

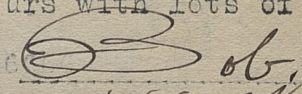
Indianapolis, Indiana.

November-13-1916.

Dearest Helen:-

Am going to write you a few lines that will be easier to read than my usual hieroglyph's. However dont be surprised at the contents as it is almost impossible for me to think and run this thing at the same time. Was very sorry to hear that you had been sick and hope that you have fully recovered by this time. Do you really think that you will will have to go to the Hospital I hope not. Well we all went over to Mae's and met her husband. He seems to be a dandy fellow and we all liked him very much. After diner Dee and Puss left as they had dates so Mom and I stayed and spent the evening. "Spent the evening and nothing else" appeared on a card which I received from "Bess" some years ago it seems to me. Anyway we had a very nice time and it surely seemed good to see some one that you knew from home and talk over old time Called " Mae (punk work) up the other day and she said she was going to write you and invite you over. I second the ^{For} the motion and when she does I hope that you can come as usual I am anxious to see you. We have wild eyed, mud eating, tree climbing HOOSIERS over here but they are harmless and not so bad after you get to know them. AS a matter of fact Mae seems to think that Indianapolis is just about right. Was coming out of the Denison Hotel last week and who tapped me on the sholder but Ed Rutt. I suppose you knew him when he was in WASHINGTON. He worked for the Good's and that bunch and was also a frind of Clarence Risser's and hailed from Chicago where he now lives/

He gave me more news thsn any one I have seen so far. If you remember they had a street dance some time ago and it seems that Preacher Schaffer and Strubhar tried to stop it. They even went so far as to see the Sheriff but sad to say they had no luck. No doubt realizing how helpless-but not how silly they appeared-they tried other means, namely calling up Polly Birkett who seems to have been in charge, and asked him to call it off as it was not the right thing to do. Polly informed them that the only thing that would stop it was rain and therefore they had better get down on their knee's and pray for rain if they wished success. Now is'nt that the limit. Personally I would recomend a good wallop in the jaw for each as this seems to be the only way to teach them to tend to their own buisness/At any rate Ed's sister-in-law was there at the time and reports that everyone had a wonderful time. Well I'm almost out of news so I'll have to bring this to an end. Some Bear on the typewriter am I not. If the Stenog. does not watch out I'll have her job. Helen write and tell me all the news and before I forget it -Do you mean that Ruth Contryman is to be married and if so to who? Hoping that I will see you before many snow's fly and also that you are feeling fine once more, I am as ever yours with lots of love,


146 W. 26.

P.S. Best regards to your folks and tell Johnie hello.

Washington, Ill
Sept. 11, 16

Dear Helen,
Say I caught
the train, "on the fly",
last night.

I called your
mother to-day. Your
father isn't home
yet.

I want to tell
you about the "ring"
Thurs. eve. It is a
nice story. I was
going to tell you

I will call you
when I get over
there to find out
where you are.

Be good
With love,

Glenn

Your mother said that
if Mr. Hungerford
didn't come home
pretty soon she was
going to leave. Ho Ho.

Excuse writing

last Thurs. & also
Sun. eve. Really, I
don't know why I
didn't. But I will
sure Thurs. eve.

No wonder you
don't want to come
home. The folks
are certainly grand.
I bet you have a
good time.

I wish it was
Thurs. and I want
you to be good and
in good spirits when
I see you.



Miss Helen Hungerford
601 Indiana Ave
Peoria
Ill.

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and then on down
~~to~~ to S. E. Missouri
to spend a week with
my folks. after & since
then I have been
traveling with my
husband. So your
letter kept following
me until finally I
rec'd it. Then I
answered it from
Rushville, Indiana &
afterwards I wrote
again from Muncie.

Ft. Wayne, Ind.
August 12, 1916

Dear Helen,

I suppose
you didn't get my
other two letters else
you would have
answered. I didn't
get your letter
until six weeks
after you had sent
it because I went
to St Louis in March
and spent a week
with Wm's folks

But you said your folks were thinking of moving on the farm so I suppose that is why you haven't rec'd them, or perhaps they went astray as most of my letters have been lately.

I certainly have been enjoying this summer with my husband. We have been in Ohio most of the time. Came over to Indiana to spend the week end with some friends.

If this has better luck & reaches you I would be glad to exchange news with you. We do have some funny experiences as we travel through the country in a "Jew Packard." If you write which I hope you will soon send my mail (Room 1 Bristol Bldg., Webster Groves, Missouri) they will forward it to me. Next

Love to you all. M. C.

in 5 has return to
Mrs W. A. Collins
Room 1 Bristol Bldg
Webster Groves
Missouri.



