

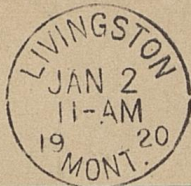
Dear Mother Jan 1 - 1920

Had a busy
and happy 1st. Had
a baptism this afternoon.
A family of Norwegian
Lutherans. This makes
the 17th infant baptism.

Hope all are well.

Best wishes for the
new year and
much love.

Always
Love



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

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

PRIVATE.....

Dear Mother:- The N.Y.Exchange came all right. I thought I wrote and told you, but I must have forgotten. Many thanks for it, for it came in very conveniently. In regard to the Liberty Bonds for \$100.00, please send them on. Send them to

The SECRETARY OF PRINCETON UNIVERSITY,
PRINCETON, NEW JERSEY.

Say that you are sending them for E. Ivan Heft, and that I am writing to them to explain. That will be all that is necessary. I thank you very much for this, as it is taking quite a load off of me. I am sorry I have kept you waiting this way, but from day to day I have been wanting to write, and haven't been able to sandwich in the time. Many thanks, again. Best of love and kisses. Always, Ivan.

best wishes I am
sincerely yours
Mrs B L Keft

6/10/6 262
17 1/2 1 1/2
68
70

Private

The Sec of Princeton University.
Dear Sir:

My Son E. L. Keft
wrote me some few
weeks ago that he wanted to
send you \$100.00. Having just
received the two 50% Liberty Bonds
and 70¢ interest due!
I saw no need of converting
them to a New York draft and
too since they are a good
interest bearing investment.
My son asked that I send
them to you for him and that
he would write to you explaining.
Extending to you and the University
my son loved so much my

The Church of the Redeemer

ENGLISH LUTHERAN
LEWIS AND FIFTH STS. LIVINGSTON, MONT.

IVAN HEFT, PASTOR
P. O. BOX 227

Jan 31 - 1955

Dear Mother:-

It seems as if I never get time to write. I have surely been busy for the last couple of weeks, and still the work keeps coming. I had two funerals this week and a number of sick calls, and these threw me off the track of my regular work. Men who know nothing about the work of a minister think that he has an easy time. Their work may be hard, but at the same time, the most of them have a definite time for doing things, and when their time is up, they are done for the day. For my part, I have a schedule made out that takes up morning, afternoon and evening - and even then I am not always done. And in addition to this, I am supposed to be ready for any unusual call that may come, and be at service to any one at any time. And if you are not, they wonder what you are doing! If you don't go visiting, they complain. And if you do go visiting, they complain because they couldn't get you by phone, and they wonder what is the matter! Don't think that I am complaining about Livingston. It is that way everywhere, and this place is far better than most of them. -- I have so much to tell you that I don't know where to begin. For one thing, my student may be prevented from coming. I am going to Billings early Monday to see what I can do. I hope that he can come, together with another young man from Red Lodge. -- I intended to write this letter immediately after sending you the postal that I did, but have been kept too busy since then. The funeral that I had Thursday afternoon was that of a little baby boy two days old. The baby died suddenly, and

I did not get to the home in time to baptize it. The family comes from old Pennsylvania German stock, and they were a little worried at first about the baby not being baptized. But when I explained to them our teaching, and told them that it is not the failure to baptize, as in a case like this, but the despising of baptism as a means of grace, then they were satisfied. The mother of course could not come to the funeral. She told me yesterday that she wished she could have been there for they told her that I "made such a nice sermon". I had a short prayer before I left, and although she cried bitterly she seemed much comforted. Her husband, the day before, brought home some flowers and evergreen from the little casket for her to keep, so she will have something to remember the baby by.

Well, I must stop for this time. I have been feeling somewhat ~~sick~~ for the last few days, due to violent changes in the weather, now very warm, and again somewhat cold. It is nothing to worry about, however, and I am taking good care of myself.

I hope all the folks at home are well. Best of love to all, to you, and Memie, and Buttie and Sis, and my Honies. Thank little Althea for her nice letter to me. It is surely mighty nice. Not all little girls can do what she did for her Unken Di. Tell her that in about four months I'll be home. It seems long, but the time will go quickly.

Best of love to all.

Hurriedly, Ivan.

Jan 31-1920

2261/1220

The Church of the Redeemer
ENGLISH LUTHERAN
LEWIS AND FIFTH STS. LIVINGSTON, MONT.
IVAN HEFT, PASTOR
P. O. BOX 227

Feb 7 - 1920

Dear Mother:-

Do not show this to Mennie, but you can to Bette and Sis. The trouble is a little worse than I have just indicated, and you would want to know. I have been quite sick for the past few weeks, and I wanted to know what was wrong. The trouble, briefly, is that the flu has gone into the mild, first stages of tuberculosis. Now I know you are worried and shocked, and I am sorry that I have to break the news this harshly, but I want you to know. And now, Mother, listen: I have proven to you that I am telling you everything by telling you this. I could have let matters go as I left them in the first part of this letter, and you would never have been the wiser. But it would not be fair to you so I have told you the worst. That is the one extreme, now I'll tell you the other news, which is good news. That is, there is no danger. It is true that I have tuberculosis, but it has not yet gotten a start in the lung. It is just in its incipient stages. An X-ray showed that plainly. It showed that there was an invasion, and two blood tests proved it. But the tests were mild, and the X-ray showed that the trouble is mild. Now the situation is this. Everyone has tuberculosis germs in his system. If we are well, the system

can kill and eliminate the germs. What is called tuberculosis means that the germs are so plentiful that the system cannot throw them off. Then they multiply and cause trouble. In my case, the trouble has barely started. And if I rest and have no responsibility, then my system, which is good, although weak, will build up. In fact, mother, the doctor at first thought that I wouldn't need to give up my work, but then thought better of it and advised me to do so. And I shall do this. Now mother, I have told you the whole truth. Do not tell it to Marie. Let her have only the first part of this letter. If any news of my trouble reaches her, tell her it is gossip. You, and the rest, can understand. She would worry too much, and not listen to reason as you can. But please know that I have told you all. The whole truth is that I have tuberculosis. The whole truth is that it is not dangerous, but will be stopped by a rest of possibly six months, or a year at the most. And please know that I am in good hands. Some of my members cried when they heard the news. These different families have brought me fresh eggs, and think of me. And my council members are planning to build me a cabin in a sheltered part of the Government Forest Reserve, in the woods, yet near a ranch or farm. And I'll want for nothing. They are going to furnish me a horse too! This, mother, is the whole truth. I've told all, and kept nothing. I know you'll be distressed, but don't worry. I'll write later about my plans. Everything is of course vague now - except that I am getting overcome by the rest sense and quitting work. Love to all. Sept 1 - 1920

P.S. - I told the truth about my lungs. They are not infected. It is just in the part where they branch, & hence not dangerous.

The Church of the Redeemer

ENGLISH LUTHERAN
LEWIS AND FIFTH STS. LIVINGSTON, MONT.

IVAN HEFT, PASTOR
P. O. BOX 227

2/7/20.

Dear brother:-

I have some news that will surprise you folks. I'll just come out with it. I have decided that the work here is too hard for me, and the most sensible thing for me to do is quit! And I'll do that in just a short time. So you see, I am only following the advice of Dr. Wallace and others. Let me tell you how I came to this decision. I went to Butte for a funeral. While there, I visited the Grays, who sent me the Xmas box from Butte. They knew I had been sick - that is, not as strong as I ought to be, because of the unusual cold coupled with the fuel shortage. They have a very good doctor, and wanted me to go to him. I did so. He said that my heart is in excellent condition, and my lungs are not infected, but my system is not strong and my work is too heavy. He advised me to stop and "loaf" for a while, for I'll be better off for it. Well, I thought it over, and decided that I might as well be sensible. To go on might make me sick, and it would not benefit the church. If I stop and take a complete rest, I'll be all right, and I can work better when I do go back into the work again. It is rather hard for me to stop now. The work is just beginning to

alkalinization + elimi-
nation + iodine

The Church of the Redeemer

ENGLISH LUTHERAN

LEWIS AND FIFTH STS. LIVINGSTON, MONT.

IVAN HEFT, PASTOR
P. O. BOX 227

show results. I take in five members tomorrow, and baptize four more children. Also, a number of students are ready to come to my Seminary, one a full-blooded Indian, who is well educated. The Synod has officially recognized the work, and granted financial aid. So it's hard to give up. But I am going to surprise you folks by being sensible for once! The doctors do not want me to go back East. They say I should stay here, as I'll build up sooner. I think I'll get a cabin in the mountains, near a ranch. It will cost nothing but my board, and will be fine in every way. But I'll give you more of my plans later. — Now I know you'll worry, but I say DON'T. While I was sick with the flu, I was teasing the doctor by asking him if I'd live. He said, "Yes, only for about seventy years yet." One year has passed since then, so that makes only 69 I have left! But don't worry. I am simply getting scarce, and while I admit that that ought astonish you folks, it oughtn't worry you! Must close now. Will tell you more of my trip to Butte at a later time. Best of love to you, and Annie, and Butte and Sid, and my Annie.

P.S. — This will not interfere with my plans for coming home. Always, Ivan.

