

MONTREAL NEUROLOGICAL HOSPITAL

AND

MONTREAL NEUROLOGICAL INSTITUTE

MCGILL UNIVERSITY

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THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

September 6 1914

My darling Boy:

I must write you a line to tell you how we are tonight. It looks very comfy in the house I am sure if any one should look in at us. Mother is in the big rocker in front of the bright grate fire wrapped in a blanket to protect her from all drafts. Scottie is lying on the couch and Merle is lying on the floor, kicking and scolding. I am at the typewriter, as you might imagine. You know all of the surroundings.

Mother passed a fairly comfortable night after I gave her an alcohol rub about eleven o'clock. This morning she felt better but we would not let her get up until after the Dr had been here at about five o'clock. She has ~~x~~ enjoyed her meals more because of the different dishes, I somehow think than because she was truly hungry. The lungs or bronchial tubes are clearing up very well.

My cold is farther down but not on the lungs-Dr tells me to keep the lozenges going and I will soon be well. The trouble is they make my mouth sore and I cannot enjoy anything else for the taste of them.

Herbert came over today for a nice visit on Grandma. Will and Winifred went up there last night, but Will forgot to get the tomatoes, so he had to get them today. I have two bushels to put up tomorrow. The Cutchells go tonight. Mr Cutchell brought two fish to Grandma today.

After you left last night realization came to me.
I love you--Mother

Give my love to Hibbas & McLeachans.

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

September 8 1914

My dear Boy:

Cousin Florence made some remark about dance music and I insisted that Ruth put on one of the new records and it is going now, faster than my fingers will go.

Such a busy time----- but you know all about it. Alvin went to the diningroom tonight--I go tomorrow night, or perhaps not until Thursday morning. Things are going on well, my cold is much better and little mother is almost herself again. Let me qualify that- she breathes better than she has for some weeks, and she coughs but little, she is quite weak yet but is dressed in and in her place at table. She tires very easily but looks well until she gets very tired. I do not think she knows how much better she is however. The enclosed is sent at her request, I add the rose geranium for a fragrant memory of the summer that is so nearly gone.

Each night it seems as if it would surely freeze, and I cannot bear to have it freeze for I have so enjoyed the flowers and hate to have them go.

Hazel goes to the fair tomorrow--That leaves Baby and meals--but we will manage it as we always do somehow. Yesterday Will, Percy, Herbert, John and Fred Dorwin, Fred Anderson, Cecil Day and Mr Cutchell went to the fair on the early train and came back on the midnight-- They had a great day. Will and Fred went in Fred's car to the city and slipping away from the others for a while, and Will got the promise of a boy.

A book came to you from McMillan's--Is it "The
Choir Invisible"? and shall I send it down to her?
Or do you want it sent to you--if it is not the book I
think it may be?

I sent off William Chester's book. Helen Phipps
and Charloote gave a tea yesterday. Helen K. told
Ruth about William's going away. Mame could not go
because of no one to leave with the children. Wilder
caught a stone, thrown by another boy, right in the eye--
it is highly colored and quite painful.

God bless you-- you need not worry about
Grandma any more just now. I am glad the toe is better.

Mother.

ans
Galahad
Hudson Wis.
September 13 1914

My dear Wilder:

I am not sure but that I have made a mistake when I say you have been gone but eight days--it does not seem possible. Every one I meet asks if I have heard from you and when I can really give them no news of you I am surprised and have to really count back and see if I am not wrong and if you have not neglected me. Then I think-he has taken the trip, got settled in his new environment, been gone eight days and I have had two postal cards--no, I can not complain of being neglected. But truly, I wonder if the time has seemed as long to you. So much has happened this last week.

We have had quite a fright about Wilder the second. He was struck in the eye, or just below the eye with a stone thrown by one of the McMasters children. It looked very serious for a day or two, but I guess it is all right now. The nerve that controls the dilatation of the pupil connects with the stomach, so as that was somewhat paralyzed vomiting resulted. The eye is quite bloodshot even yet, but he can see as well with that eye as with the other, he says It certainly was a close call. I have just telephoned to Mame and she says Wilder is up but the Dr. says he must be "kept quiet"--save the mark--for a week. I tried to plan how I could help her in that discouraging work, but I could not. She thought it would excite him to come down here.

The boys feel it quite possible that we will have a

championship team this year. There seems to be plenty of good material. But oh the school will be small again. Not one boy from Duluth, and it looked as if we might have five of them. There are twenty-four here now. Some of them are big fellows. It is hard for Will not to get discouraged, although the school is in good shape and they expect but few hard problems.

Monday morning-- 9.45

I have done a good morning's work--at the schoolroom 7:10 I met the first "Daily Readings" class. Will and Percy rather that it would be a failure--the boys would not want to do anything before breakfast--etc. This morning Will was delighted, that it was going to be fine. So I am glad, there will be some extra work but if it will only work well. Bobby comes here while Ruth is at breakfast so we have a little pleasure with him. Eric Ruhland has a most frightful cough and is in the Achery--this morning he broke the hot water faucet cutting his hand very badly, Florence did it up while I was busy with Minnie. The week's menus are ordered and I am hurrying this through so as to write my orders before Alvin goes down town.

Later- Could not make it.

Dr has been here, he told me just what I knew before, yet it seems different now that he has put it into words. Mother is breaking fast. No real trouble, the cough is but spasmodic, just going to pieces. I wish Eric would stop that victrola it seems to make me want to cry.

Helen is coming over tomorrow and we are going to tie your comfort. I thought it was the only way I could be sure of getting her here before she left. I shall get it ready

this afternoon if nothing happens.

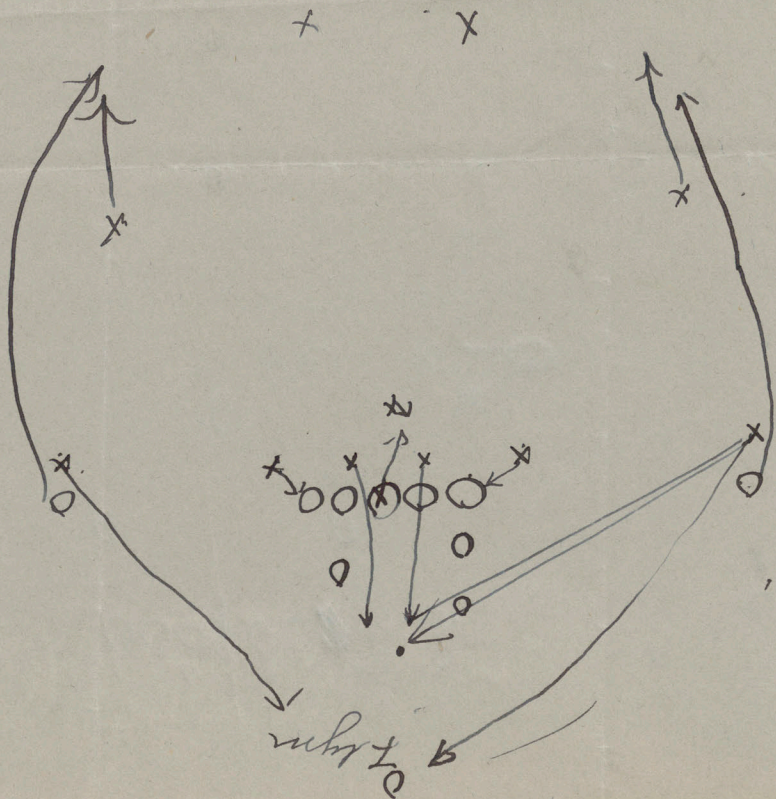
Elizabeth has to wear glasses all of the time, and since then her eyes pain her less than they did. Percy and I are to take the N.Y. Times so as to keep up with your work at Princeton. I shall think of you as coming home at Christmas I think I cannot think otherwise, I may need you. If it should happen that you could not come then it will do no harm to have had the relief of planning for your coming.

I do not suppose that you ever feel that you would like to live in a warmer climate just to avoid the dying of the flowers and trees? I feel it more each year I believe.

Florence has planned to have us write to all of mother's old friends and have them write her letters to reach her on her birthday. Would it not be a lovely thing for her to hear from them on that day? Put it on your calender. Have your letter here the day before the ninth that there may be no mistake.

I must get to work ~~dear~~, dear boy,

Mother



THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

September 22 1914

My dear Wilder:

I am working in the dark for sure now, I picked Bobbie up off the floor and snapped my glasses in two on his head. scratching him and leaving me in the dark.

