ST. JOHN'S EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH
MERRICK, LONG ISLAND, N. Y.

GRACE EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH
NORTH BELLMORE, LONG ISLAND, N. Y.

The Evangelical Lutheran Parish
of Merrick and North Bellmore
Long Island, N. Y.
REV. IVAN HEFT, PASTOR
NORTH BELLMORE L. I., N. Y.

March 26-1924.

Dear Mother:-

The letter Saturday night, as usual, didn't materialize. Some necessary work was waiting for me when I got back from N.Y. - not expected - and I was up very late, much later than I like to confess. Then on Sunday I had a very full schedule, for Rockville Centre asked me to preach again in the morning, and I was certainly exhausted. Tired is not the word. On the way back from Rockville Centre I stopped in to see Earl Miller & Earl N. Olsen a bit, and then came home. I went right to bed & slept soundly. Monday morning I had to go to N.Y. for a pastoral meeting & there's me! I had to stay some. I got up at nine, and caught the 9:50 train in Freeport. Monday night I had a meeting, & a fine one. We organized a Brotherhood in Merrick. We wanted to do this for a long time, but on account of that boy & his dad raising so much in persona, we've waited. Monday night both were absent, and we had a fine time. We gave the first reading of the constitution, & elected officers. Also we got under way in the line of business, for we are going to have a magician come here on April 26th & give an entertainment, & the men have charge of this. The men appointed a committee & we are already at work on this. After the meeting we had refreshments, cake & coffee, and we surely had a fine time. It means that a lot of burdens will be lifted from my shoulders by these men & boys.

Yesterday. Tuesday. I slept late, & then had to work & scratch! Last night I had a Lenten prayer service in Riverside, very well attended. There were nearly as many out as to Sunday Services. And last night I felt a bit sick. The weather was turning bad again & I always feel it miserably. I got to bed shortly after ten o'clock, and slept till nearly nine this morning. And today, although it's raining and snowing & sleeting, with a wind driving it parallel to the ground, I feel O.K. — Last night I was asked by the Trustees of the new school in Riverside to take part in the dedicating the school. The Square Club of Riverside (a Masonic body) are going to present a Bible to the school & the Trustees want me to accept it. The Masons also want to present a Bible to our Church & asked if the Trustees would take it. I told them that we'd accept most heartily, and I want to have a special service for the occasion when they present it. — I just got a detailed report from my physical examination in N.Y. The summary seems rather harsh at first for I am shown to have "conditions either lowering or menacing the general health." However, this is added and you can see from the addition that there is no cause for alarm: "Medical attention advisable but not immediately imperative." So you see, there is no danger. In the nature of the case, because of my past trouble, the report could not have been better than this. In detail, the report looks much better, my heart, nervous system, all organs, show no signs of disease. Even my lungs are in good condition. The only condition that was especially pointed out was an infection at the root of one of my teeth, and that can be cared for in a very easy manner. They say my throat is a bit irritated, but this is not unusual, & is no cause for alarm. They advise securing eight hours sleep each day & taking a rest in the middle of the day. Otherwise, they say, my habits are well chosen & need no comment. - If there is anything more specific you want to know, I'll write it, but I think I've covered all. Aunt A. & Cousin I want to be remembered to all.

I'll close for this time, much love, & kisses, Dorm

March 26-1924

THE REV. IVAN HEFT
NORTH BELLMORE
LONG ISLAND, N. Y.

May 4 -
Sunday. 1924

Dear Mother:-

I'm so tired I can't see straight. There has been a death in the North Bellmore church and that took a good deal of time & the funeral was today. - Do you realize that 5 years ago today - on a Sunday, May 4th - you were in Springfield Ohio? On that day I graduated from the Seminary. I'll never forget the music that I played. I can still sit down to an instrument or any notice & play it all through by memory. - My mind cannot help jumping these five years & remembering all that has taken place since then - Montana, Colorado, Saranac Lake, Long Island! - The early service in North Bellmore is quite a success. I believe I told you that we were going to have the Easter Communion at 8.15 a.m. We are continuing the regular service now at that time. Last Sunday & this Sunday we had excellent congregations, forty five to fifty - and that is to be compared with an average of less than ten! This morning in North Bellmore we took in eight new scholars in the Sunday School. One comes a half mile, three come a bit more than a mile, & four, a family, come over two miles. The church is well advertised now

for in neither case did I know anything of the two more distant families. – Tell Butts that my Ford has been sick, thank you, & is no better. He will know just what words to use when I tell him that when I start with the battery, coil box No. 4 sings a solo, and haven't sense enough to shut off at the proper intervals. I have pinned down the short circuit, but didn't have time to fix it yesterday. Today the car had no power at all, for I had to cut out cylinder No. 4 to keep it from back-firing constantly. – Tomorrow I'm going to rest. I felt a bit sick yesterday, bad headache & generally exhausted feeling, & couldn't sleep well last night. Today I'm tired, of course, but better. Tomorrow & Tuesday I'll rest. – I've already lining up new members for both churches. They are coming to me! It's lots less trouble than me going to them! – How are you now? And Butts & Lis? and Alethea & Ruth? Did the girls have any holiday in school at Easter? Here the children had all Holy Week off; they have it every year. I know that we never had it when I went to school & I'm wondering if there has been any change. Remember me to Dr. Remy and to the other folks. I wish I could visit them, but I want to do some catching up at 333 E. Oak first. Don't worry about me. I'm OK., only tired. – Lots of love & kisses to each & all at home. Always, Dean

May 4 – 1924

May 4 – 1924

HCB
At home

March 31-1924

Mar. 31 -
1924

Dear Mother:-

It is now nearly 3 a.m.
I got some unexpected work to find to that must be done before morning & I am doing what I have scarcely done in years, sitting up to do it! So my mind is tired & can hardly work.

I had two Good Friday Services tonight, both unusually well attended. And my mind is still dwelling on that theme & cannot think of Easter. So I cannot

write the letter I wanted to. If it is a disappointment to you, it is more so to me.

But let this stand out, that Easter is a time of joy, and now more certain joy than Christmas. For now our Saviour's purpose + suffering have been fulfilled, He has atoned for our sins, He has ascended to heaven and now lives to intercede for us. And it is this that makes possible all the comfort we receive.

Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away. And it is through this remembrance above all that this peace is recalled to us.

My love + congress go out to you + friends, to Ruth + Sis, and to Alethea + Ruth. May the benediction of our risen Lord be upon you. Amen.

Always.

Jim.

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REV. IVAN HEFT, PASTOR
NORTH BELLMORE L. I., N. Y.