Feb 7 - 1920. Shurds.
giving up Montana

Feb 7 - 1920

The Church of the Redeemer

ENGLISH LUTHERAN
LEWIS AND FIFTH STS. - LIVINGSTON, MONT.

IVAN HEFT, PASTOR
P. O. BOX 227

Feb. 11, 1920.

Dear Mother:-

I know that by this time you have received my letter of Saturday, and while I hope you won't worry, I know you cannot help being distressed. But everything will be all right. You can be sure of that. Of course, it is hard on us all, but our Father in Heaven will care for us. - Last night we had a council meeting and took up the matter. It was decided that I better give up at once, so as to avoid any strain. So next Sunday I shall present my resignation to the congregation. - Some situations here are hard. The daily newspaper got hold of the news that I was going to resign, and called me up about it. I didn't know what to do, except that I didn't want the news printed before Sunday. I told them I'd come around. I went to Mr. Busche first. He called up the editor and after a short talk the editor promised to say nothing till Monday, when we'll give him the full news. Outside of that experience, things are not hard. The people are very, very kind to me, and each day since I came here from Butte I've had more fresh eggs than I can use - on the very day I got here, not from hours after I came, one family came with half a dozen eggs laid that day. The congregation will care for my things so that I have no worry about them. So you see, I am being cared for. I am deeply touched at the way in which the people here are taking this. Many of them - even the men - have cried at the news of my leaving. - My plans are being formulated. Mrs. Kingman Smith, widow of the pastor who died here of tuberculosis, wants me to go to a sanatorium in Colorado for a month or so. It is not because I am so very sick, for I am not; I have told you the whole truth. But she wants me to go in order that

I can learn to take care of myself. A month there will save several months later on, she says, and I think she is right. So I have written to the place she told me of, and hope for an answer soon. And then too, if I go there, you will feel better, and know that I am safe. After I have stayed there a month or so, I'll come home for a while.

and mother, may I ask a favor of you? I don't like doing it, but I would rather have my mind freed from worry. If you can conveniently do so, I'd like for you to place some money at my credit. I may not need it, but in case I should have to go to the sanatorium quickly, I might not have things settled here so that my money is available. I hate to bother you in this way, and if it is not convenient, don't bother.

I'll close this letter. Don't let Annie see this. Brother and Sis can. I'll write some more that you can show Annie.

Travelling, Love.

Feb 12 - 1928

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The Church of the Redeemer
ENGLISH LUTHERAN
LEWIS AND FIFTH STS. LIVINGSTON, MONT.
IVAN HEFT, PASTOR
P. O. BOX 227

Thursday - Feb 12 - 1920

Dear Folks:-

I know you are all surprised at the last news I sent you. But don't worry. It is true that I am not as well and strong as I might be, but that is due to the weak condition that the flu left me in, and to overwork here. So I am doing just what you would want me to do, and am quitting my work. I did want to hold on a few months, but think it would be foolish. And so on Sunday I shall announce my resignation. The people here are awfully good to me, and hate to see me go. But they say that my one fault has been that I "have not been good enough to Dr. Heft" and so they say I had better stop before any more serious trouble should come. There is more flu going around, and, while it is mild, and no serious cases have yet been reported, I do not want to take any chances. So you will understand my haste in giving up. Another thing: Both Dr. Siemon and Dr. Wehrlein say that I should not go back home to the Ohio Valley for a while, on account of the weather, and colds, and dampness. They say, what I need is a good rest, and freedom from responsibility. Some friends here

Feb-12-1920

The Church of the Redeemer

ENGLISH LUTHERAN

LEWIS AND FIFTH STS. LIVINGSTON, MONT.

IVAN HEFT, PASTOR

P. O. BOX 227

want me to go to Colorado for a month or so, because of the good climate there. It is the same as here, except that it is warmer. I think I shall do this. The weather in Livingston will be uncertain from now on, with rainy spells, and while it would be fine in summer and also in winter when the weather is steady, I think it best to take the advice and leave for a while. I'll stay in Colorado a month or so, and then come home for a little while and prove to you folks that you have no cause for being alarmed. For I know that you are worrying, when, as I told you before, while you have a right to be astounded at my getting sick and quitting, you have no cause to worry!

Yesterday the newspaper here got hold of the news that I am going to quit, and wanted to get the information from me and play it up. I went to Mr. Busche instead, and he had a fatherly talk with the editor over the phone. Now Mr. Busche is not only the best man in our church, but he is a big smoke in town, and has some say-so in matters. So his wife, the editor, promised to wait till we gave him the news. - Well, I'll write soon again. I've been feeling tired the last couple of days, but am all right today. Got Sis's letter, will answer soon. Love to all.
Ivan

Feb 12 - 1920

Feb 12 - 1920

The Church of the Redeemer

ENGLISH LUTHERAN
LEWIS AND FIFTH STS. LIVINGSTON, MONT.

IVAN HEFT, PASTOR
P. O. BOX 227

2/19/20.

Dear brother:-

am feeling just a bit under the weather today. We had a rain that turned to snow, and I was called out for an infant baptism. However, the weather is getting a little colder, and I always feel better in colder weather. So this little spell will pass away. Now I hope you won't worry just because I happen to be a little under the weather now. You see, I promised to tell you folks at home everything, so you won't worry; and that means that I tell you of my sickness too. I'll be all right soon. So don't worry. Had a brief Lenten Service last night, and a good crowd came. Was greatly pleased.

Must stop for this time. Lots to tell, but greatly wished. Love to all.

always. Ivan.

P.S.- Just received your letter of 15th.
will answer today yet.

189202/1401223

Feb 19-1920

Feb 19-1920

P. S. - Please send by return mail the ^{Feb 28-1920} full name and address of Dr. Wallace. I need it as soon as possible. The Dr. here wants to consult with him and decide what is best in some things. ^{haven't written Aunt Hattie yet. Will do so this week.}
The Church of the Redeemer
ENGLISH LUTHERAN
LEWIS AND FIFTH STS. LIVINGSTON, MONT.
IVAN HEFT, PASTOR
P. O. BOX 237
Feb 28-1920

Dear Brother:-

I have been wanting to answer your letter and relieve your mind, but have been packing and moving and thus have been very busy. I have my stuff nearly all boxed, and one of our men will store it in his basement. And beginning yesterday, I took a room at The Antlers, where I was when I first came here. The house is already rented and occupied. - Now I am afraid that you folks at home are worrying about me. Let me tell you of an incident of which I told you once before, something that a Dr. said when I was sick at the Seminary. He was teasing me, and I teased him by asking if I'd live. He said, "Yes, son, but you won't for about 60 years yet, but you won't enjoy it for a few days." Now the only difference between that case and this is that I am going to enjoy myself immensely for the next six months or a year, in a good way. I am going to feel like the good Dr's. said, and live for at least 60 yrs., but I'll have to disappoint him if he thinks I'm not going to enjoy myself! - This will do for this time; I'll answer your letter just as soon as I can. Before I forget it, thanks for placing the money to my account. You need not bother to send me a N.Y. exchange, for it doesn't cost me anything to cash the checks here.

The reason is that I make the checks payable to the Bank here, so it is not like a personal check to myself, on which a charge of 5 to 10 % would be asked. I am selling a lot of my stuff, and shall get almost full value out of it. My linoleum rug, for instance, cost \$13.50, and I got \$12.50 for it. Also, I sold my coal & wood for \$10, its exact value, thereby losing nothing on it. —

The people here are all unusually good to me. I have been out to meals a good deal, just informally. The other morning Mrs. Klingensmith, widow of the pastor who died here, took me home with her. It was a very pleasant evening. Tonight the Holmes family had me out supper with them. Mr. Holmes is one of the finest electricians in the Northern Pacific R.R. shops, and works between Billings and Butte and Helena. He sure is a dandy fellow. — I had a wedding in a Christian Science home on Thursday. I can spot those dudes any time. They were quite nice, although I guess they had a hard time keeping polite when I told them that I was going to take a rest for fear of ill health through overwork! They liked our marriage service very much.

Must stop now. Tomorrow is my last service here. I do hate to leave! Will tell you more definitely of my plans in a few days, and also answer your letter! Please send me Dr. Wallis's full name (or initials) and address, according to P. S. on other side. Love to all. Love

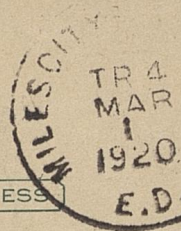
Dear Mother: Mch 11-1930

Have gone to
Butte today (Sunday)
to visit, and have a talk
with the Doctor there.
Will write you from
there. Love to all.

Love, —

P.S. - Am well. Was
tired yesterday, O.K. today.

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS



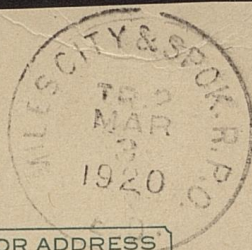
Mrs. B. L. Hyatt,
333 E. Oak St
Louisville, Ky.

Dear Mother, Feb 3-1920

Am in Butte

Since yesterday. Saw the
Doctor and he says I
am much better. When I
told him that I had
resigned he said, "I take
off my hat to you! Health
first!" Am feeling well
and enjoying my stay
with the good people
here. Love to all.

