

the office - nothing to be had. We kept Mr Silk at this office
being for more than an hour trying to get a pullman
reservation - Absolutely nothing before Thursday morning and
that an upper. Reason? the train in favor 20 percent - on
the fare, 30 percent - on the pullman - goes into effect - the 26th
so anything bought - after 12 o'clock Wednesday night - is more than
the paper than been warning people for days to get reservation
early. If one wanted a return ticket - to the west, if bought -
before that time it would be good - so if any one has been
planning a western trip he goes now and returns when he
pleases - I was too late. I would have risked a day wash for
one night, but the jam will be as bad in Chicago and I
dared not risk it - for as long a trip. Mrs Hall was quite
insistent that I stay here. Clarissa was home from Gloucester
for a few days, but - went back last eve. She is very far from
well. I think her mother is quite troubled about her. She very
much wants some snap shots of the children - Mr Gordon
and Mr Morrison are at home. Phillips got his diploma from
Amherst this June, but I did not understand when he is now - after
deciding to take the Thursday train, we went to the hospital

Send Ruth's letter back
some some day.

Dear children;

How queerly things seem now! This I
am sitting at Clarissa's desk, in Clarissa's
room, a back room all cramped & dim
rooms all cramped! - Do you know
that wonderful sun-room opening off
the kitchen? - windows all around
the south and east, and a beautiful
stained ceiling of glass - a cork, say
chairs, table etc - And here I stay until
Thursday morning - How what - do you
think of that!! - But - you will want -

THE GALATHA SCHOOL
HUDSON, WISCONSIN



89 Apple St.
Boston, Mass.

August 24, 1920.

know why — The boat-docked Sunday eve.
at six o'clock. No passengers allowed to land — as
there were no Customs men or any one else at
hand. Fortunately the hot-weather was broken and
it was quite comfortable in the staterooms. Miss Hunt's
friend, Miss Remington, saw by the paper that the boat
would arrive, and she was on hand to greet her.
She agreed to telephone Dr. Hall, but I also gave her
his mother's address. She could not get Dr. and Mrs.
Hall could not reach here until eleven o'clock that night.
Their baby is quite ill. In May the plumbers cleaned up
the heating radiators with lye — and left a cup under the
radiators to catch the drip — the family knew nothing of it,
and baby, seeing the cup, drank the contents. The pipe
leading from the mouth to stomach — can't think of
the name at present — was burned, shrivelled, puckered,
and in his places. Since then there have been hard
times for poor baby and her parents. The only thing to do
is ever once in a while to give her ether and put in
tubes to stretch the puckered places. Yesterday morning
was one of the times for the operation. Dr. Green said
it would take a year but the doctor who is doing it hopes
from the present looks, that it will take less time. Naturally
Dr. Francis could not come to meet me, so Mrs. Hall
came. After going through all the necessary and
unnecessary red tape — The young inspector was just as
dear as he could be, but in his interest etc. he stamped
my hand baggage and forgot to stamp my trunk, and
had left the Customs when I attempted to remove the trunk,
so it had to be opened again and looked through by
a more suspicious inspector. So many delays made
it after ten when we got away. Then we went to the
Raymond-Whitcomb people to see about reservations. I wanted
to get away as soon as possible — Mr. Gordon Hall had been
with the station — waited nearly an hour in line to get to

You see, Milder, altho. I am in America & you
in England, I am still under your care through
your friends.

I would like to see Mrs Eliot, - but I am afraid to
make much of a move in any direction for this is a
very busy little woman who is entertaining me, and
the car is in use much of the time.

I will send you a letter received from Ruth - at the
boat. The letter with check came from Herbert all
right. - Mrs Hall brought \$15.00. with the boat - with her
for fear I might be short. - Miss Hunt - was
ready to give me any amount - I wanted, if
the letter did not come. - How good people are! -

I also send a menu card they gave us the last dinner.
Nothing unusual, perhaps not so full as at some dinners. We
had wonderful meals. - And thick cream right up to the last. - How
was it done? - God bless you all - I love yds. Mother

Baby was coming out - you under the stars
beautifully. Dr & Mrs pleased and emphatic
Percilla on the job - that she was not more
impaired - Dr Francis came out - with car
and gave me a warm greeting -
then we came home - After lunch
I prepared that - I ate a soup & bread
then a nap. that would stimulate me
for the afternoon - After dinner Mrs
Hall and I walked for a few moments
on the Park - then I opened her 25 ps
to me - read the paper and then
came to bed & to read.

This morning - I started this letter - after
an enjoyable walk in the garden and a
greeting to Jack the nine months old baby
Colin - and while still writing Mrs
Hall came to say that several of the com-
mune were ready. We did some errands & then
went to Dr Francis' home. They had
reunited with Baby. They had been made
very happy last night. When she passed a



glass of milk and drank it eagerly without pain
and with no bad effects. She is a dear, pretty baby, not
so large as Orville for she has lost weight this summer.
Priscilla & Dr. look well and happy, though P. looks tired -
just as sweet & winsome as ever. Dr. F. has filled out
somewhat, and looks better than last summer. He
showed me all over the house. It is mighty attractive.
They live, of course, as you know on the second & third
floors entirely. A maid in the tiny kitchen seemed very
and not very "city-fied" - about as a Hudson girl would
look. The ^{maid} ~~maid~~ was all right as to looks. The first floor
with the white ground secretary in the waiting room
and the offices for the four Drs. looked very like
business. She relieves Priscilla of all answering of telephones
etc. except during the noon hour and in the
morning. One Dr. has the front room & a smaller room
off. Another has but one room, but it is large. ^{both} have
Parsons & Toilets. Dr. Francis & the fourth one have two
rooms with bathroom & toilet in the rear. The best of all
is the Lab. on the basement floor. Dr. F. put in the
benches, drawers etc. one Dr. put in a thousand dollars
worth of equipment - and the others added what they could.
They all use it together. Dr. Brigham and some other
doctors say it is the best Lab. in the city. And they do a
lot of work there. Dr. F. said if he wanted to make money
only he would turn the building into Drs. offices, put in
the lift and make the Lab. a Central Lab. for more
Drs. but he wants - not to go into business, but build up
a practice & have a home. Priscilla told me to tell
Helen I think it is fine to have a Dr. husband have his
office in the same building. We are going there
for dinner tonight. I am ready, having had
another three hours rest in my room.

Told you I had not yet seen my room mate. Later I heard her passage was crossed and Miss Hunt - being in a room with two others, we thought it would be nice to have her come with me. She put in a request - I went to my room and there was a woman making herself much at home and in a way I did not like - I guess she had a case of old constipation and the room was anything but filled with a spring time fragrance. As the Purser's books she was assigned to a room with two others but her ticket read 14. We went to work to pull hard - and at last the Purser gave her another room. I said - "It is too bad you are put to the trouble of moving - but" She broke in with a laugh "I had -" I am moving because I have something better. I am in a room by myself and it is an outside room" and oh an "outside" room did, and does, sound good to us. The inside one we have is good size - two roomy closets with a shelf plenty of room for clothes & baggage - beds fairly comfortable - two mirrors neat and pretty but lacking in ventilation. It is a hot - boy much of the time. I have worn a coat - a duck three days, I believe - some of the time it has been too hot for my brown waist + kept comfortable. But it has been a very pleasant voyage on the whole. Tuesday Miss H. & I had much ado to keep from being sea-sick but we did. My poor Mrs Healy - my supposed room mate has been ill most of the way over - even as late as Thursday I was going down to lunch - she had been down but turned back almost immediately & met me on the stairs - she bowed before me and as I turned to give her room her poor stomach gave a final lurch & she flooded the stairs. Oh am I not thankful for Miss Hunt! - she is delightful and she has almost finished Fred's sweater. I had just enough blue yarn. I have finished George's and have

Almost never has a tantrum as he used to have. Jack is looking well, and is so devoted to Ruth - as she is to him. Cottie Cottie is looking & feeling much better, so they tell me, since I came home. Aunt Elizabeth is better pleased now that I am here. She was much pleased with her shopping or market basket. I did not give the night-dress to Cottie - Ruth needed it more. The box of things Mary sent Ruth has fringed her out - beautifully as to clothes - A heavy coat for the car - a light-weight-silk long coat - and a blue (Mary's blue) wash skirt & jacket for L. A. trips during the hot-weather -

Tuesday A.M. I unpacked my boat & train luggage and tried to adjust myself a little. In the afternoon I took the car out to Hollywood and got off at Herbert's office. We had a business talk, and then went to Lumbermen's Best - would let me touch him. Fred adopted me - (Oh he looks so well and handsome). The two boys are very different. Fred is Mother's boy and Bert, I suppose says is being spoiled by his father. He climbs into and up to every thing -

housework. I cannot go out - then without Cottie - to have a portable shower that we had used here in would cost \$1100 - that ~~the~~ could better be put on the permanent - house - the portable house would be dreadful in the dust etc!! I don't know how much other for me. I love you. Mother's love. Gladale - California - September 5 - 1922. I hope the crisis with Mrs. Blenman is over - fill her up - Mother's love -

Love - one often seen, Wednesday
 Cool - night - I found another letter from you on my return from San Diego - I did not think it would be so long before I could find the opportunity of writing you again - but I have been waiting! - and now I have almost a quarter set. I would like to fill for I know how much you will want - I hear about the family - first, let me tell you how much I appreciate your wishes

love message, and how very much I appreciated
your written love message my dear daughter.
Hello dear, I love you. Will you stop just a
moment - and think of all I mean by that - of
how much it - always means when one can say
I love you? When he can say that - to each other
there is not - much more that - ~~one~~ one can say? -
You love me and miss me - I am happy that - you
can tell me so. I love you - and I miss you all
so much, although my heart - and head are full
of the meeting of the dear ones here and the plans for the
future - I just - what - the plans will come to - I wonder.
Dear little boy Wilder packed the trunk key in my trunk
but did not pack the shoulder strap - I found the key -
Oh stop now and hug him for his Mamma - His little
voice rings in my ears - His dear little smile is so
sweet - to remember! -

On the way home I met a Dr Lee of Johns Hopkins
who knows you, Wilder - He sent many messages to you.
He was in Base Hospital No 1. Has had a wonderful
preparation for surgery - His father wants him to settle
in Nashville Tenn. (their home) but he is to spend a
month in L.A. looking about, first - before he decides.
His face was badly burned by gas, and he has an
aluminum plate in his leg half way between the knee &
foot. I liked him very much.

I reached home at seven o'clock Monday eve. Sunday
was much too warm, but Monday was hot! Herbert,
Mamma, & Aunt Addie met me at the train - he
dropped at Aunt Addie in the city and they took me
home - Jack & Ruth with the children were here when
we came. Ruth is far from well although she is
much better. The children ^{have} all grown - but
Bobs is the most surprising of all - he and Fred
Bobs is handsome, affectionate - and easy to manage. He

fitted to a pair of shoes and they came home
and I went on to Holly wood to Herbert's office.
Then we went to the H.S. for Jack and on to
Lanham when Ruth was waiting for us with
their car. Then we went to O.K. I was to stay
there until Saturday morning when Jack was going to
take us to Hanson to see Winifred. But Friday
evening H. & M. came out to tell us not to go for
Winifred had gone to Tacoma. I was almost-
sick with disappointment. She had a telegram from Will
to meet him in Portland. Father & Ma. had gone down
for the night, so he helped her get ready. Wed. they
came to L.A. to get tickets to. and she left in the
boat Thursday A.M. at nine o'clock, telegraphing Will
to meet her at Seattle. He does not know the cause of
the sudden leaving. — I had not much more than

He got in to the meal bowl in the bottom
and himself in both barrels when he
came in the afternoon in his face was
quite purple for the hot water was
getting pretty hot. He climbed up
in the kitchen and sat down - fortunately
missed the needle - and called for help
could not get out - He snatched soap box
and scrubbed that is not looked up - no
chance is safe - Jean has improved in
appearance wonderfully, and plays like
Joan in a surprising manner - Patty
plays but not quite like her own
ability - she has her appliances - Will
has grown and is busy at something
every minute - George is handsome the
man - George is going to the Holywood
high school and is having experience with
girls that are quite nice. The high school
camp - is quite common - a high school
that has 2000 - pupils - Jack is one of
the faculty of 200 - then an almost -

if not quite a dozen large beautiful buildings
in the High School group. When you are tempted
to criticize the ugly building of the U.S. stop and
think of Boston Park - and the thousands
of beautiful school buildings we have - The grammar
school & High School of San Diego are among the
beautiful ones. I have had been putting up
Praches & Poem better - she is well & happy -
Herbert is making money - I will tell you more
about his business some other time. Their home is
very pretty. The living room is beautiful and the
dining room a gem. sitting at their table, looking
into their happy, interesting, and beautiful faces - and
at the lovely room and through the elegant
windows with the lovely street-lamps shining through
the big branches of the pepper tree, and the many

autos on the Avenue, it seemed like a beautiful
dream, and I was very grateful for their happiness.
outside of those two rooms the house is pretty & dainty
but not large enough for them and so not
quite convenient. The roses, the fruit, the garden,
all look like California and the whole impression
is one of prosperity. After dinner that evening we
went down over to San Diego. The English family
was in bed and we got Ruth & Jack up -

Wednesday morning I came home and spent the
rest of the day & Thursday A.M. in unpacking &
talking. It seems as if Aunt E. has held in so long she
cannot stop talking. I was very tired so I rested a
little & seemed slow about getting unpacked - Thursday
noon - after lunch - Aunt E., Collie & I went in town
and went to see Hummer - and if you ever have
the chance do so - it is very good. Then Collie was

for some days - she met him and told him what she
must have - "I am sorry but I have nothing less than
\$175. per month" - as he found out she fell down in a
dead faint - her husband was saving just \$175. per
month.

All over L.A. + vicinity there are
new lots with tiny portable houses - or portable
garages with families living in them - some are living
in tents - The pressure is terrific. A house sold for \$3000.
A month later it sold for \$4000 - the next month \$5000
and last week it sold for \$6000 -

No time to buy or build unless the pressure is un-
bearable. What shall I do? - I wonder - I am waiting for
an answer - I must be near Ruth + Sam. She was very
sick yesterday - how is she today? - I cannot find out - she
is in the country with no telephone. From motion she has felt she
will probably be sick in December - The potatoes will not be
out before Nov 1st probably. And she needs me every day - right now
she has no little strength - and I could give her real help as well as moral

readed I am happy - before Faith called
I told you how she and I had been in a very
difficult situation - "Don't you like
the air out here now?" - the
children love it here - would not be
for anything. There are great possibilities
every thing grows wonderfully in that light
fine, deep soil. But - sufficiency is my end
right now - the house is pleasant - in
but poorly built - and the light - soil flows
in and is carried in - the soil - It is a
constant - fight - with dust - this + mine -
On the other hand - the air is fine -
the view is beautiful - as big, broad +
elbow room - you can breathe + know
it is not - fresh from your neighbors
lungs. A wonderful supply of water -
I can draw from a well in a very short
time after the pipes are put in -

Their chickens have more than paid for themselves -
There is quite a bit of fruit - already planted & bearing
a little there are quite a number of walnuts
that will be bearing in a couple of years - "Our
partner" Mr Lang put in some potatoes for
Jack in about an acre last spring and Jack's
share was \$200. Another crop is up now - his teaching
salary should support the family and the land
will, in time pay for itself - If they could only
have a good house to live in! - My land is
as level as a floor - The watermelon crop was a failure
from blight - And now the whole five acres is in
potatoes - so I cannot begin building until they
are harvested. My share of the potato seed was \$169.
we share fifty-fifty on seed, and water and profit - My
land against his work - He is a neighbor and
will, probably, be willing to keep on putting in crops -

The expense of building!! - Yesterday, Ruth, Jack
and I went to see the Pacific House that are put in
exhibiting. A block of houses erected per catalogue -
Oh but they are fine. And quite a bit more expensive
than they were even a month ago. One house
that listed in their catalog as \$2450 - Cost, with everything
furnished, built ready for occupancy \$5500 - It
was a pretty little house but so tiny - think of my
family in a 12 x 11 living room - a 10.6 x 12 dining room
etc - If I had no children & grand children - it would be
just about all right. A young man was ^{sitting} there
with the furnished look of despair in his face. As we went
in - I said - "Oh it is pretty - but so tiny!" "Yes, and it
costs \$5500" he said - Was he a young married man?
A real estate man said he had seen so many pitiful sight-
lately - A woman with two children had been hunting a house

beautiful farms that Aunt Elizabeth has been taking care of for me.
 The living room is 20 x 14 - and is to have a coat-closet.
 Collie's room is the South East corner - only 11 x 12 - and I
 am going to cut that down to perhaps 9 x 12 - I am afraid
 my room is 10 x 12 on the North East - with the bathroom between -
 I would like the bathroom larger - and my room must be
 larger because I will have to have my big desk and some
 book cases in it. If I can afford to add a sleeping porch
 that I want - very much I will not need to add to the
 room. On the South West corner is a room 11 x 15 that
 will be dining room and sewing room. The North
 West corner will have to be rearranged entirely for
 there is no room for Mrs. Blencome. I will have to
 build an extra room and rearrange the kitchen etc -
 Her room will also have a Southern exposure, I hope. I will
 tell you more about it later. Mr. Mac. goes to the Architect
 for plans and specifications tomorrow. The house he is now
 building is ready for the planks and he can get away easily.


Dr. H. and Mrs. Herbert & they
 are coming to California
 to live - I have Mrs. H.
 Helen first -
 I hope dear children:
 such beautiful sunshine, and still
 it is cool and comfortable. Make a
 make - to be happy in - even though
 something does look so brown and dry -
 Between here and San Diego, and in San Diego
 half there are so many uncollected ones that
 look so brown and neglected at this time
 4 years - every thing is so highly priced,
 labor, water and all that California
 take the easiest way and let it go - why
 not? - There are roses and other flowers of
 delight - the eye - Bird songs of delight. the
 ear, soft breezes and bright sunshine of
 delight - the body - why not let the hand
 things? - Well, I mean to have a lawn.
 So, I am going to build and build right -
 away - my name has been constantly in
 the building books - have not seen down

825 East Wilcox Ave.
 Glendale - California
 Sunday - September 12-1892

enough knitting to finish up the sweaters I have brot-
home - I have talked house dreamed house, thought-
house and visited new houses until it seemed as
one I should never be able to decide what was best to
do. Father Mac. has been here two evenings and stayed
beyond his bedtime talking house much of the time. And
yesterday afternoon he set aside to really talk business - so
yesterday morning I knew it was time to really make a
definite decision. My morning prayer was that I might be
shown clearly the house I ought to build - I sat down to
my desk as soon as possible after breakfast and began
going carefully thru all of the books I had - I have
spent day and night - with the Pacific Homes book near
at hand & always going back to No. 75 - with which you are
familiar. Yesterday I never opened the book - forgot it
entirely. As I went through the books I made a note of
every house that might be made to fit my needs -
One was my choice - a square staired built around a
16 foot square open court - oh it was lovely - and many
things could have been cut down to save expense and
yet give me what I wanted - but I must keep in mind
that it is possible I may want to sell some day and
expensive building is a drag on the market - in any case
place, especially. I also reminded myself that C.A.M.I. and
C.E.N. do not spell the same word. I worked up to 2.30
when Father Mac. came - then I went through the books
again with him looking only at the ones I had marked
and talking each plan over - then we went through
again - taking one house and comparing each one
with it and eliminating all that seemed second choice -
we finally got through the second journey and both
of claimed together - that is the house! - Then we
began a closer inspection of the one - The rooms are smaller
than I had planned - but Helen the buffet is not in front
of the entrance, we come in from a deep porch through French
doors (four of them) and right opposite are four more French
doors leading out into a pergola on the north - At the end
of the Pergola and about the two corners will be planted the

please take up with them and let me know just as soon as possible. I want to get the boxes finished as soon as possible. I would not add the extra room and make some other change if Mrs Blencome were not coming and arrangement for hospital must be made for Ruth if Miss Buckingham were not coming. ^(she would get it) ^(I suppose it is a week for making)

I have written a long letter - and have not yet answered any of Wilder's questions, not told how my heart aches sometimes when you all - But that must wait until next time. Can you send me Mrs Blanchard's address? The sweater for her came while Ruth was in camp - the girls opened the package and the address and the postage were not noted & lost. I want to thank her and pay her - the purple sweater did not fit at all. I ripped jeans up entirely and shall do the same with the other and will knit two more instead using this yarn for either Collie or Ruth - do not that too bad? This is for other and the babies for me - I love you - Mother.

I spoke of Mrs Blencome's room. It is going ahead - make a room for her and for some time.  The GALAHAD SCHOOL HUDSON, WISCONSIN. I shall have to live on as much as what the house is paid for, and by planning I could do alone and not having the expense - as I figure it; it will really cost me thirty dollars a month of the expense of the extra room to have her and I shall melt me, aside from the wages. Add the wages and the bundle would be more than I have attempted. But my skin will not - even in summer hot water and blood. The second spot - was on the left hand, the spot on my arm is growing again besides a new one and a reminder of all on my leg. I have not got - our basket nor hand clothes etc. - 88

Herbert is convinced that I should have help - if I can
swing it. Elizabeth has been wanting to earn some extra
money and has been doing Mrs Knapp's washing in
the Blue Bird - not the ironing - and it occurred to me
that if Mrs Blueworn could to take the risk she
could come for room & board for herself & Donald
and we could help her in making extra money
outside - If she would do Ruth's washing for her Ruth
would let her use the washer and I would furnish
the water & gas for her to do other washings for Mrs
Knapp & perhaps other neighbors. Also, she could
earn forty cents and hour any day by doing extra
work for Ruth and other neighbors. It would not
fill her day to do the work of our house - just for
Cottie and me. I could promise her extra time
for almost every day. Then, when I get my breath
and can build the buildings Mrs Blueworn could,
if she wished, go into the chicken business. Jack is doing
well with it - and that in spite of his handicap as to
time. He could do as I am doing with Mrs Lang in
the planting - 50-50 as to expenses & profits - my land
against her labor. and I suppose it would have to be,
with her, my land & buildings against her labor
and white wash - so many in the neighborhood raise
chickens - Does she feel she can come on that basis?
Another question for her - and her sister. We have been
planning about Ruth's sickness - sometime in December
probably - If Mrs Blueworn & her sister could come
home with you, and her sister would take care of
Ruth, Ruth would like to be sick at my house and as
not to go so far from home. Not on her own account
as much as because it will be as hard on Jack
who would be trying to be with her when he should be
at home. And if I were at home it would make it
easier for the children. How does that question

was a full day of watering the plants, picking
up the washing, looking over, and pulling out,
and putting away things and knitting - then
when I left early Tuesday morning 25th to 25th
Lanhuslin to celebrate Birthdays - [Berl - Monday,
Fred, Tuesday and Pats - Wednesday] - it did
not go into the nets work easily, it was a jolt -
and tired my mind more than it should have
done - I took Fred a Dutch porridge bowl because
he was continually stealing a march in Patty
and getting his cereal in her bowl, and gave
Berl a Dutch plate for his potato - Both were
pleased - but when we were seated at dinner
that evening we found Fred had appropriated
both dishes - his bowl on the plate and had
slipped another plate in Berl's place. He gave
it up willingly and smilingly when Berl
protested, but he intended to make it work if
he could. His jumper fits him beautifully - the
blue like Wilkins suit - and so does George's fit him.
I am making Jesus of "American Beauty" - or I should
it call it a rich Petunia shade - and trim it
with the wool left from George's - I gave Patty
that little Devonshire leather purse that hangs around
the neck - Mrs Hutchcroft - was there -
making curtains for Mame. After dinner Herbert
was so late me over to Van Hook - We were late in
getting around - my three neighbors came in for the
evening - and finally Herbert took the four of us
and went - and we found them in bed again.
They keep rather earlier hours than the Penfields -

gets up first - by the alarm clock and goes out to the cow. At a certain time - when he brings in the milk - he calls Wilder who is supposed to get up immediately and get breakfast. (He is the great coffee maker of the family) Then the girls & the rest of the family - Herbert and - is the car - one of the girls & the piano and the other to dress ~~the~~ Pat - and Inance dresses Fred. After breakfast - Wilder & one girl to the dentist, the other to the piano - Inance to do the thousand and one things necessary to start the day. Now, with older eyes that would work beautifully - But if Wilder does not get up, then George beats him up - Wilder becomes sullen, ~~his~~ lags at his work, torments the girls, and pandemonium is let loose. Jean, the sweetest, most lovable of little girls is driven to fairly shrieking in anger - Pat fights - George scolds, Wilder sullen and muttering under his breath things that is like vitriol to sensitive feelings. Then a general scolding follows - Who is to blame? Herbert & Inance wish they knew. Wilder somewhere along the line is the original trouble maker - But he does not mean to be - he is a dreamer, is sullen because he thinks he is unjustly treated, and is most provoking. Inance says if Wilder were in a family alone he would be an angel - but this cog slips and puts every

the never had any experience in a big city high school could be full - he would be better than it - now when he could do so. A fault of 200 is quite an inspiration in school. And every one of the 200 is not only a college graduate - but has been obliged to do some work. And now that they have asked him while a signal of hope of football, and he has been asked to read - and he one of the football coaches he feels better and more hopeful - California is the only state in the union that has regular schooling for all the football coaches in a district - 1000 miles etc. They need every week or two during the season - I have not given him your message - I hope he will be pleased to receive your letter. Herbert - is doing well in high school. Mr. S. is long gone for Herbert's lesson. You notice by the school that - he has gone up to the main office - to take full charge. Mr. S. means to while room and Herbert - is the heir.