Wednesday.
June 18-1924

Dear Mother:-

Did letter start where I stopped late Sunday night, although my mind is in such a whirl I don't know what I am doing. Its been going & going again & last night it dawned on me that I didn't write Monday or yesterday as I promised. Monday was full of routine work and so was yesterday. Monday night I had a brotherhood meeting & came home sick, just a nervous headache. I went right to bed & slept long & soundly & was O.K. Tuesday. Tuesday night the men in North Bellmore had a magician girl an entertainment. He is a member of one of our Brooklyn churches. This is the second time I saw him. The first time was in the Merrick church. He is splendid. He did the same tricks that spiritualists do in the dark, in broad open light, & the nearest in the audience were two feet from him. He says that the trouble with most people is that they do not know where to look for the fraud & he's right! I watched closely & never once did I see through his doings! The interesting part is that he says it is all fraud! You remember Anna Eva Fay & those of her type. Some of the very things she did, that amazed people so, this man did. She was away off on a platform. He was standing right in a crowd, for the people were grouped round about him. I told you of some of his tricks last time, over a month ago. Last night he got an additional one. He asked one of the ladies to write down a name, and, although he had his back turned, he went forward, took a slate & wrote something on it. Then he asked the lady to tell the name. When she did, he turned his writing to the crowd & asked the lady, "Is it spelled correctly?" It was! Then he said,

"Some tell you that this is the work of spirits, & charge you ten dollars! I tell you it's pure bunk!" He had the crowd gasping & roaring. He spoiled the morning by very seriously telling a joke on me. I was said to be riding up Fifth Avenue in a taxi & the driver was speeding. An Irish cop stopped him & was about to ticket him, when he opened the door & asked what the trouble was. The cop saw a clerical collar & red & said, "I was just telling the chauffeur to look out for the next cop - he's a Lutheran!" — I'm in N.Y. writing this. I didn't want to come to the city this morning but had to. There is some defect in the title to the Merrick property & I had to come & see the lawyer. And there were a number of other things I had to do. Among them was to take a panama hat to be blocked. I'm real sporty! Carl Nielsen got one for me wholesale & I have to have it blocked, band put in, & ribbon put on. When I'm dressed up I'll look a hat worth at least $7.00 for about one third the cost. It pays to have a friend in the tobacco business! — I had a couple of minutes wait this morning & went to Old St. Paul's Chapel in downtown N.Y. Geo. Washington worshipped there regularly & his pew is still there. It is a small building, with a small graveyard, but I expect the property is worth nearly a million. Last New Year I met the organist of the church & he gave me some music. Some Xmas carols just from England - very pretty. — Tonight I'm going to attend a wee gathering of Princeton class mates. One is just back from Poland - got back Sunday. He was in American relief work there. — I got some altar candles this morning & had to go to a Catholic store. On a certain street - Barclay St. - there's a whole row of them. The store was full Cardinal Patrick's (Hayes of N.Y.) & Cardinal Georgi's (Mundelein of Chicago) & of course, stacks of Pope. — This reminds me of a story. A priest was about to bawl out an Irishman & Pat wanted to change the conversation, so he said, "Father, what is lumbago?" The Father saw his chance & said, "That's what a man gets for staying away from mass, getting drunk & beating his children." Pat said, "Yes, Father. I see by the papers the Pope has lumbago." — Goodbye. I hope you are better. Love to babyies, for you & Buddie & Sister Ruth & others. Evan. (written in Astor Hotel!)

June 11-1934

June 11-1934

The Evangelical Lutheran Parish
of Merrick and North Bellmore
Long Island, N. Y.
REV. IVAN HEFT, PASTOR
NORTH BELLMORE L. I., N. Y.

Nov. 25-1924.

Dear Mother:-

I want to write you folks a Thanksgiving letter, and I am so busy that I can scarcely collect my thoughts. There are two Every Member Campaigns going on, and of course, the burnt falls on me. Then there is Thanksgiving Service to prepare for, two Communion Services on Sunday & an Evening Service in Merrick. And yet, doesn't all this indicate some very good reasons for our being thankful? Two years ago I couldn't have done this, nor one year ago. Truly the Father is good, for He has given me strength & increasing health. And as I think of other things, I see so many causes to be thankful. I cannot enumerate them all. It is true that I feel discouraged at times — all of us do. But then, invariably things turn out in such a way that I feel ashamed of myself. Let us be thankful!

You'll be interested to know that I'm getting a radio! Mr. Jones, who lives in the Freport parsonage along with Mrs. Jones, Ernett Jones, Carl Muller & Carl Nielsen, is coming

here Thursday afternoon to help me put it up. You'll be interested in the items:

A Mercury Radio Set - formerly $125.00; at a sale, now $30.00.	
Four 22½ volt Westinghouse Batteries -	15.80
One 90-110 volt Prestolyte Battery	9.95
One Iungar charger	11.49
" " " B Battery attachment	2.95
One Western Electric Victrola attachment	5.65
Three Cunningham Bulbs	9.75
Aerial Equipment	1.05
	96.64

The thing was tried out over at Mr. Jones' and is clear as a bell. It is small, but easily gets Chicago. For some time I'd been thinking of this & finally decided to get it, largely out of consideration of the boards. For remember that I've been paying $10.00 a week, and think of all I get. I know many others who pay much more & get much less, & I know no one who gets what I do for the same amount. This outfit is more than paid for by the board & lodging & automobile stunts, that I've saved in less than a half year — and I'm here two years now.

So just another thing to be thankful for!

I think of you all, and shall pray for you on that Day, mother & Bunkie & Sis & Althea & Ruth.

Love & kisses to all,

Joan

Nov 25-1924

Nov 25-1924

Dear Mother! -

Dec 29 - 1924

I'm not going to tell you about my Xmas - I haven't time. For what I got from my chicken - I'll show you! Enough to say that I'll be home January 9 or 10. I'm leaving here Sunday Jan. 4. & finally decided there wasn't much sense in my reaching Louisville late Monday night & leaving Tuesday for Chicago. So I'm going to Buffalo & spend Monday there with some friends. Tuesday I'll leave for Chicago. The meeting there is Jan. 7, 8 & 9, so most likely I'll be home on the 10th. I'll let you have word, however. —

And mother, may I trouble you in regard to a money affair, my Commonwealth Bond? I should like to have some money as soon as possible, so could you send to it, so that the money is there when I get home. These are the instructions: (1) If you can sell the bond at 84, then sell it. (2) If it is quoted at less than 84, then borrow $200.00 on it, using it as collateral

(3) If you cannot borrow that amount, that is, if they will not lend that amount on such security, then sell it. You can get the money for me in a check, N.Y. exchange, and get it to me when I get home, so I can send it on to my bank at once. — When I get home, I'll explain my reason for wishing to keep the bond if it is quoted at less than 84. — Yes, very late, so good-night, or rather good-morning!

All love,

Joan.