Loan.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

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

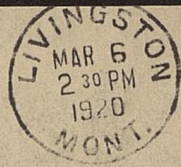
Dear brother: -

Moab - 1928

Just came
back from Butte. am
feeling much better,
although a little tired.
But a rest will take
care of that. Doctor says
I am much better. Had
a fine time with the
people in Butte.

Love to all.

Joan



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mrs. B. L. Hyatt,
333 E. Oak
Livingston, Mont.

The Church of the Redeemer

ENGLISH LUTHERAN

LEWIS AND FIFTH STS. LIVINGSTON, MONT.

IVAN HEFT, PASTOR
P. O. BOX 227

Saturday, Mar. 6.

Dear Mother:-

Quite a surprise was waiting for me when I came back from Butte last night. Not only was my salary paid up in full for February, but the congregation had also taken up a fund for me, and there was a letter stating that they had deposited to my account at the bank \$179.50! What do you think of that! And the people at Butte - our church there - said that they are going to take up an offering to help me out. I told them not to, but they said they were going to go ahead. I also got word that the Northwest Synod is going to send me some money monthly out of the Disabled Minister's Fund. So you see, I'll be well cared for financially - am better today - not so tired. Slept late this morning. Long letter tonight.

Love to all, Ivan.

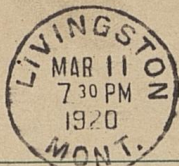
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March 6-1930

March 1930

Dear brother:-
Mch 11-1920

It seems as if
one thing after
another prevents
my writing. But do
not worry. I am
getting along nicely.
Have no definite word
from Deacon yet.
Will answer you
letter soon, I hope.
Love & ad. Love,



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. B. L. Hight,
323 E. Oak
Louisville, Ky

Park Hotel

RALPH BABBITT
PROPRIETOR

Livingston, Montana

3/11

1920

Dear Mother:-

Have a few moments and will write a line or two. Although I am no longer pastor here, I am busy every minute of the day. And I am really anxious for the time when I can leave. I haven't heard from Denver yet, so I don't know just when I shall leave for there, but I trust it will be soon. Since last Sunday a pastor has been here to take my place, Rev. Ulrich, from Fargo, N. D. He will be here till about Easter, when another man can come to stay. Right at this moment I am on pins and needles. Rev. Ulrich is to go out to supper with me. He was to meet me at 5⁰⁰ and it is now 5³⁰.

And as we have some distance to go
we'll be quite late.

Will stop for this time. —

Love to all.

Am feeling well except for
Monday. Was under the weather

then. All right today,
will make this one.

Mar 11-1920

Mar 11-1920

Livingston, Montana

Dec. 15 1920

Dear Mother:-

I sometimes wonder whether I'll ever get time to do one half the things I want to and ought to. It seems as if I have no time to myself at all, even though I am no longer the pastor here. There is so much to be done, and so many people want to see me, and have me visit them, that my time is taken up completely. It is nice, in a way, for it shows that the people really think a lot of me, and of what I have done. Yet I am anxious to leave here, so that I can be relieved. However, I have not yet heard from

Denver, where I want to go, and till then I must hold my plans up.

I have just been detained from dinner till now, 3:45. I have seldom been as bored as I was - I'll tell you more later. I wanted to write a long letter that would go off on train no. 4, at 3:55. As it is, I just have time to dash this off so that another mail train doesn't go by with out a letter from me. This has happened continuously since Thursday, when I wrote my last letter. Something always prevents my writing. I have

Park Hotel

RALPH BABBITT
PROPRIETOR

Livingston, Montana _____ 19__

so much to tell, but will write
tonight.

I am no longer at the Antler.
The room was not a good one, so I
am staying at the Park Hotel.
That is convenient in every way,
and not expensive.

Am feeling better than last
week, although I tire easily. But
I am taking as good care as I can.
Love to each and all.

Sincerely,
Ivan.

BOY
HAWAII

March 15-20

Livingston, Montana

Mar 25 1920

Dear Mother:-

Each time I plan to write something comes up. Last night I was called out to visit some prospective members, and I am glad to say that they were secured. There are at present twelve members who will be received on Palm Sunday, and although another pastor will receive them, yet I feel that it is the result of my labor and of those preceding me. This number may be increased to sixteen, and I hope it will. That would make an increase in the congregation of over $33\frac{1}{3}\%$ since I have come. And by the way, of this number two was an unbaptized adult, and another a Roman Catholic!

I must hurry along. I am going to
Butte this week, shall give communion
on Palm Sunday, and leave there in time
to reach Denver by Easter. If you write
me so that mail is forwarded no later
than Monday the 29th, then address it
to me.

% Mr. A. B. Geary,
1148 Steele St.
Butte, Montana.

For the week following, address it
General Delivery - Denver, Colo.

Thereafter send it
% Agnes Memorial Sanatorium,
Denver, Colorado.

In regard to the latter address, you know I was talking of going to some sort of institution in Denver. The flu left me in bad shape, and while there is no danger, I want to be absolutely safe, and so I shall be under medical care at this place as a preventative measure. And I know that you folks will feel reassured.

I'll soon send the promised letter and answer your questions. Will say that I am better each day and gaining weight. Must close.

Love to each & all,

Hurriedly,
Loam.

Park Hotel

RALPH BABBITT
PROPRIETOR

Livingston, Montana

19__

Private

Private for all but friends. —

When I write as I do about having
decided to go to a sanatorium,
you will all understand. Will write
more definitely later. Very much
now. But know that I am not
hiding anything and have told
you absolutely the worst that can
be expected. There is no danger.
Please don't worry.

Lovingly,

Lon.

Mich 25-1920

Mich 25-1920

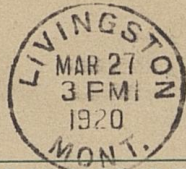
AMMERMILL

Saturday -
Mch 27 -
Dear Mother: - 1920

Am on my way
to Denver. Leaving
now for Butte.

Love & all. Will
write. -

Love.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mrs. B. L. Hyft.
333 E. Oak
Louisville, Ky.

Palm Sunday.

Dear Mother:-

This letter is being written in Butte. I got here yesterday, and shall stay a few days and rest with these dear, good friends. I had a short service this morning, the second these people have had in a couple of years. The other one I also gave them, last November 9th. We had communion and all communed, ten in number. I shall have another communion, a sick call. One of the members here has just given birth to a little girl. A few days before the birth her husband was nearly killed, and the awful shock made her labor very severe. The grandmother told me that fifteen stitches had to be taken. I feel very sorry for her. She is anxious for communion, so I shall gladly call and do her this service. Both she and her husband are out of danger now, but still very sick. I shall also baptize the baby. Mrs. Lynch's mother told me that Mrs. L. expressed to her the hope that I come through Butte after the baby was born, so that I could baptize it! For her sake, I am glad that I was delayed, as the baby is not a week old. That will make my twenty-fifth baptism in Montana!

I have some other news: After the Service this morning one of the members said that he had "a token of love and esteem for me from this congregation." It is a piece of \$50.00! Think of it! The kindness that these people show me simply overwhelms me.

Must close for tonight. Will write again soon and try to answer your letters! I told the doctor in Livingston of the plans I gave you in my last letter, those of going into the sanatorium in Denver. He examined me and said, "If they take you in there, they are hard up for patients, and you can tell them that I said they're d--n hard up!" So you see that there is nothing to worry about. But more of this later!

Love to each and all. How is Annie, and Bertie and Sis, and my Big Honey and Little Honey? I hope and pray all are well. — Best of love and peace to all.

Love.

P.S. — Dr. Birken, Missionary Superintendent of our N. W. Synod — of whom I have often written — without consulting me, is going to see to it that I get some help from the Disabled Ministers' Fund of our Synod!

0661-60904

0661-60904

Dear Mother: April 1-
1920

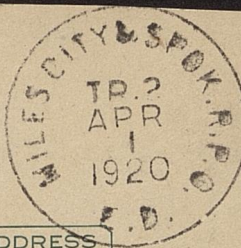
Tonight (Thursday)

I am leaving for
Salt Lake City. Then
to Denver. Reach there
Saturday. Am well,
and hope all are.

Love to all.

Letter coming.

Love -

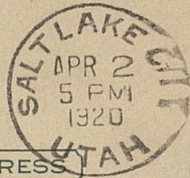


THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

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

4/2/20. Entrance to
April 2-1920 Salt Lake City.
Dear Mother:-

am well. am
on my way to Denver. Stop
at Salt Lake City for about
six hours. Leave this
afternoon for Denver.
It is unusually cold here.
Utah is covered with snow,
and one can scarcely see
because of the snow storm.
I shall reach Denver tomorrow
night. First day I spend
there will be Easter.
Love to all. Love

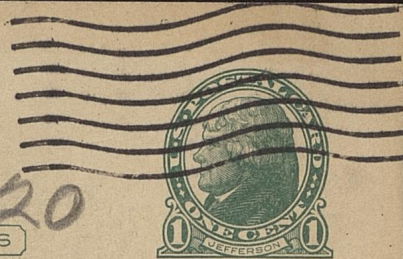
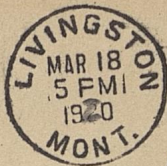


THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

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

arrived Denver April 3-4th Easter Sunday
Dear Mother:-

Got word from Denver
that they will expect me,
so I shall leave for there
in just a few days. I am
going to take the trip slowly,
first to Butte, then to Salt
Lake City, then through Utah
and Colorado to Denver. - Have
been awfully busy, and
was prevented ^{from writing} the letter I
wanted to. Drop this line to
tell you I am O.K. Getting
better. - Hope all are well. Love.