Sunday and yesterday we feared pneumonia for little grandma. Today Dr thinks that danger is about over, but is not very hopeful on account of her great weakness. Still this afternoon she seems to be stronger and better in all ways. We have a little nurse here with her now. It was quite necessary for several reasons. The principal one being that she could not bear to call on me for anything.

The boys had a scrimmage with Hudson in the rain yesterday. I do not think Percy was any too much pleased with the result, but I cannot get much out of any of them

We have had a labor war here all among the men. First Ted that he had too much to do it--"Let John do it" was his slogan. Will gave John (John Young who proposed to work for a part of his tuition etc. Will gave him a rate of \$400-with that proposal in view.) his list of things after much thinking as he wanted to make it as light as possible so as not to take him out of football. John looked queer and finally said that his father said if he had to work he would not let him stay. So Will said "I will do it"

Then Alvin objected to doing the errands down town. He did them all last Spring and all Summer without a word and

all of a sudden objected. Will said there was no one else to do them and that was one of his duties here. Then he compromised by saying he would see to it that there were not so many errands to be done.

Friday Alvin took the wagon down for the laundry and it was not there. Saturday he took the little rig. About noon they telephoned from the office saying the laundry was there would we please be sure and get it. When Alvin came back I said "it is too bad that you will have to make the extra trip for the laundry, I am sorry you forgot it--He ~~was~~ smiled and said "Oh I guess I wont have to get it"-- Well when Will met him he was surely angry at his doing a thing like that. He knew perfectly well hpw many people he was ~~waxi~~ making trouble for. He did not see why he had to get the laundry. Will said "You don't? well I can tell you one thing if I have to get the laundry I shall not pay you for getting it,so you tell me how much we owe you and I will check you off right now. I am through with you. He cried and did not want to go, but was adamant when it came to doing the one thing he objected to doing. We cannot imagine what came over him. So he has been gone since Saturday afternoon.

It is making it a little hard in places, I imagine. I asked Will to send me some work over here and his reply was quite short "No Ma'am" This is very interesting, I stop once in a while and hold one glass up to one eye and see if all is well and then go on blind again.

Mr Tourtellot came over to see Grandma today. There is an evangelist here and they are to have meetings in the armory for a month. Mr Tourtellot thinks they are to

turn the town upside down before they are through and that the temperance work will get a boost too. The boys heard this man last Sunday and did not like him at all. They say he does not use good English and contradicts himself etc. It is all in the way one looks at a thing.

We are to go to Duluth and play football on the third. I hope the boys will be able to play well enough so that they will know there is such a thing as a Galahad team.

We none of us know what it is that keeps the school small. I know you were a help to us, and the rest know it too. Mr John is a different man this year. I believe he is sure of himself and I think you opened his eyes to some things. Mr Cameron has had two years' experience and we like him very much. His father is a preacher too.

Mame had a letter from Helen written on the train. I suppose she has begun work by now. May I advise you two children a little? Do not write too often. The time will go faster, and the letters will be better if they come not too often. Twice a week is none too long to go, and once a week would be better if you could feel it so.

God bless you both,

Mother.

Dear--

Did you not borrow \$5, from Percy before you went away? And the day we were in St Paul I gave you \$2, of Ruth's to pay for her things at the jeweler's. As you did not give me the money I thought you must have paid for the things and they were to send them over, but when she got them she paid the bill of 2,50 So we seem to owe The Ingli seven dollars. It is more like me to forget such things than like you, but all forgetfulness must be excused a man in your condition.

William called on me for a few moments yesterday. He looked white and thin and I wonder if we both were a little self-conscious. He asked after you and your plans.

After
When Max C. asked me to speak to you fellows tonight it struck me I realized that here was something an opportunity so important that my talk here resembles those ^{with} which I am more familiar. Perhaps I would feel a little more I mean talks to fellows before going into a game. You men are going into a game, a hard one, some of you are going to be knocked out in the first few minutes of play. Some will, I fear uncover a yellow streak and when something hard comes your way go up into the prefer to quit and you will disappear. Some will fight to win and win in fighting. Your abilities and preparation differ but the one that fights hard will in the end win gain respect and recognition as a clean hard player.

I can't give you ^{any} advice as to how to play the game. But I can tell you where you can gain the best ~~at~~ guidance and what is more strength to work with

Cicero
Virgil
2 Aesop
Plato
Plato
Plato

55. Plin. Hist

Plato

Caesar

(4) King

(2) March

(3) 57 German

T. W. Mac QUARRIE
J. P. INGLIS
Principals

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

September 28 1914

My dear Boy:

Grandma is so much better and stronger, it seems simply wonderful. Miss Lunde (the nurse) is so surprised, and I think Dr Kermott will be too when he returns. Of course I cannot believe that all danger is past, but it looks as though she might be able to be out with us again if she keeps on improving. She never has lost her gift for humor.

She enjoyed your letter so much. It came this morning. Now I will try and tell you things. First--I am taking quite a vacation. I lie down every day, and often get in a little nap. I cannot get my mind down to much steady work so I do little dabs here and there. I am interrupted very often too. Every one accepts the fact that I cannot remember anything at all for more than five minutes, so they are all patient with me, and keep reminding me. "Did you order the ice cream?" Minnie wants to know if you ordered the eggs we will need them tomorrow" etc.

Now that you have, as I suppose, decided to go to Oxford, the next question is--When will you plan to go? As soon as you have made any plans of that kind let me know.

I am so glad that Boland is eligible. I suppose there will be no doubt but that he will play right thru the season now? We played with Stillwater here on Saturday and beat them 11 to nothing. That is not two-but eleven.

It was an exciting game." Next Saturday the team goes to Duluth for the first time for a game- but Two-Harbors beat them last Saturday. Still, Two-Harbors may have a fine team and we may meet some opposition after all. The Hudson team and New Richmond team were all here on Saturday. We scrimmage with Hudson twice a week, I believe.

The financial situation has been bothering Will very much and it seemed to come to a head yesterday. We will take in enough to meet current expenses, it is these awful back debts that are killing us as long as we cannot get a full school- but we had a meeting this morning--Will and Percy and I, and I proposed plans whereby, if the school should be given up, we could still hold the property and make a living, if they chose. You would have smiled to have seen how it cleared the atmosphere. I began with saying that everything had been done to build up the school that they knew how to do. I did not believe we had been extravagant, I believed that each year we were running it a little more economically, that they had not shirked anywhere, that the school was on a surer foundation and was doing better work each year. The school had been started on prayer, with no selfish ambitions, they had been pushed into the work, they had gone on in it because it seemed as though it was the only right way to do, that it might have been run better by some one else, but if they had made mistakes it was not their fault for in every way they had done the best they knew how, and were willing to learn. Therefore- it was not their

He plays golf all day to keep from worry but that does not take care of the nights.

Will Kennedy married Lizzie Lang at Uncle Tom's house years ago. Lizzie is the one I have been so interested in in Spokane. Harold, their son, is studying medicine at Ann Arbor. Has two years more? one year after this one, I think. He is a fine boy. Agnes, the daughter is taking the nurse' course in Spokane. Mrs Kennedy teaches music and so has educated her children. She lives over on the North side. Will left her years ago--she ~~is~~ inherited the taste for liquor from her father, and so went down pretty far, but has risen gloriously.

Will went to New York and after Lizzie got her divorce he married a woman with some money. I understand he is doing well but he has never helped her in any way. He was weak and cruelly selfish. Spokane proved too much for him, as it has for many another. He never was a favorite of mine, but perhaps I do not know all he had to contend with. He may be a better man under prosperity than under adversity. He is a pleasant spoken man.

I am glad you won the first game and may you win every other one too. I got the money to put in the bank that will take Percy East. I did not propose to wait too long for that. So I think he will be there.

Grandma says "Tell him I wish I could get my arms around his neck, I love him so much. If he were here he would lift me so easily. Now one gets hold of me one way and pulls me and another gets hold of me another way and pulls me. I wish he were here." She has been sitting up, and is tired and like a child longs for strong arms to lift her. Bless her.

With a heart of love-- Mother.

place to worry over the outcome-- It was God's school and His responsibility. They had done their best, if He wanted them to give up the school, why then it was best to do so, and we would do something else and look about to see where else He wanted us placed.