Dec 29-1924

Dear Mother:-

Feb 10-1924

Today the pope is a prisoner in the Vatican, for I am having a day of rest. Last Tuesday I felt a cold coming & had a bad headache. I'd been on the ragged edge for some time. So I decided to call all bets & engagements off, and I cancelled all engagements for the week. Now it is so unusual for me to be sensible that the words were promptly alarmed, and insisted on sending for the doctor. He came, and found me lying on the bed, wrapped in blankets, and all windows open. He examined me, & asked a few questions and said that nothing was giving serious trouble, and the medicine I was getting was better than he could give. Then I got a letter from one pastor in Valley Stream asking me to preach tonight – and also an invitation from Hempstead & Baldwin! The words called up Valley Stream & the other places & told them I couldn't, and it wouldn't have been wise. Well, the news evidently went from those men to Freeport, for I asked Mrs. Wood to call up Carl Nielsen and tell him that possibly I might ask him to preach on Sunday. Mrs. Wood did so, & Carl Miller, the pastor, answered the phone, and said that they two had already planned for my services, and all I had to do was submit & keep still. So Carl is preaching for me today. It is fortunate, for we are having our first snow, and it is pretty outside, but very damp. And since I've been staying in all week, I'd better not go out. Now mother, there is no cause to worry. I've had bad headaches, but that is due to the

damp weather, which always gives me a grippey feeling. But that is no cause for worry. Ever since I decided to rest I've taken my temperature, and not once has it registered above normal, so you see there is nothing serious - there'd be fever if there were anything wrong. The whole thing is that I was badly tired and on the edge of a bad cold, and I've forestalled this. I've done nothing but sleep. Some nights I sleep ten to twelve hours and then sleep all afternoon besides. I've done a bit of reading but not much. I'm taking a rest and fresh air cure. My appetite is unusually good, better than usual, and I believe I'm gaining a bit of weight. - The doctor has not been to see me since he called the first time, so you can see there is nothing wrong. For my part, I didn't want him, but sent for him to satisfy the folks here. — I don't know when Earl will come, and I want him to mail this letter, so I'll stop. How are you, and Buddie and Sis, and Alethra and Ruth? How are things going at church? I hope everything is O.K. All love, and kisses, from Irene.

Feb 10-1934

Feb 10-1934

Feb 10-1934

ST. JOHN'S EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH
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NORTH BELLMORE L. I., N. Y.

Saturday. Feb. 7-1925

Dear Mother:-

Your letter just came. My train reached New York thirty minutes late, & I think it remarkable that it wasn't worse. That train runs on the fastest possible time & then too, there was the weather condition. I at once caught a train to Bellmore & got home here about 9 P.M. And now, for what followed let me break the news gently & say that I've been in the house ever since & was quite sick the first few days. I began to feel sick as we were getting near N.Y. & it gradually got worse. I had a high fever when I reached here, & was pretty sick during the night. My throat hurt terribly. At times I could scarcely swallow. So Mrs. W. called up Carl N. Sunday morning, & asked him to preach, & then sent for the Dr. He fixed up my throat, said "rest-cure" for the rest of the week, and wanted to put me on or in cod-liver oil. I told him I'd rather go riding in a Ford. I've been up yesterday & today working at my desk & feel much better. So there is nothing to worry about. — I'm glad you answer as you do when folks talk of my coming to the Luth. church. After a formal call is sent & accepted there will be time enough to say I'm coming. I don't know about Carl talking of me to Dr. Fenner, or rather suggesting me. The first suggestion was from the Wittenberg Faculty. In regard to Dr. Fenner

calling me up. Of course Earl told him that I was coming & he was expecting me. — Tell Sis that I finished the lunch she gave me last night. You don't get excited! I ate the sandwiches on the train. The fruit I ate next day — the only food for the day! Last night I found the cake under my gloves on the dresser. It had not been touched since Saturday night when I came home and I had forgotten about it. I had eaten one slice on the train. I told you about going to sleep & waking up at Indianapolis. Well, I felt a bit hungry there & ate a slice. The rest I wrapped up again, to finish it last night. I gave some of it to Mr. & Mrs. W. this morning & they really enjoyed it. I did too. — Tell Butsie thanks for the punchman & remind him about the screw driver. — Sis signing the statement regarding the will & returning it. — Earl N. has been supplying very acceptably and the people here are quite fond of him. They say they wish he'd come oftener. I had a long telephone talk with him last night. He said his sisters were talk about my being at the next church to preach, & took it for granted I'd get a call. - The Mr. Reno Lawrence mentioned is one of the old stand-bys of the church. — I surely miss being away from home. It is always hard to leave. But this time it was not so bad, for it seemed, at my leaving, practically certain that I'd come back again. As I said to you, it will be quite a disappointment if matters don't turn out as we anticipated, but let's not borrow the disappointment! — Must stop now & take a bath. The water is boiling on the stove & waiting! - All love to each & all, to you & Butsie & Sis & Alethea & Ruth. - How is Alethea's throat? I hope nothing serious. With love, Dan

P.S. - I forgot to pay you for the Ford tires. Here is a check for 3.50. If not correct, tell me

Feb 1-1925

Feb 7-1925

THE REV. IVAN HEFT
NORTH BELLMORE
LONG ISLAND, N. Y.

March 17, 1925.

Dear Mother,

I have just gotten a letter, a registered letter, from the Second Church extending a call, and have written Dr. Fenner informally that I shall accept. The salary is what I am getting here, $1800.00. I am not sending a formal acceptance till I shall know what date to fix. The date we had agreed on was May 1st, but I do not know whether I can give my congregations such short notice. So I am going in to the City on Thursday and shall talk the matter over with Dr. Trexler, President of Synod, and have him advise me. When that is determined, I shall send a letter of formal acceptance. -- I had a wee scare in the same mail this afternoon. There was a letter from the County Attorney's Office of Billings, Montana. I was wondering what sort of mess I was in now, but found on opening it that it was merely a harmless invitation to a Phi Beta Kappa banquet in Billings on Friday of this week. I explained to him that I had a choir rehearsal on that date and couldn't come. -- It is wet and muggy and rainy today, and it makes me feel somewhat miserable; not sick, but as if I'd like to be! -- Must close, and run over to Freeport, to do some letter addressing there. More later, when there is more news. I am surely glad that the matter is settled. How are all at home? I was told that I had a sort of laryngitis that is epidemic this year, the worst in 25 years. It was very troublesome and a little painful. I'm glad <u>that</u> is settled too! All love, and kisses,

Ivan

Mch 17-1925

accept call to the
2nd E. L. Church Louisville Ky
for May 1st 1925

[illegible] church
[illegible]ceptance
Mch 17-1925

THE REV. IVAN HEFT
NORTH BELLMORE
LONG ISLAND, N. Y.

March 31, 1925.