THE GAYLARD SCHOOL
HERSHEY, PENNSYLVANIA



Mame is tired - Herbert is nervous and tired -
The children are little charnelions, of course. It is
necessary that they help their mother, she needs the help
but it is hard for children to spend all their evening
washing dishes, and they get very little time for the
play they should have, and that energy is taken out
in teasing and quarreling - They (the parents) have
not seemed to want me to help the children, but
last Tuesday I broke away and we had a good time
in the kitchen, even Bay Stoddler opened up into the dear
affectionate boy he really is - I made a resolve
never to discuss the children of one family with either
of the other families, because of misunderstanding
as follows - and here I am breaking my
resolve. It strikes me that one cannot judge for
another, and for me to say when Herbert and Mame
are making mistakes would be entirely wrong.
But conditions in that family are these. Mame is not
a husky, strong woman. She does not inherit physical
strength from either parent. She is working up to the very
limit of her strength all of the time. Nerves must often
give way in such a case. Big children, and such lively
children! - Absolutely no help to be had. The children
must help but most nervous energy is needed to make
them get through in time than could possibly be used
in doing it all oneself. Herbert is bending every nerve to the
making of money. When he comes home he is still busy
thinking real estate - The confusion drives him wild, and
he shouts and scolds - and it is worse than ever - I
cannot blame one single one of the eight for the result.
You cannot hit six children - monopolize all of the table
conversation yet they should be allowed to express themselves.
They must help in the work, and yet leave them to do it
alone must cause trouble. Don't you see? George

any thing for she gets my share and it makes her own
all or where I get that. I don't care for Dr. K. but
anything Ruth gets in marks. I prepared that she
ask her in the arch in my home and how the things
Dr. K. says - she's in the arch in the place rather than
the grave. But she liked the idea because she was in
near home. We will see what is a wonderful
Kearns and father. But no money maker, preserve the
it is hard for him to keep things ship shape. He regards
that he is not mad. There were also some like adventure
I don't make a deal do old, over my job about the
place. But he is as crack and firm. And that is with
one in the family. He has any other grade. They paid
life is beautiful. This man and woman wife enough
such an environment. He tells her that is his grade as
go back to great principles in the teaching of children
and being but he is enjoying it. He says he has had
plan in the sea here. I am sure about that would have been
men - come in. - but not as good for adventure.

that was funny enough - but to think of
her mother sitting & talking in that way -
was too much for me - I lay laughing
so hard made her feel that - it
was funny matter of stupid or stupid
so she did not come to my mind
very much that she had done - and
it also changed her back - down right -
anger to an amount disgust - and
I came back - the hat back to look
quite all right - as her anger light
and she faintly smiled with me.
so the tragedy changed to a disagreeable
Comedy -

I stayed at Ruths Tuesday night and
darned & palmed all day - Jack
was to bring me home directly after
dinner but we got a late start - and
she had been invited to attend a



THE OAKLAND SCHOOL
OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA

Football meeting in L.A. and he would not let Ruth
drive as far as night, so we then went into L.A. and
he went to the meeting and we went to Grauman's
"Million Dollar Theatre" - I saw a very pretty picture
The City Sparrow and heard some real music. An
orchestra of 40 pieces played two concert numbers
so well as during the picture, Julius Hoffman was
played on the big organ and a Miss Wallis a seventeen
year old girl with the poise of a singer of many years'
experience made her most acceptable debut.
Then they took me home.

Thursday a man came to clean the kitchen gas
stove, another one to look over the furniture with
the idea of making new out of old things - For about
\$150. I can have all the old things rubbed down to the
wood, refinished, strengthened, re-upholstered - when needed -
and made just right. I have some pretty good
pieces, and I guess it will be the best thing for me

to do. Then, even in a six room house I shall need no
new furniture. Wish I could furnish up the rest the same
way. Mr Mac. and I had another house
consultation Thursday evening. He had been talking
with lumber men etc. and he thinks he can get
up the house for \$4500 - garage and all. I think he is
too optimistic when I look at the things he has not had
figures on. I also notice that I am the one who is
saying "can't we give up this for something cheaper"? You may
be skeptical about that - but a good builder wants the best
doors, the best woodwork - and oh, as do I.

Helow dear, you speak of the lump in your throat - I do not
feel a lump when I think of you dear people, but it is a real
nival - that - hurts about the heart. Your father means to
come here to live - "perhaps go into practice in some small
place" - and then the chances for seeing you here will be
doubled. I hope he will choose San Diego if we are going to
live there. Gilder's questions: - how can I answer some
of them? - Ruth is very thin, but seems pretty well in the
morning. She tires easily, but is getting better of the depression.
She takes weekly treatments of Dr. Haight. I cannot say

them - "Where have you been?" - "England." - "How up after the younger man from the other end of the street where he was at work on some machine - "Have you been in England?" - He came up to me as I passed - Then the other young man who was waiting on a custom edged manor & manor bringing his custom with him. When the custom left - he frankly joined the group, and was annoyed when customers came in - I tell you people here are interested in knowing the truth about England. What she thinks of America, what she is doing about Ireland, and the attitude she takes on other and foreign questions. Naturally I do not know much - I can only surmise - that she has ideals, is struggling to work them out, cannot move as one mind any more than we can, we must understand each other and work together for the help of the world, and she deserves our love and respect - Wednesday night - Mr. Edwards sent for me to talk in Prayer meeting - but I refused because I had been in town all day and was too tired; I was in running into danger of becoming tiresome - Tuesday eve. Mr. Mac. was here to talk from - Wednesday we then had Addie in town and had to Graumann to the Opera House that is always given at 11.15 - Saw some good pictures near other good music and another member by the big orchestra that

Dear children:-

Here it is Sunday morning again - After such a busy week! In my last letter I did not tell you of my day with Hermann and his brother de Hermann. That was on the 18th. I left town on the 11 o'clock car reached the beach something over two hours later, reached the lower end a half with Louise Clark - and then had to miss her by where I think I should come. Hermann came home in the one o'clock car for lunch and we visited the rest of the day. After our party supper Hermann came down with me as far as D. Q. and I reached home at 8.15 - finding Jack and family just leaving - they had had their supper and came back for a spin in - She has stayed in our small happy and it was my last

THE GALATHEAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WISCONSIN



Calvin

Blendale

September 27, 1913
25 East Nelson Ave

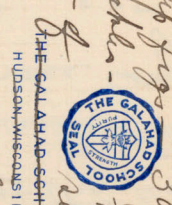
Herrmann certainly has hard work in breathing - He is getting
\$2.80 - per month and hopes to do more studying -
He was greatly saddened by hearing of Margaret's going - But
so glad that Fred was with her and that she went so quickly
and easily. Helen Phipps says that is such a comfort to her father
and mother. She also said that Fred was looking for some thing
to do in St. Paul so as to be near the children who will stay with the
Crays. It is all so heart breaking and I know dear Helen that
your heart is wrong - I am so sorry. Helen P. said that young
Dr. Purson wrote her that he would better hurry to come to her.

Although he was not her Dr. and she had consulted some
St. Paul Dr. who told her positively that she would soon be better.
Your letters are so full of interest - It seems odd that you
can be telling me of Oxford people and that I actually know
them. Yes, dear dear my second dream trip is a most
delightful memory. It has only left a sting in that my
heart - long for four instead of one. I do get a
longing for you all that hurts.

But I must hurry on to this part now. Monday after
a busy morning, I met Ruth at Aunt Addie's for lunch. We
had a delicious lunch and a beautiful visit. Addie wanted
me to stay for dinner but I had to hurry home and
get my thoughts arranged for a talk on my impressions
left by my trip to be given at the Missions meeting Tuesday.
Tuesday was the monthly "Church Day" - We were out there
somewhat after ten o'clock. I met many old friends and many
more new ones. We served until lunch time when we had a
social hour, then came a devotional business meeting of
the Pastor's Aid Department (meeting of the Society) - followed by a
devotional service - then a business meeting of the Missions
Dept. - And then I was introduced as the first president of the
"Women's Society" - They were so good to me - They clapped so hard &
long as I walked up the aisle - They listened so attentively and
sympathetically while I talked and tried to make England
dear to them, and at the end of a full hour they were
just as enthusiastic as at the first. So many came to speak
to me afterwards - An older lady with her broad accent - so glad
to have me say what I did - Another - with tears in her eyes
so glad to hear you say what you did about the British Empire
the land of my birth & etc. The next day I went into the harbor & then
I had a few days and talked with the younger pastor - but the
older man was there this time so I came towards him and said
"Good morning" - he looked so amazed "why when did you come back?" -

Saturday Ruth said now we must plan the work - Margaret chose to clean up the yard - with other things - Faith "Oh I want to clean the yard" - all right then I will scrub the floor - Elizabeth "How can you Margaret - you want to do the yard and you scrub the floor" - "Oh well, if Faith wants to, I will scrub just as she scrubs the floor" - (E. was to clean the rooms, all used to my) Later - Bob had lost some bolts Daddy said must be found - he hunted a while & came in discouraged - Margaret offered to hunt for him & found them - Ruth said - "Margaret seems to have a talent for finding things" - Elizabeth - "Oh I wish I knew what I had a talent for" - Margaret - equally - "Why you have Elizabeth, you have a talent for doing good work in school, and you do it, too." I guess they will fight for each other all right - Long then Verne E. said oh I wish Daddy would let us go down to that Amusement Hall - Margaret - in her slow matter of fact way - "Well don't wish too hard, for he won't" - Bobby might be spoiled for the sisters adore him, but he is not - he is sweet & obedient - likes to be helpful, in any way he can - never whining, seldom cries. The girls appreciate his never leaving them - never mind about the Lit. Dept. or Pat. I could not bring them to you need not be concerned with them. I wish I had told you to cable to Penfield - Lansing - I do not know when the building will begin, Jean do nothing until the 1500 comes from Ham - Hubert looks him some three months ago & he has not returned since - I have so much more to say but must stop - kiss each other and the dear babies from Mother.

paid for the June admission - 30¢. Then we went home with Robb for lunch. Thursday I spent in putting up tips - 30 planned to send Robb to his friends - Friday morning Robb came home with a lot of news - Robb came to see me night, and we revised Robb's card - and next week and planned all day. Jack and Arthur came to dinner. There were home with Jack & Ruth. Saturday I donned at all morning - and at 4.30 we went on a picnic to the - we went up the top of the Cañon and at 7 I could only speak you are it - we went up and up in this way - Robb was - Robb was giving a letter to the few friends Sally with its lookers, Langfame, Westfame, Westfame, all friends of health - especially Westfame, a glorious, rich, beautiful valley. Ruth said "How dear - you had your horse is to be in this wonderful valley, and you have a part of its beauty and health" - We got on for a while in the defunct - then the descent - more beautiful because of the sharp hills beyond of trees, vines & flowers - but not the big view



of the other side - Then we stopped beside the road next-door a
few feet to some big flat stones and spread out our supper - we
did not loiter because it was growing dark - Bob's got uneasy
"What's the matter Bob?" Oh my feet are not in good condition -
when he got comfortable he attached his supper with renewed
vigor. Then on our way again - of a sudden an exclamation
from us all - he rounded a curve and there was the sea -
close to us, the moonlight on the waves and beyond the
lights of Santa Monica - Ocean Park - Venice and the
long peninsula beyond curving out into the water
Redondo & Hermosa - Redondo close beside the sea
with the towering banks on our left for some long time
then passed through the wonderfully lighted beach town -
After leaving Venice we turned away from the sea and
went thru Culver City with its many movie studios I thought
of how you would often say America had no
architectural beauties could you see some of these
buildings and the many beautiful school buildings
The Thomas Insh studios long, low, white, wonderful
lines, and with a low red brick wall around its lumpy
lawn and against the wall, inside & out of sight electric lights
that made every detail of the building stand out clearly and
brighten each shrub & tree. Not glaring but like
interim moonlight - We reached home about nine o'clock &
all tumbled into bed. Sunday Ruth and I did not go to
church, but visited - Mr Mac came out for dinner
then while the girls had their junior meeting - Elizabeth in
charge of the Juniors, Margaret in charge of the Pembrokes, in
sitting room & dining room - We sat outside under the trees -
He staid out the hour and talked hour - Later Herbert
with his whole family & Mr & Mrs Hutchcroft came out -
They went home for supper - and after we had eaten
Jack & Elizabeth took Mr Mac & me to Herberts and they
brought us home - in the lovely new car
This morn I am planning fruit & Ruth's sewing -
I am hurrying now to get down town for some errands -
I must give you a little incident of the girls - In the A.M.

quite-convincing that-it-is because you do not-need
it. It seems as if things have always been arranged
so that you could have the most-needed thing.

Indeed I do remember your figuring out-ways and
means in Baltimore trying to convince yourself that
you had the right-to ask Helen to marry you. And
I think it a great-triumph and a joy that you have
carried out-the plans made at that-time and
have not-overstepped the line. What-an-unfortunate
thing it-would have been if you could not-have
been together these past-years! Prayer backed up
by faith is a wonderful power in a man's life. The only
real, lasting, effectual-for-sterility-power there is, I believe.

I am going to enjoy very much the double letters
Helen dear. I shall get-much more of your life in
that-way for it-is almost-impossible, in a busy
life, to have had correspondents to whom one can
let-out-daily thought-and-doings. You are doing
beautifully with the typewriter and that-pleases me.
It-is good to hear all of the news of the Oxford
acquaintance. When you see Lady Esler again
please greet-her for me. Also Mrs Lusk and
her mother, and Mrs Lytic. Is Mrs Rishbeth
back? And Mr Fawcett? Tell me about-her wife
if she is homesick or happy. I wish I could have
seen Mr Barr's work. Mrs Miller and Francis
must be back by now. I wonder if I shall ever
see them again. I do hope so. There are many
others I would like to know about. Tell me about
the Coffins. They did not-go to you? - And give a
heart-full of love to Miss Crocker.

We have had a busy week and I have not-
seen Ruth since last-Sunday. I have made

31 glasses of fig jam, 6 bottles of fig pickles - 23 pints of
Chile sauce, 4 pints of Indian Relish and Aunt-Elizabeth

home for Arthur. And Arthur is so happy in the feeling that he is making a home for her - that for the first time in his life, he is necessary to some one and is doing a real helpful, happy, days-work. I do not mean that he has not worked before - for he has always earned good money, but the spending has not been so helpful. He earns now - \$150. a month - he could earn, as surgeon, \$11. a day. He is not as well as I would wish, but one can not find out much about how he feels. This week he had three days of intense nausea and vomiting. He has had it before. His physician says it would be very strange if his lungs were not finally attacked. So, it may be, his life will be a short one - but he has changed so much - He wants to do the right thing - He wants Christ - to think kind thoughts of his children.

It is such a beautiful day, as usual. I wish you could go to church with me this morning. Kiss the babies for me and tell little Orlander Munnie loves him so much. You know Fred wanted to know when Dadda Dean would come out of the picture to see him? The other day he looked at the picture in surprise. "My Dada Dean

then means that he shall not have the whole
 normal - "The animal makes the whole
 creation" she goes to see Jim's
 he learns of the children - she has
 he takes a piece and goes to see
 for himself. The result is Jim starts
 Dick on the stairs at the door. As Dick yells
 two spirit - a shadow through which other
 pass, stands beside Jim. Dick does not
 realize what has happened nor why they do
 not speak to him. A spirit: He is cast down
 because of wrong that he has left behind -
 he cannot go on until he sees for him -
 Jim's trial comes - Daisy, then Dick's crying
 (called emotions) and all of them from Henry -
 comes an excellent return. As yet how she
 forced Dick to love her - she calls herself, what
 she is - a woman without a piece - Jim is
 proud - but Dick cannot go until he
 recognizes Jim's Daisy - Dick has had
 a scene with the color in the church when
 she is to see him & understand - what



tells him that only the love represented by Christ on the cross can free him - then he goes to his wife for forgiveness - at last she is able to see him & understand she forgives - but even that is ^{not} enough she must love him on - she does that, assures him of her undying love and his spirit goes on up the hill towards the light from the cross - Quite a strong plot, very suggestive - and well acted. The spirit was a shadow everything could be seen through it - wonderfully effective.

The registered letter came from Will. written on the 27th - the day I was in Chicago on my way home. I might have seen him just as well as not had we but known. He sent some money to buy a silk sweater for Minnie. He saw some in London and the price, seven pounds, staggered him there. He has a position - no title, no uniform, managing the Educational & Recreational Dept. of the Camp. He is worth \$5000 - a year to him now and will be worth more later. The Camp, Lewis - is in a beautiful spot in Tacoma. Things look bright for him. He had a terrible time with Hay Fever, he had seen but one man who had been helped by inoculation, and the specialist in town told him that - about one in fifty was helped only. They have found no cure for it yet evidently. I think he will be free from it in Washington, however.

I wish you could know Aunt Addie. She certainly is a wonderful woman. Slight in build, she walks with the spring of youth. Interested in every one and every thing especially birds, flowers, animals, nature, and hats - Her laughing eyes & dimples attract kindly attention from every one. She dresses so up to date - in nothing a year. And she is so happy in making a

Vauhuys -
California
October 7 - 1920

Wilder dear:

This is an extra - a hurried and a hurry-up message. I came out here yesterday noon and Herbert came over in the evening to give me the latest on the money question. He seems to be fairly "stumped" to find the necessary amount for me.

Mr. Hahn will send this money as soon as you sign and return - Mame & Jack can be witnesses for our signatures here but you will need two witnesses for your signature. All of this poppy-cok business is to ensure the waste against loss should those notes ever be presented by anyone. If they ever do turn up they will be immediately destroyed so I think there will be no possible chance of your children ever having to fulfil the promise contained in the bond.

Herbert will dispose of my Liberty bonds & War Saving stamps - that will give me something over \$7.00 - This \$14.00 - will help - and the

estate will loan me "not more" than \$2500 -
I shall still be short - Do you suppose it
would be all right - to ask Will to give me
a note for what he owes me on the money
paid to the Bank? - He has not mentioned giving
me a note - but I should think he would
expect to do so, for I have intended to pay -

This is such a happy - good cheer family. Ruth is
a wonder. And that reminds me, did I tell
you I had decided to call my new home - when I
get it - "Good-Cheer Cottage"? - And here is an
appropriate one for yours - when you get it -
"Dunmooin" Have I written that - so you can read it?
Dunmooin - Do you like it? - \$65. a month
sounds like California. Still things are coming down.
I am enclosing an editorial in the California does not
want the Japs - And, for your satisfaction an
advertisement taken from the San Diego paper - Ruth
did not read it until she had put the cookies on
the paper - then she read it for me -
I love you all -
Mother.

Send this bond direct - to
Spencer Howe
Hudson -

satisfy one's longing for another baby? I suppose
the answer is that each one is an individual
soul - and it is the soul we love and not the
warm fleshy body - but anyway I wish I could
gather both of your babies into my arms this
beautiful Sabbath morning. The birds gather on the
telegraph pole and wires every morning so I can
watch them. This morning I watched at 5:30
it was daylight - but the sun was not in sight.
Not a bird was to be seen until just before the
sun rose and struck the pole. Then they came singly,
or in pairs or in flocks, and quietly waited - not a
peep from them - they were just waiting - for what -? to
perform their devotions to their best God? It looked
so - In half an hour - by 6:30, not a bird was
to be seen ^{again}. The sun had sent his warm rays
over every thing - and the thermometer near my
bed had risen from 50 - to 65. Oh how I do love
this land of Danahine.