Percy said some encouraging words. He thot we had been in many worse places than we were in now. That we could weather the storm all right some way. Then Will's face cleared- and he said he was not ready to give up the school he did not believe it would come to that etc.etc. I cheered them on, they were saying just the things I wanted to hear. It is astonishing how different things look when one is in an optimistic mood rather than in the opposite one. The whole world is changed to Will. The trouble is he has been trying to bear the whole load himself without calling on Percy and me to help. And he could not feel God near him at all. Then he had a talk with Mr Yoerg and will have one with Mr Phipps tonight. One thing that bothered him was that Mr Baker wrote him asking him to be sure to pay the so called dividends the first of October. They were not paid last fall and amount to over \$466. we cannot do it, and he did not want to hurt Mr Baker. One man is bothering Mr Baker about it. If we could find out who it is we would try and take up his stock. Ed Harding with \$50.? or Mr Barter with 200.? One of the two doubtless.

Uncle Tom and Aunt Dollie are going to housekeeping in her brother's bungalow on the same lot with her parents. That will be much better for them Dollie will be so very much happier. So will he. He will not go East-nothing to go for.

T. W. Mac QUARRIE
J. P. INGLIS
Principals

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

October 1 1914

My dear Boy:

Such a beautiful day, and Grandma is so much better-
much to her disappointment. Last Tuesday morning she
woke up feeling better and stronger and announced that
she was tired of eating "slops" and was coming out to ~~X~~
breakfast with us. We compromised on her sitting up in
the chair and blankets while she had her breakfast, and
allowed her to pour her own coffee and feed herself.

After that she went to bed and after a time was
bathed and had the bedding changed, still feeling fine.
She then took a nap and I went down to the storeroom
for a little work. About eleven o'clock Hazel told me
the Dr was here. When I came up I was shocked to see
mother. She thot she was going immediately and left
goodbys for you and Tom and Herbert, and yet, her pulse
was strong. We have all been puzzled over it but I feel
the explanation was suggested by Winifred. I am quite
sure now that she had a sinking spell in her sleep so
that she dreamed that she was going. As she awakened by
the coming of the Dr. she carried the dream right on.

Nothing we could say would convince her that the end
was not here. And disappointed? ~~xxxx~~ She says "why must
it all be gone through with again?" She knows the end
will not be delayed for long, and the worst is over and
does not see why she was not called. I can see her point
of view, and I know I should feel the same way in her place.

Just the same I am very glad she is here rather than beyond. I am glad I can look into her eyes and see her look of love even though it does come slowly and ~~xxxxy~~ and shows her weakness. She is not suffering any now. I am thankful that is over.

Dr Cannon is very pleasant and I guess is also efficient. Dr Kermott went with auto and wife "into the woods" as her expressed it, last Friday. The weather is simply perfect. Days are warm and bright, nights are cold and bright, yet we have had not a touch of frost as yet. Not one cloudy day for over a week. We expected him home today, instead comes a letter asking that his gun be sent on to Superior. He will reach there today. He certainly needed the rest.

Now let us talk about your plans. Here is the first question which I hope you will answer as soon as possible. When Mr Herring said not to take fine linen did he mean for the table? Surely he did not mean towels, table cover, etc? We are planning the dresser scarf, laundry bag etc. Ask him if you will need the bedding-Comfort-Blankets-Sheets-Pillowcases. Ask him if towels are furnished. Will you want some sofa pillows? We will stop work on the napkins.

As to when you go over there. Are you sure that they will let you be around at work before the second semester? Would you not get more in this country in preparation for any examination you might have to cover the first semester? Is it only that they do not want to give you the money for the first that they tell you not to come before the last of January? Or would there be no place for you to work?

Would you gain anything? Would you not have to pay more money for what you could get and then get less by going over before they want you?

Then if you take anatomy, could you not get it just as well and perhaps more cheaply here at Minnesota and so live at home? If you should come home right after football and could make arrangements at Minnesota to do extra work would it be a saving? and could you not do work then right thru into January when you would want to go to England? Would it not cost less and would you not be able to do the work?

Could you afford to go to Harvard for a month and then come home for a month and then go? Would it be breaking into your time too much?

You know how grandma and I long to have you here, but our longings must not interfere in any way now with your work. It is "hands off" now. There must be no impeding you in your race for the high calling that lies before you.

As to the plans of the announcement that would follow your coming-I do not know. That would be as they thought best, perhaps it would solve some difficulties, but it would add some too. I think no one can judge about that except the girl and her mother, in cases of this kind. Personally I should be glad. When I have a secret to keep I try to forget it, and this is one I cannot forget and do not want to forget. But that is such a little matter it does not weigh in the slightest, when it comes to deciding what is best to be done. I love you both--but you are my son who has been so dear and lovely, for many years, and now I want the

thing to happen that will make you the happiest and will help you to reach your goal.

I do think you will have to think carefully about ~~h~~ how you spend money, for there will be something to plan for after you leave the medical schools and money will be needed then more than now. So get the thing that will help most, but plan as though you did not earn as you are doing now. Save every cent that is possible against the time of need. I do not mean to be niggardly--you could not do that you are a generous soul--but go carefully and use your thinker before you spend a cent.

No we are not going to have any one in Alvin's place. Will does the errands down town. Percy has two, I think, periods off in the middle of the morning when he religiously works on the books. He is taking up that work with a better spirit than he did last year, indeed he is doing every thing in a different spirit. We seem to be coming together again as in days gone by.

Well dear, when you wrote Irving you put no address on the envelope, except Minneapolis--so it was returned to us here. Ruth took it upon herself to see that he got Helen's address, and I suppose he has sent them to her. I will see that he gets your address so that he can send the Bill. You certainly did lose your head completely this summer. Bless your dear old heart. His address is 2209 Emerson ave. South.

Do you know, it might be that they would let you do things at Oxford if you wrote them you would pay your own expenses? I am so glad that you could talk as you did to

the freshmen. I wonder if I am thankful enough that you are the boy that you are. Oh if children only knew how their mother's happiness is bound up in them and what it means to have a son who knows our Lord Jesus Christ.

Well I can not be thankful enough no matter how thankful I may be. God bless you dear.

No you do not owe me anything--except love, of course, and that you are paying me all of the time.

Mother.

Friday Morning
Saffras.

Dearest Darling:-

Grandma is failing fast. Dr said
yesterday that there was no hope. Since 3.30 this
morning she has been suffering from being so
very tired.

You will keep right on with your
work - do not think of coming home, if lower -
there would be no need. She said this morning
"Wickie did not come did he?" and then she smiled

"Tom would come, but he would not want to see his mother suffering" - she is happy to see the children "the dear little ones" - and the older ones too - Jean & Patty had tonsils and adenoids removed yesterday -

my advice would be to go to England. It seems to me it would be a great opportunity.

Hastily but lovingly,

Mother

T. W. Mac QUARRIE
J. P. INGLIS
Principals

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

October 7 1914

My darling:

Your dear telegram was a comfort as you intended it should be.

Dear little mother's tired body is resting in the casket out on the porch in the very spot where she so often sat. I wanted her to be looking towards the lake she loved so well, but she is facing the home she is leaving. I have very distinctly the feeling that she is not there, but that her love is following and shadowing me. I am enveloped in her tenderness and loving thought and care. All that is being done is done with the thought that she and I are planning it together.

The sweetest, dearest mother that God ever gave to this earth. How sweet and desirable she was her husband, children, grandchildren and friends only know. But we have not lost her. We have been blessed with her love and we have not lost it.

Cousin Florence came over yesterday. Agnes Lund, the nurse, is still here. I wanted her to stay just because she so loved mother and was so good to her. Mrs Elwell has charge of arranging the flowers, carrying out my plan so beautifully. You know how she enjoyed the garden? She spoke of the great amount of pleasure we had had from it, so many times after she was unable to go into it herself. She loved the porch too, so I wanted her placed there, and

to have her garden flowers around her. I wanted the porch itself to made beautiful and have her in the setting instead of having her the principal object there.

Asparagus, the deep red Zinnias and golden Marigolds with the white and other delicate Petunias make a lovely spot. On the casket will be the delicate phlox and a flower from each lot of flowers that are sent in to us. That will combine the love of friends with her own flowers. Inside will be only pansies--^{telling of} ~~from~~ her beloved Wilder, a love. She always wanted them near her because of you. So, as you cannot be here now in the flesh, and she is not here now, in the flesh, the love meets there over her dear body.

God bless you dear boy-

Mother.