1920
THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mrs. B. L. Hyft
323 E. Oak St.
Louisville, Ky.

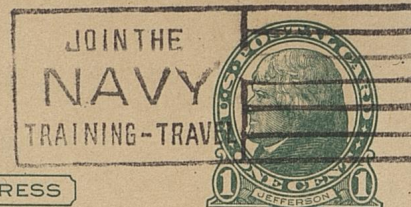
Apr. 27 - 1920

Dear Mother: -

Am safe in Denver. Went to
church this morning at Methodist Lutheran
church. The pastor had me assist in
the communion. Am well. Am writing
a letter. Love to each & all.

Love,
Lora.

April 27/1920



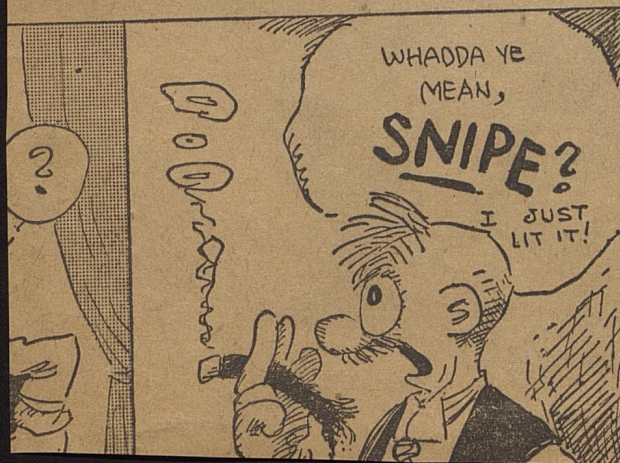
THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

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



W.A. Carlson

BILLY de BECK



calliope in the parade and stayed.

BILL: That's a kinder lonesome thing to do.

JAZZ BABY: Sure. He walked round the city. Figuring out what a fine building he could put up here or there. And in one of them he saw an architect's sign.

BILL: Probly he slept on a park bench. And next morning knocked at the door, flashed a nice smile and his tin finger nails.

JAZZ BABY: No. He just says: "Mister, is they a place in your city where I can study to build skyscrapers? And the man looked at him and

IN THREE DAYS - I'M GONNA ASK BUBBLES WHAT I SHOULD DO ABOUT IT



DEAR BUSY - J LET YOU OF YOU AS



April 7-1920.

Dear Mother:-

I have had my examination at the Sanatorium and it is very encouraging. I'll write full details in this letter, and you can let Mary see it. Since the case is not as bad as it might be, you can tell her. It will be hard to keep it from her, now that I am going into a Sanatorium, so just tell her. Have Sis, or else you yourself, tell her that we didn't want to worry her, so we didn't tell her all. However, now that it is certain that the trouble is very slight, and is sure of absolute cure, we can tell her everything.

Love.

1)

Dear Folks:-

well, we now have definite news. all along I was wondering whether the two Butte doctors hadn't made a mistake in their examination and when I left Livingston one of the doctors there said, "If they take you in at that Sanatorium, they are d—hard up for patients." well, they are going to take me in, and they are not hard up for patients, as there are a couple of hundred on the waiting list. They said that they wished they could fill the place with cases like mine, for the reason that this case can be cured permanently. In other cases, all they can do is lead the patient to prolong his life. In my case there can be absolute cure.

That is to say, then, that I have
② tuberculosis. But that is no cause
for worry, for it is being cared for
in its very earliest stages. The Dr.
said that this is what they call an
"incipient A" case. And he said
practically what Dr. Fierens in Butte
said: I can tend to it now, and be
absolutely cured in a few months;
or else I can wait a year, and then
any fool can tell that I have it.
So here I am. I have tuberculosis,
it is true. But it is being cared for
at the earliest possible stage. I
have the smallest possible infection
that one can have and still have
tuberculosis. And since this is so,
since it has not gotten a deep hold
on me, I can be absolutely cured.
There are many, many persons

3) Who have been in far worse condition than I am in, who have been entirely cured. So you see, there is no cause for worry.

I am not in the Sanatorium now, as there are no vacancies. But since my case is so favorable, they will let me in at the earliest possible time. In the mean while I am staying at a boarding house under the supervision of the Sanatorium. I have to report on my condition, and observe all the rules of the Sanatorium. I go to bed at 9, and sleep till 7. And I also must go to bed for at least an hour before and after each meal. So you see, I get about 14 hours of sleep each day. During the rest of the time I am to keep very quiet, and am not supposed even to read anything exciting! And under such treatment I know I'll soon get well.

4) I told you on a post card that I have a surprise for you. It is in regard to my weight. In January my weight was very low, and I haven't weighed since then. So I thought I'd weigh about 145, for when that would be good for me. When the Dr. was examining me he asked what I thought my weight was. Now a nurse had weighed me just before then and given him the result. But the scale was so fixed that I couldn't see it. I told the Dr. that I had gained recently and might weigh about 145. He said that the nurse had made a mistake then, and he had better weigh me. He weighed me and said that she was right. The weight was 158! So you see that I am already beginning to pick up.

(5)
In fact, I look so well that I
felt ashamed to present myself
to the Sanatorium, and I told the Dr.
So. He said that I should be glad
that I am so well, and also that I
can go to a place like that and be
cured entirely.

The Dr. said, in regard to my
condition that he believed that this
trouble had always lurked in my
system in a quiescent state. And
when the flu came, it made my
system so weak that it could not resist
the other trouble. - But he thought as I say,
we know the trouble now, and it is not
serious, and it will be cured. - must
stop now. Will write soon again.

Love to Mammie, & Bertha & Sis, and my
Harris.

always lovingly,

Ivan.

Address: % Agnes Memorial Sanatorium,
6th & Quebec - Denver, Colorado -

April 7-1920

April 7-1920
First letter after entering
the Sanatorium for
Examination

April 7-1920

11

April 28-20

Dear Mother:-

For four days past I have been unable to mail you anything — not because I was sick, but because of a fearful snow storm. People say it is the worst they've seen in thirty years. Now it is a strange thing that in many places I've been permitted to see the worst kinds of weather that happened in thirty years! In Ohio it was the worst snow; in Illinois the driest summer and then the best corn in thirty years; in Kansas the hottest summer; in Montana the coldest winter — and always the turn of years is thirty! and now it's this in Colorado! So when people assure me that this is the worst in thirty years, I'm

2)

April 28-20

inclined to be a bit sceptical! But
at any rate, we did have a bad storm
here. On Friday night the street-cars
stopped running here - one of the suburbs
of Denver. On Saturday they couldn't run
anywhere. And some of the best trains
came in the city twenty-four hours
late at the earliest. Many trains were
snowed in out on the prairies, unable
to move for more than a day. We had
no mail service in the house here - or in
this part of the city - since Friday. And
we have gotten no food or milk since then.
Of course, the house was pretty well
stocked with canned stuff, but we had
no fresh food at all, and it was the
milk that we missed especially. Last
night a milk-man managed to get
through and that milk sure tasted
good. Today we expect the mail-man

3)

April 28-1920

but are not quite sure that he can
come..

Mail man is here -

must stop -

am well

Love to all.

Loam

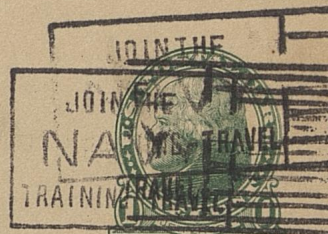
April 28 - 1920

Dear Mother! - May 7-20
all your letters
have been received. I
had a brief bad spell,
but am all right now
again. Will tell you
about it in letter, which
I'll try to write soon.

Send me Mami's
address at Winchester
so I can write her
there. I hope she won't
be too lonely. Love to all.
Ivan.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS



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

Dear Mother:-

Monday -
May 10-1920

It seems as if I never could get a chance to write. You see, we have set hours when we are not supposed to write. During some of them we can read, and during others we are supposed to be absolutely quiet, not even talk. The result is that there is but a short time in the morning, afternoon, & evening when we are free. And it has so happened during the days just past, that I have been called for examinations and consultations so frequently, that these times when I could write were taken up. So all I could

do was drop a card, and hope to
write soon. And then too, I had
a short sick spell, which is now
past. I had bad pains in the chest,
and had fever, and occasionally
brought a little blood up. Now don't
worry about these, as there is no
cause for concern. If my case were
far advanced, then there might be
cause for worry. As it is, the occasional
appearance of blood is a good sign —
any good doctor will tell you that. The
pains in the chest were due to pleurisy,
which often accompanies this trouble.
The chief difficulty in my case was
that they could not care for this as
they usually do, on account of my
"sinking color". The usual treatment
is that of subjecting the chest to heat,

but they don't like to do this when
"color" keeps coming, as the heat may
wreak the lungs some more. As it
was, the treatment was hot enough
to suit me. I'm glad they did it
use more! They rubbed the chest with
an ointment called Capsolin. Well, it
felt nice for about a half hour.
After that I forgot about pleurisy
and everything else! If I'd have
had the facilities, I'd have called out
the Demon fire department! A second
dose of Capsolin raised blisters! You
may think that that is rough treatment,
but they know bet. However, they
didn't use that stuff any more, but
painted me with iodine instead. That
wasn't nearly so bad, but it itched
too much to suit me. As a result

of my trouble I was sentenced to stay
in bed for a while, and have my meals
there too - not get up at all. This did
not last long, however, and I was
glad when I could go to meals.