Will writes from Tacoma of how he had hated every
mile of the trip out from Iowa. But when he woke in
that blessed land of fog and rain he had no Hay
fever. It rains much of the time, the roof leaks
in drier places, but when there is a clear view
Mt. Ranier is the most beautiful mountain he
ever saw and the feds repaid for the rain - they
are all well - he never saw Wrenful and the
children look as well as they did when they reached
Tacoma after the summer at the Beach. But their
expenses at the hotel have been enormous and so buying
a new Dodge too - he kept the returned check and will not
buy the expensive sweater vest - any.

cable "Home manufacturing" - (Mrs B. could get - powder -
 day, possibly 40 dollars a week. but - I did not know it - when I
 got - advice - because it - occurred a night - of -
 called - my - attention - later - I began - to - see - how - my -
 great - dependence - on - Mrs - Blum - and - my -
 finished - with - regard - I - made - a - little - after - lunch - felt -
 finished - with - regard - I - made - a - little - after - lunch - felt -
 a - cold - coming - on - next - to - lunch - and - then - after - a
 struggle - with - my - dinner - remembered - my -
 and - went - to - look - on - a - picture - of - work - for - stayed - in
 and - all - Thursday - and - because - I - did - not - to - and - 2 - 4 -
 did - not - go - off - work - either - so - I - could - not - get - it - -
 Thursday - afternoon - and - Addison - came - out - she - had - some -
 Dr - Boyer - and - was - on - speaking - in - Schenck - the -
 was - so - interested - in - one - finger - could - not - be -
 instead - of - cutting - it - he - wanted - to - take - it - -
 at - the - library - the - next - morning - she - sent - me - her -
 the - fact - some - way - other - arrangements - made - at - her -
 house -

Tuesday - Oct. 19. 1900
 8 25 East - Wilson
 Glendale California
 Dear Helen
 And Wilbur
 And babies:



THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
 HUDSON, WISCONSIN

Oh how I wish I could talk with
 you all this beautiful morning - so
 beautiful after the rain, for it -
 surely did rain yesterday afternoon -
 not - as very hard except - when I got -
 off the car at - L. A. - I was not -
 that - it - would rain when I left - home
 after lunch for a necessary shopping
 trip, but - I took my umbrella at a
 chance. Grateful for that - I still wish
 I had rubbers & rain coat - I was better
 off than many, however - It looked funny
 when I saw the women with papers laid out
 on pinned on their hats walking happily

After becoming a Sunday letter
 must be with Paul & Eddie as
 much as possible

thru the rain - but I must get on to the events of the
week. Monday morning of last week the 11th I started on
the war path of Dr. Dixon, the man who preached for
years in London, the successor of Spurgeon was to
be here afternoon & evening for four days - our Annual
Bible Conference. I was hungry for the Bible and did
not mean to miss a bit of it; but there were other things
that needed to be done. When the garage was rented
all my trunks & boxes seem to have been unpacked
and repacked. The things that were in a certain place
are not there now, and calls are coming for different
things and I find them not. A general overhauling &
re-assembly cannot wait until I move. So Monday
early I started in. Aunt E. helped me pull down and
scatter around the trunks & boxes that had been so
carefully piled on each other and I began. Worked until
about one o'clock, having classified some things but
having to simply cover some other things until
morning - a short rest after lunch - and off to the
church - (I could make a letter of what I gained at
the church). There shopping for food, a long walk to
the dinner at the church, home for a few minutes
talk with Mr Mac, and back for the evening address.
Tuesday A.M. I was ~~thus~~ denied the privilege of garage
work and put up a lot of peppers & minis in my delicious
"Indicum Relish." Worked up to church time and had a
lot to show for it - church - a rest - & church again. Wed. E.M.
could not go to the garage but started out determined to find
a dressmaker for Ruth - took a very long walk, did some
shopping & found my quarry - she was to come Friday after-
noon with Ruth - so I wrote a telegram telling her to bring
the children on Friday. When I came home I found the

That could not be so it was finally arranged
 that she was to come out here Friday after-
 noon and the quarantine was for her
 Saturday morning at min o'clock. Of
 course I was hated so Friday morning I
 could not go to the garage either. On
 Wednesday I had promised to rent it -
 or a friend of Aunt-Es. who is dabbling in
 Real Estate and had just sold her own home.
 She wanted it ^{on Monday} Wednesday - instead of garage
 I cleaned rooms, moved my things into
 the little blue room and fixed my table
 sunny room that delighted the heart of
 Dr. Poyer - for Eddie. Mrs Sargeant - met -
 Ruth + the girls here in the afternoon and
 we madly planned a campaigning work.
 Ruth could not stay for dinner, altho. we
 had especially Jack would meet her here
 and were ready with a picnic dinner served
 in the kitchen table as a buffet - for my table,
 chairs & sideboard are still away from home
 being re-dressed.



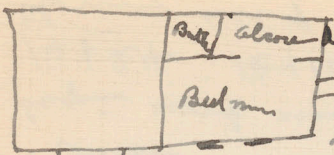
THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
 HUDSON, WISCONSIN

The retail goods not seen to Thomas is the derogation for
 suspicion in so great they cannot give the order so they promised
 and deliver energy to get me started + then the building
 is held up. Our man paid for the lumber in August - & it is
 just very delicious. Now estate in camping - and part in
 holding of - so, I am not going to build but I am going
 to gather and take a boat - and part for at least a cup
minutes in the boat - close to Ruth. She will have a
overnight room + Dr. Conroy and stay at home. I know
 the hospital would give her body more rest, but the
expenses would worry her mind and that is what hobbies
 she is hoping since the dream has been annoy of long
at home. Now I am glad Mrs. B is not coming just now
 we will talk other arrangements - later. Part table table + part
 will take this room + keep part. And I is building is a
 and derogation that I am not willing - I think break it
 clear later that I will not arrange it, but I would not want
 that is de to open. A rather delicate situation - and in that part
 really cause unhappy. Break part to rest - I love young part

Saturday - no garage - but the Dr, the nurse & others. It was the hardest case he had ever seen. Not one band but five, and as hard as band of pain - he was forced to cut two of them. She was a fine patient - never had a moment of nervousness afterwards. My whole day was given to her, of course. It is still very painful but getting better - and we do hope her bad back aches will be over. Arthur is devoted to her and does all in his power to make life beautiful for her. He seems so happy to feel he is necessary to her happiness. He has never had the feeling before that he is responsible & necessary. He came to dinner Saturday with a great deal of illness. Sunday I went to church in the morning. Over seventy united with the church. The house was packed - gallery, S.S. room and all so many chairs were put in. Mr. Edmunds said - "Do not be embarrassed by crowding thus as I call your names" but he had to make two divisions by calling for those who were coming on profession of faith, first - allowing other members of the family bringing letters to come up with theirs. and when they were received and sent back the others came. A new church is certainly needed. When he came here years ago the S.S. room used to be not more than half full. Now he does get the same work!

Sunday eve. Art came & had supper with Addie. I did not go out in the evening. Monday Mrs. Sargeant came to see. And then the rest of ruffling, brushing, washing, pressing, planning - etc. Then I had to town with commissions. This A.M. I got up before the family went to this letter. Last eve. Mrs. Joss came to put her car in out of the rain. and she had to help me move the boxes & books as she could get in -

Saturday eve. Mr. Mac came & advised me not to build at present, altho he said he was "knew for the job." The bank will loan no money on new building or on new automobiles. The wholesale price of lumber is down but



I will have my bed in the larger part - and
 two of the children will have the above. That
 will relieve the congestion in Ruth's house
 so she can be quite comfortable when
 she is sick. I will not put in the extra room in the
 house then, and if Mrs. Blencowe comes she and Donald
 will be quite comfortable in the garage. You see I could
 take Lottie but if I did I could not be of such service to
 Ruth for I would have no room for the children and
 would not crowd Ruth's table so would have to cook in
 the garage.

I have not read what you said about
 Ruth's going to the Hospital to Jack yet, for I have not
 seen her. But Ruth feels, under the financial stress
 of the present, she would be happier not to rest her
 body so much as to rest her mind more. She
 would worry about the expense. Jack is a darling
 but he cannot bring things to pass. He has enough
 energy for his school work but no more. Breakfast at
 6.30 and home for dinner at 7. Leaves not much
 time to run drive an extra mile when needed.

Kiss my dear babies
 for me, and
 tell Walter
 how much
 I love him

son children:



THE GALAXY SCHOOL
 HUDSON-WHEELER

Blundell Colfax

October 24/1910

Such another busy week as I have
 had - and not alone, but - every
 one about - one. The dreamer
 came yesterday morning and we
 traveled to work with her car
 she charges \$4.00 a day - Sept - how
 much. She does not work Saturdays
 nor Sundays, as we had those days
 to pick up the straggling ends and
 get another good staff. In other
 words we need and cannot
 finish up the things she could have
 done. ~~Somebody~~ Will need 3 that
 Colbie would like to take the horse &
 keep Lottie until my horse was built
 and while I was doing in a bit.

I knew she wanted to go in D.C. in an apartment - altho she had offered to stay here and with Cottie. I told her as plainly and as gently as I could that - I would never consent - to that - Cottie had been a burden before - etc. I knew she wanted to do that - way except in certain moods - etc. - She took it - all right - at first; tho. disappointed - but - after thinking it over she knew Addie was trying to force her out - and she was very glum & unhappy. But - on Tuesday she had a night letter from an old and dear friend who wanted her to find a private hotel in D.C. where they two could live together for a time. Tuesday eve. Herbert and Maude came over and advised building any way. Wednesday A.M. Aunt - E. went in town and found a beautiful double apartment - (two disappearing beds instead of one) in just the building she desired when another Milwaukee friend has an apt. because

there were only two of them and if they agreed to keep it for a year she could have it - for \$100 - instead of \$125 - a month! She took it. Rent - began on Thursday but - she has not - yet - heard as to when Carrie is coming. Carrie Power Newcomb is a Hudson girl whom I knew well. Aunt - E. is still with me and sewing as many hours as Mrs. Sargent.

When I decided to follow Herbert's advice, as of course I would, Addie could not give up her flat - and come here for so short a time. So I have written Cottie - since to see if she would take care of her - I would allow her \$23 - a month. It will cost her more than that of course for she would have to rent - another room. She will probably be out - here today.

I saw Mr. Mac. Thursday night - and will have to begin work immediately on the garage. A double one, 16x24. 16x12 with a cement - floor to be used now for storing all of my things - 16x12 for a bedroom & bath.

of the blacker - her desire to animate being almost
constant - and a "pulling down up in them that hurts
constantly". The Dr. gave her medicine yesterday, and
will make a more thorough examination if that does
not help. I am making caps for all the children
finished Joan's which will show when I have more material
in it - finished Bobs - Addie made Faith's - and
Mannie's is almost finished and Elizabeth's is half
done. I have the yarn for Pats - and think I will
stop there - the yarn over here is so high - 45¢ an
ounce always - sometimes 50¢. A cap costs about \$2.00
Mr Mac was here last night - He begins work on the
house today. There is a reservation to the answer of "
"Aren't you glad you went home without waiting for us?"
of us little - Freeman's question was on to be settled - if Ruth
had been well and getting on easily - I would have been
glad of the going to London with you because I know
how hard it is going to be for Helen alone and I would
have liked to know London better - But breakfast is ready
the work begins - Mother



THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
MADISON, WISCONSIN

Monday 9th. I find there are a dozen or more things I want
to say - should be doing something else but must add
as bit more. You ask me to go without salt for a trial month
trial. I have not used as much salt as before for a long
time - since I came home, in fact. Almost never add
an extra dash but since your letter came I have made
it never. When Aunt E. cooks she leaves out almost all
salt - but Cottie makes the food more tasty for she could
not learn new tricks - so I am drying - I am also
using Ropal skin soap. I have an idea that is helping
a little, but every new thing seems to help for a time
I still keep up the Capsicum as that seems to stay by for
a longer time.

Addie is not so well - when the Dr. had her under the
ether he found he had the hardest case of the kind he had
ever had. Five instead of one - muscle would you call it? -
He had to cut two - also a tumor on the uterus which he
advised not to cut. Now she is suffering from inflammation

of the girls to continue to have their room in my house until Ruth can fix our things, but I do not know how it would be to have them in the garage, although it will be quite within call. Do you know supply is so unequal to the demand that one cannot buy nut-trees at present? - And orchard fruit-trees are scarce and high. The country is growing so fast. Every one seems to be looking towards California. It looks as though any one who would make a good buy - there is absolutely no opposition over the coming election. It seems as green - Campaign speeches to which people quietly listen but no brass bands, no parades, no cheering. I guess every one has made up his mind what he wants to do. Our best and strongest Republicans who are in favor of the League are clanking by Harding which would make me think they believe there will be a satisfactory National Alliance in some way. There is no doubt but there will be a strong Republican poll. ^{Longly} ^{mother}

Thursday Colton came down stairs and we had her 15 work too. Ruth and I did the children's. Faith came over for fittings and a picnic supper. I say picnic because the dining room furniture is still at the shop and we put all the good on the eating table in the kitchen, the children sat in the floor with paper for a table cloth, and we sat at a little table & had at the machine and had our helpful help. Bobo said "Mushmouths are my favorite food" and Mushmouths are meat-brown Cassia 10's Jack could not come. Friday morning Ruth came alone for fittings. Gray sat down after lunch. She is growing so rapidly and by leaps & bounds. The teachers' names came into Faith's room and wanted to know if anyone there would play the piano - no one volunteered until we got out "Why Faith you can play" - and Faith answered the teachers every by saying "Oh I play a little, I never lost any lessons but I cannot read very well - But she was

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WISCONSIN



John to play the Sphynx in the school orchestra until
she is able to play the violin then. Her teacher says she
is ready now. And it is astonishing how the little
thing is improving in some work. She loves the work
and practices her hour each day very faithfully.
Jean is doing just as good work in the piano. Patty has
the musical ear that plays but never learns. Her
teacher gets in despair over her. Mame says she has
not time to sit beside her and insist on work.

But now staying until June!! Good for you. It will
be a hard pull financially, I know - but I am sure it
will be worth it, and your two pull in harness so well
I know you will make it go. I send you a cartoon that
tells the story in Los Angeles - 12000 people for Canada
have sent to L.A. for places for the winter. The train
are crowded even now - and the rush begins later,
usually. After election, and again after Christmas.
Abby sent me two pictures of the Cathedral that I

am enjoying so much. It was clear to her to
take the trouble, and I will write her soon.
Wilder; I expect - as Helen suggests, I do understand
better than any one else why it is best that you
should stay over there another six months - and
I expect Herbert, for instance, will throw down his
hands but I will lift them up again and make him
see the reasons for it. I wonder if Dr. K. will understand
it. I know Mrs. K. will be disappointed not to see Helen.
I also wonder if their plans will be changed - Dr. wrote
Herbert some time ago that he wanted to come out here
this winter but that Mrs. K. felt she must see Helen
and so they would wait until you come home &
would then probably go to Florida.

I cannot make any plans for the future until
after Ruth is sick and I get into the house. If Mrs
Bluesome does not come I shall use the garage room
as a sewing room and extra bedroom. I want her

maker who will come here 25 the town to make a suit
for Elizabeth, a gentleman down for her and his on the middle
A copy down for Margaret and a coat and the middle
green for Ruth - Every thing out of the hat but suit
good appearance. Then in fact - Blue - Goldie will
make them suit - down for the girls - I have finished
green sweater - cap - and Ruth's sweater - I will have
Ruth's - I think and a new one for Margaret - Then I
must - like the purple vest and make it a coat -
Then I must do something for home in the evening -
Her mother has her hand making full on the Saturday
before - I suppose I should have some children then
one - one - I suppose - I put these children taking more
them - one - a small - I think -
In addition, your year of preparation - will soon be over.
And you dear - I think you are going on to
real success. And you see - I think from now on - that - say -
that you can see life in regard to your work will be complete
but - most - interesting - I hope - in the thought



THE GALATAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WISCONSIN

Van Wert physician is liked by mothers
who have had him - so she could be
sick in my house - very comfortably, if
I were there. - I guess she would
enjoy Dr. Haigt. - I like and - 10 the
Hospital it would cost - her from \$75 - \$80.
a week and her Dr's bill.

If houses are plenty in Detroit - why -
will surely come down soon - let us
hope, at least. - I hope, that is, all
concerns are blessing every food;
for since the decline in price of the
Ford car, not alone other cars but other
manufactures are coming down in
price. I doubt if building material
come down very much then, for the
coal question is driving Easterners out
then - and the demand is greater than
the supply in all articles.
I cannot recall what the Pullman or

fare was to Chicago I lumped the same. I paid
\$170.85 from Boston to L.A. for fare and Pullman.
You will have to pay for both children on the boat - but
only half fare is asked for children five to twelve
on the cars - Nothing for your two babies. It will
cost Mrs B - if she comes now - a fare and a half from
Alford to L.A. I should advise her to wait - a year or
two, if she feels she can do so, for the exchange will
make it cost a small fortune. It cost Mrs Hutchings
about \$1000. to come from Petroba here - 2 fares, a cent
load of household goods, and exchange - It will be
better some day, I am sure. It would be cheaper for
her to come by Panama, and those boats are to be
put on again before long. I want to know when she is
coming, in order to make plans, buying etc - but I
would as soon she would wait - until I can get
out of the woods financially. I feel like a hunted
creature now and dread any more responsibilities -
the planning Cottis needs - clothes etc. seem a greater
burden than ever before - I am almost ready to be
willing to live all alone in my little house and just
plan for myself and Ruth. That is just laziness - but
when I find things and see all I should do I feel tired
to death - then I scold myself until I am ashamed.
I am not worried, but cross until I can settle down
on my own trip and settle in my own nest. Then I
shall be ready once more to plan for companions on
my trip and in my nest.

Helena, you will be more interested in this than will
Milder - we have made six pairs of black bloomers for the
English girl - four night-dresses, two pair of pajamas, two
pair of drawers, and are ready to go to work on the baby
night-dresses, slips etc. I have let-down dresses & skirt -
taken up others - patched and darned - and ripped yards
and yards - This week I am doing and find a dress

in a trench on Saturday. After giving notice of leaving the house I could not help them, I believe - I shall give notice tonight by letter - Wednesday I went into L.A. to lunch with Mrs Oakley - Herbert & I came out that evening, to report on the money affair - George wants to know if there is not some one who can induce Dada Drake to come to Lanthorn for a visit - Bert sits beside Herbert at table and Fred beside I mean at the other end of the table - Fred shouts to Bert "Chew your food" - Bert shouts back with mouth full "Shut your face" - And they keep it up while others try to talk above their din.

Yesterday I worked until after five o'clock packing books. The reason of the hurry is that the book boxes are to be used in the house construction as well as a lot of lumber - I have done stairs - Mr Mac. is to send his tools out tomorrow morning & I wanted to fill up the truck with the lumber and the books & took care could be sent too - It is back

I fear for confusion is as follows -
 I want to hear all about what you are doing. Do you support Mrs Blehne will come small? But I want to get in the house and adjust myself to the new order of things before another move. Good-bye and keep all my dear children happy.
 October 30 - 1920
 Mrs. Plunkett
 14245 - Valeris St.
 Hudson, Wisconsin

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
 HUDSON, WISCONSIN
 14245 - Valeris St.

You will note the teaching of the letters has the new column - I think that is Ruth's number - I do not know any more, but the Robinson line next door to me so it will read one - I am still here at 825 - but will be on my own land and in my own garage by the 20th. September. The lumber is on the ground, the floor of the garage and the foundation of the house - the cement - masonry work begins tomorrow morning. Mr Mac will be there to start the frame work - Did you know they made the cement floor before putting up the frame? I don't know whether the walls of the

garage bedroom but I may have to do so - for
there is not a foot of plaster board in L.A. The
P.B. factory burned down and the company is
having a hard time to meet present contracts.
There are lumber firms who wont agree to sell a
foot of lumber on new contracts because the demand
is so much greater than the supply. Lumber is going
down in the east & south but not here. Herbert was
talking with a hardware man, a salesman - and
asked if firms were not chary of buying at present
prices - he said "No, for we are guaranteeing the
these same prices for a year - for some. Told the
lumber people in Van Nuys that I would not build at
present prices unless they would agree, without fail
to deliver everything on time for I must be in the
house by Christmas or not at all - They agreed, but
I do not expect to eat any Christmas dinner in
Good Cheer Cottage. Ruth was ironing the other day and
got to thinking about Christmas this year - It all looked
so hopeless for a real Christmas that she
had to give up the ironing she got so nervous - but
that will pass off. The demands of living are so
great - on a slim pocket book glad cannot help but
be troubled sometimes though she knows it is coming out
all right.

We have certainly had another busy week - Addie
was very sick Sunday night - Monday & Tuesday. Left - Kidney
and today is the first day she has felt any return
of strength. Since Wednesday - on Thursday she has
gotten up ^{at} noon and sat in the big chair resting,
but down stairs with us. The dress maker has been
here four days and we have just done the work.
Ruth & children came in Thursday for fittings, and again
on Friday Ruth brot - Elizabeth who could not come
Thursday. Friday morning I lifted all the ferns and packed
them in Ruth's car. Jack had promised to plant them

I know precious little about it; but if I can show them the hands of the temperance workers in England how it may cheer them in their struggle here and give them more sympathy for old England. It seems foolish for me, knowing as little as I do, having seen as little as I did of English people, to give talks to the people here. But if I can make them love and sympathize with England I shall be glad and hope to be forgiven my real ignorance. I was told there would be some English women there who would be glad to hear what I had to say - well that will add to my embarrassment, - I agreed. - Still I accepted, and not alone for the lunch, either. Did I thank you for the pictures received? I am looking for the others promised. A year ago now we were in

Wellington Square. The beautiful, warm sunshiny weather was about over - it seems like a dream. Soon you will be away from Cardiff and I will not have a picture of your surroundings in my mind's eye - Yes, I get home late for you all, tho' I do not have much time to think about it - what a busy thing just living is, anyway. I am anxious to get this seedling put over so that I can settle down to looking over sheets, etc. - mending & packing. And then packing these are many days of work of that kind I have to do quietly with just Cottie & not here. I am getting old

books - and - nothing & throwing out the lumber from the cellar. I had to throw up some in order to get at some book boxes, but stopped with that - how I missed you George & Bill! So the bulk of it is still in the cellar - Today another wonderful sermon from Penn Selwyns - how shall I name it -

The chorometer came again - I named - Almost all the work here is as old as Paddy - and the girls - things is finished - all will do some work on Cottie's things and then do some work for me. I hope then days at the most - will finish up my work -



I bought a silk waist - 5⁰⁰ with my winter seal -
It harmonizes with the flowers on my hat - so you
see it is quite gay - a plaid. The goods you have for
a waist for me just keep until you come home.
I will have a new waist of it for next winter.

The money left in the S.S. Company's hands! Will
there be anything left after the things were paid for
which I still owed? If so, let me know - and
then keep it for your Christmas - to be used in
this way. Buy something agreed on for the babies - the
milder, you buy something for Helen and let her have
a little to buy you something - I hope there will be
enough to make it fairly worth while -

Aunt Elizabeth moved into the Dresden in L.A. yesterday
morning. She intended going Monday but put in the
whole week sewing for us. We were all kind.

Collie's niece, Josie, has rented a part of a house so
that Collie will be with her this winter. She will
stay here until I move - that will be not later
than November 20th. I am to give Collie
\$25.00 a month. I am almost tempted to
be grudge it - as I think what that would do
towards giving Elizabeth and Margaret - music
lessons -

I cut this slip from the paper to show you that
Paul Myers has been here.

The election will soon be over, and here is
hoping we may have Harding with a strong
cabinet and some sort of acceptable
League of Nations -

Friday noon I am invited to Mrs Weyant's to
Cumber and give a talk on prohibition & England.

~~The Galahad School~~

HUDSON, WISCONSIN

November 7 - 1920

Valerie Stuel - Van Nuys - California
45 2 41 1/2
with you on the 11th
the school - but it is not really out for with
I shall not write - I know you will
about you - I know you will
Dear children:

Such a happy - between - the lines, newsy letter as I had
from you two on Friday - "The villain still pursues her" -
One thing after another keeps my head, heart, hands full
as are yours - But my days do not run along the usual
lines - there is no danger of my ever getting into a rut -
do you think so? - Last winter Cottie coughed most
terribly all winter long - and seemed to thin out -
but I do not want her to do the same thing this winter -
Addie left Friday - I thought I should be able to draw a
long breath and attack some of the preliminary packing

manually - going through table & book lines,
blancets, comforts etc - sorting, measuring
and tabulating. Friday I had the talk
at Mrs Wrights after lunch. The ladies
approved themselves as pleased & edified.
One little woman looked up at me, after the
company began to disperse, with a regular
chip-on-my-shoulder attitude but a quirk
about her mouth showing some humor.

