, sometimes, after all, when it comes right down to the rock foundation of our lives, they understand as no other can, and will love us and no other will.

American, the United States, has a lot of faults, they, the people, are annoying sometimes like a great dog who is still a puppy, but at heart---the people of this country are clean and fine---in spite of all the propaganda that says we are ant---and we have proved, and are proving, and will prove that the world is a better world, and a safer, because of our being here.

And how glad I shall be when the time comes that will bring you all back to us.

Yes, I have been fearful that the foreign siren might make you think you wanted to become a nearer lover of hers.

Of course, as things are now, you do not want to leave Montreal—for very evidently the time is not ripe for that. There is no us use in trying to force things. You have had a clear vision, I imagine, a vision that will hold you steady. You have had a glimpse of values that will help to make you more worth while in your present place, and keep you ready for any thing that the future holds in store for you. You have had a glimpse of truth that will not make you restless for change, but ready for change

Now---when shall you expect me? I wonder! I am not so sure that I can make the grade this summer.
Ruth has been feeling very well, but Thursday morning Jack telephoned to know if I could come in for two or three days.
Wednesday, Ruth had been darning for hours, the room was hot and close--it was raining and cold and the gas had been going all day----suddenly she was conscious that she could not see, that her head was twisting to the left and her eyes beccraised to the ctiling---then she knew nothing more until she found herself at the phone trying to call Dr, Canby. She had trouble over the numbe and did not know if she had gotten him, but felt she must take a tablet as she had prominsed Jack. Then, after the tablet, she was trying to get Mrs. Sedow--the one who helps her in Christian Sc.--and still having some trouble with the phone, when Dr. Canby walked in.

Talking with him she said that she had begun to menstruate, which had not happened for months. After he dad gone, she went to change her clothing. The blood she had seen was only on her stocking, coming quite freely from a wound on the knee. The moisture she had felt was evidently urine. And her tongue was rather badly chewed.

She was not in bed, she did a little--in fact all about the house that was her most necessary work, and lay on the couch while I read to her, the rest of the time. Yesterday, Sunday, they all brought me home and were here for dinner.

I suppose, in reality, I can say what should be done in that house as well as can any one else, for it seems as if no one knew much about it. But I can see, without half trying, that the quieter I hold my tongue the more popular I shall be. And still, if I have to hold myself in readiness to be called upon at any minute, just how much right have I to talk? Your answer to that question will probably be, "I don't know." But to you I am going to make a remark or two-take it or leave it, I am so far away, and you are so far away, it will be only surmise, anyway.

Physically she seems strong. When things are right with her her brain is as clear and keen as anyones. What do I mean by "when things are right with her?"

She used to have a good idea of order, many, many years ago. Today she has none whatever. She will walk through a room with folded arms and never x66 see a thing to be picked up. It bothers her because the boys do not pick up their things, but she cannot seem to be able to show them where they should be put.

She sends the poor undeveloped, mentally, little Kansas country girl who stays with her from Monday until Saturday to help with the work, all over the house every morning to clean. Fern does not know how to pick up and put away any more than the little boys do Fern dusts the lower rounds of a chair and leaves the tops of the tables and dressers an inch think with dust.

On the sleeping porches the dust has collected for ages, at least since the last time one of the girls was at home to clean it all out. But do not think that Ruth is lazy--she is not, she works all day, but it is not efficient because she has no sense of order.

It worries her, it tires her, and I believe is at the bottom of Jack's stomach trouble, and quite possibly at the bottom of

Ruth's trouble.
Look back through all of her married life. She had one room at Galahad, it was a nice large room and she kept it looking very well. Elizabeth came, she still had one room, one closet, one dresse Margaret came--she still had one room, one closet, one dresser. Faith came, still one room, one closet, perhaps two dressers.

She went to Bayfield---she had another proposition on her hands--and an acute one. She was afraid of offending father Inglis---and Jack was afraid of offending him, too. Ruth depended wholly upon Jack---and Jack wanted her to do so. He was not particularly ordely, himself, you know. It was cold, they lived in one room, as to bedrooms, and Bobs was on the way. Ruth came back to Galahad very fearful, things were a bit strained all around for Will was the head of the school, in spite of the fact that he tried his best to make Jack feel that everything was as it had been before.

Ruth never was forceful, perhaps she could never have lived with Jack had she been so --- I do not know --- She was under a pressure of fear, she had more room for there was a sleeping porch but she had three four children and very little closet room and three children who wet the bed every night, and no Dr. could suggest a remedy.