However, even though I went to meals,
I spent the rest of the day in bed.

Yesterday - Sunday - was the first
day that I was up, except, of course,
during visit hours. In the morning
we had a service here, conducted by a
Presbyterian minister, and I went to that.
It was quite nice. In the afternoon I

had some visitors, two young ladies!
I came to know them both at the
boarding-house where I stayed before
coming into the San. The one is now
in the San., having come about ten
days later than I did. The other

Johnny lady may come into the Sun.;
she has not made up her mind yet.
Yrs had quite a pleasant visit, and
of course the boys traced me a good
deal about it. — There is a
Princeton boy here, who graduated
4 years after I did. I knew his
brother quite well at the Grad College.
We have become pretty good chums.

I'll stop for this time, to get
this letter in the mail. I am going
to write a letter to Memie, addressed
home. Will you forward it to Winchestr,
so she can get it? She must be homesick.
I'll try soon to write all I want to
and answer all questions. I have
not forgotten. — Best of love to all,
to Ruth & Sis, and the babies.

Love to you & Memie. Always, I am,
Hans written Aunt H. & J. & got several letters from them.

May 10 - 1920
spell of Pleurisy

May 10 - 1920
from M

May 17-1920

Dear Mother:

Your letter came this morning and I want to write a short note. My trouble, I think, is past. Because of it I was kept in bed, to be on the safe side. I had bad pains in the chest, and also had a slight fever. Occasionally I raised a little blood-streaked sputum. Now as I have said before, this is nothing to worry about. Indeed, in my case, it is a good sign. So you must not worry.

my reason for not writing, and
for sending only cards, has been
that they wanted me to remain
as quietly as possible. However,
I can have a little more
activity now. This is all my
trouble - there has been none
other. And that is now past.

Must stop for this time.
Best of love to each and all.
Tell De-de Maiken Di sends
her lots of love and kisses.

Always,
Joan.

May 17-1920

May 17-1920

May 30
Sunday - 1930

Dear Mother:-

I have been wanting
to write all along, but have
had another spell in bed. Last
Sunday I raised a little more
blood, and they put me to
bed to be on the safe side.
Now don't worry, for I am up
again for meals, and if there
were any danger, they
would still keep me in bed.
And, as I have told you

before, the blood is not a bad
sign. If it had been a hemor-
rhage, then there might have
been cause for concern, but it
was far from that. I certainly
had good treatment, for the
nurses are good to me. I think
I told you that one is Lutheran.
She had her training in our
Lutheran Hospital in Chicago.
The boys were good too. I had
many visitors, and always had
flowers in the room. - Will stop
now. Am well. If there were
any danger I'd have fever, and
my temperature is normal. Love
to all. Love.

May 30 - 1920

May 30 - 1920

June 4 - Friday.
1920

Dear Mother:-

I sometimes wonder whether I'll ever get a chance to write you all I want. It seems that something always intervenes. First of all, let me say that I am up and about again, and feel as if nothing were happened. I have felt a little bad for a few days, due to bad weather. That always makes trouble of my sort worse. But today I am O.K.

There have been some very funny happenings in the San. in the last few days. You know, the rules are very strict. Well, some of the boys overlooked a few of the rules one too often, and four were fined in a short time - three in one day. This last had some amusing aspects. These three boys left the building after ten o'clock, and went to a dance a few miles away. The nurse checked at 9:30 - bad time - and they thought she wouldn't come around again. But she did! She reported results the next morning, and two of the boys were bounced without an interview, for they were old offenders. The third was called up "on the carpet" and asked where he was. My nurse told me about this - I was still in bed. The doctor asked the young man why he wasn't

in his room that night. He answered that he was sick, and had been in the bath-room. And then the nurse that told the story to me added that he must have been pretty sick, for he was out of his room from 11 o'clock till 1 am. The boy later told us of his talk with the doctor, and told us that the doctor said that he either had the worst stomach in the state of Colorado, or else he was the worst liar! To cap the climax, the nurse told me the next day that the Dr. had given this boy a dose of oil big enough for two men! Later we asked him if the oil worked, and he merely said, "I'll say it did".

was interrupted by a caller. It was the Rev. Ingens, of Trinity Lutheran Church! He said that Dr. ~~Reese~~ had written him, asking him to come and see me. I had just gotten back from dinner, had undressed and gone to bed, when the nurse told me I had a visitor. Now the German Lutheran pastor of Emmanuel Church had promised to come and see me, and I was surprised to find another one instead. It was surely kind of Dr. ~~Reese~~ to write, and very kind of Rev. Ingens to come. His wife came also. I enjoyed their visit very much indeed.

I must stop now to get this in the mail. I wanted to write more, but had the interruption.

However, I am glad for the interruption,
for Rev. Hughes promised to write home to Dr.
~~Rev.~~ ^{Uncle}, and through him to you. and he can
tell you that I'm looking well and doing
well.

I have another examination ^{today} ~~this week~~.
will tell you about it.

Am well. How is Mennie? Is she
home now? How are you, and Buttie &
Sis, and De-De and Ruthie? I hope
all are well. I weigh 165 now, soon
will have a double chin! Pardon
writing! I am lying flat on my back!

Love to all,

Explanation of De-De
He asked little baby Ruth
to say Al-thea and
she has since said
De-De.

Ann.

1861-1920

1861-1920

Private.

June 8/1920

Further, the Doctor says that I should stay in the Sanatorium at least till September, and should not do any work for at least six months after that. That is longer than I expected, but of course I shall follow his advice. However, this interferes with the financial plans I had. I had hoped to be back in Livingston soon, and dispose of my furniture, which would give me about \$200. But now I'll have to wait. Could I ask you to let me have this sum? Would it be convenient? I wanted to write sooner, but couldn't. If you can do it, just send the whole amount to me by N.Y. exchange. If it will inconvenience you too much let me know as soon as you can. I dislike very much to bother you in this way, but as soon as I am well, I'll make arrangements to fix that up. I have a plan in mind that I can tell you at greater length later on. - must stop now.

Lots of love. From now on will try to write every other day or so.

Love.

[Faint, mostly illegible handwritten text in cursive script, covering the majority of the page.]

June 8 - 1920

June 8 - 1920

Tuesday June 8th
1920

Dear Mother:-

After reading your letter of yesterday I wondered whether you folks are worrying about me. Let me tell you again that there is no need, for I have told you the entire truth. I have told you the worst and the best. Just a couple of days ago I had my monthly examination. The doctor said that I am getting along splendidly. There is no tubercular complication at all; that is to say, when I get well, there will be no organic trouble, nothing that will impair my health. Every doctor that I have consulted says that I'll get entirely well. The only disagreement between them would be the length of time necessary. Some say six months, others a year. That being the case, I am planning to make it a year, to be on the safe side - and more if necessary. In the consultation I had with the best doctor here, he showed me my X-ray plates. They agreed in every way with those taken at Butte, and the explanation was the same. My present infection is a result of the flu. That does not mean that the flu always runs into my trouble. It means that the system is so weakened that it cannot fight off the infection, and it gets headway. And since

the trouble was brought about in this way, it is an easy form to treat. The lung tissue itself is not really impaired. Nor is it in remote parts of the lung. The trouble is easily located and remedied. In regard to the smoky, the only smoke one is the one I am getting now. It is good food and absolute rest. The meals here are very good, and I am certainly gaining. One of the men here said a few days ago that I am getting "as fat as a bear". And every extra bit of fat I get means that much more resistance to fight disease. And I am surely getting enough rest. I am in bed all the time, except for meals and a short while after supper, when I sit out under the trees and talk a little, so as to have a little change before going to sleep. That means that I spend 20 to 21 hours a day in bed. During the day I read or rest entirely. I have an adjustable table that the nurse fixed for me, so that it will hold my book or magazine without my touching it. I can lie flat on my back, and be absolutely relaxed, and yet read in comfort, without any strain on my eyes. One of the doctors was teasing me about it. He said that my arrangement is no good, because I have to turn the pages! My porch-mate - a boy from Tennessee - also teased me, and then fixed one for himself! One day he told the nurse that there was only one man in the San who was lazier than himself, and that was the Reverend! The nurse said that if anyone did as I did there would be a lot more cures. The arrangement that I have saved a remarkable lot of strength. It is fine to hold a book up to read when

June 28 - 1920

You are lying on your back. And it is also tiresome to lie still and do nothing. Now I have no strain, and also get the diversion of reading. I don't read heavy literature, things that would tire my mind, but light, yet interesting reading. Sometimes when I get tired, I look at the landscape. It is wonderful. To the south & east there is a beautiful level country, green with new grain, with occasional trees and pastures. To the west are the mountains a fine range of the Rockies. And in the distance you can see Pike's Peak. Can you believe me when I tell you it is 80 miles away? And yet it stands out sharply and clearly. The day must be very dull when you cannot see it. I am trying to get some pictures of it to send you.