Dear Mother,

I do not remember when I last wrote you, but I know that I didn't do so last week. That was the reason for my sending the telegram on Sunday night, so that you would hear from me, and have some inkling as to what I am doing, and also be assured that I am well. -- As to the time just passed, I never want to go through another period like it. On Sunday before last I told my Councils about my intended resignation, and they were hard hit. Of course, you don't think it strange when the women folks cry, but when husky six-footer men do, it is different! That night at the Service I could see some of the members crying, and after it was over they begged me to stay. One old blind lady said I couldn't leave. Another begged me to stay till I confirmed her boy. I baptized him in January of 1923, and he was not a month old, so you can see how long she wanted me to stay! When I was getting ready to leave the church, one of the families asked me to go home with them, saying that a girl named Helen MaCarthy wanted to see me. She is Roman Catholic. The reason she wanted to see me was to beg "Pastor" not to leave merrick! Well, folks, I knew all last week that Sunday was coming, and I dreaded it. And the night before I scarcely slept, but was in a fever. I could hardly keep from breaking down during the Service, and finally it was over, and the congregational meeting was on. I told them the circumstances. I told them then that I must leave, and read my resignation, and when I asked for some one to move its

acceptance, all I heard was sobs. Then one of the members got up and said that no one wanted me to go, and for that reason no one was willing to move the resignation be accepted. Finally, the vice-president of the congregation got up, and said that he didn't want to do it, but he would, since it had to be done. After the vote was taken the people cried still harder, and I shall never forget it. Oh, I never want to go through it again. -- The resignation takes effect Sunday, April 26th, and my acceptance at the Second Church takes effect May 1st. I shall come home by machine, and that will take about four or five days. I am not going to rush it too strenuously. I think I shall leave here Tuesday morning, the 28th, and that will get me home on Friday or Saturday. -- Well, I'll get this into the P.O., and then take a wee nap of an hour before supper. I am sleepy! How are you all? Best of love and kisses to all.

Hurriedly but lovingly,

Ivan.

Mch 31-1925

Cincinnati

May 11 1925

Dear Mother -

Safe in Cincinnati.

Had enjoyable trip.

Tried to get Frank Pryor on the phone, without success. Train leaves in a few minutes so

Goodnight. Don't worry about me. I'm well & OK. All love to all. Dave

MISS JESSIE S. MOORE, Resident Manager

D aug 6-1928 1 8

Dear Mother:

Just a word. Got here safely this afternoon. The Doctor and I got off all right at five o'clock. Nothing wrong on our trip. We spent a while in Lexington on the University campus. Then went on. We stopped at Richmond & the Dr. took the train from there he had planned to go on to Berea, but when we left Louisville told me that he had to be back before seven. He caught the 12:55 train out of Richmond, which got him home at 6:15. We spent quite

2) aug 6-1928

a while in Richmond. Had lunch there, + walked + rode about quite a bit. The town was crowded. It was "court Monday."

I drove all the way. Dr. Pottinger was more than pleased at the recovery I've made in the last short while. He says it's within the last month that I've come up so quickly. I surely did enjoy the morning with him. Wish he could have come on.

(3) I got to Beira a little after two. Took a bath and a nap & then read a while. Had quite a chat with Miss Lena & Miss Eva & Mrs. Mayer before supper. & talk with them.

Am ready for bed now, just a bit before nine. Am tired, but not exhaustingly so. — Had a terrific storm from here about 4 p.m. Lovely weather up till then.

Love to Buttie & Sis & Dudee and Ruthie and yourself. Love & kisses from Bro. Di & Sm Di & Uncle Di.

Aug 6-1928

aug 6-1928

MISS JESSIE S. MOORE, Resident Manager

Aug 16-1928

Dear Mother,

(1)

Have been spending yesterday & today in writing, yesterday in doing a bit of work left over before leaving home & today in writing cards. I don't want to spend too much time doing this, & yet can't neglect it altogether.

Have gotten the bits of mail you have forwarded. Just wanted to let you know to set your mind at rest.

It has been raining very hard yesterday & today. This has given me an excuse to stay in. When the weather is nice it is hard to keep away from the mountains.

2) I'll merely drop this note, I write more later. It's near dinner & I want yet to write Dr. Fenner.

Got letters from Lorena, Mrs. Johnston (now in N.Y.) and Aunt J. Nothing special in Aunt J's letter. She hopes all are well.

Have lots to tell.

So many Louisville folks have been here.

Hope Ruthie is well, and Sis and Dexter and Ruthie. Hope you too are well.

all love to each & all.

Uncle Dr.

Bro. Dr.

Son Dr.

Aug 16-1928

Aug 16 1928

(3)

MISS JESSIE S. MOORE, Resident Manager

Aug 16-1928

Dear Mother - Please send me at once the address of Mr. Sigel & his cousin, Mr. Schneider, & their initials. ——

I'd like to drop them a card.

Aug 17-1928

Boone Tavern, Berea, Kentucky

Under Management of Berea College

H. E. TAYLOR, Proprietor

MISS JESSIE S. MOORE, Resident Manager

Friday. Aug 17-28

Dear Mother:

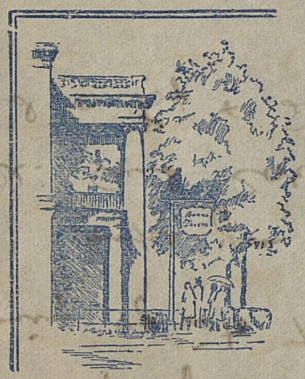
I went to prayer meeting last night at the Union church & it was fine. The minister is a graduate of the Presbyterian Seminary in Louisville. He said some fine things. One was: The mission of the sanctuary & of the church is to draw men to God & cause them to see Him. And again: If a man knows only life, & not God, he becomes a cynic; if he knows only God, & not life, he becomes a fanatic. To know God more fully he must understand life, & to get the fullest out of life he must certainly must know God.

Last week I met a number of folks from Louisville. I told you of Miss Lena & Miss Eva & Mrs. Meyer introducing me to some folks named Mahoney.

I took the two girls, with two others, up on the mountains last week. On Thursday I had gone up, & oh! how my muscles ached. But I took a hot bath & long sleep that night, & the next day was all right. It was the next day that I went up with the four girls. You'll be amused to know that two of the girls pegged out & had to rest a bit while the rest of us went on, & of the remaining three, ~~two~~ two girls began to give out!

Saturday morning I went up on Bear Knot, the highest mountain in this part of the country. The government is building a high observation tower there. I was there while they hoisted the first frame of timbers, over 70 feet long, into upright position.

Another time I was in the mountains, & was on a rock, reading. Suddenly I became aware that I was being watched. It was two little fellows, & the older one, about eleven years old, had a shot gun. The younger carried a steel trap. I spoke to



Boone Tavern, Berea, Kentucky

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H. E. TAYLOR, Proprietor

MISS JESSIE S. MOORE, Resident Manager

them and they answered. They began to eat some apples and gave me one too. Then they told me they were going after a ground hog that had been destroying a cornfield on the other side of the mountain & asked me to come along. I asked if they still had the cows & horses in the pasture next to the cornfield, & they seemed surprised that I knew the mountain. I told them then that the cornfield was ~~had~~ planted in my teens last year. The younger fellow thought it was "just laid out," but the older one sustained me, and I rose much in their estimation! When we got to the cornfield I saw what terrible damage the groundhog had been doing. It was almost beyond belief. We didn't see him at all, and we finally came to his hole. There

the older boy set the traps. He got the gun to me & very solemnly asked me to hold it. He started to turn away & then looked back and said, "Be careful. It's loaded." I hated to think of any animal suffering in that trap, & possibly chewing its leg off to escape, as often happens, but those depredations meant food out of the mouths of these people next winter. —

One afternoon I took a ride with some folks from Louisville, a Mrs. Duncan & her daughter, Mary Stewart. I saw a part of the country that I'd never been in before. It was lovely.