T. W. Mac QUARRIE
J. P. INGLIS
Principals

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

October 11 1914

My dear, dear Boy:

So many letters are coming in, birthday letters for Mother, letters of condolence for me--so many of them. I have a stack of fifty papers to send out to the friends who do not know of her going away, do not know of the very beautiful birthday she did spend. A day free from all pain and weakness. It is lonely here, it will not be long before I shall become used to her being gone in the flesh, I do not doubt, but I shall never lose the feeling that she is still here, in a more real way, perhaps than she has ever been. Sometimes she could not understand why I should have so many other things to do-- sometimes she thought that my work was first and she was second. Just as many a wife feels about her husband's business, but she knows now. You say, as do many others, that I have nothing to regret, no, I do not suppose I have-- I do not see that I could have done other than I have done. Anything done for her was always a pleasure, as we all know. She was so full of love and sympathy for us we could not help but love her. She was so sweet and so dear at all times, and grew more and more so.

Her will was a great surprise to me, as it will be to you. But I have worked out the line of thought in her mind, I think. The first thought could not help but be that Ruth got quite the worst of it. But that could not have been her intention, for we all know how she loved Ruth. This is the way it undoubtedly occurred to her.

Herbert never thought that Grandpa had given him the right deal on the Hudson Third St. property. Father had frustrated some of his plans etc. There is no need of going over his argument. Mother felt that the Third St. property belonged to Herbert. Besides that Herbert has done a great deal for both of them in a business way and never received enough in exchange. That clears that. Then we all told her, from Uncle Tom down, that she would have to see you through with your work, and she expected to have to do things for you after you left Oxford. We all feel that you should have, are entitled to have, all the financial help necessary to make it possible for you to get the most out of your preparation for your life's work, and this was the only way she could be sure of giving it to you.

She knew that I felt that Ruth had not had much of a chance given to her. Father was willing to do for you boys but he never would do for Ruth. He did not think it necessary to even give her the music lessons she so much wanted to have. Knowing that I felt quite strongly on the subject, I am sure she thought that I would look out for Ruth. And so I shall. You boys are now where you can look after yourselves. Ruth has a husband who will be able to look out for her too, without doubt. Just what I shall do for Ruth I do not know. Just what would be right and fair to all concerned, I do not know. Mother had put into this house about \$1600, Herbert thinks. I have spent between \$2500- and \$3,000- on it. The rest of the indebtedness will be mine. I owe the estate \$1000- that father loaned to me when Mr Jackson left the school. I have paid the interest on that,

I will try to pay the principal as soon as possible so that there will be no trouble for any of you if anything should happen that I should be called home soon.

I get no money from the estate until next July, and then it will take some time to get things straightened. The expenses of the house will have to be met too. Scottie will stay with me and I shall make her a monthly allowance that she may have a few dollars coming in regularly to meet all of her personal expenses without haveing to worry. I have given all of Grandma's clothes to her too.

I must owe about 5000- the income stops when I die, I have nothing but the income, therefore all debts must be paid before I die or it will come out of you children. Of my own money or property, I have the house here at Galahad, and the 1500 loaned to Galahad. I also own one-third of the original stock issued by Galahad. That is encumbered, of course. Well, when I put down the facts I find there is much to think about. Some planning to do. The first will be to get out of debt and make a will when I know what I ought to will to Ruth. In the meantime, I want to give her a little income somehow. In my zeal to make it up to her, I do not want to lose sight of the fact that I have two darling boys too. Oh what dear good children I have. Sometime it would be a good thing to talk it all over with all of you, before I make my will.

Shal you come home? Oh dear heart what answer shall I give to that? Of course I want to see you powerfully bad- I do not want to interfere with your work. That is the first thing. You gave me one year, I should ask for no more. I do

not know if I should ask for you this winter. I am tired now, and a little bit confused, and I cannot think what would be the best thing to do. I feel as if I had more responsibilities to adjust than I am able to get clear in my mind just now.

If it did not seem best for you to come home, and if Scottie were not here, I would close up the house for a little while, later in the Fall, and go to you for a while before you went to England. I could take some rooms near you, not so near that it would interfere with you, and could get myself adjusted to life. But there, how silly, I have my work here, I have to keep the house open for Scottie, and I have not the money to go with. I guess I am a little bit tired and confused. *I did not mean to repeat that -* That will be over in a few days.

I am glad that you understand how much better it is for me to have Galahad to plan for and give my thoughts to. I am not very efficient now but that will pass after a while.

Later:

While we were at dinner the Penfield family came over they have just gone. I supposed that Herbert had told you about the will. Grandma left the Third St. property to him. The interest she has in this house to Ruth, her personal property to me. 100,- each to George Jefferson Penfield, Virginia Elizabeth Jefferson and Elizabeth Jefferson Inglis. Everything else not to exceed 2500- to you. There will be some money, just how much we cannot tell now, and a third interest in a piece of Bayfield property. It is a piece of farm land valued about 180-(the third is). Herbert thinks it will increase in value. A man was working on it this summer and he thinks it could be sold for 5,00 per acre, probably. I owe the estate now 3200- on this property. I think she

did the best possible with what she had. I am glad she is at rest--but I do miss her Wilder. No I shall not mope dear. Your sweet letter of comfort came today, Oh Widie boy, you are so dear.

I must get at my lesson for tonight. I have the material all in my head but not straightened out.

I am so sorry that the football work is not coming along as you hope to have it come. Are you still as sure that the present system is the best one? Is there something the matter with the boys? We are wondering why Boland did not play yesterday. The Alumni Weekly is good reading now. The football news and the war keep me pretty busy.

God bless and keep my darling boy,

Mother.

I forgot to tell you that we beat Menomonie 46-13 yesterday. But the reason I opened my letter to say something more is this. Evangelistic meetings are being held here, this is the beginning of the fourth and last week. A wonderful sermon on Foreign Mission work this morning was followed by a more wonderful talk on Manhood to about 500 men this afternoon. Almost all of the boys went this afternoon and fifteen went this evening with Will and the teachers. Percy and ten boys were at the class here this evening. I wish there had been none. Every boy there went forward tonight, except Zim. and he had gone forward at Camp meeting this Summer. He was willing to go if Will wanted he should but it was not necessary. They were the first of the young men, then some High school boys went. Mr Bayburn raised both arms and said "Thank God for the Calahad boys and these high school

boys. This afternoon Mrs Rayburn and I were praying for the Galahad and high school boys--and here you are! We are happy- Now Will says- "If I only can know how to do with them." Of course he will have wisdom given to him to know how to do. Tomorrow at the Bible lesson time before breakfast the regular lesson is on Christian Responsibility--Matt. 5:13-16. I am going up to put it on the board and Will is to give the talk. What a strong fine fellow he is, bless him. Percy is missing so much. Mr Eglin would not go into the meetings "They asked me but they had it all out and dried before they said anything to me so I would not go with them." So Percy will not go altho Ruth has begged him to go. This afternoon Will asked him to go with the boys and him, and he did and thought it fine. Perhaps he will go again.

Goodnight, dear heart. I hope this week will be better for you with the team.

Mother.

T. W. Mac QUARRIE
J. P. INGLIS
Principals

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

October 19 1914

My darling Boy:

Well, certainly, I wish you could have been at the meeting last night. Wilder I never saw anything like it. I have read of Pentecost but truly I never expected to see it in Hudson. The Spirit was there working with power. Everyone ~~xxxx~~ was quiet, the singing and the constant moving forward of the new converts was all. When there was a pause between the verses for Mr Rayburn to say a few words as he sat almost exhausted in a chair on the edge of the platform we would hear something like this. "Will you come? It is the manly thing, the right thing. You need no more preaching, you understand, it is only for you to decide, no one can make you come. Sing another verse, Mr Laraway, and if no one comes we will close, it is getting late, Will you come?" Then another verse, and some one or more comes to take his hand and tell them who they are and be directed quietly to a seat by one of the ministers. Or at the close of a verse we might hear--"God bless you--Friends we have been praying for this man--and here he is." Or "another Shop man (or Railroad man, or Farmer, as the case might be) God bless the shop men". Or "Here is another young married couple ready to make a ~~xxx~~ Christian home for their children. Friends every child is entitled to a Christian father and mother, are your children having what should be theirs?" Etc. Etc. Then one would see someone quietly leave his or her seat and go and speak to some friend and perhaps walk up to the front with the one