"Ain't do you really like the English?
Don't you think they are awfully
stubborn? I have a son-in-law who
is an Englishman - and he is the most-
stubborn man I ever saw." I assured her
that in my judgment that was not
the worst fault a man could have &
that if you could prove to an Englishman
that he was wrong he gave up the quickest
possible - for they never find - to others as to
themselves.) Saturday morning

met Ruth & Elizabeth & Margaret - in town and
gave the day to them. Ruth bought shoes for
the girls - Ground-griffins \$14. a pair!!!
we need to see "Way down East - Griffiths
latest big play. I do not care for Lillian

themselves - All I do get monuments for you
all I can - you, I can do -

So your sympathy is with the German
people? - I mean they are alone - Will
you and I am always in sympathy with
the underdog - but - Fortunately we have
also a great sense of justice - I hope
no bird would "believe in it" - They do
call for sympathy, I am sure, but the
world will recognize that - as, I see -
I wish suffering ^{was} ~~was~~ shall - on as
much as the former - I will give the
myself - and charitable people get
justice? - The German people are
innocent - as I do, I think, with
from the Germans, they were - but
mistaken - members of the same
family always suffer, don't they?
When we get to working - all of the
ways and all of the suffering the
world has helpless one feels - Collier
convinced think I am - leaving child
insects by your laws, the needs of the
sick, dying, ignorant - helpers were whom
God calls on His church - as well - and
I am sleeping under my own little
circle of family needs and feel no
wishes - the family has - I will 7.

The Galahad School

HUDSON, WISCONSIN

7

Aunt Addie, Hubert - & Mame - and in
a measure Ruth and Jack - are
urging me to let-go all responsibility
for any one's needs but - individual
ones. Of course the great-point is to
make me see that - I have no need to
be responsible for Cottie - "Let-Josie do it -
Josie is willing & glad to do what she can -
Ruth does not lay me to cul-love entirely
but she wonders how we can all crowd
into the Dodge when Cottie & I are there - you
see they like to plan for "Matters" but - it is
a trial to crowd Cottie in - And a
trial that - they should not have - I have
been pulled & argued with until I
am done - Cottie is to go with Josie
for the winter - I thought I might leave it
for a while while and see - but my
Bible reading has been putting it up to
me - "Bear one another's burdens" if
that - are strong out to bear the burden of
the weak - When you invite people to give
to me do not ask friends, brethren, strike
the poor, lame, blind, who need what you
can give - "I was much as ye have done it -
unto one of the least" - etc. I guess I shall keep both
as long as the Lord wants her to stay with me
is it the leading of the Spirit -? or is it my "Pardon
up-bringing" (I had ~~had~~ not said had I want - D. W. W.
Such a hand under as England is to have!!

looks as a general thing but - in this play
she is fine and sometimes beautiful.
The most wonderful picture of being lost
in a terrible blizzard - Her eyelashes were
frozen almost shut - the realist - real
thing - Then the ice breaks up she is lying
on a cake of ice unable to rise, her hand
in the water and being hit by passing cakes
of ice - all going rapidly towards the falls.
Glimpses of the falls with cakes of ice going
over and broken to bits - Then picture of
her lower jumping from one cake to
another - Sometimes he catches the
edge - his body is in the water pulling
himself up by a terrible struggle &
on the next - He gets her feet in
him and another struggle for the
shore - it is a narrow river and he
can choose his direction this time -
It is said the actors & camera men
suffered much from frost bites during
the staging it - I wonder some one did
lose a life and how Lillian Gish ever
lived through it I do not see - Her
baby was all but gone on the stage -
"Fraternité - Nonna's Lethargy" &
the bed - (Foot facing the audience) the Dr.
beside her & Lillian sitting on the bed with
strained arms & clutching hands - most

The Galahad School

HUDSON, WISCONSIN

realistic - but fortunately they seem
changed upon the actual delivery -
we took 2 1/2 seats up, up, up in the ones
nearest beam - Could see just as
well as any where else - So Friday &
Saturday then nothing so far as the
packing - And today - Coltie is in bed
with a cold! - So I may spend this
week as nurse & cook instead -
Last Thursday I took Addie & Coltie out w/
Ruth - for the day - Addie bought a steak,
Coltie bought rolls, I bought - Fried cakes, pie
and coffee cake - for our lunch - All the
car out - he saw Bobbie & when the
car stopped on Rabbit Lane - so he
got home a little earlier than usual -
The garage was started that day so
that was of interest - and of value too
for I found I had planned it too
near to the house - so the house
will be pushed forward a few more
feet - Mrs Sargeant stayed these
days last week and will be here
Wednesday again to finish me up -
Your letters did me a lot of good - I think
of Baby Ruth Mary actually saying a few
words -! And Milder Nell singing hymns

14245 Valero Street -
San Diego - Calif
November 14 - 1923

Dear children:

This is my last Sunday in Glendale

And it is such a wonderful, bright, warm day - A departure always brings a retrospection and I have been thinking over my sojourn here - Why it was Glendale instead of some other place when I could "come in out of the net" until matters should shape themselves for my family - It seems to me that the Glendale Church and especially Mr Edmunds might better describe a wonderfully spiritual church - A wonderful leader - Another Elijah - uncompromising, but so lovable and gentle to the sinner individually - Mr Mac has lived close to the Edmunds family and his testimony as to the wonderful family life is interesting - severe in matters of discipline, but so appreciative of an effort in the right direction - The children know there will be blame if things have gone wrong, but they are just as sure of praise when things are made to go right - An even balance makes for

Glendale School
HUDSON, WISCONSIN

Happiness in Family Life

If I had a dollar for every time I have been up and down them stairs this past week, I could have quite a bit - towards paying for the home. Aunt - Addie come out - Wednesday for a while but - she looked dreadfully - Has not - recovered well at - all. Hank Shaw and his wife called that - day - she is a slight - little blue eyed girl with curled back lashes - But - not - as ~~helpless~~ helpless and childish, ^{as} that - would imply, I imagine. I hope to be real friends with them - Dr Hank said "Yes indeed I mean to constitute myself your most - important - guardian" - But I have got - to get - settled first, - you know Thursday I called a halt - in the packing and started out - early - went - to see Addie first - found her in bed - high fever all night - (I was interrupted just - about - then by a call from Addie and Mrs & Miss Rogers - she still has some fever - but - that - would not keep

her from an auto ride -) Then I went
down to see Aunt-Elizabeth + Mrs
Newcomb - Then I caught the 11.20
car for San Diego - ate a hurried lunch -
had an interview with Mr Mac at the garage
wrote a check for labor on same - and
went with Jack + Ruth, and their guests
Mr + Mrs Austin to Acersmouth for the

The Galahad School
HUDSON, WISCONSIN

American Legion speaker - at the
High school - They intended holding the
exercises in the Greek Theater but it
looked a little like rain so they
were held in the beautiful Auditorium.
Jack was in charge - and everything
went so smoothly - and easily -

Acersmouth is wonderfully set in
the foot-hills, a beautiful site -
As we came back to San Diego they

signaled the car as it passed and
I hopped on - and I was lifted on
for the step was ^{miles} raised above my head -

(Kalen will understand if Walter does not)
I reached home at seven almost faint
Cottie is better - she stayed in bed from
Saturday night until Wednesday morning -
but - Thursday night she was worse and I made
her stay in bed all day Friday - Saturday A.M.
she was up again and seems none the worse
for yesterday + today's work -

I said - blunk this a.m. and just as
we were ready to sit down to dinner -
Mrs Ross and Herrmann came.

They had been blunk and waited
while I hurriedly ate mine - I am
expecting Joche will be here for
supper and all night - Elizabeth

comes out tomorrow and will make
another lot of fried cakes, while I
pack the dishes and kitchen things -
Tuesday I am going to San Diego to advise
etc. about the garage - And I hope
to move on Thursday -

Now I am going to say goodbye -
and go and lie down for a while -
I am so tired I want to lie down
and read some light light, long
novel - not a short story -
Kiss my babies for me - Give love to
Mrs Miller & Francis and Miss
Crocker - and Mrs Blumore -
Dorothy -

And all the chairs having gone we ate it out
in the car. The second load was not packed ^{until}
five o'clock - I sent Cottie off in a taxi about
3.30 - Then while I did some last-errands Ruth
took Addie to the Drs - and then we came home -
Friday and Saturday? Friday I was lazy and could
not face anything - Saturday, though I had a cold
I had to go in town to look up Katherine Lumbert -
She and Miss Lundberg are here doing some statistical
work - Jack made an attempt to find them and
got Holt still well - Tuesday I had a letter from
K. with the address Hotel Stouell - I had failed to
find them at the former address it is unnecessary to
state. I could not find her at the hotel but left
a note - then I went to see Fatty Arbuckle in a
right good play - to rest and see if it would make
one full letter. I went to bed ^{very} early that night; but
Sunday I had promised to take George & Jean to Ethel's
to church - I took the trolley to Lumberton. Herbert
took us to Burbank and we took the trolley from there.
I had invited the girls for a ride ^{in the afternoon} - Jack was to take
us - but they had another engagement - & said they
could come any evening - But with a doublet sign
on the house - Did I tell you Faith has doublet?
they cannot come here - After church Herbert &
Irene came for us - a raw, cold, wind and I was
not dressed warm enough - I was chilled through & then
stayed to dinner at the Penfields - came home & went
to bed - and say I was right sick too - Guffe, I guess for
I felt so mighty weak when I got up this morning -

last week. Oh first; you will want to know about Faith - she was taken sick a week ago last-Saturday after having been on a glorious picnic all day - Sunday evening Dr. gave her Anti-typus - Wednesday she was up - Friday, no Saturday she was out doors, and she is the brightest-eyed, jolliest-little well-sick girl you ever saw. But the sign is still on.

Today the girls & Ruth worked, still singing, all day. We had pancakes & sausage for breakfast - popcorn + apple for lunch, and a "Home product-dinner" - And once again I was hungry and ate a full-sized meal. Post-Roast-chicken, Mashed potatoes (Jack did them and they were fine) fried parsnip (and-drucate) the chicken was cooked wonderfully + the dressing was delicious - A salad of Cabbage + Tomatoes + garnished with egg - (fine) - Squash pie (also delicious) cheese, butterscotch made by the girls - Walnuts also grown on the place - Quin-jam - oil pickles - Coffee - Fatten Man was here - and it was very delightful - This family is a wonderful family - Ruth is a marvel! I wish you could hear Faith play the violin I never saw such rapid improvement - When I came home it was hard to tell sometimes, what she really was trying to play because of her not being able to set the proper tone - Now, she plays with very few mistakes many things she picks up. She thus am practicing a piece together to surprise Addie - Marnie and Elizabeth on the piano - Addie gave Marnie a half dozen lessons and now she is a year ago and she is a duffer. How they do want to take lessons! - But I think I will try again to sleep - Oh I love you and long for you four dear ones - Mother

But I went over to the house, Herbert came out -
and he and Jack talked Dutch to me - would
not listen to my plans of economy and
pook-pooked what looked to them to be a
game on my part. For instance, I must not
make a smaller kitchen - but I should go without
a cement driveway - Jack insists I must have
pipes laid for an underground system for the lawn -
Herbert says I must not go to that expense. I
proposed a cement ^{color} for the house because it was
cheaper and both said no. Well, they pulled me
first one way then another - and I felt weaker
and limper than the proverbial rag - then I
took a nice nightie and sat down in the sun &
sweat and baked. And the sun cure is fine - I got
so warm through & through that my spirits revived
and I guess - I will take all the advice that is offered
me and then do what seems to me the most sensible.

Ruth had invited Addie & Arthur & Father Mac for
dinner today, but the men planning it - kind her
Jack telephoned them not to come - but - Mamma had them
invited. Ruth tires so easily, bless her - and her nose
is so pinched! - I wonder if she can go much longer -
Not one ^{garment} ~~garment~~ is really finished for the Coyote - so we
will be making that now.

I must tell you about our dinner. Yesterday Ruth
cleaned those big lockers - the girls prepared the
vegetables for today and they all worked and sang all
day long. (Elizabeth did the washing on Tuesday - Mamma did it.

Sunday - Nov. 25. 1920

Dear Children:

I have not written the Mac Quarris for weeks - and I have just finished a long letter to them - but - I guess the pen will go awhile longer -

It is a perfectly beautiful day - the sun on my arm is astubly burning hot - I am sitting in a cool chair - in the bedroom garage - of the plumbing is held up by the City water man - I hope this week will find me settled in here - This week will take me into the city no other time I suppose - I want to study gas heating, light fixtures, linoleum & its laying in cement or not - wall coloring, Charles hanging etc. etc. etc. - might be interesting but - it is hard work too - One day I will ask Aunt E. & Mrs. K. to go with me - that will house furnishing day when we will visit Barker's furnished rooms etc. - One day will be Lottie & Margaret's day when I will meet Lottie & have her shoes looked after & Margaret will school boys for the little folks - One day will be dress maker day when I have to go to Glendale - And today - when I finish this letter I am going to make the final kitchen plans for all former plans have been upset - upst - It is a good thing I am right here on the ground.

Our School Hudson, Wisconsin

I did see Katherine Lumsden - at least -
Friday night - Herbert and I went to
see her at the Hotel Lowell and we caught
her just before she was going out for
the evening. She has grown much fatter
and it is becoming to her. She looked
quite beautiful, and is having a
wonderful time in L.A. They have been
traveling since March. Leave tomorrow
night for Seattle - with us in Boston
three weeks - and home Christmas eve.
Mr Lumsden had the fight of his life in
Wisconsin and would have been beaten
without a doubt - had not the women
proved such a power - It looked so
hopeless to him that he almost gave
up before the Primaries - La Follette did
everything a man could think of doing
to win out.

I am ~~still~~ wondering if you have left
for London yet. Probably not until
tomorrow or Tuesday. I am sure you
must have found an abiding place.
I am so sure Helen could not have
made that speech at the Am. Club bang!
What an honor and so pleasant to
remember - It is hard to look back sometimes
isn't it? - I wish you could see our
foot-hills about us! - And feel our sunshine -

It does not look as though the first of
January would find me settled at all.
How dear it is for me to hear that Wilder
the remembers Hannahs! Ah the darling, if
I could feel his dear little arms and see
that lovely little mouth! — And hear
Ruth Mary shriek and see her eyes wrinkle,
she is like a little star the way she
wrinkles. Tell me what you hear from
Mrs H. & Da. How are they getting on
with their new little charge? When
you are settled in Detroit I expect
you will take Mary and put her in
school there — she will be a help to you
sometimes, often a great care and
trouble, but always a comfort — too —
And you could bring her up so much
better than Mrs H. with her poor health —
How I wish I could see their lives settled
by outsiders — Ah never mind, I only had
a vision — I have a feeling that you two
ought to be successful child trainers, and
so I put the thought into words.

Is that not fine about Prof. Sherrington —
I am so glad. — Yes, I am almost
decided to make Mrs Blumson another
offer — but still, I feel I must wait
until I know more how things are

The Galahad School

HUDSON, WISCONSIN

coming out - her. I shall have to live on
less than \$100. a month for a while
and I could not do it with her, I
am afraid. This initial cost is over-
whelming me, and the needs that are
before me. Mamma seems to need my
help too, in the way of time and work.
Poor little over-burdened girl - I have
often wished I were twins, you know.
I am going to work at the kitchen - with me
look - your darling children -
Mother

Sunday December 5 - 1920

Dear Children:

You will be moving this week, and today you are making your final plans, giving your farewell Sunday supper - Welcome, wonder! You have heard your last Clifford sermon - A day of last-things brings a bit of sadness, always - but also a lot of hope and expectancy. You are starting out on another lap of the journey of preparation - and yet - is not every experience of this life in the nature of preparation? More and more I am sure that every experience we have is simply a bit of education that we may or surely will find profitable farther on - Herbert and Jack say - "All if we had only come out here in 1905!" - The years spent in Wisconsin they are tempted to call are wasted years, yet perhaps the lessons learned there were necessary for their growth here. No people ever enjoyed a climate and country more than those two boys do California. They fairly gloat - A dust-storm yesterday is swallowed up by the beauty of this morning - But the dust-storms now are not what they were a year ago. The alfalfa field at the North gate was just

The Galahad School
HUDSON, WISCONSIN

being planted there and the fine dust from
them was carried miles. It had to be
replanted there, I believe because the seed
disappeared too - but that has happened in
Wisconsin, too -

I hope to be in the garage by next Sunday
then Ruth will clean house and rearrange
to be ready for Mary Jean - we are
doing some tail-hand work, as so much of
a cottage should be, is slow work, and I
have been in town three days of this past
week. Ruth can not sew too many hours
a day for she sets too nervous to sleep at night -
so it all goes slowly.

The diphtheria sign is still on the town -
Faith's throat seems to be obstinate enough.
We are not troubled by calls - when the sign
comes down there will be another call I must
heed and that will be to go into Lankenshaw
to spend the day and give Mamma
a chance to get into town soon. I shall
be glad when the home is finished - I feel as
though I was pushed on a twig - a very
cruffy twig, and I have lots of good visits -
but I want to slide into my own nest -
and rest. I am in bed every night for from
nine to ten hours, but I am in a strain all the
time - I suppose that is the effect of my mind over-

body - my body aches but my mind is
expecting something else all the time. Ruth
was comparing her lot now with Mamma's when
she was carrying Herbert. Poor little girl she did
have a hard summer. Out here alone with three
children - George was at his very worst, impatient
and disobedient - as he never had been before nor
has been since, find a source of great anxiety as to
his health, and Herbert not with her - Besides,
unhappy and lonely yet - it did not leave the horror
behind as did his life at West Athens in the big
house and Herbert away all day, no one to talk
to but the two babies - Today whenever she sees a
squirrel behind the black acacias she shuts her eyes
with the feeling of nausea. I suppose the sea helps
her to forget the first experience for she loves the sea.

The Galahad
HUDSON, WISCONSIN

To think of Ruth Mary walking off like that!
Bless her, will she always do things that way?
I wonder if the yard did not help her.
I believe that is far better than walkers, horses
or any other contrivance, because more
natural. Poor Helen to have the woolies
burn! - My sympathy - Oh come out
here to settle - Then I can help all of my
children equally - Here is my plan - and I

am building the house with this plan in mind -
Ruth's Blue Bird washer in my porch because I can
make things more convenient - than can she - and
I shall add a simple ironer. Mamma has a
Blue Bird and Herbert can bring her & her ^{washed} clothes
out here one day in the week when her ironing will
be done - we will make a day of ironing and
mending and visiting - It will be a weekly
change she needs and she can bring the two
babies along - Fun, change - help in the daily grind -

Then twice a year I shall have a sewing
woman for a month, perhaps, at a time,
each girl will plan and provide materials
for her own work, and I will see that it is
done. That will be the extent of my financial
help aside from music lessons for the girls.
I wish you could hear the Sunday school
going on here. The funniest youngsters I
ever saw - their play is not play it is real
earnest. Elizabeth at the piano - Faith the
choir leader - Margaret the Superintendent -
Bobby the school. I do not know which
one teaches him the lesson but I know
each one has a class - Faith goes into the
dining room to teach her class - No, she does
not need any one to listen to her teaching.
And it is real school - (The time Sunday
I have been here) is called at 10-80 for
an hour. The order is carried out - as in
a real school. Reading, singing, prayer
teaching, conference, Announcements
everything in order and full time
given for each part of the program.
(Then flies are driving me mad - we had
none in Glendale) - Now the benediction
the Mizpah - and school is out, just 11-80
Think of what they are leaving! -

I had such an interesting letter from
Minnie - if father Mac returns it in
time I will send it on to you. I do
not understand what she means about
having a car for they did have a new
Dodge. ^{Will's} is no good as a driver strange
to say. The first day he drove the new car
he ran into the garage and the car was
in being mended for four weeks - perhaps it
is still there! - Diner, when he is such a
good mechanic he seems foolish with
a wheel while Jack is so poor at manual
work yet is a good driver! - But oh Jack
has been oiling the floors!! - do you
recall how he used to do such work? slap
dash - this brand too much, that not enough -
and no time to look up the best way for
the best results. Crude tinned oil -
whenever half turpentine and a little kerosene or
walnut stain and some Japan dryer - then
a coat of varnish would make a really good
looking floor.

The Galahad

HUDSON WISCONSIN

Some way, it makes me reminiscent to
think of your not being in bed and
still being across the water. I shall miss
your "gossip" Helen.
Surely I cashed that check - or did you give
me a check? Was it money you gave me?
You paid it and I got it. Anyway, I hope
the new home proves satisfactory. I was so
delighted to know that you are to have that
work with Sargeant.

I would have liked to have had that
experience of the heavy fog - we have read
so much about it - I am so glad
to know of Wilder's success as a lecturer
and hope mine of Lady Astor to give
him that book - How good people are!
I was glad to hear about your coat - perhaps
you will find some one to bring your
mother's back.

I tried to get Dr. Schaefer on the phone
Friday A.M. to ask them to come to lunch
with me - failed to get him, then got
in the shopping rush until too late. yesterday
Jack returned home to see if they could
lunch with me Monday - but they can
not - my tickets run out on Monday
so I do not know when I shall go in
again - It is not that I am buying
a lot, but I am doing errands for the
family and looking up gas stoves, electric
lighting, furnishing etc. etc. etc. And
everything takes so much time.

The girls are sitting up in the gable of
the new house - makes a pretty picture -
Ruth is cleaning the chickens for dinner -
Jack is at church -
Kiss my babies for me.
I love you -
Mother

151
12
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1920
December 12 - 1920

My dear four =

The nights and mornings are cold, frost on the ground when we wake - but the days are mostly "bright and fair" - Yesterday it was cloudy and cold almost all day, but that was very unusual. The sun is shining, the green card was taken off the house Friday Jack and the children - except Faith who did not do her work well yesterday so had to stay at home and get dinner - I am at S. S. and church - Ruth is in bed with a throat and headache, and I - most useless of grand-mothers - am writing and reading. I wish I were not such a bluffer when it comes to following out some nice little plans. It seems so silly to sit here and let Faith get the dinner! - we use to have dishes for dinner but I never plucked a dish in my life - so we are to have eggs instead of chicken (I can darn stockings, I do pair of home ones yesterday) and I can make button holes and other things - but the weeks that I shall be somewhat responsible for the feeding of the family are going to be mighty trying to your mother. If the house were finished, Ruth at my home and the family eating at my table, I would not dread it at all, for I do not mind the work. Ruth & Jack have their own ideas of economy and they are not mine, and spending their money is not easy to me - do you see my point? It maybe

The Galena School

HUDSON, WISCONSIN

a little involved -
what do you think! - Will write ^{asking} if I could use a typewriter! - Of a course would do me any good!!!! I wrote immediately and told him to ask my correspondent if I could use one - He has a Corona belonging to Uncle Sam for which he is responsible to the amount of \$8.00 when - if ever - Uncle Sam shall call it in I am to send it on immediately. He will has a big one in the office, and another at the house - so I am to profit by it -

I am not in the garage even yet - but all of the dispatches have done their duty and I think there will be no more delays. I am getting nervous over the delay and I am sure Ruth is nervous for she is anxious to get her home in order, which she cannot do until I move out - and I take Faith & Bob with me. We are going to have a pretty full house over there for a while - I submit a rough plan. But we are crowded now so we will not mind. Electric lights will not be usable until the meter is put in the house - Hot water not to be had until the boiler is put in the house. so it will not all be a bed of rose for the present?