Will stop for this time. I feel a bit stiff, having had no exercise yesterday or the day before. Am otherwise well. Am going up into the mountains a bit today.

Hope you are well. Give my best to all. And love & kisses to Deedee & Ruthie, and to Pop & Sis, and to yourself.

With love,

Joan

Dear mother. aug 17-1928

(1) Altho I've just mailed our letter, I want you to be sure to get this ~~by~~ at once, as I just got your letter wondering what is wrong. Since you haven't heard from me (after the telegram) I can't understand it. I sent a telegram when I got here & that night wrote a letter. Since then, up to yesterday, I've sent two letters and several post cards.

I'm sorry you've had to worry. There is nothing wrong & I am getting

aug 17 1928

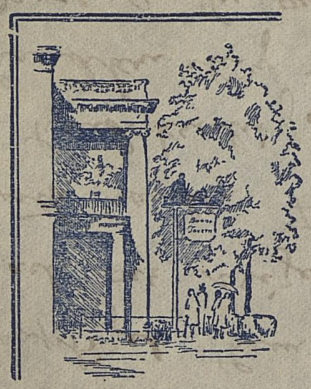
2) along splendidly. Aug 17-1928

I haven't anything to add to the letter before this one, that is, nothing special. I'm hurrying to get this into the mail.

all love to all,

Ivan

1206



Boone Tavern, Berea, Kentucky

Under Management of Berea College

H. E. TAYLOR, Proprietor

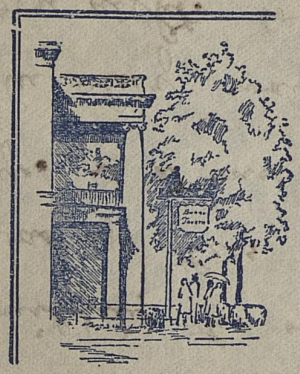
MISS JESSIE S. MOORE, Resident Manager

Sunday. August 19-28

Dear Mother,

I had a very interesting experience today. Instead of going to regular church & Sunday School this morning, I went to a Baptist church out in the hills where they had a baptismal service in a creek near by. Yesterday I was out riding in the rain, & stopped to clean my windows off. A man appeared from somewhere & came on to me & we chatted quite a while. There was a little church near by & he told me of the revival services that had been going on for two weeks there, & then said that in the morning there'd be a baptizing. He invited me to come. After our talk I gave him a ride into town, as he said he wanted to get a shoe repaired. He

told me he had been in the marines for three years, & of course, travelled a great deal. This morning I went. The service started at nine o'clock. The congregation met at the church and there we sang a number of hymns. From the church we streamed out to the baptizing place. The minister showed me much courtesy, and had me stay by him. At the creek again we sang hymns, and then the minister waded out, carrying a long stick to sound the depth & steady himself. Then he came back, & by this time the converts were ready. They were almost entirely boys and girls. There were about fifteen, or more. They joined hands, and the minister took the hand of the first & led the line out until they were about waist deep. Then he baptized them, one by one. He would have each one seize his left wrist firmly with both hands. From each one he had received a handkerchief, each in turn, and this handkerchief he'd hold over the mouth & nose of the one to be baptized just before



Boone Tavern, Berea, Kentucky

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the immersion. His right hand held in the back of the baptized person. Each one baptized was dipped in backward, holding his body stiff. He was put completely under the water, but it was just for a moment. And the handkerchief over the nose and mouth prevented strangling. For each one the minister would repeat, "In obedience to the command of my Lord and Master, I baptize you in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost." To me it was very, very impressive. The minister had me offer a prayer when the baptizing was over. Then we went back to the church, & there was long preaching. Altogether the whole service lasted over three hours.

This afternoon I was quite sleepy, & slept till five o'clock. Then came supper, and church time, and then I took a walk. And now I want to dig a line home before going to bed.

Friday afternoon I took a mountain climb. I did something I was proud of later. I had to strike out through the forest to get to my destination. I had been told that a trail led up there, and found that this was not the case. That night one of the old-timers here told me that there was no trail up that valley & he thought my performance was quite creditable, to strike out & not get lost, as I did. I got to the mountain I wanted. It is the one where the government men are building the observation station. While I was up there a heavy rain suddenly came up. I at once told the men good-bye, altho the chief wanted me to stay in their camp over night. When I got into the woods the

Boone Tavern, Berea, Kentucky

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trees were so thick that they kept the rain off me, and when I emerged into the clearing the rain had stopped. So I was very lucky. – Yesterday it rained so much that I didn't do any mountain climbing. In the afternoon the rain eased up, but in the woods it was as though it were raining heavily, because of the drippings from the heavily soaked trees. Today I'm glad I didn't go into the mountains yesterday, for otherwise I'd not have had my experience of this morning.

Mother, for the past few days I've been thinking of taking a ride down into Tennessee from here.

Monday morning - Mother, it was late last night, after ten, & I stopped writing, to finish this morning. It would not have reached home any sooner.

I've decided to run on down to Tennessee for a short visit. I'm getting so restless here that I want to be moving. I'll be gone just for a couple of days, so you needn't direct mail other than to Boone Tavern at Berea. I'm leaving most of my baggage here, so that I won't be bothered on the way.

I had thought of sending telegrams while on the way to let you know I am safe, but believe it is better not to. I'll drop at least a card each place.

Don't worry about my health. This shows that I'm well, otherwise I wouldn't be starting out to travel like this. I think that a couple of days away from here will be a good change. I'm feeling perfectly well, have gained a little weight, and my muscles are firm and hard.

Aug 19-1928

I had not thought it possible to gain as quickly as I have.

I am planning, mother, to come home on September first. I don't think there is any need of my staying longer. I have progressed so rapidly, & am anxious to get back to some work.

I have gotten the two packages of mail you have forwarded. I expect it would be well not to forward any mail after next Monday. Any that comes on Monday you may forward, but no later.

I'll close for this time. Can think of nothing else just now. All love to Dorothea and Ruth & Bruce & Sis & Yourself. And loads of kisses to all. Son-Uncle-Brother Dick

Aug 19 - 1928

Lowry Hotel
Middlesboro Ky

Monday night.
Aug 20 1928

Dear Mother,

Had a lovely trip from Berea here. About 115 miles. Am a little tired but far from exhausted. Left Berea about 3:30 & got here a little before 9.00. The country is beautiful.

Just this line to let you know I am safe & well. Am just rambling around. Shall write more tomorrow. Shall go into Tennessee tomorrow. Love to Dreadnot Ruthie & Bobbie & Sis & yourself, and kisses —

Joan

"IF IT'S A LOWRY HOTEL – IT'S MODERN"

aug 20-1928

Aug 22-1928

(1)

WRITTEN FROM — **MIDDLESBORO, KY.**

Aug. 22-28

Dear Mother,

Still in Middlesboro! I decided yesterday not to go rummaging all over the country as I had planned. I had wanted to go on down into Tennessee. But yesterday afternoon I climbed two mountain peaks near here. They are higher than any in Berea, but I think the views in Berea are prettier. After climbing the peaks I went for a short ride of about 15 miles, through the extreme southwestern corner of Virginia, & into Tennessee. I went to Lincoln Memorial University, which on a small scale does what Berea is doing.