to whom he had spoken and quietly go back to his seat. There were 1064 people there by actual count. About 130 went forward. All of our boys have gone forward except McLennan and he says he will go tonight. I do not count Hiller, of course. He counts himself Christian and I think he is. All fo the others have gone church members and all. Babby seems so earnest and sure of himself. So do several others. Trask, Preston, looks so happy-- Willard is intensely earnest. Those two big Montana boys will do things out West when they come to their own, if they go through with it as they have begun. Bassett is earnest, Stone is a worker and is as happy as he can be. Even Robert Thurston has come out of his shell and seems to have lost his "grouch" and his stubbornness. He is pleased with himself. The boys simply forced Kendall to go. Such a demonstration--- He lost both legs on the Railroad tracks, has two cork legs that are hard to handle. The boys that he did not want to go on account of that, but I am not sure he is happy over it. Bishop, Crumpton, Stone, both Trasks, Babby, Bassett, Zimmerley, several others, Will, Mr John, Mr Cameron, Mr Phipps, all talked and urged him. I wrote him a note for his mother--~~He~~ was all broken up, and finally he went--the boys and teachers went with him, and the boys on the other side of the house came to meet him. They clapped and clapped. For by that time when a specially good one came up the audience did clap. No one knew if the boy could walk or not, he was so surrounded by his friends. But some way, I am a little fearful. He is a very stubborn nature and it may repel him. If so the prayers will bring him later, I am sure. Such men as Mr Palms, Theodore Young, Mr Slaughte, (he went forward some time ago, and worked like

a true fisherman to bring his mill men-- His son, Ed and his wife came. Jinky Johnson and his wife, Barber Thoen and his partner-- Mr Wright the Claim agent of the Omaha, traveling men, shop men and their wives. Mothers and sons-- One of the best was Mr Singer. He has been drinking more and more these past few years until he had become a regular drunkard. He had attended some of the meetings and finally the "gang" got hold of him got him drunk and kept him so for three days. Saturday night after he closed the store he came rushing over to the door, where Dr Wingender stood and said, "Dr is there a chair for me?" and went forward without stopping. Many had been praying for him. Now you should see Mrs Singer's face. Her husband, both sons, and the sweetheart of the older son have all gone forward. Mr Ostby went last night. Gus Keeley went too.

Tuesday Morning:

"Well, certainly, (we have heard that expression so often) we had a wonderful meeting last night. He had told them if they were thin skinned to have a toothache and stay home last night. It was a sermon to Christians--young and old. No dancing, no card playing, no theatre for church members. I am wondering what the tone of the new converts is today. David, Hiller and Martin, the new boy from Duluth who came yesterday afternoon, went forward at the first invitation after that strong sermon. I do not think there is anything too great for me to do for Christ, but I feel shattered, the ideas of a lifetime have received a great shock. But when every man in the house rose to give witness that what he said was true, it makes a woman take notice no matter what her preconceived ideas have been. If men think that all he said

was true, where have my father, husband, brother, sons, friends all been hiding all of these years that I have not been told how red-blooded men feel on the subject of dancing? Yet--after that meeting sixty-eight people went forward and the majority of them were men, and many of them told him "That is the kind of a religion I believe in" I surely shall be glad when I can talk that meeting over with you. He has gathered the wheat after planting the seed, and now he is thrashing and winnowing. Of the five hundred converts, how many will accept this doctrine of his? Of the Christians that have been roused how many will fall back now after this talk? Ruth was so happy, she felt that she had found peace where she had been far from peace for a long time, but this morning she is terribly upset. Percy sees things the other way, of course, and I am at sea, I do not know what to think. What of these boys here? There will be greater questions than these to settle, bless their hearts. Personally, I believe I know that I am willing to change even old ideas, if it is best, not alone right, but expedient for the good of others. But what is best to say to these dear boys? The Devil does not depend on the dance, but he seems to think that is the surest road to hell.

We are having the most wonderful weather, even the tomatoes here have not been injured by the frost, in town they have, but not here. The days are so warm and bright, and the lake--oh the lake with its banks and the reflections on the water ~~is~~ a marvelous picture every moment of the day.

Percy told me just how he felt about the way things have been left- he feels Ruth has had the worst of it. He feels strongly on the subject. Of course he sees it from his

Mr. Wing's letter to Mr. Gally and James last night

standpoint alone. It is well that he talked it all out, I know his thoughts now and can work from that knowledge. He thinks the house worthless, he would not have the money to keep it up. Galahad owes him a home etc. The Galahad stock may be worth something and may not, at present it is worth nothing. Therefore Ruth is getting absolutely nothing of value. So I shall turn over to her the note I hold against Galahad. That is from Mr Wing. Fifteen hundred dollars drawing 6% interest. Then as soon as possible I will buy her interest in this house, which is eighteen hundred dollars. I will pay her interest on it until I can buy it. That will give her almost \$200, a year, and she won't have to wait until I am gone. Then the rest, what rest there will be, Galahad, the house, personal effects and whatever I might have in money can be divided equally and you children would have the deciding to do instead of your mother. Besides it will be better known than what things are worth. There will be some other little matters to settle, such as the advisability of buying a little more land to add to this house to make it more valuable when it should pass into other hands. It is quite unsettling to think you are providing something nice for a person and then have them hand it back to you with a thank you? no without a thank you even and tell you it is worth nothing to them. That it would be an elephant on their hands. It made me feel queer, and yet I am glad I understand all about it. It also made me feel like willing the whole thing to Will. If I had anything else for you children I think I should. But it is settled for the present at least.

Now all I have to do is to spend the next few years in paying my debts.

I had a dear letter from Helen, I will write just as soon as possible now.

Winifred came home yesterday and Will feels happy again. I may tell you what is no secret to any one here now, she expects another little one in March. She looks so well too.

The Inglis family are coming into the house to live November 1st. Mrs Cooney will go then, she will go back to her husband. He wants her to come then. I shall keep the rooms here, Elizabeth will sleep in mother's room and I will use it as a dressing room. Ruth will take care of the house. I will buy the coal, pay the taxes and insurance, and hire Mrs King a day and a half each week to keep the house clean.

In the Summer Scottie and I will board with Ruth. Calahad will pay for the lights and water. So, while Percy tried to see the disadvantages in their coming here, Ruth could only name advantages. I do not feel they are getting the worst of it, indeed I am like Ruth I can only see advantages. Percy loves me too, but we surely do see every thing from a different standpoint. It was a queer experience to have some one else feel he had to fight my daughter's battles against her grandparents and mother. How easily there could have been trouble. I can keep my independence in these rooms here, and still have my daughter and grandchildren, and still keep the love and respect of my son-in-law.

I am so glad you are coming home, but be sure it is best for you dear. If the Germans get over into England it may still be best not to go to England. Would that be possible

God bless you dear,

Mother.

T. W. Mac QUARRIE
J. P. INGLIS
Principals

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

October 28 1914

My dear Boy:

Such things have happened since I wrote you last. The greatest being the Sunday services. 140 persons were taken into the Presbyterian church last Sunday and about fifty more are expected next Sunday when we will have communion. Chairs filled the back of the church, and even in the side aisles. There were very few children, many young people but heads of families seemed the most of them. Fathers and mothers coming together. Mr H.J. Andersen brought his letter from the church he joined over thirty years ago. Twenty-nine were baptized. 107 had been baptized but came in on confession of faith. Two of them had been members of a church but had fallen away and felt it should be a new confession. Four came by letter. It was a wonderful time. Lynn Ashley was one of them. Babby, McLennan, Foss, Bassett, Sibley, the two Trasks were with us. Movius, Zimmerley, Thurston and Tawney joined the Methodists. There were seventy who joined there. Sixteen joined the Baptist church. They expect about twenty more next Sunday.

Then of course, comes the question of how to put this great number of new members to work. There are more new ones than there are of the old ones. What organization will easily and effectively handle every one of them? I do not suppose you will remember anything about the plan of the "Every day a Dollar" that I worked in Spokane. To take the same idea calling it "Every Day its Work" or something like that-

seemed to me the solution. So Will drew a working plan for me. A circle and in the very middle the one to represent the year. Then comes four to represent the seasons. They five to be the central committee. Each season to choose three to represent the months. Each group of four to form another executive committee, with the season who is a member of the central committee as chairman. Then each month will choose four others to represent the weeks and will be the chairman of this committee of five and will report thru the season to the central committee. Each week will also choose a committee. Seven to represent the days, and will be in touch thru the month and season with the central committee. Each month will see to it that one of her weeks looks after certain activities--such as visiting-- Sunday school work-- Missions--Social work etc. That work to be continuous in that section. Then during its month--as, for instance, November--will during the month of November, give two entertainments at the church where the whole church can meet together socially. That will bring something in the church every two weeks throughout the year, but the work will not fall upon the same old workers who are always at the head of everything. And having different ones the work will be varied. One set of over thirty can think up two entertainments during the year and not overpower any one.