Mr Mac. estimated labor at \$800 - I have spent \$871⁵⁰ for the same already - Of course the most of the work from now on will be contract -

work - but not all - How to get the money
to meet the payment is worrying Herbert -
Mr. Max says he loves the house now and more
as it grows. I think I am beginning to put
some of myself in it now. I feared I never
should. I put as much of myself in the Spokane
house. I loved every inch of it - I put so
much of myself in Sarraz - but I have
been a long time in putting myself in this
California town - It is coming, however. I love
the slope of the roof.

I am sending you a cutting from the
Hollywood High School paper. You may return
it sometime.

Have I told you any of Bob's funny
sayings? He looks so unconscious of anything
and so oblivious of the why of our
laughter that it is doubly funny to hear.
After he had finished breakfast he was general
and with a stretch of his arms he seighed out -
"Oh I am full clear to my rear end"

He let the bread pass him without helping
himself. "Why did you not take some when I was
paroled, Bob?" - Still eating he murmured
"I was busy"

I don't believe many babies are as welcome as
this little one is to be. The girls are preparing for it
with great delight - Making towels, washcloths,
dipes - etc. etc. We talk with them as if they were
grown-ups - and each article finished is "oh dear"
and "ah"ed over with such happiness - even
Bob. I think I told you that some time ago
he asked if he might pray for a baby & he

School
Balakod
The
WISCONSIN

has been praying ever since. Then one day he said "Mother don't you think we ought to be making some clothes for our baby?" - Ruth agreed - and immediately began to let him know what was being made. as though the suggestion had come entirely from him. So each garment - "Is that for our baby?" Then one night after the prayer he said "But Mother, what if our baby should not come? - Then Ruth quoted the promises - if ye believe when ye pray - Ah yes he believed, all right. - Then Ruth said - "And Bobby you are not the only one who is praying for this baby all of the people in this house are praying for its coming, too" - And then "When his brothers are gathered together" - then - sometimes our prayers are not answered because they should not be good for us - and sometimes it takes years before they are answered, but we all think God is going to answer this prayer before long and so we are getting ready. - It is very beautiful to see his happiness as he speaks of "Our Baby" with an ^{awed} ~~awed~~ voice.

The girls have been busy making their Christmas gifts - And really very acceptable ones. Elizabeth is so fore-handed that she has the most of them already tied up.

I have not written you a real Christmas letter - things seem so sort-of sketchy here I cannot seem to get down to anything like that - My gifts are even sketchy, but to the MacDermids I shall send the things I bought in England. Chenine & Winifred - Ruth is to give her the Boston Cooking school Cook book new edition - Frankie & Will - the knives for the boys and ^{for Ruth} that funny little Liberty-doll like the one Miss Huml-brought - Wilder - To the children here - An "Eraser" pencil for George & Elizabeth - It is a little nicer than I should get - I could not help it - A pencil-box, nail file in a case & a comb in a pocket-case for Wilder - a pencil box and a box of paper for Margaret - A doll - to help pay for book lessons for Faith - she has to earn the money for the lessons - and I will probably add a handkerchief or two - for Joan - A nail file & buffer & orange stick for Pat - Two bottles of paper - & some scented soap and some other little thing, I forget what - for the boys Fred & Bert - each a book - and for Bob's book. Then five Santa Claus to the Penfield children Thonin Bergeron book of birds & to the Dupin's children the same. Then I have some Linyrbornel babies and some Almond-macaron roasted turkeys to distribute at the trees - some little toys for Polancher's children too - for Jack - the jump pot - I bought in Stratford - for Ruth and Mame the wrapping I bought in Oxford - for Herbert a picture that I have that Mame has long desired - for Collier - I do not know, yet: Aunt Addie &

Bob
The
Balaban

Hudson, Wisconsin

Aunt-Elizabeths will probably set-me of the
of Oxford upon a foot-house.

Now for some news and gossip. The news
is that Uncle James is married! - a widow
with a married daughter - she is interested in
the drug store in Lewistown, so is James - they have
combined interests - we know but little about
it. He sent the newspaper announcement to Addie.
Art. has met her & is pleased. Addie does not
know her. Now for the confidential gossip.

Addie thinks Art. & Blanche may want to marry.
she knows Art. wants Blanche and feels certain
Blanche is willing! Well! we are not forming
any opinion - Art. has never had a fair
chance - He is so happy in his home, is
working hard and evidently is approved as
his salary was raised, when others were cut-
down. His health is improving - He is like a
man who has been blind and is now
beginning to see. I don't know. A married man
is like a family of three on his hands!! - And
Mama seems to think Blanche is not much of a
manager. She is not happy where she is - and
no one can blame her for wanting to change
the conditions.

Harding seems to be doing just what he promised
using the best minds of the country to try and
get to the bottom of the rights of the negro - Perhaps
too strong a personality is not the best for a country.
Many friends are better than one no matter how
good that one may be. I don't believe he is pretty - but it
looks as if he were honest -

Mr. Man. says I can surely get-in
the garage this week. I may be
moving the same day you are
moving to London. I felt very
nervous the last few days for Ruth
has had a headache but-me, I
am sure, by her nervousness—
restrained— because she cannot
get her house in order. She feels
she cannot go much longer.

Wilder my skin is worse in spite
of my being so careful about not-
eating salt. The spot on my arm
is enormous here is the old spot—



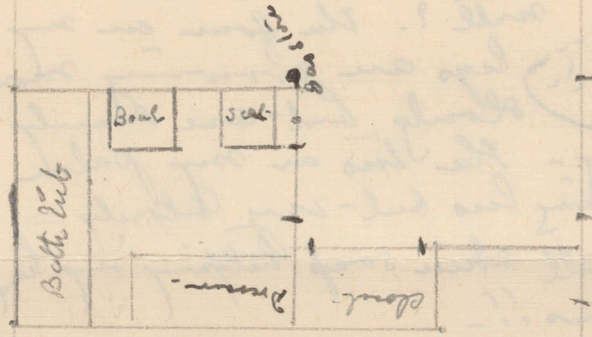
and it is the new- looks
well? The four on my
legs are growing more
cloudy but-are surely
growing. The two on my palms
are growing less but-very cloudy—
Is the Reppell skin soap helping my hand?
Who knows!!—

Honour— I love you all. I am
so glad Wilder too still talks about-
me, and please give greetings to
all who inquire for me— but-
oh, you won't see them now—

Your Mother—

In the bedroom for the
 present - will be 3
 X.M. C. R. beds - very big
 desk, a dresser, gas
 heater, besides a chair or
 two -- P.P.P.P.
 The children's things will go
 in the bottom drawer.

In the slips I send
 about - Harding you
 will see how busy he
 is - This will finally
 make up the cabinet -
 and one I know as yet -
 You know who Col. Hobbs
 is? - The editor of the N. A.
 Magazine and quite an
 authority -
 O.K.



Garage

--- = door
 --- = windows all covered.

Lawrence

from dear Mrs Miller - but - she did
not - put in her address. I will write
as soon as possible and send to you
to direct.

After Ruth is able to be about - again she
has fully made up her mind to take hold
of the chicken business to make it pay.
Jack can do the heavy work Saturdays and
Sundays & morning (He sets home not earlier
than 5:30 - and leaves before 7 in the A.M.)
She will have to be the purchaser and
responsible head. And if she can keep
well she can do it all right - with
the help I have planned for washing
ironing and sewing. She will work
hard, and it is very confining - but
chickens do pay when brains and
industry are put into the business - It is
no sick issue, however.

The house, for labor alone, Carpenter, I mean -
has cost me \$1053 - already - It is a
worry - so you will appreciate this - Mr
Lang is digging the potatoes - He has dug
35 rows, has 50 rows more to dig and
has sacked 190 sacks - each sack weighs
about 120 pounds - at 3 cents a pound at
present prices - In June 50 - 50 - so a little
will come in to help.

the piano singing and playing -

No - I am not in my garage bedroom yet! - I am still in my tiny, twittering guilty to myself my alarm at the approach of Christmas - and the end of the month! However, the room is really finished and the key turned in the lock by the painter - and I hope the floor will be dry enough for me to move tomorrow. We dared wait no longer so yesterday, as Jack was home, Ruth cleared her room, moved the double bed into the back bedroom for the two girls and put the V.M.C.G. in her room and re-arranged furniture there when Faith, Bob and I move she will put grandpa Jaffin's writing desk in the middle room for Jack giving him a place where he can study by himself - for he has to do a good bit of home work when he has taught Botany before it lasted but one term and he has an hour five days in the week for the whole year now. He does not like the text-book he must use so there is much extra work to prepare.

And how much he looks like you
Helen! - Ruth Mary still shows the
Rogers look very strongly, doesn't she?
Ruth said, "Oh how dear, I do not wonder
that Wilder is proud of his babies!" -

The Penfolds have not seen it yet -
Last Thursday I went in town and
took Dr. & Mrs. Shaw to lunch at
Ballocks - quite a classy place is
Ballocks tea room. Then I made
an engagement with them for Herbert
to take us for a long ride Sunday -
today. But it is raining hard
this morning so it will be called
off, of course - altho. I cannot
reach them by phone to consult
with them. I think, of the two, Mrs.
Shaw will be my favorite - she seems
very dear and sweet - very much in
love with Dr. - I should say. After
lunch we followed Dr. up to his office
so I could see it - then I met Dr.
Brush for a moment - but did not know

December 19 - 1920

Dear children:

I suppose this is your first day in the new home in London. I hope you will find it attractive and pleasant. I have been thinking - if I were twins as I so often have wished I were - I would be there with you, and should have a chance to see

London. How one's heart - is so often torn in two wanting to be in two or more places at one and the same time. I am surely needed here, & that I have no doubt. Your letter of the 30th reached me yesterday the 18th.

So the mails are going faster. And the picture of the babies - sweet? yes - so dear. Evidently the one who took the picture spoke suddenly to attract their attention - and how characteristically they reacted - Ruth

Mary is interested, she wants to see whatever may be of any interest - but Metcher boy is started into attention - dear little nervous darling. How fortunate for him that he has had a quiet baby hood - His little clenched hand and intense expression show his temperance.

The Galahad School
HUDSON, WISCONSIN

I am not sure I am
so glad as I was with
him from the first
I was sure I was
I was sure I was

December 26 - 1920

In bed - by the light of two candles placed
so the shadow of hand and pen falls on
the paper - Faith and Bob's struggling
not to rouse home.

My dear children -

Shall I ever stand - to sit - up late again? -
Christmas of 'ere. Early. Herbert and the
children came over with their gifts
for us here, and Herbert told me
this was the last time they were
going to the Hulschert family for
Christmas - that Christmas belonged
to me. Now that did not make
me in the least unhappy - I
had been thinking, wondering, how
I was going to get around that
in the Christmas times to come.
All of that day. It was a mighty
nice promise and in consequence
I got to planning next Christmas
and did not get to sleep until
after 5-15 Christmas morning. And got
up to dress at 6.15. So last night I
went to bed at seven - read until eight
to wait for the children to get to sleep and
slept ^{alone} ~~even~~ hours!

The Galahad School

HUDSON, WISCONSIN

Where was organized for
instruction for the school
with Mr. Alford and Mrs. 115 - 1000
and lot 39 - the other town

This past week has been a busy week
as it has been in so many families -
Ruth and I have been feeling sorry for

for the lonely families when it has
not been full of the Christmas busy-ness.

Ruth had the Christmas dinner on Friday
evening about five o'clock. Roasting
two turkeys - They were not very large.
I guess I told you about the man who
asked Jack if he would take them
turkeys to father for Christmas giving
him (the man) one for his Christmas
dinner? - We had turkey - Cranberry
sauce - Celery - radishes and young onions
from Jack's garden - Mashed potato -
Squash pie - nuts - Candy - Coffee -
everything was delicious - Jack always
mashes the potato and he does it to
perfection. Then the children trimmed
the tree singing Christmas Carols as
they worked. They tied up their gifts
and put them about the tree before
going to bed. In the morning we
formed in line - youngest first - and
sang while we marched around the
room. Then Elizabeth distributed the
gifts. Then we had breakfast - while
Ruth was preparing it - the children ran
out to wish all of the neighbors up and

down the street - a Merry Christmas -
 After we washed them the morning wash
 and put up a bunch of luscious sandwiches
 ripe olives - cakes - apples and candies - we
 crowded into the car with a bag of
 Christmas gifts and started out - on a
 95 mile drive - We went to Collins
 first - a Christmas bag of a dozen eggs was
 among the gifts to each family
 we visited - Then we went to
 Jack's Cousins Myrtle Herbel -
 and her sister Cade - Then
 to Aunt Elizabeth - Then to the
 Clarks - and then on to
 Manhattan Beach to Sadies
 home - Millie & Sade had
 the family there - The eight
 Perfields - Mrs Mrs Hutchings
 Blanche & her two children and
 Aunt Addie & Arthur - he got there just
 as they were finishing dinner

driving you always - better
 than
 No it's time - it's the talking so much!

The Galahad School

HUDSON, WISCONSIN

Will write - if the name is the last
 original - perhaps we can help
 you in sending up a copy of the
 No it's time - it's the talking so much!

3 weeks of dinner
 is a lot of work
 when one can get
 no help of any kind

Monday 4. M.

My ink ran out and I
 had none in my room. It is now 7.15
 Ruth is not to get up for breakfast - Bob
 is helping Jack clean the chicken house -
 the girls are dressing and will get

breakfast - Our breakfasts here are very simple - Cereal both hot & cold - one fried cake - a cup of coffee for Ruth & me and milk for the rest of the family - so I have no compunctions in sitting down to write - and letting the children get breakfast.

To take up the Christmas Day story where I left off - Include children, and such dear children!! - Billy and Jane Johnson are both handsome, well-behaved children. Billy is not six yet - and Jane has just had her fourth birthday. Jack was asked to distribute the gifts on the tree - And such a galloping, cheery affair - He old man sat back and gormed. Except Aunt Lizzie who was as busy opening packages as the children, for the children had all remembered her - One never saw a greater change in a man than there is in Arthur - His face fairly shines with happiness - It is a happy face at all times now - And Saturday it was beautiful to see him. "The first real Christmas I have had in twenty years" - Last Christmas he was with the family but could take no active part - He had no money - no work - no health - I suppose he was suffering every minute.

This year he gave each one of us something - not
much for Eddie restrained his desire to spend
but - he was a part of the whole happy day.
It was a joy to wait for him. We stayed
there smelting over an hour and
then came home through ruins &
Santa Monica. The million dollar
pills at Venice burned a few days ago
and other besides ourselves were there
to look at the ruins - such a
jam of autos!! - We got home
about five o'clock. Ruth had
dinner ready in about half an
hour - Two Turkey dinners! -
What a richness!! - We all went
to bed early, tired and happy - A
beautiful Christmas day - Of
course I just naturally sent
many longing thoughts to your
London - You were lonely, I
know - but - because you
were lonely you made it a
most beautiful Christmas time, of that
I am certain, and it makes me
very happy to know that. I was made
happy on Christmas day on our return
from the trip to find my wilder's letter
telling of the Fellowship - I am so glad.
How will we now - You still plan to
come home in June? You can do your

Ruth wanted a Christmas party, but
I decided not - materialistic. She's not very
comfortable, I suppose - she made her
own and a candle - How do you like it?

The Galahad School

HUDSON, WISCONSIN

research in this country? I am
anxious to get letters telling of your
new home. The letters are coming faster
but still it takes a long time to hear
from you. I must tell you about my
Christmas gifts. Jack and Ruth gave me
a Jackaranda Tree - to be delighted when
I am ready to set it out. I think it
belongs to the Acacia family with beautiful blue
flowers. Next - as always - gave me a Poinsettia
plant. And I gave you one jar of apple jelly,
one of plum jam - one of apricot - and one of
Sour cream strawberries - wasn't that lovely?
Addie gave me a bunch of 12 white hair ribbons
Arthur a bottle of Toile-water - George & Wilder
a big paper bag of walnuts - Jean & Patsy a
handkerchief. Elizabeth and Margaret a pillow
cover - Bobby a calendar - Mary Ann a
handkerchief - Will & Minnie a pair of silk
stockings - and John a calendar with a
picture of the three children. The girls have
done wonders in making things. I had a pretty
piece of muslin that I could see no use for.
Elizabeth took it and made a lovely Dutch cap
for Mame. I had a piece of silk with large
dots and a plain ruffle fringed & stitched in
yellow - Margaret took it - finished it up as a
lovely pillow cover for Wmifred. They made
a cap for Corrie - they made baby bags - Laundry bags
etc - and with almost no help and but few suggestions
from any one. I should not tell you of all the lovely
things they have done.

The Galahad School

HUDSON, WISCONSIN

January 2 1921~~4~~--- The first time I have written the new date-

Dear Children:

Do you see what has happened? I have another Corona and have either forgotten how to use it or I am too tired--having been selecting a list of roses I should like to order-- to do good work even on the typewriter.

56.336
I do not know how many plants and trees I can order this season, for potatoes are too cheap just now. They were bringing three cents a pound, and I got ~~6000~~ pounds off the five acres. That sounds bigger than 430 sacks that average 131 pounds to the sack. But when they told me that I should have for my own, 215 sacks of potatoes at ~~3~~ a pound I knew I should have what I wanted in the lawn and home garden. But I do not know how it will turn out. Pretty good land?

The house is costing like everything but it will all come out right. I shall be glad when it is finished. It has been such hard work to decide where the cooler, the built-in table, the laundry tubs, the refrigerator, the ironing board, the broom closet, shall all be placed so as not to interfere with drain boards, cupboards, baking table, stove, windows and electric wiring. The wiring has all to be encased in iron tubing and it is something to reckon with. This afternoon I discovered the wiring for the light over the sink was not in, some places are lathed for plastering that should have been left open, the hood for the stove is not arranged to go thru the roof--and it keeps me on the ragged edge of anxiety for fear I shall not see everything in time.

Ruth was terribly disappointed that Mary Jean did not come on Christmas. She is trying to make herself feel that she can go another month, but she is so very uncomfortable--isn't she, Helen? You have not forgotten, I know.

We had such a funny New Years day! Jack went to Pasadena to the Rose tournament and football game between Ohio State and California. The crowds were dreadful. The autos could only go at a snail pace five miles out of P. and at ten in the morning. Jack did not know what they did later than that. The score was 28-0 in favor of California. The parade with the wonderful rose floats went thru the field before the game and Jack had a good seat. I suppose Herbert was there too, but we have not seen them since. It was almost impossible to get tickets and every one who was told that Jack was going asked--"Where did he get his tickets?"

I had planned to wash some curtains and blankets that Ruth wanted done, and got them started early--and the machine went wrong. The belt came off and we could not get it on again. The shop was closed and we could get no one to fix it. The blankets are in the suds, and the curtains in the rinsing water yet. We had no other wringer than the one on the washer and I could not wring them by hand. Then so many things went wrong in the other work. After lunch Ruth was lying down and I was doing some hand work and the Clarks came. Mrs. Clark has been ill and she looked like death soon after she came. Mr. C. was as troubled as we were until the color began to come back to her lips.

Theyx stayed some time and the rest of the afternoon seemed to be a scramble to catch up the threads that had slipped thru our fingers for one reason and another. We were worn out doing nothing--hope the whole year will not be like that.

I wish you could have seen the play the children put on Thursday night. Really it was wonderful. They had it in Mrs. Austin's house. Elizabeth came out to make the announcement--something like this. This play is given by the Junior Christian Endeavor Society of Valerio Street. Every scene was written

The Clarkes--even George--were most enthusiastic over this little garage bedroom of mine--Did I tell you it is painted a pretty gray on the plasterboard and the strips to cover the joining are stained green? It makes it very pretty and cosy. It will be a delight to Mrs Blencowe, I should think. It is Monday and there is a big week's work ahead--so goodby once more--Mother

by the Juniors. We had different stories and descriptions as a basis and we have taken the idea of children going around the world with Santa Claus. We have tried to give a little idea of these different countries visited in the dialogs. We hope you will enjoy it, and not be too critical, for it is the first time we have ever tried anything of this kind, and it is the first time I have ever tried to manage anything of this kind.-- She was the prettiest thing while giving that announcement!-- Jack was Santa Claus. I tell you there are not too many men who are willing to take such pains to interest his children, but he offered no suggestions--much to Elizabeth's surprise--he did what he was told to do. The children did it all & I wish you could have seen and heard Margaret as the Holland mother telling her children about the big skate race that she had won when a girl. She had taken the scene from Hans Brinker. Her children were Katrine and Christopher--Kat and Kit--and she kept getting them mixed up--She was knitting as she talked, and right in the midst as she "mixed those children up" she said--"Oh I always get you mixed up." Her self possession was as fine as Elizabeth's--and Faith? she was not lacking in that quality either. She and another little girl played a violin duett--and she had other work to do too. One of the best things was a song, "Jesus bids us shine" by the Sunbeams that had been drilled by their superintendent, Margaret. They made eight dollars. After the play they sold cocoa, cake, popcorn and apples. ~~21~~ Five dollars is to be sent to the Armenian Relief.

I shall enjoy my Merton Calendar every day of ~~2020~~ 1921--Thank you dears. A fine picture of Donald, isn't it?

I went to church for the first time in Van Nuys this morning. I was going again this evening with Jack, but Ruth sent over word that she wished I would stay with her this evening which I am very glad to do. As soon as these two rough-housers get into bed I will go over and see if she feels nervous.

I know I have a lot to write about but my mind seems only able to ramble on about the little things. The children begin school again tomorrow and it will be easier for Ruth. They do a lot, but oh the confusion, the urging them to hurry and get thru, the having to have them do things over again etc. is very trying. Children are such a comfort, but I have not changed my mind in thinking that every mother should be able to get away from it all for some hours each day. The women who have no children should be able to help the ones who have them to care for them, and before they get old and nervous.

I have been dreading the beginning of going to church etc. Wondered if I could ever make myself get interested in the work here. This morning the Superintendent came into the woman's Bible class and begged for a volunteer teacher for a class of Sophomore girls. The text of the sermon was--"And God said unto Joshua, You are old and stricken in years, but there is still much land to possess." And Mr. Elsing kept emphasizing --"there is still much land to possess. Of course I cannot take that class for my time is to belong to Ruth for the present and if I tie myself down on Sunday she would never get to church--but was it not a lesson for me?"

Herbert came over this evening for a few minutes--He and Jack were most enthusiastic over the game of Saturday. "The most wonderful forward passes in history"-- Ruth is nervous does not want to be left alone, that is she wants either Jack or me with her every minute. Says she is not afraid of anything happening, but she feels better if one of us is with her. You know how she used to suffer from unreasoning fear?

Just to think of how much I am learning!--Washing and ironing are becoming a talent with me. Never thought I would--wonder if I will yet learn to make bread! Oh, by the way, my skin trouble is disappearing and what do you think is making the cure?--not going without salt my dear but the use of Rexall skin soap!!! Would you believe it? It is truly so. My hand grew better and I could think of nothing but the soap that was different from the treatment of the rest, so I tried the soap once or twice a day on the other places and it showed improvement right away. Glory be who cares how if the result is satisfactory!