2) Mother, do you remember Miss Katherine Broom at the Hospital, "Big" Miss Broom? She has an uncle & aunt here, but I never knew their name, & having no idea of ever coming here, never asked it. I thought I'd like to call on them for a moment, so I went to the Baptist Church. I knew that the minister there had just left. He has gone to the 22nd & Walnut Sts. Church, just being built on Broadway near 24th. The secretary was not at the church & a young lady there said that she was sure the secretary could have told me, but the next best thing would be to go to the church treasurer, a grocer in town. He called up someone, & at once got the information. Mr. & Mrs. Hubbard they are, & he told me where they lived. So I went, & found Mrs. Hubbard very nice. Also that they are

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Methodists instead of Baptists. Mrs. H. told me that their pastor was formerly from Louisville, so I went to see him. A Dr. Savage. I thought of the one at Broadway Methodist, but this was a nephew of that one. He is a very fine man, middle aged, & is now working for his Doctor's degree in theology. We had a very enjoyable chat & discussion. He had not been in Louisville, but at Crestwood, out near Anchorage. By a queer coincidence I had heard on Sunday night at Berea a Mr. Barrett, minister of the Christian Church in Barbourville, who told of the union services he had had with the

4

Methodist church every Sunday night while he was in Crestwood. He would preach in the M. E. church one Sunday night, & the following Sunday the M. E. man would preach in his church. Dr. Savage was that M. E. pastor then, & he had some very interesting reflections & comments on the arrangement. Altogether, I enjoyed my stay with him immensely.

I am well, & feel fine. Am leaving Middlesboro this morning for the run back to Berea, & shall travel rather slowly. I want to stop & look about at Pineville & a few other places. Shall be back in Berea Thursday morning or afternoon.

Hope all are well. Love to each & all. Give my best to any of the church folks who ask for me. All love, & kisses to all. Joan

P.S. - Send me as soon as possible Miss Schurr's address, also names of each (I remember Miss Rachel) and spelling of last name.

Tuesday Aug 28 - 1928

Dear Mother,

Just want to drop you a line to let you know I am well. I am going out with some government foresters this morning. I met them in my rounds yesterday & they gave me an invitation today. One of them is a very young man from Sweden, a very fine fellow. - More later! No special news. Am quite well, & eat & sleep well. Love to Dudee & Ruthie & Butch & Sis & yourself.

and kisses, from

Ivan

aug 28-1928

Wednesday aug 29-1928

Dear Mother,

A hurried word. I am staying here over Sunday, as they want me to preach at the College Church. I refused once before but could not very well do so this time. Since I have no sermons here I must work one out, & that will keep me very busy.

Had a grand day with the foresters yesterday. They are a fine lot. I was with them all morning & afternoon & part of the evening.

Love to each & all, to Dreder & Ruthie & Pop & Sis and Grandma, and kisses.

Ivan

aug29-1928

MISS JESSIE S. MOORE, Resident Manager

Aug 31-1928

Dear Mother,

Just a word!

Am very busy working on my sermon & have so little time for anything else.

Had another surprise last night. The Hoganas are here, two Alvas and our Bill. It was good to see them.

Am well. Sleep well & eat well. It's been raining miserably yesterday & today, & it is cold & wet.

Love to Dexter & Ruth & Bertie & Sis & Yourself. I hope Bertie's hay-fever is not too severe. All love & kisses.

over

Ivan

P.S. – Dropped a card to Mr. Ross telling him of my stay on Sunday, & also a letter to Dr. Farmer.

Aug 31st 1928

Boone Tavern, Berea, Kentucky

Under Management of Berea College

H. E. TAYLOR, Proprietor

MISS JESSIE S. MOORE, Resident Manager

Sept. 3 – Labor Day 1928

Dear mother:

The preaching yesterday was all right and the only ones who had any bad effects were those who had to sit in the pews & choir. For myself I was quite hungry, ate an immense dinner, and took a nap.

The Ritzes are here, Mrs. R., & Elsie & Helen & Clyde and the mem folks. I didn't know that Mr. & Mrs. Rothweiler are grandparents.

I had a crazy experience last night. A bum dream. I dreamed that a cat had caught a bird and was playing with the fluttering thing, and

MISS JESSIE S. MOORE, Resident Manager

I was so mad I kicked at the brute, I missed — and hit the wall! my toes still hurt! my foot was tangled in the bed clothes + that stopped the force of the blow, otherwise Uncle Di might have a game hoof. I'm taking the pledge: I'll never kick at a cat again.

I want to rush this into the mail so will close. — Best of love to Dudee + Ruthie + Buttrit Sis + Grandma. Hope Buttrit is getting along all right. — All love, and kisses.

Joan

Sept 3 - 1928

1978

MISS JESSIE S. MOORE, Resident Manager

1

Sept 4 - 1928

Dear Mother,

Some more Louisville folks here! Mac Childers & George Phillips, & with them a young couple whose name I didn't get; all of the Third church. Also a Dr. Kiefer (or Keifer, or 2 f's or what!) from up in Crescent Hill. He had the drug store at Mellwood & Frankfort avenue before studying medicine, and sold out to Mr. Nachand. Do you know him, or know of him?

I am writing a number of letters this morning, to Dr. Poltinger & others. And the morning is going. Yet I want to write a line to let you know how I am

Sept 4-1928

Sept 4 - 1928

2

getting along.

It's quite cool here, but that means better sleep at night & better appetite. I am eating well & sleeping well, & am out in the hills, walking & climbing, as much as possible.

Hope all are well, & that Butch's hay-fever isn't too severe. I know that at the best it's bad enough. All love to each and all.

I think I'll just as well stay to the end of the week. I'm planning now to come home Friday. Shall certainly be home by Sunday. All love to each & all

Dorey

Sept 4 – 1928

BOONE TAVERN BEREA, KY.

P.S.- Got my forwarded
mail. Please don't
send any more. - I leave
Friday or Saturday for home

POST CARD

BOONE TAVERN

Owned and operated by Berea College for the cheerful entertainment of all friends and donors. This great school is run on faith. $2000.00 in donations must be raised weekly from friends sympathetic to our work. Of these 2740 lads and lassies enrolled last year 92% came from the pockets of the hills and are dependent upon American generosity for the educational opportunities which those more fortunately placed enjoy.

Dear Mother - Am well but busy writing cards to the folks. Hope all are well & that Buttie is not so sick. Love to all. Dean

THIS SPACE FOR MESSAGE

Post Cards of Quality. — The Albertype Co., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Sept 5
1928

Mrs. B. L. Hefft,
333 E. Oak St.,
Louisville, Ky.