That leaves out twenty-nine days in the year who are not included in the seven days in the week. A new month can be formed calling it the devotional month. Those thirty people can look after the devotional interests of the church at large. Working with the devotional week in each month.

Their work would include the weekly mid-week service. If that was not keeping up its numbers, the extra days of a certain month would go to the chairman of the devotional week in a month and say "What is the matter, your month is not well represented at the mid-week service." Or if the Sunday-school work needs help, the extra days would go to its month and ask for volunteer teachers etc. The month chairman to be in close touch with the central committee.

Well, in order to explain it I asked Mr and Mrs Andersen Mr and Mrs Tourtellot, Mr and Mrs Phipps, Mr and Mrs Slater and Anita North to meet with us here last Monday evening. We got around the table with the plan and went to work. Some caught the idea immediately, some were slower to get all of the details, but all saw the power it could be in the church. So it will, without doubt, be adopted. They think it will take some time to get it to running, but I hope they will not long delay. I do not think they will, for every one is feeling the necessity of getting to work immediately while every one is enthusiastic.

You have heard from Minnesota have you? Have you made your plans for the month after football? I think it would be a very good plan to have the engagement announced at Christmas. Mrs Pace wrote me and congratulated me, said Helen had told her daughter about it. Now if Mrs Pace meets any one from here she will speak of it. Another thing, I do hate to have to acknowledge it to Mrs Pace and never say a word about it to Will and Winifred. It seems almost unfriendly Mrs Kermott told Mame that it was a long time to wait, to be sure but "if I were Helen I would be willing to wait for him for ten years, if it were necessary." It is a good thing

to have her mother feel like that. I mean to write Helen as soon as possible. I have not done it yet, but perhaps she will forgive me and understand.

I must get to work right away. God bless you my dear dear Wilder boy. I am glad you are to be here for Christmas this year.

Ruth and I went to St Paul with the Andersens and the Phipps in the car the other day, and I bought all of the gifts for the children's Christmas. So that much is settled at any rate.

Loving you very much---

Mother.

Oh yes, Ruth came to me and said that she did not want me to buy her interest in the house, especially as they were to live here. She had felt so all of the time and Percy felt so too now. It is just as I knew it was, he felt some way that he ought to make a protest and so did the only thing he could think of doing. He had a dim feeling someway that something was required of him as a man and was not able to see the whole situation all at once.

T. W. Mac QUARRIE
J. P. INGLIS
Principals

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

November 8 1914

My Darling:

I have just about fifteen minutes before I must go to church. I must say something to you first. I feel so sorry about the losing of the game yesterday. It was hard work for me to correct football speeches and read up for a new class to be taken today, after I heard the score last evening. I wanted to write you right then, but I could not. It took me until after midnight to finish the work that must be done. I felt that it meant so much to you to win these two games. When I prayed for you I found that I was unconsciously praying that Jesus would comfort you as I used to comfort you if childish griefs brought the tears to your eyes. Then I laughed when I realized that my boy was not that kind of a boy now. He is a child no more and has put away childish things and has shown me, many years that he is a man and takes men's disappointments as a man should. So I went to sleep knowing that all was well with my boy. Oh the comfort of knowing that my boy is a man and a Christian man. Wilder, Helen may realize, sometime the joy of that feeling, but you never can quite appreciate it for you are not a woman. You will be surety for her that she shall have that happiness, for it is a rare thing to find a strong Christian father who has not equally strong Christian sons. Don't quote the newspaper type of minister's son. The funny papers say funny things and not all are true.

Such a busy, busy week as I have had. The more
I do the more the work seems to pile up before me. That
does not mean that I have been overdoing. I have taken a
rest every day, until yesterday. Perhaps the game between
the Gray and the Blue may have been called a rest, however.
It was a hard fought game--the blues, Hiller leader, won by
6 points. The only touch down made. Babby got a broken
nose in the scrimmage. Perhaps the most exciting game of
the season.

Next Tuesday our football dinner comes off, just before
Percy starts on his trip. Dinner at 5:15. I have written
thirty or more letters to old boys, have it well planned
now? I think. I have been hurrying--I will wait until after
I come home so I can do better writing and thinking.

Later: I am not so sure about my doing better writing
and thinking, I got so interested in the Harvard-Princeton
game as it was read to me by one of the boys as he sat on the
front seat and I on the back, that I let (Monday Morning)
a book--The Adult Bible Class--slip out of the seat, and I
lost it and the list of names of the young women who wanted
to join that class. We went back to find it, but could not.
I need it.

That moment that I began that sentence was the last
spare moment I had yesterday. The boys kept coming to me
to talk with them about their speeches. "Big Day"--I cannot
think of him by any other name-- wanted to write a poem.
Save the mark, I had quite a time with him. He thought he
could read it so that it really made no difference if the

meter was different. His idea of a poem is that the last word of each line should rhyme. Two accents in one line and four or five in the next seemed to make no difference. I was as tactful as possible, but he quite resented any kind of criticism. We worked some time and it is a little better but he says truly that he can read it better than any one else. Trask on the Blake game is fine. I have four more--not poems--on the desk that I must correct immediately.

On Sunday evenings I have begun to have different boys come after Bible class. A week ago I asked Babby to come with the one he thought he could best chum with, he brought Bassett. Last night I asked the same of Hiller, he brought Movius. Later William McCain came in and could not resist the temptation to stay until we were disbanded.

Last evening I took up the subject of sin. I had worked up to it gradually through the week. On the board I put--
What is Sin?

"Whatever weakens your reason,
Impairs the tenderness of your conscience,
Obscures your sense of God,
Takes off the relish for spiritual things;
Whatever increases the authority
Of your body over your mind--
That thing is sin to you,
However innocent it may be in itself."

Then I took up some incidents in the lesson--and sailed into the subject of dancing. I told them Mr Hayburn could do nothing but preach as he did, believing as he did. Then I read parts of the 14th chapter of Romans. Afterwards Hiller said he wondered if some one had asked me to talk about that as he knew that some of them wanted me to do so. No one had asked the question, but I knew there was something to say. I did not say it was right or wrong. It lay between each man and God. But that we must be sure that our minds were in a

frame of obedience to him. We must not say-"I am willing to do anything that God asks of me-but to give up dancing, that would be like saying to your mother--I am willing to do anything you ask me to do but go down town for you. Perhaps she will not want you to go down town, but you have shown that you are not obedient by showing that you do not trust her judgement not to ask of you what is not necessary. In some places an innocent thing is wrong.

Yesterday two more joined the church, when the church members rose, Mr Carr, who had just returned from the East and had only heard of the new accessions, was sitting in the seat next me. Such a queer look was on his face as he said "Well I guess I was the only one here who did not stand." I asked him if he did not feel lonesome, and suggested that there was one good way to remove that feeling. We talked some little in disjointed sentences. The gist of the matter was that he did some things that the church members might think ~~xxx~~ ^{were} wrong. When he went to the Country Club he wanted to dance-- Now there is a case where dancing may be wrong. He is putting that before obedience to God. He knows he should make a profession, and would really like to do so, but for fear he would be asked to give up dancing for the Saviour who died for him, he will not obey.

Well now to the thing of which I am thinking the most. Your letter came yesterday. I am glad for your sake that the matter is settled as to what you shall do right now. Does that mean that you have finally given up Oxford? Nat rally, when Dean Lambert found out what a fine fellow he had turned down he would begin to grease things so that he could slip in, I, for my part, do not blame him. I will get the boxes off this

morning,if possible. That means if I can get any one to help me move them. You have no idea what a proposition that is now. The barn is moved,a new one built down by the spur,and since then it is all one's life is worth to ask for the horse or anything else. Will spends all of his spare time working on the silo and finishing up things around the barn. Percy seems too busy for any frills. Ted looks hopeless whenever anything is asked of him. I am going to try and get some one to come over from the shops for an hour a day to do things about the house for me. Ted is to fix the fire in the morning and keep the furnace free from ashes. Every thing in the furnace room is full of ashes,including the furnace,not once has he emptied them. We women have done it each time. But Hazel has gone now. I never was one to get along without some one man to depend upon. I always had one hanging around willing to do things for me ever since I could walk alone. I am not quite as particular as I used to be as to what kind of a man he is,I am willing to take almost any one now, so I am going to beg,borrow or steal one from some where,if I can only find him. Without joking it is getting to be a serious problem here at Galahad. I do not know but that I will have to let two of the girls go and get another man in their ~~places~~ places.