Oh I love you all--God bless you and keep you close to Him during the coming year--Your Mother

entrance is the North Pergola with French doors and windows from the living room. A glorious lot of planting will come there. Lovely things that do not want the hottest sun. My room has a French door opening onto this pergola porch. The building that has been called the garage which we call the annex now, is only about eight feet from the kitchen porch and in plain sight from my door. I planned the laundry things to be on the kitchen porch but have changed my mind and am to have them put into the garage part of this little building. The laundry yard will be right behind the laundry. I am going to have the most delightful built-in things. The living room and diningroom are really one big room with a low partition four feet four inches high and four feet long on each side of the seven foot opening between. The ceiling has no drop between the two rooms. Thirty-three feet from the East wall of the living room to the West wall of the dining room. The livingroom is fifteen feet long and the diningroom eighteen feet long, that is from North to South. On the living room side of these low partitions are book shelves on the diningroom side are cabinets with doors and a top that will be a sort of serving table. I have taken my buffet--the one mother had, as the key note for line. The North wall is lined with woodwork. A cabinet the height of the buffet table with a cupboard above opening into the kitchen as a pass cupboard--in that cupboard is the cooler-- Then comes the buffet, then the door into the kitchen-- and on the other side of the door another cabinet the same height with cupboard above. The top shelf of the book cases nine inches wide is just the height of the top of the buffet, and I hope to have a mirror between that shelf and the top of the cabinet like the mirror in the buffet. On the West wall of the diningroom are two casement windows with a mantle shelf between and right opposite the opening into the living room. Under that shelf I hope to have a Radiant Fire gas stove. It is more like a fireplace than any other gas stove, with andirons. On the South wall are three casement windows. On the East wall of the living room are two doors one

January 7 1921

Dear Wilder:

This is your birthday letter, so I am writing it to you alone, although all thru it will be love for Helen too.

I want to ask you before I forget it, did you get the letter asking you to take the money I left with the steamship people for your Christmas gifts? You have not mentioned it and neither have I since then and as I sent nothing else, if you did not get that letter then you would have thought I had forgotten your Christmas altogether. I had forgotten and I am enclosing a very small birthday gift for you--

and hope it will reach you in time. I do not like sending packages so far away, and besides I keep thinking of the packing things back in June. And there must be numerous things that you want over there, and this may help you.

There is much said about lower prices and I guess it is all true, but I have great sympathy with the remark I saw in a paper the other day--"Every thing seems to be coming down in price except the thing you want to buy." Conditions in the East are different from conditions on the Pacific Coast. I am interested in labor right now and that is not coming down \$8 a day--a dollar an hour for carpenter work makes one nervous---but this is a birthday letter.

I wish I could express all the love that is in my heart for you each year my children mean more to me than I think. But no one ever had such children as mine. You ask about the new home and the family news; I expect that is the kind of a letter your birthday letter should be.

You and Helen and the dear babies come to see it and me? We are to plant the fruit trees for the home garden very soon. I shall plant a space about 150 x 150 including the house, I think and have Mr. Lang plant the rest to potatoes for this year. I love you dear--Mother

Some one has been sick in Herbert's family ever since Christmas. A kind of "flu" that seems to be epidemic in Lankershim. Mame had it first, but poor little girl how could she take the time to be sick! so she got over it very soon. Then Herbert had it, and he is in such perfect health it could not keep him down long. All of the children have been in bed with it. Fred being the latest to succumb. Jack saw Herbert today. Herbert is going to take his chapter degree in Hollywood next week and Jack means to be there. I cannot get over there to see them for we do not like to leave Ruth alone.

This week has been a busy week--as usual. Monday and Tuesday I washed and Ruth cleaned the kitchen from top to bottom. Wednesday we both ironed and she put up her curtains. Thursday I ironed and she mended and sewed. Today I spent the morning with Mr. Mac, making plans for the built in features of the house. Ruth has sewed all day. This afternoon I darned. I do a good many dishes too. I do not do any knitting, nor any reading. But tomorrow Mr. Mac and I are going off on a spree. I am going in town early -- Jack will be home, and do some shopping. I meet Mr. Mac at Grauman's "Million dollar theatre" at 11.15 We will see Heliotrope. The great story of Father love as Humeresque is the great story of Mother love. Then we have lunch and then call on Aunt Elizabeth and Mrs Ross. Then I will go to the big market and buy lettuce, celery, cheese etc. to bring home for Sunday.

Ruth has invited Art and Aunt Addie out for dinner Sunday. Ruth is so tired tonight. The heartburn is very severe and is constant. She is so large she can get comfortable in no position either dressed or undressed. Her face is very drawn at times. She looks so old and distressed. Yet at other times her color is good and she looks quite well. For some weeks she has had a constant flow of leucorrhoea and sometimes the vagina seems so widely open and the muscles so relaxed she is sure labor has really begun--but then it changes and she has been disappointed. It keeps her on the anxious seat though. She tries to think it will not come for another month and then this will happen and she thinks it will be but a question of a few hours.

Jack had a fine letter from General Charles King the other day. He was very complimentary to Jack, wanted to send him a book--the history of the 32nd. and wanted to know who his Col. was while he was in France. He knew he did not appreciate Jack as the Wisconsin men did, and for a special reason he wanted to know who he was.

The house is receiving the second coat of plaster inside--this week. They finish tomorrow and Monday will begin the outside work. I am having the rough finish except in bathroom kitchen and Kitchen porch. I had smooth finish there so as to paint it. The color outside will be the natural cement color below the water table, and the rest a cream that looks a greeny gray in some lights--it is very pretty, and will have white trim every where there is a bit of wood showing unless I decide to paint the window screens a gray. The front door will be gray enamel on a one panel door. The front entrance has a broad porch with two broad steps, a cement railing with a cement shelf on the top. A pergola roof--some pink climbing roses over that some day--and a built in seat at each end with an electric light over them. There are three casement windows looking on the porch from the living room. Right opposite the front

January 16 1921

Dear Children:

Writing by the light of two candle dips seems quite primitive does it not? We have been out for a delightful drive. We went to Lankershim and took Mame with us. Herbert was too busy in his garden to come with us. We drove in to L.A. and saw Mrs. Ross for a few moments then around looking at the new houses. You never saw such colors in all your life. Pink cement, red or bright green roof, bright blue trimmings-- Yellow and red and pink, any old combination one can think up, the brighter, the more bizarre the better-- Whole districts of new houses, all kinds of queer fancies in architecture, as well as colors, all built to sell. Nice houses, I mean well built and costing a lot, and in fine neighborhoods. It is amazing.

Yesterday I went in to lunch at the Dresden with Aunt Elizabeth and Mrs. Newcombe. Mrs. Macartney from St. Paul was there, another friend from Wisconsin and Aunt Addie and me. Many funny stories were told-- this is one of them. An incident that happened in school in Minneapolis. The teacher had been talking about poetry and asked the class to each write a piece of poetry for her. One little boy bit his pencil in deep thought and finally wrote, "When I am a man, I'll go to Japan, if I can, and I think I can." A little girl next to him looked over his paper to read what he had written, then she bit her pencil and did some thinking, and wrote-- "When I am a lady, I'll have a baby, if I can, and I think I can."

I am in the depths, I do not see, and Herbert does not see how I am going to be able to finish this house unless I can get some money. He thought he had made a loan for me, but the woman who was going to loan the money found some of her family needed a loan and so--of course--I did not get it. With \$1600 how can I pay for \$3000 worth of debts? We cannot seem to figure it out. If only the bank would pay a dividend--but Joe thinks they will not do so. They should pay one this Spring, but--well never mind, in some way it will come out all right.

I am so astonished at all you say about Mrs. Blencowe. Quarrelsome, dishonest, not neat, and does not love her boy!!!--She must have changed a lot. But, of course, I have given up all idea of ever having her come to me. I could not do it now anyway, and shall think no more about it.

I am sending you a letter from Winifred telling about their Christmas. Was it not ideal?. Too bad they have to move again for they had just got settled. It has been very hard for her since she has been in Camp Lewis and she has not been very well, but they like the views about there. Will says the inspector has been there and recommended letting the civilians go--but there will be no change as long as the money holds out and that will not be gone before June. Then it depends on Congress--if Congress will make an appropriation he will stay there for there are not many officers who have been trained for all of these positions. The Colonel who insisted on his being given this position has recently died. He says what he will do in case of losing the place he does not know, but Winifred loves California so much that without doubt they will come back here.

Today, for the first time since Christmas every one of the Penfield family is out of bed. They have had sickness there since December 7th. but on Christmas no one was really in bed, though Mame should have been. Besides that

for the next two weeks, at least she will be able to have a woman come in for three hours each morning. 35¢ an hour, but such a help as it will be to her! Ruth is still on earth and as uncomfortable as ever. She cannot get comfortable night or day. I must go over to the house for supper and take the typewriter over for Jack to make out his examination papers. It saves him a lot as he is able to make eight copies at once.

I wonder if you will receive my last letter with the money order for Mildred's birthday? Ruth mailed it and told me I had written N.E. instead of 5. I put down the wrong stop and did not notice - so she made the money order out - so. If you do not get it - make inquiry. I am so glad you have April Whitey. Much more in the book. The East becomes sarcastic about Californians bragging about their climate, say it is all we have and God gave us that. The reply is something like this - we have "Sun-kissed oranges, Sun-kissed marmalade, Sun-maid raisins, Sun-sweet prunes, Sun-ripe figs, Sun-blessed walnuts and Sun-cured olives - that is what one might honestly call sunshine commerce - We also enjoy the eclat of such commodities as Sun-dried apricots, Sun-dried peaches, Sun-dried beans, Sun-ripened asparagus, Sun-bleached celery, Sun-lean tuna, Sun-red beets, Sun-browned complexion, Sun-bud babies & sunshine dispositions." We are the third state for apples - Washington & New York only raising more than California - And there is lots more to tell. We are so big, rich and prosperous there is much to be made of making two states of us - I am looking forward to the time when I can send you boxes of fruit every year - grown on my own five acres. There seems not much to tell, the days are filled full of work. I shall be thankful when Ruth's trial is over. It is a strain on Jack & me as well as her - I wish the house might be finished, but it won't be - so there is no one minding - Send me lots of news about the babies - I am so glad that you have a woman coming in a part of the time so Helen can really see London. That will be fine. I really did write to your mother today - I have written no Christmas letters not even thank you for some lovely gifts - God love you dear mother

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

February 3 1921

Dear Children:

And my first remark will be a question--What has become of Helen? I have not had a word from her for so long. Yes, I know you are busy, Helen dear, I have come to the conclusion that life simply means--washing, ironing, cooking, sweeping, ad lib. day after day, week after week. Here it is Thursday and I have not written my weekly letter--A week ago Saturday and Sunday I spent in bed with a cold that absorbed my whole being on the day David Andrew was born. Last Saturday I went in town with Mr. Mac. to select the hardware, and spent Sunday in bed again. But I got some tablets from the Dr. and they seem to be helping me, I still cough, but have a lot more "pep" than before. When one has to pay the laundry prices--8¢ for a sheet, for instance--that are asked here, and one has a washing machine that cost \$145. how is it possible to have the washing and ironing done? So, on Monday I send a lot to the wet wash. Tuesday it comes back, clothes are starched and all hung on the line. Wednesday they are ironed. Thursday should be spent in mending, but I am writing. Friday I shall use the Blue Bird, and Saturday do the ironing. Every morning there is the baby washing, of course. Mrs. Nelson has gone and Ruth takes care of herself and David. I insist on her having breakfast in bed, but she is getting unruly. We want to keep her very quiet and happily so, for fear of a return of the trouble she had when Robert was a baby. Jack has his bed close to hers so that he can know that she is all right during the night.

The house is nearing the painting time, and I hope it will be finished before the first of March. I have a sewing woman engaged for the month ~~of March~~ from March 15 on. And I can see there will be some work to be done by me before I shall be ready for her.

Tuesday we had one of the famous wind storms. I cannot call them dust storms here for we do not have the dust, but can look down the street and see what the people down there would call that storm--They are simply enveloped in the dust. And that dust is as fine as the finest meal, not one bit of grit in it, and it sifts through the houses and into ever thing. But the alfalfa and the Eucalyptus back of us have made us free of that real affliction. I am going to plant a row of peppers next the Eucalyptus I think. They will make a fine windbreak. Their leaves are so smooth and glossy that the dust slides right off them to the ground, yet cannot get by them.

The wind was blowing so hard when the girls started to school--Bobs and Faith ride with the Brocksiepers, but they have so many of their own there is not room for the two older girls---they could not hear any car that might be coming. Elizabeth said she had a feeling one was coming and looked back, and called to Marmie "look out"--they were on the right hand side of the road, and E. went still more to the side, but Marmie became confused and rushed across the road. It was MR. Brocksieper, and he knew the girls could not hear his horn until he was almost beside them, so instead of frightening them, fearing they would become confused, he went around them, and Marmie stumbled, fell against the car but not under it. She skinned her elbow and legs and sprained one ankle. Mr. B. did not want to bring her home for fear of frightening Ruth, so he emptied his car of the older children, sending them on a foot and took M. to his home. He has some knowledge of anatomy and rubbed the legs so they felt all right,

and put iodine on the bruised places. Margaret went on the school, said nothing to anybody, played basket ball, even while she limped. She said she did not want to tell any one about it for fear they would blame Mr. B. When she came home that afternoon and kissed her mother the pent up nervousness came to the surface and it was hard for her to explain. The ankle is badly swollen and Jack has it in adhesive plaster, and is keeping her home from school.

Your letter speaking about the skin business shows you have not received the one telling how much better it is---but it is not better now. Since this cold came it has started up again with all of its old fervor--on my legs. My hands have not broken out again, and that surely shows that having them in water is far from being a bad thing for them. When I can get in the house and have hot water again for bathing I am going to try bathing them--the legs--in Epsom salts, I will report later.

I do wish you could have seen the sunrise this morning. I never saw a greater glory in the sky. We can have full benefit of the sunrise and sunset here, and I am so glad to have them again.

I think the history of that pet cat of yours is most interesting. And I do hope that you will be able to see clearly enough to see all that there is to be seen. What do you think of the developing facts of the Ford Company? Will the hospital be affected I wonder?

I want to talk more with you, but it is about time for the postman, and I must go and have a morning confab with Mr. Mac.

God be with you,

Mother

I had intended sending this Literary Landmarks to you at Christmas but could not find it, and did not know the Publisher's name--but I have found a bookstore now that seems to know everything.

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

February 6 1921

Dear Children:

I played truant yesterday, and Ruth became too tired in the confusion of the children being at home, and did not sleep last night and cannot sleep today. She gets almost to sleep and then her mind gets to going and she is wide awake again. I think Jack adds to it by being so very anxious and showing her how very necessary it is for her to sleep. I feel chagrined that I went in town and left her, but the temptation was great and things seemed to be going all right.

Mr. Mac. asked me to go in and see Mary Pickford's latest play--The Lovelight. I had been very anxious to see her especially as Charles Dean who has been playing with Louise Lovely said Mary was a failure since falling in love with Douglass Fairbanks. It had been a hard week in some ways, and the lure was strong to get away for a day. Jack and the children were at home and everything was planned for an easy day-- I went--had a delightful day--came home--and was sorry. It was not that she did too much, but that she got too nervous with the confusion, and I could have prevented that.

It is all a mistake about Mary Pickford's not doing as good work--She never acted better, and she never was so pretty and attractive. I went in on the nine-thirty, Mr. Mac. went in on the train earlier. He did some errands for me and I did some errands for Ruth--Then we met for lunch and the picture afterwards. Then he went to Glendale and I did some more errands and came home. He does not have any one to go around with and he enjoys a day off.

Aunt Mary Hall died the third of January--did I tell you? She was with Will in Superior. r

February 9---

It is Wednesday and I have not been able to finish my talk with you. A series of things have prevented. Ruth has been very nervous and I have not been able to leave her alone long enough to do things over here, and Mr. Mac. is ill and has not been here. Every one who had anything to do with the house came on Monday. The one that hit me the hardest was the plasterer--\$638.75 it cost me to plaster the house inside and out. It is a beautiful job--but oh dear! The Electric wiring men gave me the most trouble--they are the "Roughnecks" all right. The Plumbers needed a lot of advice about putting in the tubs and the carpenter needed to know how Mr. Mac. wanted this that and the other, so I would no more than begin a piece of work than I would be called over to the house. Then Jack was out in the evening so I did not get to bed until after eleven and I am such a go-to-bed-with-the-chickens creature now that I felt it yesterday. Jack was out again last night but not so late, and he will be out late tonight. He is an awful gadder is he not? Church, city, school and American Legion keep him pretty busy going out in the evenings.

A letter from Aunt Addie yesterday says that she and Aunt Elizabeth will be out Friday morning for the day. That means I simply must get caught up with my work before then. I have an enormous ironing on for today, and must wash tomorrow. I shall get the easiest lunch imaginable for them, because I must, and because I shall want to have a quiet visiting day.

The Dr. came up to see Ruth yesterday and told her what she needed was not medicine but to get away from the house. Jack must take her out in

the car, must take her to the Movies, must get her mind on other things besides herself and the eternal routine of the home. Jack has so insisted on her being in bed, and it seemed to me that Dr. said the truth. The reaction on Jack was very funny, he looked so sort of "stumped" said "Why I never thought of that solution." It reminded me so much of Father. Why is it that a man is always so sure that his ideas are the right ones and that no mere woman can tell what is good for her. Why even last night in talking about it he said--"But Dr. does not think of not only the time it will take but the expense, too." Ruth's face dropped and she immediately began to plan how she would go to the neighbors, and walk out in the sun-- that pleased Jack immensely. Now he was not begrudging Ruth anything, but he is very busy with his work and these other things that seem very necessary, and the money is hard to get and his ideas of necessary things are so different--we all do differ so in those ideas--and he was thinking aloud. But he will get her out when he can. Saturday and Sunday will have to be their days. I think that is the solution all right. She has been away from home and the eternal drudgery for so long, and has brooded so much over how to make both ends meet her mind is tired. Just living is sometimes pretty hard work, is it not?

But I must not write any longer, this is just to let you know that we are all right and that I feel better about Ruth, and that I love you heaps even though I do not write very much that might be amusing to you. I am mightily interested in all of your work and play there.

Yours in a great hurry--for it is past breakfast time. I sent word over for the children to go on with their breakfasts and I would come later.

Mother

Thursday Eve. Feb. 07

Dear Children

I have not had a minute to write by daylight, and candlelight does not give enough light--I am sending clippings and lots of love and a promise of a long gossippy letter very soon.

Cottie and Mrs. Ross will spend the day with us tomorrow. Today I spent in town, Herbert taking me in this morning--trying to get a loan on the house. I hope we have succeeded.

Mother

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

February 20, 1921

Dear Children:

I am hoping to get in my promised gossipy letter today. Ruth went to church this morning for the first time in many weeks. I am sure she is well in every way now, and that she will continue so. She is thin, but her color is getting better all of the time. David Andrew is growing weighs $9\frac{1}{2}$ pounds, a gain of more than two pounds in the month. The children adore him. Elizabeth hangs over his bed in silent adoration much of the time she is in the house. She says "I suppose I will love my own baby more than I do David, but it does not seem possible". Marmie sort of takes him for granted, a little more, and is very awkward in doing things for him. She is perfectly willing only she acts as if she were frightened when asked to hold him and she cannot seem to get his water bottle or water bag just right, it is either too hot or too cold. Faith, the rascal, is the handiest in waiting on him, and loves to do it. She does not care to hold him as much as Elizabeth, I imagine, but she likes to fuss over him in a helpful way. That same little Faith is most interesting. She is the most selfish of them all but in such a charming way that people do not notice much, and if they do it simply causes a smile and an indulgent smile. She is most attractive in her pretty manner of indifference. She had more valentines that any girl in school, but did not seem to mind--She had two boys who gave her three each. Elizabeth said "Three from one boy!" I should have thought they would have bought one really nice one rather than three cheaper ones--" Faith tossed her head and shrugged her shoulders and said nothing. The other two have never been as attractive to boys as Faith and I imagine it is rather beginning to get on Elizabeth's nerves a little bit. Marmie does not notice it yet, she does not care a whoop, just so as she can "keep her mind busy" as I heard her tell Elizabeth the other day when E. wanted to know what she was going to do that afternoon--"Oh I am going out to see about my chicken coop, then I will pick some flowers--anything to keep my mind busy". Margaret made a valentine for each one of the Inglis and Penfield family. No one knew anything about her plans or what she was doing. Each of the children had a heartshaped, painted valentine with a new pencil stuck thru like an arrow. We older ones had lovely painted figures on a heartshaped paper with a dear love message she had copied from some where. Each one different, of course. When she sees things she thinks may be of use sometime she says nothing but files it away. She adores keeping records etc. and is very accurate. She just naturally thinks of the "other fellow" all of the time. Robert seems to think she is especially his entertainer. He likes to read aloud, and likes to read to, and he likes games but does not want to do anything alone. Some one must listen to him or play with him. He adores his father as much as ever and especially loves to wear anything Jack has worn. He will put on Jack's shoes and clump around in them all day long. Or he will put on Jack's flannel shirt and overalls and fuss around with Jack all day on Saturday.

You know how unattractive Jean was when you saw her last? She is growing prettier all of the time, and she always did have sweet manners. Of course Pat has felt herself the attractive one of the family, and this year when Jean received 23 valentines and Pat only had 17 she was the most surprised little girl on the coast. She simply could not understand it. They both

played in a recital in the church the other evening. I have not heard how they did. Jean is not as musical as Patty, but she is the most conscientious thorough little worker in whatever she does. Pat slides thru with as little work as possible. Wilder Willim began his violin lessons this week. I am so glad for he has been so very anxious to take lessons on the violin for a long time before Faith began lessons. By the way, people have told Faith she was such a wonder as a musician--that she really thinks she is some genius--not in an annoying way, not at all, Faith does not do annoying things. She is very happy in the thought, and a bit airy in the most fairy like way. She plays in the school orchestra. She sings whenever there is any thing going on. The 22nd. is the birthday of Van Nuys as well as Washington, and there are to be great doings in town and school. Faith is "Miss Van Nuys" and dresses in costume and sings a solo or two, as well as playing in the orchestra. She and Jean are most devoted to each other for all they do not see each other often. What fun it is going to be to their grandmother to watch the development of these two families!