Answered

Miss Helen Hungerford
Washington,
Illinois

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VISITOR'S PASS

ILLINOIS STATE PENITENTIARY

JOLIET, *June 9*, 191*6*

Pass *[Signature]*

IN COMPANY WITH THE USHER OR ANY OFFICER OF
THE PRISON NAMED THEREON.

The Usher is authorized to show visitors the following places only: From the Warden House to East or West Cell Houses, Library, Convict Dining Hall, Wash Room and Bath Houses (if not occupied), Rattan Shops, Chair Shops, Power House, Broom Shop, Foundry, and Chapel.

This pass is good only to the places above named and when signed by the Warden, Deputy or Assistant Deputy.

Issued on account of.....

Michael J. [Signature]

[OVER]

25 Warden

**VISITORS WILL STRICTLY OBSERVE
THE FOLLOWING RULES**

1. Do not point at prisoners.
2. Do not speak to nor communicate with them in any way or manner.
3. Do not attempt to go through workshops. You are only allowed to enter inside the doors of shops.
4. Refrain from loud talking in shops.
5. Do not handle any tools, working material or manufactured goods in shops.
6. Do not expect the Usher to point out or give the name of any prisoner; he is strictly forbidden to do so.

is so busy that they
can't afford it, I guess.

I'll bet somebody else
faints when the band-
age on Audrey's neck
is changed. You know
who I mean. I must
be afraid. I feel sorry
for Audrey.

I will write you a
long letter after you
ans. my two short ones.

Well don't work too
hard or think of me as
"working hard, once in
a while." ans. soon,
With love,
Glen

Washington Ill

June 8, 16.

Dear Helen,

Rec'd your letter
& certainly was glad
to get it. You must
have wrote it the
same night I an-
swered your card.

You still owe me
one, but, one good
long one will be
alright when you
get this one.

I just called up
your mother and
had quite a talk

with her. I told her to ans. your letter & I suppose you will get one before this arrives.

I am in charge of Sand's dump for a couple days while he is in Chicago. I told him to stop off at Joliet & say "hello" to you.

Well, well, you are going to be a nurse. I hope not. Not unless I am a doctor & you work

ing with me. Ha Ha.

I won't tell you what I have of yours. You would laugh if I told you but nevertheless it's something.

Florence's recital was swell. She certainly played a lovely program of classic selections.

Say, there is a carnival in town this week. The band was going to play for them, Thur, Fri & Sat. but the weather



Miss Helen Humphord
709 Oneida St
Joliet
Ill.

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met his lady friend at Newton and the whole push came on down to Alden. Now maybe you think I felt like being sociable when I didn't even have my breakfast. I went to bed in the P.M. regardless of lady friends. She was a real sweet girl. Her home was in Wichita, Kansas.

In the evening Fixed, his friend, a married couple, my cousin Audrey and I drove over to Sterling in the Ford. Helen did you ever see a jack rabbit? There was one a jumping down the

Alden, Kansas
June 6, 1916

Dear Helen:

I'll start this letter but I don't know when I'll get to mail it because that Postmaster here sent your card on to Liberal.

Such a night as I spent coming out here. There wasn't any sleeper on the train and we had to sleep in one of those chair cars. Believe me it wasn't like my little white bed. Cousin Fixed Waite got on the train at Florence. He

road in front of the car all time. The married man that was with us was a regular clown. He certainly entertained the bunch.

Yesterday it rained ~~at~~ all day. I slept nearly all afternoon. In the evening Ardis and I took a walk.

I had a letter from Smitty this a.m. He said that Fred L. Bob D. Rue L. and he are planning on taking me girls to Stone Rock the 4th now I sure would love to go but I know Joe and Bob are too tight.

Well, Hoods, are you home-sick or do the youngsters keep you too busy to even think of home?

If I ever get your address I will mail this.

Goodnight.

Deas.

Thursday 9:30 P.M.

I got your address to-night and will try to finish this so I can mail it in the a.m.

About all I do in the day time is to sew. I have made one crepe corset cover and have nearly another

the house mama was
married in.

Sunday we go to Dodge City.
Cousin Fred Engle will meet
us there in car and drive
us across the country
over a hundred miles to
Liberal. I am rather
looking forward to that
drive because they tell me
the country there is different
from this around here. Then
too if I have to stay in this
burg much longer I'll die
maybe I will any-way because
they say Ray drives like —
my address after Sunday

one finished. In the evenings
we usually take a ride in
the Ford. Last night we
drove up on top of a hill just
at sunset. Then we ^{looked} down
across the valley and it was
certainly a beautiful sight. There
was part of an old stone
wall standing which Uncle
Lyman said was part of a
house that was built when
the Indians were here. We
also past a prairie schooner.