She came to California, and she did wonders in the little house she lived in in Glendale. George and Jean were my care at that time. Jean was happier at Ruth's. She adored being with the three Inglis girls, for her disposition was fast being ruined by her two older brothers. So I paid her board and she lived there. George, of course, was there a great deal -- though not at meals. And Ruth was fearful, of course, while Jack was in France.

She had an attack that spring, and Adams went to her home and Ruth was with me for a month. In june I went to Boston.

Jack came home---nervous, anxious----Jean and George went back to their parents, but Ruth had a nervous load to carry.

Then they went to Van Nuys----So little room, such an inconvenient, closetless, house, and three children still wetting the bed, and another one expected. They tried chickens, and Ruth worked most heroically with Jack, the housework was hard, but she washed and irriened and scrubbed and tried to keep the beds clean--etc.

Well--they went into my home. The house was built for two people and eight came into it. Ruth was not well, Margaret and Faith were in high school before their bandage to bedwetting was over. Bobs a little later was better--was welll--Stuart and Elizabeth never had the trouble, but David seems hopeless---and no one can seem to help him.

Expenses are heavy---more than they should be, of course. Ruth is worn out in the struggle of keeping things going right. Jack is a wonder in many ways, but Jack spends money like a prince when he has a cent in his pockets, but Jack is not a wise spender, you know, and never was. Ruth has never had the opportunity of spending money--except while in Glendale, and then she did very well, indeed. She has been taught to be wholly dependent, and now she is wholly dependent

when the xxxxx she has no help Jack likes to plan and get the Sunday dinners. Well, it is about like this --- if Ruth could get the meals, work out in the garden, read to the children -- and she is having a neighbor proposition at present that has been quite worrisome, and makes it really necessary to give considerable time

to the little boys, her time would be fully occupied, and she

would do good work.

But --- how that could be managed, I cannot see. I have thought that if they had a different house, free from all past remembrances, built up by themselves, with room enough and closet room enough for each one of them, that she could work out her problem --- but probably that is not true. It does not seem possible for them to have that any rate.

Jack is deeply in debt. One year he paid some interest---but never a cent since then. He pays the taxes on the house--the insurance, too, I guess, but nothing more aside from the necessary repairs. The property is running down, of course, but there is no money to

do much with.

Well, it is a very loving, happy family -- and after all that is the real thing in this world.

Why am I writing this? I am trying to tell you just how things are with Ruth.

I can get her darning bag and help out a little bit, but I cannot keep those sleeping porches clean, and I cannot keep all of that mending down---indeed I should burn up most of the things six I try to do so--and I cannot give her more closet room and so

relieve the burden that seems to crush her so that she cannot do what she could do were she stronger and, perhaps more capable.

You need not feel that she will ever come back to you for another operation, dear boy, for the trouble lies outside of that does it not? I have written rather sketchily of how things are there, but you can fill in the left out pa ts. You and Helen have plenty of loving imagination and know Jack and Ruth of old. The girls love their parents, and their brothers, and are not afazid of work, but how they do dread going home. And there is no room for them there. No room for them to live decently, and they feel they must get to work. Jack feels they should come home. And I feel that it is almost criminal to ask them to do so, for they need a different atmosphere, as well as some money to begin the hard work of another year.

And --- we leave the house in Claremont the first of July. In spite of what any of us may say, we all know that the brunt of moving -somewhere, no one knows where xas yet, the storing away, some where if we go into an apartment, of many things that no one knows about but myself, and no one cares about, either, perhaps, but myself, must be done by the head of the family. The deciding on another place of living both Adams and Elizabeth think she can do--or they can do -- and both are willing to do it, too, if I will leave it to them. But do I want to do that? Can I do that? Ask yourselves if you could do that. Ruth may need me again -- she may not. But to leave everything for some one else to look after in moving from here to some where does not appeal to me. Why I cannot even go to bed ahead of the family and be sure of finding the outside doors locked!!! And if I moved here, stored things, found places for people and things, and then came home in time to find a new place to live in and get settled before the opening of school -- how much time would I have with you. Of course, we would should have had a lovely little visit, and I am not saying that I shall not come, after all. I just do not know how things will turn out, but it will not be much before the first of July, if any, and will be over by Septem ber first. With all love, in the meantime, Mother

Hermosa, California February 1 1931

Dear Children:

It has been two weeks since I have written you, but as I have not heard from you during that time, it is evi ent that you have not written me for the same length of time.

We have been having wonderful summer weather, but you are not interested in California weather -- are you! So I will tell you what has happened of late that may interest you.

As planned, and advised, Ruth went home last Sunday.
Monday noon Margaret phoned me to help her mother.
She had phoned to Miss Young but could not get her.
Elizabeth, Adams and I went to Van Nuys early that
evening. Ruth was in bed. She had had an attack
that noon---and bed was the order from Jack. He was
mightily relieved to know that we would bring her back
back here, and he wants her to stay here.