Not for some real gossip, and some sad gossip too. Sadie was determined to get her father and mother out here. Milton brought Blanche and the two children out first and got a place for her in the office with him. Then Sadie went home and insisted on the parents coming out. She packed up their things and burned all of their bridges behind them altho. Mr. Hutchcroft did not want to come at all, and Herbert and Mame did not want them to come. Mame says she said all she could against it but she could not insist too much for fear they would think she did not want them here. Mr. H. refused and stood out as long as he could but he was--and is--a sick man and could not carry his point. Sadie overruled every one. Herbert paid half of the expense and they lived with Milton and Sadie. They rented a large house at Manhattan Beach. Sadie insisted on Milton's selling the car just why no one knows unless it was to prevent Blanche riding in it. The carfare eats a big hole in Blanche's salary, she gets home late and has to leave early so she does not have much time to do any housework, besides she is too tired after the day at the office which has become doubly trying because Milton is actually brutal to her often so that others in the office notice it. Sadie is very unkind to Blanche and to the parents. She says the father is too much of a care and Blanche wont help with the work as she should. Herbert says B. does not get enough to eat to keep up her strength and the worry is killing her. She is horribly thin. To make a long story short--Milton has given up the house at the Beach and bought a small four roomed house so as to force father, mother, Blanche and the children out. Just where they are to go, no one knows as yet. Milton and Herbert will have to pay their rent. Blanche only gets \$72. a month and carfare and board and clothes cost so much. Mr. Hutchcroft has valvular heart trouble. His feet and legs are badly swollen and it is so hard for him to breathe. He says "I did not think my baby could act so". For they all blame Sadie more than Milton. Mame does not know what to do--they cannot take them, and she does so hate to have Herbert load himself down with more burdens especially as business is so poor. I have told you this, simply that you may know "everyone has his troubles", and that you may know how things are gradually shaping out here.

The weather has been cold. When it snows on the mountains it is most glorious, but we are so close to them we get the cold. So there are many things to think about when planning a garden and orchard. Early and late frosts make the citrus and Avocado fruit rather a question right in the valley where we are. The gophers are the worst pest and the birds come next. The Linnets especially eat the fruit buds. Then, of course, there are all sorts of worms and insects to fight. Yet, do you know, I have never seen such clean vegetables! Never have seen a worm in the cabbages, never have seen an aphid in the lettuce. But shall I be able to keep my own garden as free from them? I hope to begin a lifelong fight against the gophers and linnets soon. I know when I begin it will be a lifelong affair. Oh when one has things in this world that are worth while one has to pay the

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL HUDSON, WIS.

price all right. Jack gets so annoyed because people who have lived here for some years take the glorious weather so much for granted. This morning he came in and said-"today is like some of those ~~wonderful~~ June days we used to have some times in Wisconsin and we thought were so wonderful" I said-"well they were wonderful, weren't they?" "Yes, but here we have so many of them instead of just a few." He just glories in the views on the mountains, the air, the sun, the fruit etc. etc.

Yesterday Jack took Ruth and the children out to San Fernando and brought home a dollar box of oranges. They are culls, but very sweet even if very small. Ruth and I have said so much about getting some to make marmalade while we can get them cheap that he has said he would take Ruth and me out there this afternoon. I want to go down and see Herbert too. I am having trouble about getting some money.

I think I told you that Herbert and I went to see a Loan Association about getting \$4000 on the property? The house and Annex will cost easily \$6000 and the land cost \$4000 They will not loan on more than 50% but evidently they want to call it 59% on pre-war prices, for the Appraiser said he would recommend them to loan \$2500 on the property only. They require the land to be free so they may have a first mortgage--that would leave me \$500 and I would be paying them eight and four ~~ten~~ tenths % for the privilege of paying off a 7% \$2000 and having but \$500 to spend on the house. It does not look very good to me. Mrs. Ross has \$1000 to loan but she is afraid to loan to friends, says she has been unfortunate once in doing so. That seems a little foolish, for business is business whether between friends or strangers.

You know long before this of the coming of David Andrew, but I cannot see why you did not know, long before your last letter, written January 30--that I had given up all idea of Mrs. Blencowe's coming out here when your first letter so advising me to do came. I cannot understand how she has changed towards Donald. I suppose it must be "animality" (I wonder if that word needs another ~~xi~~ in it?) That is the way Mrs. Ross explains the desire of another young mother to get her son out of the way so she can receive the closer attentions of young men. Both Mrs. Blencowe and her sister seemed to be devoted to him. No, I shall not send for her, and I shall make up my mind to peg along alone without any help. You congratulate me on my promotion to domestic service--This morning (Monday) Ruth was up for the seven o'clock breakfast, looking as bright as a dollar--I realized that I was deposed from first place to assistant.

I am hoping to get in the house in about two weeks. I am sending a folder showing the looks of the little floor furnace that I have installed in the living room. I am expecting it to heat the whole big room. I have the stove I had in Glendale diningroom in my room, and will have small gas stoves in the front bedroom and bathroom. I also send the description of the automatic boiler I am to have installed. It is more convenient and cheaper to run.

We began to make marmalade today. We are trying three different recipes to see which one we like the best. I finished up 14 pints of Mrs. Ross's recipe--she likes it because she can make it all in one day. Winifred's recipe and Mary MacQuarrie's recipe made with lemon, oranges and grapefruit hang over until Wednesday before being finished.

I may make some of Aunt Nannie Barbour's recipe---for the sake of old times, and because Mother liked it so well. Wont it be fun when I can put up a lot of fruit out of my own orchard?

I will send you a plan of the grounds--as soon as they materialize. At present my mind is in a whirl as to what will be put where. Mr. Lang will begin ploughing this week, I hope. It rained again today, so that may delay him.

The painters began work today. I am going to have the woodwork stained gray---on the pine which will show some yellow it seems a little hard to get just what I want in shade--and then wax it. It is easier to keep clean, the cheapest--I mean cheaper than three coats of paint enameled--to finish and the cheapest to keep up. I love a wax finish too, it is so soft and still glossy. It is cheaper than paint because it takes less time to put on and wages is the thing that costs now. I have spent for carpenters--up to date \$1434.50--They are not thru, either. Oh it is some fun building out here. When I get in the house and the \$8. a day men are out of my sight I will try and forget it all.

I wanted to go back to some of your letters and make comments on them but I must stop now, I assure you I am mightily interested in all you write me. Of course I keep your letters, Wilder. I have them all ever since you left home for your first year in Princeton. Some day I will turn over the big box to you. Until then they are one of my choicest possessions.

"By Jove"? No wonder, but bring him home before he becomes a full-fledged little Englishman---Oh how I do want to see him and his sister. When I read about their taking a walk up and down the room holding hands, my lips smiled and my heart ached I wanted to hug them up to me so much. Shall I ever get them out here? I wonder!

With a heart full of love,

Your Mother

Oh Helen dear. I intended sending more to you than just that Literary Landmarks for your birthday, but-----well, sometime I will do better, I hope.

No, I did not send the Atlantic
wish I might have been the one.

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

February 27 1921

Dear Children:

Once again I am writing you sitting up in bed. But it is not a cold this time, I am glad to say,--shall I say--legs and fear? I have told you that my eczema has been growing worse, by leaps and bounds it is getting beyond me. It has not been so painful since I went to the hospital in St. Paul as it is now, but it is some different. At that time it grew like a ringworm and slowly. Now it does not come on both sides in the same place, nor confined to the one round sore spot. All around the center are dozens of little pin-point size spots that itch, burn, and grow. The center spot soon assimilates these small spots, and so grows fast. Water forms, the itching and burning is almost intolerable, it breaks of itself, and becomes almost a deep ulcer. Sounds interesting doesn't it? There are four centers. One on my right ankle, another near the knee of the same leg, another above the knee on my left leg and the other on the left arm. A burn on my hand will not heal, but ulcerates and spreads. I think my whole system must be poisoned.

I went in town on Thursday. My ankle became very painful, and when I came home I found it badly swollen and deeply inflamed for quite a distance. I went to bed immediately and kept wet cloths of Witch Hazel on all night. Every one of the centers followed suit in sympathy. Friday I had a washing on hand but again went to bed early. Saturday I want for a long drive and before I got home I not only was aching in each of the centers of inflammation but I ached all over especially up near the groin on the left side. That made me remember the time I had with blood poison a little above that point on the other leg when I was so ill. That made the fear. I went to bed as soon as possible after reaching home and again Witch Hazel. I am also--since Thursday--trying an entire change of diet. I am eating nothing that has a bit of salt in it and eating no bread or starchy things. The only thing that has been different in my menu since coming out here is Rye bread. I eat it three times a day and seem to want it often and much of it. Could that do it? I am very tired, and some worried about the long time the house is taking to be finished, as well as how I am to pay for it. Would those three things, Rye, weariness and worry cause all of this poison? Why do I not go to a doctor? Well, when I think of all of the capable men I have been to about this trouble and not one of them knew why it was nor how to cure it--I would rather save my money for the house. It seems to me if I can ever get in and get settled again I can rest and feel well once more. It is nearly five years since this eczema appeared. I went to Dr. Kernott--to Dr. Cook and the hospital, and had the joy of having all the good skin specialists on the Twin Cities examine and advise. I went to Baltimore and had what seemed the best there. And went to Boston and Oxford to Dr. Penfield. No one of the great ones seems to know any more about it than I do. I may try our country Dr. here in Van Nuys as a last resort. Last night I could not sleep for the pain the things caused me. I feel better this morning but think I will not be on my feet today. They are worse at night and especially when I get at all heated. It is horrid to write all of this to you so far away, but I feel right sputtery about it. However--let me tell you about our lovely trip yesterday. I wanted to go to the Armstrong Nurseries in Ontario, and Jack planned to give the day to me yesterday. Of course Ruth could not go and take the tiny baby so far, so the four children piled into the back seat, we had a fine lunch and started about eleven o'clock after the work was done and some errands looked after in Van Nuys.

It was a glorious day after a foggy morning. Going through Lankershim Burbank, Glendale, and Eagle Rock we had the beauty of the far haze on everything, but the fog lifted entirely by the time we reached Pasadena. And oh how beautiful Pasadena, Monrovia, Azusa, Glendora etc. are! And Claremont and Pomona!! Oh dear, why can one not live in such finished places! Still, the money will be made in the growing San Fernando valley that is just beginning to be developed, and for richness and possibilities, we have all we can take care of here. Pomona College is at Claremont, and Jack made it a point to let us see something of the College grounds. The buildings are fine, and so beautifully set. Do you know I thought continually of Little Malmaison? Why I cannot tell, for the buildings, the grounds, the ideas are all so different, but I think it must have been the harmony of everything. Wilder you are sometimes inclined to sneer at American architecture--I tell you, I think you have not seen enough of America, and do not take enough account of the finished atmosphere of ~~xxxx~~ age. Well, there seems to be nothing to excuse in Pomona College buildings and grounds. There are no statues, but the great spreading Live Oaks, the seemingly non-existence of man ideas, and the wonder of seemingly nature alone, is a marvel. The Greek Theatre seems to have grown there. It is a part of the wild life of the grounds. One can imagine the Dryads make use of it every evening. On entering the grounds there is a well designed sign saying one should not pick the wild flowers, and another asking all snakes shall be protected, as California has but one harmful snake and that is the Rattler.

We saw an airplane come down and gracefully alight as we passed the home of the air-planes. Later we saw a Balloon descend--but how different that descent was! The men in the basket threw out a line, Men and boys rushed to seize it, and pull it down. It came down in an open space beyond an orchard, a cross road led to it and we went to the seeing, and it was funny to see how men women and children, especially boys seemed to spring up from the ground and rush to see the sight. The Basket came down gently, as they kept spilling out sand until they touched the ground. Then the big gray balloon sank lower and lower, the gas giving way in puffs--not audible, of course--and the final plunging over on the ground was like a great elephant lying down with changes of position. Faith and Robert went up with the crowd to see it closer, and Robert came back excitedly telling just how it was made.

~~Wix~~ Upland is in the center of the Orange belt and we went down ~~box~~ beautiful Euclid Ave. to Ontario. The Nurseries are immense. Jack bought a few trees, fruit trees, and I bought some grapes and berry vines. Not very many but we saw what we wanted to buy later. We had gone by the Foothills drive, with snow-capped mountains in sight much of the way. The odor from the orchards, the beautiful homes and grounds, the joy of everything was intense. We came home by the Valley drive--beautiful in a different way. The rolling green hills, and the far views took our attention for there are not so many orchards on the lower drive. Then when we came into our own valley again and lost the citrus groves and found the apricot and peach groves full of white and pink blossoms we realized how much difference a few miles can make. (10 miles there & back)

We had lunch in the San Dimas Wash. We drove off the bridge and off the main road alongside the stone wall built up to keep the floods in place. A huge rock crusher was at work not far from us, and that big river of rocks--no water then-- was a wonderful sight, as we sat there and looked off over it. The children ran on the wall, and in places the sides toward the river were sloping so they could run up and down and exercise to their hearts' content. California is wonderful--wherever one goes. And one can go somewhere every day for always, it seems to me and never see enough of the same sights to tire of them.--If one has the time and an auto, of course.

*Monday 3
I feel a little better than I do. And shall be
all right soon, I know. Dr. Condy came this
a.m. and will give me some tablets & saline.*

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

March 6 1921

Dear Children:

In two days it is Helen's birthday, and I have not sent her what I had planned, at all. I am glad you will not gauge my love for you by gifts given or not given. I do love you very much, and I think you know that, don't you dear?

I thought, after that very frank letter about my "legguns" that I would surely write during the week--but things pressed and I did not feel like it, so I didn't. But will make full confession now.

I have had a hard week, take it all in all. Did you ever see a lot of angle-worms all entangled in a ball of themselves and each one wriggling? That is the way my nerves would get sometimes in the night. And I would wring my hands and cry. There seemed no other way to relieve the pressure. Dr. Canby came to see me Monday, he did not say much, asked what the "big fellows" had called the eczema--I said they did not call it anything for they did not know. He gave me a prescription of some heavy greenish-gray salve to apply twice a day and some of the biggest tablets it was ever my lot to swallow to be taken three times a day. The salve does not hurt to apply, but afterwards, in bed not during the day so much, each spot would burn and ache unbearably so that sometimes I have had to take off the bandages entirely. They are getting better, gradually, I think. The worst one the one that was so terribly raw and painful is yielding so that this morning there was but one open spot instead of six or eight. They ache all of the time but when I am busy I do not notice them so much.

Yesterday Dr. came again to see me. He had made a diagnosis. He said they were on the order of Shingles--That the reason my legs were so painful at night and I was so nervous and unable to sleep was because I was on my feet so much that my legs swelled and at night when I tried to rest and relax the blood pounded so in those veins that it was no wonder I was nervous. He ordered some elastic bandages to be worn during the day, only. They have none here so it will be Tuesday before trial can be made. Well, that pounding in my legs is just like the pounding, or pressure I have called it, in my head that keeps me awake after I have been thinking or get excited at night. That is the reason I have to read or play cards when I want to sleep.

I told Dr. I knew it was all nerves, because the other night when my ankle was paining so much I could not keep still I sat up in bed and took my leg in my arms and rocked it like a baby, and it stopped aching so hard.---Jack hopes I will give you the mental picture of that rocking of my baby. So there it is ----

Jack went on an all-night hike Friday night. Nine of the High School teachers and some two hundred boys--George among them-- started about ten o'clock from Hollywood in cars or trolley, to the foot of the hills and climbed Mt. Wilson. It was starlight, not moonlight, and they stopped at the half-way house for sandwiches and coffee--everyone had a lunch with him, but it is hungry work. They reached the top before sunrise. The view of all of the many towns in sight down below, with all of the glowing, twinkling electric lights was wonderful all through the night. In the morning it was a trifle foggy so the sun was not seen coming gradually, but all of a sudden it fairly jumped into sight and made a wonderful view. It seemed strange that no provision had been made for them to go into the buildings and the Observatory.

Yesterday was a gala day with me. The carpenters turned the house over to the painters at noon!!!!!! Mr. Mac. will be the only carpenter on the job now. What is left to be done? Some locks, some hinges, some hooks, some few shelves, the roof to be tarred and brick-dusted, some few odds and ends, the screens to be hung etc.

Aside from the going of the carpenters and the coming of the painters I had the felicity of having two men at work for me in the yard, besides a man and a boy gathering up bits of wood to take home in their Ford for fuel. A big bonfire was started, the cesspool filled up, leveled here and filled there, a general cleaning up time, and some grapevines planted on the trellis, a bed made for my ferns near the house, and a row of berry vines-- 4 red raspberries, 2 Loganberry vines, and 2 Mammoth Thornless Blackberry vines. They will be trellised. Three posts were placed with them, on each side of the posts a wire will be stretched, and the vines and their suckers will be trained up between the wires and so gracefully droop over on each side. Looking better and being less tangled than when allowed to grow by themselves. I have bought an "orchard bible" written by Wickson, the Fruit man at the University----yes, Berkeley is ahead of Columbia in size now----and this way of planting these vines is the first commandment I have taken from it.

I am sending a clipping to meet any criticism you may hear in the choosing of the cabinet--it certainly is a harder job than one would think on the face of it, and a gossip account of the doings in Washington on the 4th. The contrasts are very entertaining, and the many personalities enlightening. The pictures of the Harding parents and grandparents show what a fine family the President has back of him and interested me. Wilder may not have time to read them, but perhaps Helen will have the time and enjoy them and tell him about them--still, by the time they reach you it will be such ancient history.

In the morning paper I saw that a man in Michigan had asked for a license to marry a woman for three months. He has a wife in England and he wants to live with her when she comes over but he is lonesome and would like to marry this woman for three months. Did I tell you about the woman who killed a man and put him under her bed and forgot all about him until she swept her bedroom? There are some queer folks in this topsy-turvey old world aren't there? But those two do amuse me.

Jack is so dead tired that he has hard work to bear all the little, usual annoying annoyances of family life. He forces himself to the bearing of them with amazing will power, however.

A Mrs Grace Walton who is an interior decorator came out to see me yesterday. She advises no shades, but awnings over the sunniest windows, and either casement cloth or crash towelling to hang at each window to be used as shade and drape. She loves the gray stain we have on the woodwork and advises a grayish neutral shade of tinting on the walls. In my room she thinks I should, by all means use the pumpkin yellow drapes and line them and have the walls tinted to match. She has ideas, and tries to suit them to your pocket book. She is coming tomorrow to measure and estimate prices. Mr. Rennie is to shellac the bookshelves tomorrow and then I will move in the books right away so as to get them out of my way. I have asked him to do all of the shelves first, if he can so I can gradually get them settled so as to save time at the last. If I can get my dishes, linen, spices etc. placed beforehand the moving in of the furniture will not be so hard.

Ruth is feeling quite well, and the baby is looking well. Bobby was drinking some milk the other day--he has not had so much since it has seemed best for Ruth to drink a good deal on account of Baby--"Mother, when a man drinks milk does it go to his chest?" Ruth did not understand--"Well, when you drink milk you say you drink it for the baby". The other night I took him up to go to the toilet, he had on his father's leather puttees on over his pajamas! Tell me more about the dear children, that letter about them was appreciated--With love--Mother

I am not so nervous at night, even when I cannot sleep. The itching and then the water from the places is still bothersome. And wounds do not heal well, and little boils full of pus still bother me. Oh when I get settled and rested I will be all right again. I think the tablets

Dr. is giving me works on my kidneys for I have to get up four or five times during the night. Oh Helen I wish I could see London with you! I am so glad that you are getting acquainted with the city, however. But I must go over and look after dinner. Ruth will soon be home from church. Marnie and Faith are there so I went on with my writing.

T. W. MacQUARRIE
J. P. INGLIS
Principals

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

I love you all so much
Mother

March 13 1921

My dear Children--all four of you.

I do wish I could drop in on you this rainy morn ing and have a comfy talk with you instead of sitting here under the shadow of the unfinished house with the thought of its growing expense and the dressmaker who is planning to come a week from today. I am afraid there is a little bit of depression in my soul today, and I am sure you would be able to dissipate it in short order could I look into your dear faces.

Yes, of course I am ashamed of it. I never yet got into a very tight place that something did not happen to release me and I know the end of my worries is near at hand and this is the proverbial "darkest before dawn" period. By the time you get this letter it will all be settled some how so you will say--"poor mother is happy now so we do not need to draw on our sympathy for her."

It has been raining ever since Friday afternoon. A gentle, lovely longed-for rain. The ferns I set out are fairly screaming with their growing pains. The flower seeds will be murmuring to themselves underground--I have not planted my vegetable seeds yet, was disappointed in getting my man on Friday-- The fruit trees in my neighbors' gardens are rejoicing, and I expect my big potato field that was planted last week is happy too. Do you know five acres is quite a little stretch of ground? I shall not be able to get my lawn started before Fall, and am planing now to plant it to pea-nuts. They will enrich the ground for the lawn and keep down the weeds. Neither am I planting any fruit trees for the home orchard as I should like to do. I shall try and put in some strawberries, however.

On the Eighth of March I received your letter written Feb. 20th. On the ninth I received the letter written the 13th, and on the tenth I received the real birthday letter written on the 17th. So you see I was surrounded by your loving thoughts so dearly expressed. When I came over to breakfast on the ninth, each one of the family greeted me with "Happy birthday" Such a starting out could do no more than make a happy day. At dinner a birthday cake with six candles was brought in to me while the family sang the old kindergarten song "Happy birthday to you"--Then while the candles burned each one made a dear wish for me. I had a letter from Will and Winifred which I enclose as the letter is so characteristic of Winifred and Will's gives some details ~~for~~ of conditions with him. You need not bother to return them.

15

Yesterday I wrote Billy a birthday letter for the 27th, it will be late in reaching him and only carries 50¢ but I drew a check for it and told him to take it to the bank and then to go and buy something he wants very much and say "Nanee loves me even though I am so far away from her." The little ceremony may make it seem quite worth while to him. I had hoped to make him another sweater too, but time and money prevented. I am making one for Robert of some old war yarn hat Ruth had. Neither very beautiful nor very good yarn. I believe it has shoddy in it.

The Bells were here last Sunday. Barter is getting better as the result of his determination to carry out the treatment of absolute rest and fresh air. He went North to the same place where Winnie Day went? But they have a new and steam heated building and he got a place there. He had the courage to stay in bed for seven whole months. The bed was wheeled outside during the night but brought in for the day-time, excepting during his nap time. So eating and bathing and visiting has been under warmer conditions.

W. I shall not want those gloves - the cook book can wait for any amount - time - Marnie likes the tin foil - I am glad you sent the Clippings from dinner his photo book & quilt

I am so glad you sent the printed clipping - I will select after showing it to W. W. - The time was interesting - to think of writing with Daisy rhythm and his letters!!! And Ruth May doing up in old tops and playing with her dolls! Oh dear

Mr. John is married to one of the teachers, a Miss Johnson. She was quite a worker in the Episcopal church so that Jack and Ruth remember her. She is very nice, not real young, and Hudson approves the match. But Hudson does not approve of Mrs. Baker's being dragged away from her old home to live with her children. She never thought she could do it, but the pressure was too great for her to withstand. Albert says she is happy, but her old friends think she is very homesick and every time the door bell rings she wonders if it may be someone from Hudson. Mrs. Andersen was here during the week too, so we got quite a little Hudson gossip. Anita North was said to have T.B. but now it is decided she has the same trouble Herbert has--heart not the lungs. Herbert has had two operations out here to draw off the water, another one right soon and they hope that may be the last. Miss MacDonald is with Mrs. Andersen, also the two children--lovely children too--and the nurse for them. Herbert is at the hospital, the rest at a hotel near by. The children having the run of Westlake Park.