Yesterday the Penfields did not come over,the first Sunday in weeks that that happened. It was lonely,I missed them,although I could not have visited with them if they had come. It is half past seven and the shop whistle is just blowing,would you not thing,if the men do not go to work until this time that some man would like to add to his daily wages? I am hoping so.

The letter that should have gone to you earlier in the week went to Helen. I vowed, let what would happen, I would write the dear girl last week. I should feel very sorry to have her stay away because she felt that I would be the Happier. I am glad you wrote Will, that was good of you, dear. Oh you dear old comfort, you always do the thing that helps out. God bless my darling boy.

Percy takes such satisfaction in saying "No I cannot officiate in next weeks's game, I shall be in Princeton." I take satisfaction in hearing him saying it. It is almost better than going myself, yes, it is better. He went to River Falls Friday to umpire a game between River Falls Normal and LaCrosse Normal. He invited Ruth and me to go with him in the auto. We enjoyed it. River Falls won. Mr Pettijohn-a Minnesota player of old-in fact the only one on the team the year they won against Carlisle, was referee, and came back with us and stayed to dinner and until the 9, 18. He named their little girl Audrey "after the book, you have, of course, read it?" Well that shows just the kind of a man he is. It was funny, he was interested in absolutely nothing but himself, and himself as the greatest football player ever on that greatest of all teams. He was so childishly sure of that it was not disagreeable, just funny.

I must hurry over for the breakfast.

Loving you dearly,

Mother.

*I can scarcely wait until
your letter comes Wednesday
to know about the game.*

T. W. Mac QUARRIE
J. P. INGLIS
Principals

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

November 14 1914

My dear Boy:

This is the morning of the big game, and I am hoping and sending you many wireless messages. You know how almost impossible it is for me to pray aloud before others? I wondered the other day if it were not because my silent prayers were, perhaps, not ~~definit~~ definite enough that I did not put into actual definite words the thing I was praying for, and if that might not be the reason I could not offer a prayer when it seemed the right thing for me to do. So I am trying to be more definite. This morning I was back to the old way of sort of carrying you with me before Jesus and asking for the best for you, and then I tried to put into words just the thing I wanted for you today. I have prayed for very definite things before and when the answer came I have found that the thing I thought would right wrong did not do it, and that the answer was not the best; so I am a little afraid of my judgement when asking for things. What would I ask for you today? I dare not ask for a victory over Yale, some one else may be praying for that, and the victory may really belong to them. No I want something more than a victory in the game. I want the good honest work that I know you have done to be shown. I want you to be known as a good coach, if you are one. I want you to be shown where you have failed, if you have failed, so that you may do better

work next time. I want your vision clear in any work that you may undertake, I want you to be kept just as conscientious as you have always been, and I want every bit of work that you may do in any direction to be the best work of which you are capable at the time, and I want every failure as well as every victory to help you to better, bigger things than before. Yes, I want a lot more for you today than victory over Yale. I am truly hoping that the answer will come along the line of victory, of course. But I do not know what would be the best for you, for the team or for Princeton. I am hoping, of course, that the work you have been able to do since the Harvard game will show the Princeton Alumni that your ideas of a single coach are better--if they are better, and I believe they are, of course. I am hoping we are right, but I dare not pray as though I were sure of it.

So there are my definite words of prayer for you and Princeton today, dear boy. May my prayers do something towards helping you and giving you strength and wisdom.

We are thinking so much of you and Percy. I am so glad that it was possible for him to be there today. It is a great day for you both. His visit to Lawrenceville will be of great interest to him, I know, for I know how much I wanted to go to the Jigger Shop and he will want that and much more for the sake of the books he devours each year just before school opens.

And before this letter reaches you you will be in New York. Indeed I think it will be better to send it to New York so that you may get it there. If so there will be the other hopes and prayers for you that will come when

you take up your other work.

I sent off the boxes, but it was Wednesday before I could get them off. I paid the freight as I feared it might be more bothersome to do it there. I sent the comfort, and will send the blanket later if you want it. I sent the blanket--you know how it looked after the trials of four years at college, and a fire? -- ~~ixsaxixixfixaxix~~ to the North-Western mills -and you would never know it. I will wait to know if you want it, Cottie is marking it now.

I began this letter yesterday morning before breakfast and now it is Sunday morning before breakfast. I was so busy with things that did not seem willing to be put off yesterday. Oh dear, I was so sorry for you and the team when we heard the score last evening. Now I can scarcely wait until I can hear all of the details. And we certainly will hear all about it this time. I shall have to plan to ask Herbert and Mame over on Thursday evening to hear all about it from Percy. And now you are ready to go to New York. Tell me, are there two P. & B in New York? One the city and the other Columbia? Or is this the same one where Dr Hugh Chaplin attended? I am so glad I met him. He has left a very pleasant memory in my mind. Now the next thing to look forward to is your coming home. And when will that be? How long before Christmas? I wonder if you will think my study improved. I have changed all around and it seems to me much cosier. I have all of your books that are ~~66x~~ not medical in your bookcase and in this room. You see the Ingli have the other room and by bringing your books here it brought a part of you. The boys, many of them, went to the Cities for over Sunday, so

things are quiet here. The next break is Thanksgiving.
I wonder where you will be then.

I must stop, sending you my very best love, and
hoping to hear good news of your experiences in New York,
Mother.

Give my love to the Chesters and to Maitland Bartlett.

T. W. Mac QUARRIE
J. P. INGLIS
Principals

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

November 24 1914

My dear dear Boy:

Your letter came as a surprise to me today, but I was very glad to get it. I thought it was a little blue and discouraged in its tone. You were tired, the time of excitement has been long and hard. You have not spared yourself this Fall, your whole self has gone into the work of coaching, the strain has been very great, and without a moment's loss of time you have tried to throw yourself just as completely into another line of work. We are but mortal, Wilder boy. None of us has the strength that is beyond human strength. Do give yourself a little time to get readjusted. You are not a machine, you have nerves and they have been stretched taut. You have been at this new line of work but a week, and during that week you have been still in touch with football.

Now let us talk it all over when you come home at Christmas. Shall you try for the one man position? Shall you give up all thought of football and knuckle right down to a six years bout with anatomy and its kindred interesting subjects? Shall you try and combine the two? Shall you give up medicine altogether and take up something else that will shorten the time before you can get settled? Very weighty questions those are and I am afraid that they will bother you some now just when you need to put your whole mind on the work before you. It will take all of your

strength of will to meet the questions when you have the time to grapple with them and not let them down you now. It may be that it will be necessary to think of some of them now, but I hope not.

Flunk? bless your heart of course you will not flunk. Don't you think that for a minute. I doubt if you will gain anything by studying on Sunday. A tenth of your money does not belong to you, and just as surely a seventh of your time belongs to your Master as well. The seventh day is not yours. You need that time for worship, for bible study, for resting from the regular week's work. And if you are strict in that thing you will have the right to ask God to help you do your work in the six days that belong to you. You will be able to do better work during your working hours if you are honest with Him. A fresh mind can get work done in half the time that a fagged out mind can do it in. Now that is more than Christianity-it is science and good sense as well. I would not ask you to take a Sunday School class, or do any extra work on that day. But I would ask you to let your mind, rest, ^{and body} to hear a good sermon and good music. To take long walks, alone. To read and pray more than usual. To give yourself a chance to get acquainted with your Master. Then you will have the conscience to ask Him to give you wisdom and memory for the rest of the time. Then will you have the ability to do gret work. And great work we are all looking to you to do. Flunk well I guess not. Your poor tired mind cannot get into the running the first thing when it is so full of this other subject. But be honest and patient with yourself and honest with and obedient to God and you will find that even histiology

has its weak side and that you will find it easy to conquer it. Think I do not know what I am talking about? I know more about you and your past and coming fights and your ability to meet them than you think I do.

I asked Mrs Kermott when Helen was coming home and when she told me that she was coming the morning of the twenty-first, do you know I guessed right away that you were coming about the same time, perhaps on the same ^{train.} time. Now can you beat that for guessing?