I have just gotten some letters which my nurse brought up. One was from Annie, and one from Lewis & Speake, forwarded by Buttrick. I have time to write me more short letters so I'll stop now, and send one to Annie. I hope she is getting along all right.

How are you? You are worrying so much about your loafing son that you don't tell me how you are? I hope that you are getting along all right. It is a shame that you must work as you do.

Lots of love to all, to you and Annie, to Buttrick and Sis, and to Dr. Dr. and Ruthie.

Am feeling better every day. Always lovingly,
Ivan.

[Faint, mostly illegible handwritten text in cursive script, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the paper.]

June 8 - 1920

June 8 - 1920

June 14-1920

Dear brother:-

Just a line! I wrote a note to Henri, and had to write a long letter to Dr. Biebré, my missionary Superintendent. The note to Henri was not very long, just enough to cheer her up, for she surely is homesick. The letter to Dr. Biebré I had to write, for my Synod meets tomorrow for a four-day session, and there were some necessary matters to tell him. Do you realize that outside of the letters home, and to Aunt J & H., that is the second letter I've written since in the Sanatorium? The first was a short one to Livingston, to the congregation, telling them I was in the San.

I am getting along nicely. Still gaining weight! It is now 165 now. You wrote about my temperature and pulse. I'll send you a copy of my chart. Each patient, when not a "bed-patient" keeps his chart, in addition to the nurses' check. If you run temperature - that is, fever - they don't let you keep it. Since I keep my chart, you see I have no fever. - Can't send copy this time, but will next time. Must stop, to get this in box. Write later.

Love to you, and Bette & Sis, and the babies. Am doing nicely. Always, Ivan. (over)

I'm not something about her's saying that
I was coming home soon. She wrote me about the
same thing. I have no idea where she got that
understanding, but she evidently is mistaken. I wrote
& told her so.

Don.

June 14-1920

Sunday.

June 20-1920

Dear Mother:-

I have had another little sick spell and am in bed. I do not know what caused the trouble, but am certain that it was something other than my present chronic trouble. Had it been this latter trouble I'd have had before, and there was none of that. I rather think it was some form of neuralgia for I was in very severe pain. The nurse finally gave me a hypodermic to put me to sleep, and when that did not work. That was on Thursday night about midnight or a little later. They are taking very good care of me - I could not ask for better. I am feeling much better, but still a little weak and somewhat in pain. However, there

[illegible]

June 20-1920

is nothing serious. At first I could not
eat much, but now my appetite is better,
as the enclosed menu will tell you.

The nurses are swell good to me.
You could not ask for finer and nobler
women than they.

How are all the folks? When is
Minnie coming home? How are you?

Give my regards to all who ask. Lots
of love to all at home.

Don't worry. Am better each day
and will be up again in a day or so.

Always,

Sam.

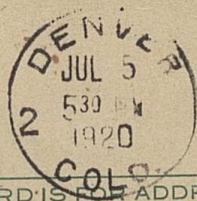
Handwritten notes in cursive script, including the date "June 20 - 1920" and "June 20 - 1920". The text is written on aged, yellowed paper with horizontal fold lines. The handwriting is dense and somewhat illegible in places due to the cursive style and fading. The notes appear to be a collection of observations or a journal entry from the early 20th century.

Dear Mother: July 5-1920

June 4th

July letter was rec'd
Ok. Am feeling
quite well and am
up again. I hope
all at home are well.
Will write immediately
But of love to all.

Ivan.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

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

July 7 -
1920

Dear Mother:-

I am once more
out of bed, and am on exercise.
So you see, I am by no means
sick, for they are very
conservative here, and if there
is any thing the least bit
wrong will keep you in bed. I
told you of the cause of my
being sick. My system got
clogged up, due to my having
no exercise, and that made me
sick. It is what the doctors
call auto-intoxication. However

July 7 -
1920

2)
that is just now, and I am
once more "at large". I lost
a little weight by being in bed,
but that was natural. I have
already gained some of it back.
But even then, it makes no
difference for I am over
weight. I now weigh 165.

I have had a rather
amusing experience. There is
a young Cuban here who
cannot speak much English.
Of course, he speaks Spanish,
and he also speaks French. He
found out that I know some
French, so he tries to talk

3) with me in ~~that~~ language.
His pronunciation is rather
poor, & add to that the fact
that I haven't spoken it for
near four years, I have a
rather laughable time of
it. But he is very good-
natured, so we get along all
right. It reminds me of another
friend I had at the Graduate
College in Princeton, who came
from Havana, this young
man's home city. We talked
in a mixture of French, German
& English. When he tried to
throw in some Spanish I
told him he had to draw the
line there!

4) You ask me the meaning
of S.P. - T.N. on the menu
I sent. It is simply the
direction to my room. S.P.
means South Pavillion; the
ladies have the North Par.
And T.N. means Town Room
"N". The town rooms are
let out, the others unnumbered.

Must stop to get this in
mail. Many thanks for
your fourth of July letter. It
came safely. Tell Marie
I got her letter. Much love
to all. - Had a visit recently
from the German Lutheran
Pastor. Enjoyed it indeed.
Love.

1

Tuesday -

July 13-1930

Dear Mother:-

Again the time has flown and I have just a couple of minutes in which to write. I do not see where all my time goes. I have absolutely nothing to do, and it is always my experience that the less I have to do, the less I get done. The time flies, and before I know it, days and weeks are gone. We are not supposed to write during rest hours, and it seems that all our time here is taken up that way.

I have gotten a letter from the Board of Ministerial Relief of our Church. They are sending me \$25.00 a month, the highest amount they are authorized to send. I must tell you of the letter that Dr. Holden, Medical Director here, sent them for me. He said that my case is such that I may be able to do light work (in the ministry, of course) later in the fall, and then he says that my case

2) is favorable for total recovery. I can't be assured of that, of course, for some months yet. That is to say, after a certain number of months have passed and no more symptoms are found, then it is sure that I am cured. In the meanwhile, my last two monthly examinations have been very encouraging. The doctor said that he could find "absolutely nothing". That is to say, the trouble is no longer active. There is, of course, still a little infection in isolated spots. But the point is that not only are they not spreading, but above all, they are disappearing quite rapidly. My system is taking care of them. So far ~~see~~. I am getting along nicely.

As to coming home, I do not think it wise for some months. In the first place, the climatic change would not be advisable for quite a while. Then too, it would be best for me to have a place to sleep where I'd be all by myself, with ~~nothing~~ ^{everything} open, preferably in the

Open air. And above all, I am afraid for the
sake of the babies. I do not want to come home
until I am sure, by the passage of the certain
number of months, that there is absolutely no
danger of my infecting anyone.

Must stop! Best Love! Love to each &
all. Lots of kisses -

Always -

July 13/1920

Dear

July 13 - 1920

July 13 - 1920

Dear Mother:

July 21-1920

Have not been
able to write because of
my eyes. Needed new
glasses. First trouble in
nearly three years. Have
my new prescription &
hope to be used to it in a
few days. Am well
otherwise. The doctor
today increased my
exercise. Love to all.
Dana.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. B. L. Hef
333 E. Oak St.
Louisville, Ky.

Monday

July 26-1920

Dear Mother:-

I have time for but a line, as I had some unexpected visiting to do this morning. The District Missionary of Montana wrote me, asking me to take a charge there in the fall. The work is about 75 miles east of Livingston, and would not be hard. It is a charge of two churches in small country towns, and that means that the preaching would not be heavy.

Only one sermon a Sunday would be required. I do wish that I could take this up, but of course

2) would consult the Doctor here
first. I'll write more of this
later. — I had to write a
letter to Montana, and one
also to Dr. Walz. I am sorry
indeed that I couldn't write him
sooner. — I just received
the minutes of the Northwest
Squad. They say some nice
things about your son! I'll
copy them and send them
later. Have so much to say,
but wonder if I ever can! Be
assured, however, that I'll
tell you all, + as soon as
possible. — Love to you + Annie,
to Bette + Sis, and the babies.
Love very soon. Always, I am.

July 26-1950

July 26-1950

July 26 / 1950

Dear Mother:-

Tuesday -

July 27 - 1920.

Your letter with the check came this morning safely. Thank you very much. I have been looking up my receipts for bills here and as soon as I can copy them will send you the amounts. My expenses are \$17.00 for room & board ordinarily. When one is a bed-patient - that is, having meals in bed and special care of nurses. - then the charge is \$28.00 a week. Then there are the Laundry charges, charges for drugs, and sundries of that sort. - Had to stop for rest hour - did not realize that it was so near. Have just had dinner & now have but a moment to finish this before the afternoon rest-house begins. Life here is just one rest-hour after another!