The poor boy does not know what to do. He is afraid to have her go out anywhere for fear--- He does not want her to be away from me for fear--- He tries not to be afraid but every moment he fears-- and his fea affects her, naturally.

Financially it seems as if my place were here.

And Adams is better if I am here.

And it does not seem as if I could go home with her where there is so little room and where the confusion of the little boys tires me.

Yet I know that Ruth would have the opportunity to prove her healing better could she be at home and

take up her regular duties there.

Of course, the right way will open up before us in time and all that we can do is to wait for that opening. It is a wonderful thing to know that God will direct us in all of our ways.

Now for something pleasanter:.
Will and Winifred came down Friday noon and took me back to Los Angeles with them. Will had some business to attend to and Winifred and I looked at house furnishings. Theirnew house is nearing completion and the furnishings begin to demand attention. A beautiful new home they are building. Six bedrooms, and all of the modern improvements in every part of the house. Billy and Will have been carving strips of wood to separate the two stories—on the outside. John is much better, able to be down stairs several hours each day.

Winifred has to act as hostess much of the time to college functions and entertaining in her own home, and the house is to meet all such needs. Ruth is growing into a very handsome woman, and full of spirit.

We had dinner in Los Angeles, and then came back here for a good old-time visit. Jack came down after night school reaching here about 9.30 The next morning, Saturday, we had a glorious breakfast together--I do not mean that the breakfast was glorious, but the family of old Galahad was so well represented, and we were happy. Elizabeth took your place, and Adams represented, perhaps, all of the older members of our family families who are gone.

After breakfast Will and Winifred felt, and Elizabeth and I went to Los Angeles for the day. She met a girl friend there and we went to see Charlie Chaplin's new play City Lights. We were home for dinner, and I was so dead tired that I was in bed and asleep by 7.30.

And I stayed asleep. Armor came down after midnight, so as to be here for dinner today. He works for Warner Brothers, and so works late, usually. He is still asleep--- Jack and the little boys will be here for dinner, too--and I must get ready for church. Ruth has just finished her dressing, and has reminded me that is is getting late.

I am sending you all kinds of love. I had such a nice note from Amalia this week. Written in English and so well done. I did appreciate it. Do write as often as you can, and if Belen ever gets a spare moment it would give me much pleasure to hear from her again.

The Macs sant much love to you, wanted to know all about you etc.

Your Mother

mondag morning.
I have no mon to mile but to mish you a
happy day - mollor

to have no other thoughts just now. No letter from either of you this week--but tomorrow may bring me something. With love for each and every one of you,

Mother.

Claremont -- May 18 1930

Dear Children:

And still I cannot tell you the exact date of my leaving here. Everything is so "up in the air" in regard to the family. So many questions concerned with each one that must be brought into line and made just one question. But I have started on the packing of the books, have gone over all of the jellies and jams etc. and have them packed ready to place in Ruth's cellar until we find a place for the coming year. Pickles that need not be replaced, jams that cannot be made until later in the season when we cannot make them this year -- etc. Tomorrow I hope to begin going through the "junk" -- some people would call it --- things I cannot bear to throw away from old memories sake, and yet I could not take it all into a small apartment, Things that will not mean much to anyone else, I really suppose. I shall try to do away with some of them -- but I know it w will take several days to sort them over, and it may be it will take some heart pangs as well ---- but what is the use? For instance -- a lovely cut-work box full of mementoes of the man I expected to marry. Death took him, and I married your father-Of what use to me or anyone else is that box of little things? I guess it will go into the incinerator this week. The doll-fand all of her clothes, named Mamie Leland by my grandmother, who sent it to me and at the same time dressed another doll and named it Jennie Jefferson. That doll went to my little playmate in Buffalo whose name was Mamie Leland. The body, a stuffed, heavy affair, the clothes old, faded, home-made-Lovelier than dolls of loilan the head, plaster of paris, I guess, but lovely even today, The

head is intact, although the shoulder is broken, and so is separate

from the body. I have always hoped to have the shoulder mended, a new body made, new clothes as well--and keep it in my room for the sake of old memories----but the money to do that has always been needed for something else!

Some old baby clothes, belonging to you children -- what good to keep? Who wants them?

Why there is even that old picture taken of you three children at Elon's earnest request and given to me one Christmas as his beautiful, loving thought. Herbert and Ruth quarrelled—she wanted to go home from school and put on her best dress, Herbert was afraid I would ask questions, and he and Elon were in a hurry, too. Your face, Wilder, is the only happy one. You were thinking only of how happy it would make Mother! Herbert and Ruth hate the picture——and it is not very good of them, they show their unhappy feelings—and we have had a sort of joke about it. It has been given to first one and then the other—but always came back to me!