Oh but, dear, we have loved each other for several years, you know. There is nothing I would not do for your happiness and success. I have watched your growth from a tiny baby, I have, perhaps, idolized and idealized you. The greatest comfort I have had in life has been the full assurance that you were going to prepare yourself for doing the work God has planned for you in this world. I have been sure of your love, faith, and willingness to obey Him in all things. A strong Christian man, what grander manhood can there be than that? And you are my son. I believe that you have chosen a girl who will help you to make the most of your opportunities and abilities. But I also believe that she is a most fortunate girl in having such a strong sure man to lean upon. Strong and sure because he is willing to be led by God in all ways. Such a girl is to be envied. I can say all that is in my heart to you because of the fact that it is your knowledge of your weakness that makes you strong. If you should lose your humility you would also lose your strength.

Would you like to get on the faculty at Princeton in the biological department and take the football work there?

Four weeks from yesterday you will be home. Three weeks from next Saturday the boys go home, three weeks from next Monday you will be home. I hope the engagement will be announced the very first day. People suspect, people should know or it should be denied. So I hope the announcement will come immediately when you both come.

I wonder what plans I should be making to help on the hilarious time during the vacation. Sibley and Stone will probably be here.

God bless my darling darling son.

Mother

What a delightful Thanksgiving supper you will have. Mary Heritage is the most interesting of girls. Mr Bartlett is such a charming man and host. Phil Spooner will sing for you, and Anita will enjoy it mightily. Please tell them I shall think of them all that evening. We will have almost all of the boys here. Dinner at half past one and supper at half past six o'clock here at Sarras. They will not have much for supper but will have a good time I am hoping.

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

December 5 1914

Dear Boy:

Percy is drilling the boys in some songs for the Christmas Frolic that we give on the 17th. The first thing on the program will be a Minstral show. He has so much energy and is so well fitted to do this kind of work if he could only keep the tune. Ruth is willing to play the music, but he prefers to fill them all by his lonesome, and oh, oh, oh, oh it is sometimes most awfully awful. Then he strikes the piano and brings them back to a semblance of tune again. I have given up the studying my lesson, and as I want to answer your question tonight I will try this.

I will answer first the question about the time in Chicago. By all means come home on the day train, and then, by all means stay at different hotels. There are always some kindly individuals who cannot see anything but ^{popping up} evil in all things, in most unexpected places. They will be on hand. You cannot be too careful. It would be better to meet her first in the morning, if you can manage that. If you cannot do it that way because of trains, then do not stay at the hotel with her late. See her for a few moments only and then go to another hotel alone. I know that hotel clerks and other employees are watching young couples who come to the hotel, and it is better to give no cause for winks or questions. It would be better for you to take

the day train on account of these same pleasant individuals if for no other reason. But the reason that you give is a very good one. The fact that you will have a whole day to yourselves will give you a fine visit that you probably will not have here with so many interruptions.

Now for the thing that made me so happy--Wilder, to think that I wrote the thing that you needed-- I wont say much about that but it made me so very glad.

I am a little troubled about my last letter. I did not have the address handy, and Will was sure the Y.M.C.A was on 82nd St-- but I found out different later.

This time of the year is always busy but just now it seems a little more so as so many things are being planned. I went to St Paul last Thursday and bought a lot of toys etc for the Christmas party tree. They are down stairs now waiting for me to get time to count them.

Mrs Hutchcroft was called home by the illness of Mr Hutchcroft. That leaves Mame without any help and I cannot be of any service to her. I am troubled for her, but the ~~only~~ only thing we can do is to keep Jean here. She is a very busy happy little girl. Mame is trying to get a girl but has had no success as yet. She has not heard from her mother yet so she does not know what was the trouble, and has been much worried.

Others have found out when you and Helen are coming. They ask some of us when you are coming and then ask Mrs Kermott when Helen is coming and then they compare notes and tell the rest of the friends.

Goodnight dear boy--this world is a good world after all, inspite of the war, in spite of weakness, envy, or poverty. I love you- Mother.

T. W. Mac QUARRIE
J. P. INGLIS
Principals

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

December 8 1914

My Very Dear:

I am so glad--and I can tell by your letter that you are too. How just like all things that come into your life. You should never get discouraged over any thing for always there seems to be a delay in your plans. It would not seem right to have any of your plans miscarry, for you always bring them about at last, and your plans mean more to you, perhaps than if they came more easily. Here comes the little mischief--Bobby is into everything now. So cunning and dear and beautiful. But how can one work when one has to jump every minute to move things out of the way of busy fingers?

I telephoned to Mrs Kermott this morning, I should have done so last evening, but I have not grown used to the idea that she is most interested too. She is afraid to have you go over there for fear you will enlist. I told her you had too much of the American spirit of peace for that. Your work is building up and mending, not tearing down and injuring.

To continue, I am glad because of you and Helen. It will be easier, the time will pass more quickly, if you are where you cannot possibly see each other. Then, perhaps, she and I can come over there and see you at the close of the second year. Stranger things might happen than that. I am very busy, so with a hug and a kiss, goodby.

Mother

Mame is some better. Her father has a blood pressure of 220 instead of 140 and there is danger of a stroke, that was why the Dr wanted Mrs Hutchcroft at home. Mame is greatly troubled, of course.

T. W. Mac QUARRIE
J. P. INGLIS
Principals

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

December 12 1914

My dear Boy:

Before I go any farther I am going to send you a word. Elizabeth is on the rampage again, I guess. She goes to school on the North side now and "learns nothing." She cut out two birds and wrote down figures up to 100 yesterday morning. That was all that was required of her. She feels outraged to think she has nothing to learn, and her nerves seem all unstrung. So she takes it out on the children here. While Miss Heath was here she was so busy and happy that she was different when she came to play. Always "bossy" of course but different. Jean is still here and will be here until the middle of next week at least. Mame is better and so is her father when last heard from. The Dr does not want him left alone for a moment night or day. He feels pretty well, but he wants him watched. Quite a strain on the family. Sadie is with them and Blanche takes her place soon. Mame and I go to St Paul on Tuesday. I hoped not to go over again until I went with the girls on the 21st, but it seems best.

Mrs Kermott and I have been planning. Her plans are not as I would plan them and I presume my plans are not as she would plan them, so we have not planned together, but have announced our plans to each other, as it were. She wants me to reserve Saturday evening the 26th for her. Helen will have the sewing club there Saturday and show

her ring---and she comes home on Monday--- Then we will be invited for the evening. I have asked them all--Dr and Mrs Kermott, Mrs McCorkle and Roger, Ned and Margaret, Mary and Fred, Herbert and Mame, Will and Winifred, Ruth and Percy to meet the young couple on Tuesday the 29th for dinner. With Cottie and your mother there will be eighteen of us. Is there any one else you would like to invite to ~~that~~ that family dinner? Then on the 31st Ruth entertains the children's godparents for dinner at four o'clock. Of course Helen and I come in that party with you and the Mace, Mary, Mr Slaughter (and his sister) with the children that makes a dinner for fifteen. In the evening after that dinner we want you and Helen to invite the young people over for a jolly evening. We have our Christmas dinner at one o'clock and so do the Kermotts. After dinner, in the evening, we may have Helen here, but she must be at home for dinner. I asked to have her but Mrs Kermott said "No indeed, we must have our family all together, we must keep Helen as you will want to keep your boy." I said "yes" and I think it is better so.

I was just called to the phone. Mrs Kermott will have the sewing club on Wednesday afternoon when the announcement will be made. Then we will be invited to dinner on Saturday the 26th. I am glad for the sake of everybody that the announcement will come sooner.

Ruth is entering into the work of the North side Sunday School with all of the enthusiasm of her mother of years ago. Percy is superintendent of the Episcopal S.S. Will and Winifred have much responsibility and classes on the North Side. And Will has the Young Men's class in the

Presbyterian school. He is also a month in our years' work. I have my young women's class, and am a season in the social work League and am also Secretary of the League. So there is our outside work. I am getting all of my Christmas gifts and letters off my hands before vacation comes. There will be no time then. I have written twenty-four letters and cards, and am not half through I am afraid. I am very grateful to you for your hint. Is not that better? No one is planning much Christmas work, I think. That seems to be the general feeling as I come in contact with people.

Almost all of the things are planned for the party on Wednesday night. The Minstral performance is hard at work and will be good, I am sure. Will is to be Santa Claus and is working up stunts for that. The supper will be served in the dining room after a grand march in the Gym and over to the house.

How long can you plan to be at home? You will not need to go when Helen goes will you? I am thinking that you will be together almost all of the time while she is here and then we may have a quiet time of getting ready after the excitement is over. Are you able to plan that too?

Work awaits me--goodby dear Heart--

Mother.

Did you get my long letter directed to 82nd st.?