I want to write you what the minutes of the Northwest Synod say about me:

In the President's report, under the Head of Pastoral Charges, there is this:

February 15, 1920, the Rev. Dr. Vanthoff resigned the Church of the Redeemer, Livingston, Mont., on account of impaired health. He is in Agnes Memorial Hospital (should be Sanatorium!), Denver, Colo., today seeking recovery. May we remember him in our prayers.

under the report of the Home Mission Board by Dr. Barber, of whom I have often written you,

under the heading of Recommendations, there is this:

The Synodical Board respectfully recommends that the Synod pray that the Rev. Ivan Kapt may be speedily restored to complete health and the active ministry.

Both Dr. Briten & Rev. Rubrecht, President of Synod, wrote and told me that many inquired about me and hoped for a quick recovery. It is indeed nice to be remembered in this way.

Must stop again! Write soon! Thanks for your letter. Love & kisses to you & Mennie, to Bertie & Sis.; and tell my big nieces that Uncle Di loves them.

Always. Ivan.

Dear Mother:-

Monday -
Aug 2 - 1920

Have had another little spell - stomach trouble this time. It came on me Saturday. I wanted to write then but felt too miserable. Yesterday I took a good physic and today am feeling much better. By tomorrow I'll be the same as usual.

I am getting along nicely. Different doctors on the staff here tell me so, and one of them is accustomed to paint things more gloomily than they are; he is the head doctor here. It is a paying

here that a patient is no
worse than Dr. Holden - the
head - says he is. And he
says that I am doing
splendidly. I know that
this will reassure you.

Have stayed in bed the
last couple of days except
for meals. Will be up in
a day or so & can write
work. I send this on
so that you won't worry.
Best of love to each & all.

Always,
Loma.

Aug 2 - 1920

Aug 2 - 1920

Aug 6-1920

Aug 6-1920

Aug 6-1920

Aug 6-1920

Dear Mother:-

Just a line!

Got a letter from Aunt
I & H. and wrote them
a short note, since I
had not written them
for a long time, almost
a month. Am getting
along nicely. Had a
big dinner today.

Am gaining weight. Now
near 170!! Am sending
you a picture. See how fat I
am! The boy in the middle
is a Princeton man. We were
especially good friends. He
is going back to Princeton this
fall. The other is a Chicago
lawyer, whom I call
"Judge". Both are fine
young men. Must stop.
Love to each & all.

Always,

Sam.

Aug 6-1920
Dear Mother:-

Got your long letter
and also the letter from Sis. Am
well, getting along nicely. It was
surely nice in John Kelsall to do
as he did. Thank him for me
and remember me kindly to
him. Remember me to Mr. Drake
& Mr. Joll also. It is surely
nice for them to think of me.

You must pardon my not
writing more. I have good
intentions, but it always seems
that they never get anywhere.
I am staying in bed most of

the time in order to be on the
safe side, and it is hard to
write long letters and do that
too. However, the doctor says
that he is now going to start
hardening me. In my last
monthly examination he could
find nothing! So he is going
to start increasing my exercise
gradually.

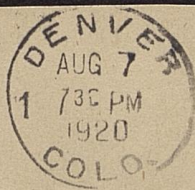
Will stop for this time.
Best of love to you & Annie,
Buttie & Sis, and the babies.
Aunt well, & hope all at Lorne
are too. - Remember me to Dr.
Kann & John Gardner. Love.

Aug 6 - 1920

Aug 6 - 1920

Dear Mother Aug 7-1920

Am sending you
some papers telling
of the strike here. Do
not worry. The San. is
far away from the
trouble, and it is
getting under control
now. You probably
see about it in the
Home papers. Am.
well. Love to all.
Luan.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mrs. B. L. Heft,
333 E. Oak
Louisville, Ky.

Dear Mother:-

Tuesday
Aug 10-1920

Your son is O.K. once more! For that reason, struggle to say, I have not written sooner. For I am now at the point where I sleep nearly all the time! I sleep from early night till late in the morning, and then again in the morning between rest hours, and in the afternoon. Each day I have wanted to write, and I get sleepy and fall off!

I want to talk to you folks about the proposition that I mentioned, that of going back to Montana. Mother, I am persuaded that that is the best thing for me to do. My reasons are many. In the first place, it would not be wise for me to come back to Louisville to stay through the winter and spring. The climate anywhere in the Ohio valley is such that I might receive a severe setback if I changed from this climate, even if I did absolutely nothing. That means that I would have to stay in this altitude and climate for a while yet. And now, as to my going back to Montana! People can say what they want to, but I am convinced that the climate there is no worse than in Denver, and is much better if anything. In the worst weather in Montana we were never snowed in. That

happened twice while I was in Denver. If I dress warmly and take reasonable care of myself, I'll be broken off in Montana. Another thing: I'll soon be well enough to leave the Sanatorium. When that time comes, it would be unwise for me to stay here any longer. It would pull me, and while I don't mind being among sick people now, it would be depressing them. Any doctor can tell you that. If I stayed in Denver, then, my only alternative would be to go to a boarding-house, and I know that I cannot stand living in a boarding-house and doing absolutely nothing. I would far better be doing something to occupy my mind while not resting. Now this place in Montana furnishes all the advantages I need. In the first place, the climate is better than here. Again, I am near friends, just a couple of hours ride from Livingston, and a few minutes from Billings. I'd have good board and care. I'd be back in the ministry that means so much to me, and that work would not be hard. Except on Sundays, I could rest just as I am doing here, and the work would not be hard. I have only one sermon a Sunday and since the congregations are not large the pastoral work would not be heavy. And too, the District Missionary is at Billings, and will care for that part if need be. Another, you remember how

Mrs. Penn told you that the country change in Illinois was the making of Dr. Penn? I am certain that this will do the same for me. I am convinced that this is the best for me to do. The doctors here say that I can, and one thing is certain, you are no worse than they say you are. The reputation of the Sanatorium and their own reputations are at stake and they have to be careful. If they say I can, I know I can, if I am careful - and I know enough now to be careful. The only drawback is that I can't come home for a few months longer. But a visit would not be advisable since it involves that change of climate. I'd better get stronger first. One thing more: I promise you and myself that I'll take the whole of next summer for a vacation and build up. Then I'll be ready for anything.

I must close now & give this letter to the nurse to mail. Further, I know this will be all right. Let us trust in the Lord. The way may seem hard, but it has always come out all right so far, and will in the future if we trust. I shall use care and common sense, and then have faith, knowing that the Father makes all things work together for good to those who love Him. - Best of love to you & Annie, Buster & Sis, and the babies - Always, Love,

Aug 10-1920

Aug 10-1920

Aug 10-1920

O. S. - will send you
some pictures soon to
show you what a fine son
you have!

Aug 16 - 1920

Aug 16 - 1920

Monday -
Aug 16 - 1920

Dear Mother:-

I have just gotten word that will interest you. It is concerning the change in Montana, of which I just wrote you. D. Bieber, the missionary Superintendent, felt that the work might be too hard for me and advised me not to take it. I, of course, complied with his wishes. So they are calling another pastor. In all these matters, I know they will come out for the best. I was willing to do my part, but it is evident now that this would not have been good for me, and so it has come out in this way.

The Lord will always provide
 for us, Mother, and the way
 is that. He has brought it to
 pass that I should not feel
 this change, and I am satisfied.
 In the years that we pass I am
 as free wonderfully everything
 has worked for good; my going
 to (Dunelm) my extra year
 there, and my work in the
 Academy. I see this also in
 my going to Belvoir & then
 to Kansas, and later to
 Montana. I think that it is
 true without a doubt that I
 have been much richer &
 had from in any other kind.

(3)
 than that of the Roaley
 Mountains. Things have worked
 out wonderfully, so that now
 my trouble is almost entirely
 cleared up, and it is only a
 matter of a few weeks & months
 when I shall be well enough
 to work again moderately. So
 Mother, let us trust, and wait
 for the Lord's will. Everything
 will be all right. — How are
 all the folks? Give my best
 love to all, to you & Mennie, to
 Burt & Sis, and De-de and
 Ruthie. Tell Sis and Mennie
 I'll visit them soon. Remember
 me to Dr. Kane & John Gardner,
 and others at Belvoir. Love
 & kisses, as always. Love.

April 20 th -	17.71
May - 3 rd	35.06
10	21.02
17	17.67
24	17.76
31	26.07
June 7	20.17
14	17.96
21	19.60
28	31.29
July 5	22.46
12	17.64
19	17.85
26	17.92
Aug 3	18.94
9	17.59
16	17.81
23	17.95

(7) 360.47
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36
9

Aug 28-1920

Room, Board & beer - \$17.00 - Any thing extra is
usually the Landlady. When more than \$17 or \$18 it is
due to my being a bad patient.

Aug 28-1920

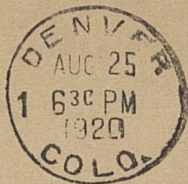
Salmon
Aug 28-1920

Dear Mother:-

On the back of this letter you'll find an account of my expenses. I think the explanations I have given are enough. If you can't understand some of the items let me know and I'll give more detail. - I am not feeling so very well today. It is due to a sudden change in weather - a bad hail - storm. The ground was white for a few minutes yesterday. - So I'll stop this time and not, and write more in a very short time. Best of love to you & Mennie, to Burt's & Sis, and the babies. Always, Joan.