To-night we took another
drive. Then after we came
home we called on a
cousin of mama's.

To-night we went by

will be Liberal, Kansas
to A. F. Lowry.

With love,
Beas.

Please write

405 N. Monroe



Miss Helen Hungerford
709 Onaida Street
Joliet,
Ill.

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New York City, who is quite interested in my plans for the future and both she and her husband are looking forward to the time when I shall be in New York.

Now I have a nice old "grandfatherly" man from Montpelier, Vermont seems to be in sort of fortunate that way because if they like you of course they always remember you and you remember them etc. and if one should ever happen to wander to those places it would be sort of nice to feel that there was some one whom you knew would be interested in you.

Yes my dear I am still planning on going to N.Y. I have not given it up for one minute. I will probably go alone as Harriet has sort of given it up, but I won't mind a speck I rather like

ST. LUKE'S HOSPITAL
CHICAGO

4-16-16

Dearest Helen.

Your sweet letter came some time ago and need not tell you how happy I was to receive it.

I had been wondering what you were all doing and if you some times thought of me.

I gave your letter to Martha to read and she enjoyed it very much.

I have been in the hospital a great part of the time since I came back.

I have been most fortunate in our patient's care had. They have all been so perfectly early that one could not help enjoying the work.

Just came off a case with a charming woman from

meeting new people and
making new friends now
since I've sort of ~~gone~~
used to it in Private Duty.

But I shall never meet
so many new faces and
make so many new friends
that I shall ever forget the
dear old friends which after
all are the best in the world,
they are really the "salt of
the earth".

I guess it's a sure sign of
old age when one begins to
rave in this manner. ha! ha!

I suppose you had
a lovely time at the dancing
party for S. Stimson.
I think it is so nice that
so many of you girls are
there together and how I
should love to attend one
of your "pleasant" club meetings.

I've been having rather a
nice time since I came
back I've tried not to
become dull by walking
without play so I've
taken advantage of the
opportunity I have of getting
to the theatre and out to
dine now and in a while
between cases.

Well my dear I must
close and get ready for bed
have just given "patient grand-
father" a hypodermic to
make him sleep so if
I don't sleep when he does
I will have to be awake.

Keeps of love to ^{you} and lots
of thanks for the lovely newsy
letter. would like to be remem-
bered to any one who cares
to hear from me.

Sleepily your old friend
"Daphny".

IF NOT DELIVERED IN FIVE DAYS
RETURN TO

ST. LUKE'S HOSPITAL
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS



Miss. Helen Bunzoford
Washington
Illinois.

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would like to try the skating again
for a change.

Am still working in the same store
but have more help so it isn't so bad.
Have gone into the trucking business
with the boss on a small scale. We
have about three acres of potatoes out
and expect to make money on them.

All the different truck crops certainly
look good this year and the truckers
are coining money. There are being shipped
from here every day now, strawberries,
fresh tomatoes, green beans, green peas,
peppers, eggplant, okra, cauliflower,
celery, lettuce, gr. onions, potatoes and
other truck not to mention oranges,
grapefruit, tangerines, pine apples and
above all car load after carload of fish.

[Postmarked Jan. 23, 1916]

Sunday P.M. 2:30

Dear Helen:

I guess it has taken me some time
to look up my correspondence with you
but I have at last decided that I do
owe you a letter so will try and do
it justice.

In the first place I want to make you
jealous by telling you what wonderfully
ideal weather we are and have been
having for the last month. It is
neither too hot nor too cold but just
right and the prettiest moonlight night.
I suppose you all are enjoying the
skating at Red-Tip while we enjoy the
boat rides on the Bay and I don't know
which is the most fun. I do know I

That is a pretty good variety for this time of the year, don't you think. Tourists who come here are astounded at the many different things which are grown here successfully as money making crops.

It is clouding up now and I guess will rain. Every one wants a little rain so I hope it comes.

I have been bothered a great deal for the past six months with rheumatism in my left hip. I couldn't get any satisfaction from the doctors here so went to Tampa for treatment and am getting better now I think.

How is everyone? Are you still at Camp? What do you do for amusement. Do you have many dances? We have quite a few now since the tourists started to come. I sure would like to see you again. I believe I took you to the last dance I went to in Washington. At the Danforth Hotel. I would like to go skating or bob riding for a while.

Well I have an engagement at 3 o'clock with a little visitor from Ohio so must close this awful epistle. Will try not to wait so long next time. Please don't wait as long to answer this as I did to answer yours. You see I left so many behind to write to that I can't write to all of them all the time. How is Isabelle. Have you seen her lately? As ever,
Tell Boss will answer her soon. Your friend, Jack



Miss Helen Hungerford,
Washington,
Illinois.

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Box 308, Punta Gorda Fla