THIS SPACE FOR ADDRESS

MISS JESSIE S. MOORE, Resident Manager

Sept 5-1928
1928

Dear Mother,

Got your letter just now. I'm wondering if a letter or card of mine failed to reach home, telling you of my staying a day or so later ~~than~~ Monday. I know that I omits telling that. Am planning now to leave ~~either~~ Friday or Saturday. Shall let you know. The weather is so lovely & cool here, & there is no need of my being in the city so I am staying on.

Lots to each & all.

Hurriedly, Jan.

Sept 5 – 1928

MISS JESSIE S. MOORE, Resident Manager

Friday
Sept 7-1928.

Dear Mother,

No special news. Have been spending the morning writing to Aunt I & Aunt Hattie. Have still a number of things I want to do.

I'm planning to get home by supper time tomorrow (Saturday). If by any chance I should not get there don't worry. But I am doing all I can to that end.

Love to each & all,

Humiliation Ivan.

Sept 7-1928

MISS JESSIE L. MOORE, Resident Manager

Aunt Hattie & Aunt I are out of town. I'm so sorry to miss them. They are gone to Cuba. Aunt Hattie is much better. She left N.Y. just a few days ago & won't be back till the end of this month.

It is raining in N.Y. & I came to Wanamakers to get an umbrella & that did drop you this line. Give my love to the folks, to Bertie & Sis & Dexter & Ruthie. How is Mrs. Roney? Give her my best. Hope you are well. I am quite well. Can't begin to tell you the lovely time I had at Princeton. That must wait. All love,

Evan

JOHN WANAMAKER
NEW YORK

June 17-1930

Dear Mother:

Am safe & sound, altho somewhat mobed to death. Last night stayed with a chum in Long Island. Got a real night's rest for once.

Mother, yesterday I met Earl Nielsen asking him to supply for me on Sunday. The boys here feel that since I come East so seldom I ought not mock away — and I feel so too. I have so many invitations to spend evenings that I couldn't possibly accept all if I leave when I planned to. And I see no real reason why I cared

not stay on a bit longer. So I wrote back, asking him to supply for me Sunday (June 22). If he cannot, let him ask Dave Eckhardt. If they cannot let him see if Dr. A.C. Miller can, if none of them can, then let him see if Rev. Fraid can get a supply for me. If all plans fail then I shall come home. I told him in any case to wire me. Wire me if I can stay here. Wire me if I must come home. Wire to be sent c/o LLOYD MAGAI, c/o Henry L. Doherty & Co., 60 Wall Street, New York. I am writing this to you as I wrote it to him.

I had time last night to write only the one letter and so wrote back, wishing him to get that word as soon as possible. I told him to get in touch with you by phone. In case arrangements are made for some one to take my place Sunday, please phone Mr. Mayer & tell him. Also phone Mr. Gregory & Amelia Ewart & tell them to follow their own plans for Children's Day.

I met one of my old parishioners on the train to New York this morning. It was a chance meeting but very happy. She told me all the news — or most of it!

June 14, 1932.

Springfield
June 14, 1932 Ohio

Dear Mother:

Time has sped so quickly since I have been here that I can scarcely realize that it is already Tuesday. Immediately upon my arrival here last Friday I set out to make some visits. I called at the home of Dr. Keyser first of all -- or rather, first of all, I went to the Seminary, there washed up a bit, and tried to find Dr. Larimer. I could find him neither at the Seminary nor at the Dean's residence, and so set out to make the calls just mentioned above. I went to the home of Dr. Keyser, but no one was at home. Then I went to the home of Dr. Neve, and spent a couple of hours with him in his study. He gave me a very nice invitation to come to Sunday dinner, which I gladly accepted. I went in town to get some supper after a bit, and then walked out north again, and came to Dr. Flack's home a little after seven o'clock. He told me that I must stay with him while in Springfield. While Dr. Larimer had made preparation for me to stay in the dormitory at the Seminary, yet I was more than glad to accept Dr. Flack's invitation, and knew, of course, that Dr. Larimer would not object. That night (Friday) I went with the Flacks (Dr., Mrs., and daughter Ruth) to the College play, which was quite fine indeed. Saturday morning I spent most of the time at the Seminary and College, except for a few minutes toward the end of the morning when a group of us took a short ride through the new southern part of Springfield. The dinner for Dr. Keyser was held in the Heaume Hotel, where you stayed when you were in Springfield for my Seminary graduation, and was quite an affair. What with all its speeches and congratulations, it lasted a long time, and it was four in the afternoon before we got away. From there we went to the annual pageant of the College, which was very lovely indeed. That evening we all went to the Alumni dinner, and I had the happiness of sitting next to Dr. Keyser -- Dr. Flack was on my left hand and Dr. Keyser on the right. When the evening was over -- oh yes! after the Alumni dinner we went to the steps of the old dormitory for a bit of singing -- we were pretty tired and glad to get to bed. Sunday morning I went to the Fourth Church, where I had attended most of the time that I was in the Seminary. I had planned to go with Dr. Flack to his Church, St. Luke's, in which I preached my first German sermon, but he was merely having a combined Sunday School and Church Service for Children's Day, and no sermon, so I went to the Fourth Church. There I met lots of old friends, and among them were Rev. John B., and Joseph. Mrs Gardner wants especially to be remembered to you. John was in Springfield for the Commencement, at which yesterday he received his Doctor's degree. The Gardners had received an invitation to dinner from the Neves, so we were together there. After dinner, we -- the Gardners and I -- walked over to the Flacks. Mrs. Flack had known Mrs. Gardner in Carthage, and they had not met since leaving there -- I am referring to Carthage College, in Carthage, Illinois. After the Gardners left, to visit some other friends in

the city, I lay down and took a nap. The Flacks woke me up in time for supper, and then we went to the Baccalaureate Service of the college. Dr. Tulloss preached the sermon, and the Service was a very nice one. Here again I met lots of old friends, many for the first time since leaving the Seminary. Monday morning we all went to the Commencement. I stayed with Joseph Gardner -- his father was in the academic procession, of course. After the esercises Joseph and I went to lunch together, while John and Mrs. Gardner went with the other notables to the Country Club at on the north side of Springfield, where all the notables had a special banquet prepared. After that, the Gardners left by machine for Pennsylvani and I did some more visiting. I went to the home of Dr. Prince, the teacher and old friend of Dr. Waltz. It seems strange that one who taught Dr. Waltz sixty years ago should still be living, long after Dr. Waltz is dead and gone. Dr. Prince was taking a nap, so I visited just a moment with Miss Grace, and then went on. Our University Pastor of Seattle, Washington, was leaving the Princes about that time, so I walked with him, and had quite a talk with him. We have many friends in common. We went to Dr. Krueger's home, where the Seattle man was staying, and I visited with Dr. Krueger a while. Then to the Flacks for supper, and then over to Dr. Larimer's, to spend the evening talking with him. Today I have spent in another visit to Dr. Prince, with whom I had a long talk -- he is now ninety-three years old, and in talking with Dr. Flack. There is so much that I could tell, but it simply must wait until I get home. I imagine that I shall leave for home tomorrow. But do not expect me at any certain time -- I do not know exactly what time I shall arrive.