The Doctors are having a hard time to make Anita "behave" she does not take kindly to the "rest cure". Fred's wife has had a serious time with Chronic Pleurisy. She too had the rest cure for it is treated just like T.B. She is getting around a little now. Gets up at noon, and if she goes out to luncheon she goes home early and goes to bed until dinner time. She does go out to dinner sometimes but no dances--and goes home early to bed. It has made it quite hard for Fred. He has had all of the business to attend to as well. Nothing in business is doing in that part of the country. They used to run two full shifts at the factory now Fred has to beg business to keep one shift going. In Hudson so many are being discharged at the shops that there is no dearth of help for the families now. One can get all they want. So the small gain there comes to the people with money. Mrs. Andersen looks very worn and worried.

I have not seen or heard from Herbert and Mame for a week. I did think they might come out on the ninth for a moment, but oh their hands and hearts are so full. I have not laid it up against them. Ruth does not say the funny lovely things about my looking so young as you and Will. Can it be that she and Jack are more truthful? There is this I can say in answer, and most truthfully---my little family of three that I brought to Hudson with me so many years ago have been mighty good to me. They have accepted so dearly the others whom I have adopted into my heart and have chosen such dear "spouses" who have become such dear children to me. I truly am a proud and happy parent. Love costs --but Love pays. I think that is the one great lesson I have tried to teach you children, and as I think of you and your families I believe the lesson has been well learned. Love costs, and no other Love counts, but the more it costs the more it pays. It is only selfish love that ever brings real unhappiness. The price Love has to pay is unselfishness, and what costs us more than that?

The children were talking about the bump of knowledge that shows growth as one gains in knowledge. Robert came into the conversation with a description of a bump that grew on his head from the blow of a hammer some long time ago. Elizabeth "but that was not a bump of knowledge Bob" "No, I should think not, that was a bump of ignorance" drawled Marmie.

I wish you could get a Research scholarship from the Rockefeller Institute That added to the Beit Fellowship would give you a chance to do the real Research you should do right now while you are so fitted for it. Why do you not go after one? You always get what you really go after, so I am quite sure you could land this if you tried right hard. The Ford place may not be just what you want, and that will give you a little more time and things in the world will be better settled in a year or two. Dr. Shaw is very much down on Ford owing to what some friend of his who is there has told him. No, I have not heard a word from the Shaws since the drive Herbert gave them. Some time after I get settled I will invite them out to dinner or something. If my skin is getting really better it is a very slow process. The wearing the elastic bandage when I am on my feet a good deal may be of benefit--

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL HUDSON, WIS.

March 20 1921

Dear Ones way over across the Big Pond:

Does that convey to you the idea that I am homesick to see you? For I am right smart homesick. To see you all, but especially little Wilder Boy. His prayer for "Naneen way down in the Nursery all alone," comes to me so often, and perhaps expresses my feeling when I think of him. I do feel "all alone" sometimes, altho I am surrounded with the blessed ones here. Is one never expected to be perfectly happy? I suppose not, or we would, perhaps, never want to go on to further adventures in life. So I must not trouble because I am unhappy for you, and unhappy not to be settled in the house. Unhappy?--Oh no, I am not that--you know. I just went over to the house to see if I could help Ruth, I did not stay--and coming back the air was so lovely, the sunshine so soft, the growing things so wonderful--unhappy? why who could be really unhappy here in California!! Do you recall when Elizabeth, some years ago, wanted to go to Heaven and Ruth said, "oh not now, for we would miss you so much" and Elizabeth said she would come back again, she would take the road to California and could then come home on the cars?----Perhaps California is not so far from Heaven after all. Still, we have had two days of horrid wind this past week. The first day--Tuesday, I was transplanting, and had to stop for the dry, warm wind from the North-East killed things. Yesterday I had a man to set out some trees and lay out my garden for me--and the wind blew a gale from the North-West, a cold one from that direction. These winds do take the tuck out of a person, and yet, Mr. Lang cultivated all day!!!

These trees I speak of--another birthday present!! Cousin Florence sent five dollars to Ruth asking her to buy something for my birthday for the new home. Ruth did not want to put it into interior decorations and the only things she had heard me really long for were plantings, so she ordered a Washington Navel Orange and a Marsh Seedless Grapefruit. Perhaps I was not glad! Then she gave me a climbing rose. Herbert and Mame were to give me an Acacia tree, but I do not know where to plant my trees until after I get the lawn leveled and in, so I asked them to change that to a climbing rose, too. It has not come yet.

I am planning to put peanuts or some other cover crop in the lawn this summer so as to keep the weeds down and enrich the soil. But I am making a flower garden of the North garden. Putting in potatoes as far as to within 20 feet of the house at the East and 25 feet to the North. Then my vegetable garden will be in the strip between the house and the potatoes and flowers between the house and the potatoes on the North. The neighbors are giving me things to plant and I am putting them in with the idea that many will have to be moved next year but they will be getting a year's growth and so better ready for real decoration. The citrus fruits are a little tender for this Valley but putting them quite close to the house where they can get a little of the house heat they do well. I never saw a more beautiful orange tree than one of Herbert's. It is just one mass of fragrant flowers.

Aunt Addie is to give up their apartment on the 4th. and will come out here for a couple of weeks and then go to Spokane to sell off the things in the house. Jamie's wife has written her a lovely letter of invitation to come and live with them the rest of her life, but she will stay by Arthur, of course. He needs her. He is doing very well indeed, has had another raise, is in charge of a department, doing the work of two former men and is ahead of his work. I do hate to have Aunt Addie leave him at all, but I suppose she must do so. It is like a resurrection to have

him come back. He is working with the idea that the Sun Drug Co. will, eventually, start him in a business of his own. They have so many stores all over. Almost every other corner in the business part of L.A. is occupied by a Sun or an Owl Drug store.

Blanche and her father and ~~mother~~ mother have an apartment in the city now. Herbert and Milton pay the rent. Mr. Hutchcroft is getting more and more uncomfortable. The Dr. does not expect him to last thru the summer, and he may go any moment. It is quite an anxiety for them all.

This is vacation week and Jack has promised an all-day picnic for the children. We wanted the Penfields but Herbert does not feel like taking the day, and Mame feels that it would be too much for her. She is far from well, been having neuritis in her hip. Too much work and worry poor little girl! But oh how she does enjoy society! A short time ago a cousin of Mame's who lives in L.A. Hazel and her husband Earl--I forget the other names, invited them to a dancing party at the L.A. Country Club--most exclusive, Jews and Movie people excluded most rigidly-- Well, one would have thought they would have been too tired and discouraged in the midst of everything to want to go, but it was good medicine for them and they are living it over and over.

Wilder William, full of grace and music, is so happy that he is taking violin lessons. But to go back to the picnic. We are going to Exposition Park on Tuesday. We have asked Aunts Elizabeth and Addie, and Mrs. Ross to meet us there. Also Myrta Herbert and her sister--Jack's cousins. A picnic for the children, yet these are their desired guests. We are going to have hot Hamburg steak, stuffed eggs, potato salad, buns, (the meat is going in the buns, I believe--and other fixings. There is much to see there, I understand---here is hoping that David Andrew does not have colic! He has been indulging in that pastime this last week. What am I to do, I fear Ruth gets too tired each day, but I have got to work in the garden, curtains must be made, and the moving is coming in a few days! I plan to do the washing and ironing, but I must take the rest of the time for myself--Poor young mothers, how hard it is for them to keep the ball rolling smoothly and not overdo!

I am sending some pictures of Pershing Square--a square in the center of town that is always full just as it is pictured. The men sitting on the wall are on the wall that surrounds the square, the entrances being at each corner. All types of people-- not all "down and outers" but invalids, men who have come out to the Coast for the Winter and go there to meet other strangers and read their papers in company. It is most interesting to me to see them.

Did I tell you that Will passed a Civil Service Exam. getting ninety nine and eight tenths as his mark? Naturally he stands at the head of the list so he will get some kind of a job, of all right. They tell him that if any civilians are employed he will keep this job or get a better one.

I must get ready to go over to the house, and I must write Cousin Florence too.

God bless you all,

Mother

(the idea of my ever being afraid of that, I never was afraid of your doing anything as crude as that, you silly) is no reason why I am not just as much interested in all that you are doing, as ever. I love to have you say that you have chosen the one woman in all the world for you and the mother of your children. To both of you and your children, my very dearest love.

T. W. MacQUARRIE
J. P. INGLIS
Principals

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL

HUDSON, WIS.

Mother

March 27 1921

Dear Children:

Easter Sunday, and a wonderfully beautiful day! This morning Jack, the three girls and one other girl, and I got up at four o'clock and went to Owensmouth for the Sunrise Easter Meeting. The fifth annual-- The air was sharp before the sun came up, but we were comfortably dressed. Elizabeth and Edith were due there at 5.15, we were on time with many others. The program did not begin before six, however. There were eighty girls in the Processional and it was very pretty.

But I must begin back to the coming into Owensmouth just as it began to get lighter. The moon was shining, the street lights were still ablaze, and the white buildings shone beautifully. The one big business block looked so lovely--it is solidly built up, all white with a square two story building on each corner and one story stores between with a colonade in front--I wonder if that needs two ns?--- Then we went on past the pretty homes with the many trees about them to the lovely white High School with its wonderful outdoor amphitheater. Wonderful in its white classical beauty of line and its planting to carry out the effect of perfect simplicity. There was a large crowd there. First, as the sun was coming up a duet by two sisters on the Fluegel horn and the Mellowphone of the Holy City. Then the Processional, all the girls in white carrying a cally lily and one big lily leaf on her arm. Then a male quartette--the Scripture reading and prayer--then the address by one of the Los Angeles Presbyterian ministers---and it was a very impressive one, too. Two solos by a woman who cared nothing for Easter but hoped you were praising her and her voice--the only false note of the morning---Another male quartette, the benediction. Then we adjourned to the auditorium to listen to the organ recital by one of Los Angeles' organists. He played some old music--two selections, then three modern compositions, and I felt that the Movies were even affecting our Church music. It was so different from the old compositions. Then the ride home--and breakfast. Jack and the children went to Sunday School, and later Ruth went to church. Dinner is over and I am in the annex bedroom writing to you.

This week has been a very hard, busy one. I hope to move in on Friday, April the first. Aunt Addie gives up her apartment on Monday the 4th. and comes out here. The dressmaker comes Sunday evening the 3rd. Aunt Elizabeth will also probably come too. I have made no arrangements with her as yet. I shall have scant time to get things into running order.

I can get no one to help me with the heavy work, and things are not left in as good order as they should be. For instance, in the bathroom, tub and bowl were full of the "left-overs" from plumber, plasterer, cement man and painter. So, too, the sink. Everything is loaded with the finest dust I ever saw, for we had one corker of a dust storm two days this last week. I am ashamed for complaining of it for when I think of Ruth's moving in one of those storms, and of her no more than getting cleaned up before another one would come,---well, I wonder she was not ill long before February!

The girls helped me move in a lot of dishes that I had not been using in Glendale, on Thursday --no, on Wednesday for I washed on Thursday, and I arranged them in their new quarters. Friday Jack, Ruth and Elizabeth

went in town----and how it did blow!!! Margaret, Faith and I did the ironing and cared for David. Then yesterday I went at the house and cleaned the bathroom, kitchen sink and kitchen stove--unpacked all of the other dishes and carried them into the kitchen ready to be washed. Tomorrow I hope to clean out the dust from the whole house. But the electric light people are delaying putting in the meter, so I cannot use the vacuum cleaner and oh but things need it. The furniture has come from the repair shop in Glendale, I will send for the new rug, and Herbert is coming out to help Jack in moving me--or my big furniture in, I hope on Thursday night. I have got to get the curtains made, for there are no shades, and that everlasting washing and ironing will take up two days of the week!!!!!! Did I tell you how the curtains are to be made? First I pull a thread to cut them by--then I pull a thread on three sides and stitch around on the thread. Then I put a facing on the fourth side and stitch that three times and put in two draw strings and draw it up to the width of the window, then I sew rings on every two and a half inches, sewing each ring to each stitching--like this-- then the ring does not show. The curtains are pulled to one side of the window during the day and just cover when I want them drawn. The Linen crash is a beautiful piece of goods--oh then I ravel out the threads up to the stitching on the three sides--and inch in depth, and I tell you it takes some time to make one curtain. But after all that is not as hard as cutting over ripping up and lining the silk curtains for my room. I am sending you a sample. They are lined with other curtains of scrim, and it is so hard to get them so they will hang just right without pulling. Three windows and a door are covered ~~with them~~ with these curtains. The wall tint matches only not quite so dark, perhaps.

Everyone seems delighted with the house. The gray ~~tinted~~ stained woodwork is so lovely--"The most artistic house I have been in for ages" so says the decorator--not the painter, but the woman who designed the curtains--and the Hammond Lumber Co. manager brought his young wife up to see it. She said he had talked of nothing else but that woodwork since he had seen it. Nice, to have things turn out that way? And it is cheaper than covering up all of that pretty grain in the wood with paint! One door in my room has pink, violet, yellow and gray, and blue shades in it, like a lovely opal.

I don't know what Herbert will say when I "warn him" about yourr needing more money. You see, the Estate has loaned up to the limit, I fear. Money is v ery tight, every one is afraid to loan money. Eight per cent will not always bring what you want, and they fight shy of any but the giltest of gilt-edge security. I have not been able to get my money yet. I understood that with this Beit Fellowship money that you would not need any more. I do not suppose you could borrow anywhere else? I am afraid it will be up to me to try and get that much more loaned to me so I can pass it on to you. I am hoping that the Hammond people will not insist on my paying their bill of over \$2,000 until the first of August. I have asked them to let me give my note until then. Then if the Sutton money comes I can pay that note and squeeze out some for you----but there are two big "ifs", you see. Well, if you have to have the money, and I have to have the money, we will both get it in some way. Things that must come always do come, I notice. If I can just live long enough to get out of debt so as to leave nothing for you children to pay for me, I shall be very thankful. I amazed Herbert by saying I expected to do that in five years' time---but after all, I just don't like to be economical!!! I did a lot of that when I was younger, and the older I get the less I fancy doing it. I want to be able to do things, but it will have to be in ways that do not cost much money. I am so thankful that you have been able to have the advantages you have had, for I know it will mean much to you later. Please tell me all that you are doing--just because I am not "afraid that you will be getting tight"

April 3 1921

Children dear:

I am writing my first letter at my desk in Good Cheer Cottage. This has been one giddy week of hard work from early morning until late at night. I do not feel like writing altho I would like a good talk with you. I am truly weary. I have been "moving in" all the week. Herbert and Mame came out on Thursday evening to help with the moving the big pieces of furniture. I do not mean that Mame helped with the furniture, Jack and Herbert did that, Ruth and Mame nursed the baby and talked and then I served coffee crackers and cakes. It seemed so good to have the four children here in my own home.

Jean's birthday was on Wednesday. I could not give her anything of value, so I invited her to be my first guest. She could not come until Saturday afternoon, but such happy children as she and Faith have been. Margaret has been just as happy, probably.

~~Friday~~ Saturday we had dinner with Ruth, but this morning Faith and Jean had breakfast with me in the kitchen at the little pullman table. "Such a good breakfast" "Why I am afraid I shall burst." What did we have that was so good?--Happiness and the excitement of novelty added to grapes, cornbread--supplied by Ruth--with syrup, cocoa and bananas. The children went to Sunday school and church with Jack. Ruth and I stayed at home and worked, she in her house and I in mine. She got the dinner for us all. I was getting enough settled so that the sewing could begin tomorrow.

This afternoon Ruth brought David over here and she wrote letters while the children had Christian Endeavor over there. Later Margaret came over and worked at some papers at another table. I went through my desk to get it in order. Margaret worked so hard yesterday. Elizabeth went on a school picnic for the day. Margaret moved into the Annex bedroom. I cleaned the room and moved out, as she moved in. Faith keeps her bed there this coming week--Bobby went back home--and Jean had my bed. The three girls are so happy in a little house of their own. Can you not imagine the romantic thing it is to them? Their faces are beautiful with happiness---Oh I wish Jean was as pretty as Faith! But she may be in time. She is Mame right over again in expression and manner.

They all love this house, and the "ohs" and "ahs" are very interesting. Margaret said this evening--"Oh I just love this room, Naneen!" Herbert was to come for Jean this afternoon after they had been to the hospital, but it is after nine o'clock and they have not come so I have sent the girls to bed. I am afraid ~~that~~ they have been detained by Mr. Hutchcroft not being so well. Still I should not say "afraid" for it would be such a blessed thing could he go right away. The whole family feel that way, excepting Mrs. Hutchcroft, I think. It is raining hard and so cold and miserable, but I do not think that would keep them for they would want Jean to get home for school tomorrow.

Jack went to Red ondo this afternoon to a banquet to be givn to the Commanders and Adjutants of the Los Angeles American Legion Posts. On his way back through Los Angeles he is to stop for the dressmaker. It will be a weird night for them to come out for Jack had four passengesr already, and she will have her suitcase, and it is not a pleasant night for a joy ride. I had some coffee for my little all alone supper so as to keep awake until such time as they come.

Yes, as I look about this big room--it is a lovely, homy room. There is one thing that will never be said about this house--"It does not look as if it were lived in." No--the diningroom and sewing room are one. And I could not get my big desk in my room as planned without taking off the door jams--and giving up that big green rocker father, and later, mother sat in so constantly. So the desk is in the diningroom too. Also the books are in the living room part and the bed you made me. So, everything but cooking may be done in this room--and still it is not cluttered, but most cosy. In the kitchen I stood, this morning with the stove, the sink and the cupboard in reaching distance, so I could wash the dishes and dry them and put them away without taking more than one step. And yet, that does not look small as the ordinary kitchettes do. I wish we had a kodak somewhere in the family. Neither the Penfields, Ingli nor I have one.

Had we owned one I should have taken a picture for you yesterday. Bobby and three friends wanted to take their lunch on top of the Brooder house. Jack said they might if they would take off their shoes so as not to hurt the shingles. A steep roof with three boys sitting on the peak and Bobby sitting on the chimney, solemnly eating their lunah and throwing the refuse down in the small chicken yard below, was a funny sight.

I have a lot more I want to say, but I am too tired to think. How I wish I could see the two kiddies dancing! Herbert says he will get the money for you somehow. I have not heard from Hammodd or anyone else as yet. But I am not worrying, for when one has to have a thing it comes in some way. I have no curtains up yet. So I have tacked up old portieres for the night and take them down in the morning. They are so lovely, you can imagine.

God bless you dear, dear, children.

Mother

April 25 1921

Dear Children:

Again a Sunday has passed and I had no chance to write. Thursday was George's birthday and on Sunday I gave him a birthday dinner. It was great fun, but much work too. I had the seven oldest of the cousins. The week had been a very busy one, as usual, and on Saturday I cleaned the house, and in the afternoon Jack took Ruth for a ride and took ~~Mr~~ two of the neighbor ladies and me with them. I should have stayed at home and finished up some work but I wanted the ride. Then in the evening I set the table and prepared some vegetables, and went to bed ready for sleep. I got up at six on Sunday morning and rushed the whole morning. We had dinner at one o'clock. Each one of the cousins seemed to be a little nicer mannered than the others, and to hear the conversation---well, it "is the same thing over again." My children, my companions when I was young--how alike we all are!

It was matter-of-fact Margaret who started to tell a story--she is a great one for that-- George matched it, and others followed. Then a heated discussion as to the merits of Lankershim and Wan Nuys school athletics, Anecdotes of the teachers and pupils etc.

They were talking about valentines, Faith, Jean and Patty had so many of them. Elizabeth, with the color rising in her face laughed and said "the only valentine ever sent me by a boy came from Willy Johnson in Hudson," George and Wilder looked horrified, and Margaret drawled out "And I bet you have it yet." We all laughed but E. was not disconcerted at all as she answered "I did have it since I came out here but I do not know where it is now." Then Jean, "Mother says Pat will always be popular with the boys but I will never be, and that Wilder will always be popular with the girls but George will not be." George growled out-- "Why not?" and Wilder dreamily gazed out of the window. Wilder is infatuated with some girl all of the time and is liable to make two dollars on the golf links in the morning and on his way home buy some fool thing for the favorite girl and go to her house for the afternoon. George is not like that he spends his money on things to put in his stomach and his mother thinks he never looks at a girl, but uncle Jack sees him with different eyes at the Hollywood High. But he likes to have fun with two or three, and not rush one as Wilder does. But to see all the airs and graces of those girls. No two alike but each one learning to use her charms to attract attention. Bless them, what grandmother would not be proud to have such grandchildren!!

I rather think I shall make it a practice to give birthday dinners. It will bring them together, and they have not seen very much of each other, not as much as I want to have them. And it will make pleasant memories for the future. I would not let one of them touch the dishes I wanted them to have a chage--but it did seem like an endless

chain before they were all put away, and I was willing to drop down on the couch. The menu? Broiled Hamburg steak in the center of the big platter with carrots at ~~each~~ each end and peas scattered around the balls--it looked pretty and was seasoned well and they were all fond of the whole thing. Creamed potatoes in the silver bake dish, and baked Lima beans in the brown casserole. A sweet relish of small tomatoes and lemon that I made at Sarras, crisp Parker-house rolls. They ate until I feared there would be no room for the salad of shredded lettuce with lemonade dressing and Cottage cheese with jelly--crisp crackers with it. Then, George's favorite dessert -Jiffy-Jell with raisins, nuts and oranges in it and whipped cream on top. I bought the cake and it looked very pretty with the fifteen candles. While the candles were burning each one made a wish for him---Elizabeth's was that he might marry a girl as nice as his grandmother-- Wilder's was that he might stand next to the Golf champion--"for I intend to be the champion, myself". Then there was candy, too. They loved it all, and after dinner came the Christian Endeavor. Both boys attended and does it not speak well for the girls--and the boys too--that there should be no embarrassment about it? Then they played games outdoors, until Herbert and Mame came after them. Herbert brought me some plants to set out.

In the afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Burgess came out with Arthur and Aunt Addie. Mr. B. thinks this is the prettiest small house he ever saw. Aunt Addie goes to Spokane tomorrow.

This morning I was up, as I often am, at five o'clock. I worked in the garden, setting out my plants and watering etc. Came in at eight and got breakfast and then did the washing. This afternoon after a bath I had a good rest and then I ironed the sheets and a few things I could iron without sprinkling. Tomorrow morning I am going into L.A. I want to see Aunt Elizabeth for she feels very sad. Miss Mari died a few days ago. I have asked her to come and spend a week with me.

I am lonesome, I want some one to talk to who is interested in the things I am interested in. I am reading the Living Age and the articles are so interesting but if I should give them to Herbert or Jack to read they would hoot me. They do not want to know what Von Tirpitz is telling his country about "America Enmeshed" or what the Japanese scholar thinks of Russia etc. In other words they are very little interested in American politics and certainly not at all in Foreign thoughts of us or themselves. And I do not know a soul who does like to talk about such things. I sort of get hungry to hear conversation. But, that is all right, I think I shall get along, and some day perhaps I will find a friend who will know more than I do about world affairs and I shall make up for lost time.

Ruth seems in better spirits the past two days. Helen do not tell any one about the character of Ruth's illness, will you? I feel right sensitive about it. She has so much flatulency and now Dr. has taken away her milk diet much to her disappointment, to see if that will help. She does not get up before eight, nine, or ten o'clock in the morning and is ready for bed soon after dinner. I am ready too--it is nine o'clock and I shall have to get up early tomorrow morning. How I shall want to see you when you get in this country!!!! God bless you four dear people. I missed a letter from you last week. Mother