Oh well, there are other things, too. There are several old silver table things--not solid, of course. Teapots, etc. castors, butter dishes--etc. All neededgto be re-silvered, and fixed up. I have thought I should do it some time and distribute them about amongst the grandchildren, but I have never had the money to do it, and perhaps they would not care for them. I did have wedding my old, set fixed up for Mary---to be given to Jean when she was ready for it. Whether she uses it, and if she cared for it, I am

ashamed to say that I do not know. I am not near enough to her in her intimate home life to know. I have been so busy with the every day of living, and they have been so been in their every day of living that we have not been very close into each other's home life.

I have not given her the pictures you sent, as yet. I have been expecting to go in to get my new dress that Lucille is making, but she is moving and I told her I was not in any too great a hurry--so I have not been called as yet.

Not much of a letter, is it dear children, but I seem

Claremont April 27 1930

Dear Children:

It is 9.30 in the morning, and I still seem to be the only one in the house who is actively awake. Adams is stirring, I am quite sure, however.

So the house is still quiet and delightful. The early morning ouiet is wonderful, and sometimes, I can even hear the singing of the mocking birds.

This last semester of the year is so full of happenings that I have given up trying to keep up in knowing all of the activities of the girls. Here at the house we have only had the announcement dinner of last Monday and a dinner for the Rosses and their New Jersey cousin who leaves for home this week.

I have almost finished my Granny Blanket --- and it is mighty nice looking if it is made of left over scraps, mostly. Yet, even so, I had to buy all of the black that was used. Even Adams thinks it is pretty now----she remembers the one Mother Penfield had and it always seemed to have so much black that she did not like it----but this one has quite a deal of the silky looking yarns mixed in and I think it improves it.

Do not forget to tell me if you really want one, Helen dear.

About my coming to Montreal---The lease on the house is up July first. I can make no plans for the summer until I know where Elizabeth and Faith are to be this summer. If they have work away from home Adams can go there for the summer---if not, other plans must be made, and just when I cannot tell. When do you go to the farm? That will make some difference, too, for you do not want me in Montreal during the moving for you will have so many to plan for and to move.

It would seem to me to be better to plan to reach Montreal after you have moved, and on the day that Wilder will be driving down to the farm for over Sunday?

If I want to go earlier than that I can make some stops along the way, such as in Minneapolis. I am wondering about the advisability of going to Seattle by boat, taking the Great Northern to Minneapolis and from there up to Duluth for a Lake steamer and down the St.Lawrence to Montreal. I like that way of travelling, and I wondered if it might not be somewhat cheaper. Possibly there may be reduced rates during the summer and they will be advertised before very long.

I was so sorry about the sugar house--all of that perfectly good maple syrup gone up in smoke--why that is a tragedy of itself, to say nothing of the loss of the money that you will regret. You will build another sugar house? Probably a smoking cigarette caused the accident?

The two older children are looking ofrward to the summer with great impatience, I am sure.

Helen dear, you will plan some tasks for me to do while I am with you? I hope that I may be a real part of the family and get really more acquainted with the dear grandchildren. I should like them to think of me as being a part of things rather than as a summer guest to be politely recognized at meal, and then forgotten until next meal time.

It is true that I cannot do many things that I once could do to help make the wheels run smoothly, but surely there must be xxx small corner that I can take care of and so make your daily tasks a bit lighter?

Each day I think I shall surely telephoned to Mrs.K. I have not heard a word from her since you left, but I do not telephone very often, and so I simply forget it until too late.

As a sample of my happy faculty of forgetting things. Adams and I wpent Wednesday of this week in Los Angeles. One of the very important things I wanted to get was some while wool---Louise Clark's daughter Constance expects a little one next month, and I am expected to make a baby blankey without fail----That was Wednesday and yesterday afternoon it suddenly flashed into my consciousness that I had never thought of that wool since starting for the city. The remembrance nearly lifted me out of my chair--where I was working with black wool.

Adams is working all mornings out in the garden getting things looking very well--just to be burned up by the heat when we move----or perhaps she thinks she may not move after all.

Do you know, those slang phrases were almost all new ones to us. They must be New York slang! The girls were interested in seeing how few they had ever heard.

Thank you for the account of the honor shown Max Chaplin by

his Chinese friends. Had you thought that Mrs. Chaplin was withdrawing somewhat from her past life and becoming more particularly interested in the life here in Claremont? Or how did she strike you after your visit with her?

Almost time for church---goodby dears,

Mother