I am enclosing a couple of dollars for you to put into the pocketbook for food. If I had known that I would be here this long, I would have made different arrangements. Give my love to Buttie and Sis, and to Deedee and Ruthie, and lots for yourself. You might let the rest of the folks read this letter.

A number of folks here in Springfield send especial greetings to Louisville, but that I can tell by word of mouth when I get home. Love to all.

Son Di,
Brother Di,
Uncle Di.

Di

Lawrence, Kan.
Thursday.

Dear Mother -

Have been absolutely unable to write to you since coming to Kan. Preached Sunday twice & the people all like me. Was suddenly compelled to leave Peabody and come here to Lawrence to a ministerial conference. Have met many preachers & enjoy myself wonderfully. Will write soon & tell you all the news.

Love to all.

Dave

May 16 – 1918
Lawrence
Kans

Mother:

At present have $108.80 in bank and in addition ~~yours~~ $50 making a total of $158.80 that I have. The bill, with the remission of tuition is $186. and is supposed to be payed on the 18th. If possible let me have the balance by then. If not possible I will explain to Mr. Duffield. Would like to pay though.

over

Mother:

The reason I address this letter in Raymond's name is because it is for all of you and I know you all will want to open it as soon as it comes. Anything personal will be addressed to you.

Hope you'll understand.

Jean

18600
158 80
27.20

1

Love to all. Tomorrow - Sunday.
Will write to every one Saturday night.

My dearest Mother :-

I have here a few things that I want sent. Some of them I must have, - and the rest I should like to have and thought that it would not be much more to send at the same time.

In the first place I must have my French books. Send me the Fraizer and Squair Grammar, Chardenal's Beginning Book (a red book), a small red pocket-dictionary of French - English and English - French, and all the other French books that you can find such as, Colomba, La Tulipe Noire, L'abbe Constantin, Contes et Legendes, and such others as you can find. I must do a great deal of reading for Preceptorial work and these may save buying new books. Also be sure to send one or two small note books that you will find with these books containing French idioms. If there are any loose papers be careful and get all. I am quite certain that I left all in the book case up in the room, down in the lower right hand corner.

And next is a fountain pen. The ones here are $2.50

2/

and I don't think they're worth it. Let Raymond get me one for about $2 to $2.50, preferably a Waterman Ideal with a fine point. He well know just about what I want.

And then I want something to cover my table. You spoke about some green stuff. I don't know exactly what it is but I would like to have some sent. My table is exactly 34"x54". Of course some must be allowed to turn under.

And I would like for you to send me two pairs of curtains for my windows. I hate to have a bare window staring at me, and curtains make it look much more home like. I do not want lace curtains because of laundry. Preferably some thin white, light stuff that you sometimes see. You will know best. My two windows are each 45"x57".

I need some rugs too. It's getting cold here and I should like to have them. I don't want to get any in Princeton. The rugs may be plain enough but the prices are too fancy to suit me. It would more than pay for you to get a few and send them with the rest of the stuff. Not any rugs like those you have made out of strips of carpet, but rather something like the one that was beside my bed made out of rags I think. I do not want one piece to go across the window but two pieces for each window. Also let them be wide enough to hang loosely.

If it is possible I should like for you to send me a throw for my mantle-piece 111" x 50". It is badly carved up and a throw would not only cover this defect but add to the looks of the room.

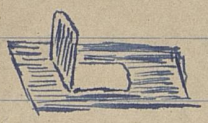
And I would like to have another pair of curtains for a book-case that I have. The boy across the hall said that it was left in his room and he didn't have room for it. So he gave it to me. It is a shaky specimen and fairly respectable looking and a pair of curtains will cover these defects. I should like to have something like that out in the hall up stairs only not so heavy. Bookcase is 56" x 34"

Also please get a small tack hammer at the 5 & 10¢ store so I have something with which to tack up my things. Hammers too high here.

I should like to have some black ribbon about a ¼ inch in width. I want to hang Miss Helen's burnt leather piece up and don't want to drive anything through it. So please send some ribbon. Black, for that and the color of the skin will make Princeton colors. Please send about two yards for I shall probably want some of it for other purposes.

4

Please send the book, Burke's Speech on Reconciliation with America. I shall need it.

Also please send me two little book supports like this:  they are made usually of iron.

Raymond will know what I mean, they are used in the public library. The books that I use constantly I keep on the table and have to have something to hold them up for they are always falling down. They want 15¢ a piece for a little sack, like the one shown, up here.

And now this request you may think absurd but I have thought it over. I am going out for the Tiger the fun paper of the school. There is no set work to do like in almost every other under graduate work out side of curriculum and I like that work any way. So I want you to send me some Spectators. Please send one of each month of last year (1910-1911), of course including the annual. The work I did then will be of great help to me.

3/ And now last of all I would like a couple of curtains for my door in to the bed-room. The wall paper in that room is in an awful condition and I don't want to have it papered. I don't like to keep the door closed and I don't like for the other boys to see the condition of the wall. Of course there are a few who can appreciate the situation but there are others who either don't want to or can't. I think that some thing like you have in the hall under the shelf, some thing about that weight would be just the right thing. But you will know best. The door is 37" x 85".

Tomorrow I will write you some news and not beg any more but to night I must stop.

Lovingly, Ivan

Table

Dear brother - Am sorry to have to ask for more money but some unexpected bills came in, one for books, laundry, etc. $15 and another additional bill from the Treasurer of $15 for a deposit in Chemistry. If you could add about $20 I would have enough to come home on. So could you send me about $50 when convenient but before the 8th if possible? I am sorry to trouble you but this was not expected so soon.

Dan.

4000
120 00
50 00
30 00
50 00
290
65

Part of a letter started a few weeks ago that I could not finish.

Sunday Night.

Dearest Mother:-

I am very sorry that I have not been able to write to you before this but I have been awfully rushed. I had two hard tests, one on ~~Tuesday~~ and one on Wednesday and had to study awfully for them. The one on Tuesday was Philosophy and Prof. Bowman is not famous for easy tests. And so I had to make up some that I had to study mighty hard on it. It was the same with Chemistry on Wednesday and I certainly had to work. Before I left for home I was up most of the night writing an essay in Philosophy. My preceptor, Mr. Baxter, after marking it gave it to Prof. Bowman, who is the head of the department, and Prof. Bowman

then gave it to me. Mr. Baxter had written on the outside that although the essay was very good and thoughtful, still my conclusions were wrong. That really was a high compliment for me for Mr. Baxter has a very keen mind and I certainly was pleased to have <u>him</u> say that it was good and thoughtful. But best of all was when Prof. Bowman gave me the paper back again. He said that he trusted that I would not feel badly at the mark and comment, but I should not let them bother me for the remarks were not his but Mr. Baxter's. And Prof. Bowman is head of the department and a strictly hard marker too. My work in Chemistry is coming along very well. My laboratory instructor told me that I have a first group on all of my experiments and on my tests I have a first group average.