Dear Mother: Aug 25-1920

Wanted to
write today but was
prevented. Just a
line to let you know
I am all right. The
doctors increased my
exercise this morning
and they would not do
that unless it would be
good for me. I now
total a half mile a
day. Best of love to
all.
Joan.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

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

1)
Dear Mother: -

Saturday Morn.
Sept 18 - 1920

This is the letter I
promised a couple of days ago!
Your letter came yesterday, and
I hurry to write. I was surprised
when I heard about Dr. Waltz
leaving. He wrote me about a
month ago and said that he'd
stop at Denver about the 12th of this
month. Of course, I knew that
Denver is off the main line of
railroads - it seems strange that
this big city should not be on the
main line of a single big railroad!
But I didn't think of that inter-
fering with Dr. Waltz's coming here.
If he had had plenty of time he

²⁾ Could have stopped off, but that would make several days work, and I know what it means to be pressed for time. - I am so glad that you could see him and talk with him. I am glad he told you what he did. I think the world of Dr. Bieber - I think he is the greatest home-missionary that the Lutheran Church has - or any other. I am glad he was my "boss" and hope the time will soon come when he is again my Missionary Superintendent. You know, whenever he came to Livingston he stayed with me, and besides that we had a number of trips together. We were together in Butte several

3) times, in Wisconsin. Mont. - where
the State Univ. is - once, in
Billings a number of times, and
also in North Dakota once. So we
know each other pretty well. We
have gotten to the point where we
tease each other, so you see, we
are good friends! - It seems
strange how chance meetings bring
things to pass. You tell of Dr. W.
being joined at Miss Helen's home!
Well, I have had experiences as
queer as that, and many of them.
For instance, one of the boys here in
the Sem was a good chum, back in
New Philadelphia, Ohio, of one of my
chums in the Seminary. Again, a
young lady here, a graduate of

4) Smith College - one of the three
or four big women's colleges in the
East - was the room-mate of the
sister of one of my class-mates &
chums at Princeton - the first
boy that I came to know intimately.
I could mention many more cases?

I must tell you of my last
sickness. As I wrote Sis, it was
a "flare-up" of my trouble. To
those who know about this trouble
it is plain that this really did
me good! That seems strange, but
it is like this: whenever there
is anything wrong in the body, the
forces in the blood that fight
disorder are increased. When war
threatens our country, our army

5
is increased. So it is in the blood.
Now as soon as that flare-up is
overcome, the body goes back to its
former state, with this exception,
that those forces for fighting
disease are still in the blood, so
that the blood is carrying on a
more vigorous fight than before.
This time the trouble was just
severe enough to stir up my
blood, and not bad enough to
cause trouble. I raised no colored
sputum, and my highest temperature
was 99.1°. Dr. Wallace or any one
else could tell you that this is
not severe. Another, the same
principle is used in vaccination.
When you are vaccinated, you

6) system is purposely poisoned -
say for small pox; and being
slightly poisoned, you develop an
immunity to that disease. In my
terrible - in some severe case -
this principle is applied by
inoculating a patient with what
is called tuberculin - that is,
the poison from tuberculosis. That
stirs up the patient's resisting
forces, as I have explained. So in
my case, nature itself gave me
a dose of tuberculin, which means
that my recovery is thereby
hastened. So you see there is no
cause for worry. I feel fine
now - except that I sleep a lot!

MS. A. 9. 2. 18 X 1920

7) ^{Sept 18-1920} I must close. Tell Henri & Sis that I'll soon write. Best of love to each & all, especially to the babies. - Remember me to any who ask. With best of love & kisses -
Always - Ivan.

P.S. - You ask about Aunt I & H. Since they have sent me \$25.00. I thought I had written you, but I evidently forgot. —

Sept 18-1920

Sept 18-1920

Sept 18-1920

that \$100.00 will be enough this
time. It is surely kind of you to
do this. I'll write more of this
soon. - Lough - Ivan.

Sept 18-1920

~~Personal~~ Sept 18-1920

P. S. - Could you send me a h.y. Ex.
as soon as you can? I have expected
some money on my health insurance
but find it won't come till my illness
is over. at present then, I owe a week's
board, but there is no receipt now.
Just send when convenient and I think

Thursday
Sept. 30-1920

Dear Mother:-

Your special
delivery came OK. Have time
just to dash a note to get the
next mail. Do not worry about
underwear etc. I need it, but
can get it myself, and the prices
here are no higher than at
home — Will answer other
things when I write. — Am better
but still in bed. Hope to be
up soon. Only a bad cold, which
is broken now — Love to all

Loan.

8 Sept 30-1920

Sept 30-1920

Wednesday.
Oct 13 - 1920

Dear Mother:-

Just a line. Received your letter yesterday, and want to assure you that I have warm enough clothing. I got heavy underwear, and if I need any thing else, one of the nurses can get it for me at any time. So do not worry. I caught cold through a sudden change in weather during the night. Am entirely over it now. Will be glad to get the pajamas, but don't inconvenience yourself. As to the belt, please send it

When you send the pajamas!
Mine is just a trifle too small!
Yesterday I had a vest altered:
four inches too small in both
waist & chest! Chest measure-
ment of tailor was $39\frac{1}{2}$ "! What
do you think of that. Thank Mr.
Duke most kindly for me, and
give him my best regards.

Must stop now. Best of
love to all. Will write soon
again.
Always, Sam.

Oct 13-1920

Oct 13-1920

to the Ladies. That, with the
change in weather, prevented
me from writing to you. I think
I told you that the week before
Dr. Remus sent me \$40. And a
few days later Aunt J., \$25.
So you see I am well cared for
& will need no money for a while

There is a change in the time
of mail now. I am writing this before
breakfast so that you may get it
this week yet. Had a very
favorable report from the head
doctor here yesterday. He says
that I have "turned the corner."

Oct 27-1920

Wednesday -
Oct 27-1920

Dear Mother:-

Cold weather! Snow
yesterday and ice on my pitcher this
morning! Yesterday afternoon it
clouded up - an unusual thing
here; then it began to drizzle, then
it hailed for a few minutes and
then the snow came. And now the
country is covered with white. I
was out on my sleeping porch when
it started to rain, and finally,
when it began to snow, the wind
drove it on my bed. I stayed out

and am out of danger. I asked him
about going home. He said that I
should wait a while yet, because of the
difference in altitude & climate. However,
virtually, I may live in any climate.
I am surely happy to be thus on the
safe side. In the long run, all that I'll
have as a result of this sickness will
be the experience - and I'll be glad to have
that. Most com. - Best of love to each
& all.
Always, Sam.

as long as I could, but finally
had to move inside. Of course,
staying inside all night, I had
my door & windows open. And
this morning when I got up there
was ice on my pitcher. I like to
stay outside, for then I can keep
my room closed & have a warm
place to go & dress.

Brother, did you know that
Mrs. Beecher, in behalf of the
Ladies' Flower Committee sent
me a check for \$50.? I got the
letter Monday, and yesterday
I wrote a letter, through her,

weather it outside, ^{Nov 7-1920} or more you
had inside. Of course, whenever
possible and reasonable, I stay
outside, but I take no chances.
You really have no idea of the
winds we have here, and especially
in Montana. The winds in Kansas
are bad enough - and when I
told some people a few tales of
these winds, they laughed
politely! But the winds in
Montana are much worse, and
those here are almost as bad.
I heard a story the other day
about a man in Leadville (Colo.)
0261-6.226

Nov 7-1920

Nov 7-1920

Dear Mother:-

Here it is Sunday morning
before I am writing the letter I
promised. It seems that something
always comes up! Most of the
time this week it has been raining
and foggy, very unusual here, and
all the more disagreeable for that
reason. In Springfield, Ohio, I was
used to fog. Here they come so
seldom that you have to be careful.
So I have been staying closer to
my bed, not because I was sick,

- which is up in the mountains. This even-
was asked if they ever got much snow in
Leadville. He said they got very little there,
but considerable sand through the town every
year! - I must stop to get this in the
mail. Tell Buttrick I'll answer his
letter soon. I am surely glad he is
better. Give my love to all, to Annie &
Dr. & Buttrick, and Dr. de & Ruthie. Before
I forget, Dr. Myers (not Miller) who came
to see me at Dr. Aue's request, has not seen
me again. I want to write this before I forget.
Best of love to all. Always, Fran.

but because I didn't want to be
noisy! You ask about the awnings
here. Of course, we have them, but
when one of our little mountain
travellers springs up, the awnings
don't do much good. When I was
at the boarding house, before
coming in the San., I slept out
on a porch that had awnings
that let down like curtains and
were tied down. And yet, in the
mornings the porch would be full
of snow, and the bed too. So when
it is raining or snowing, and the
wind comes up, you must either

Nov 11-1920
sending. He comes from Memphis
and certainly does get homesick.
at that he is the life of this floor,
with his big smile and big heart.
His room was cold, and he wanted
to visit home, so I brought him
into my room. - The third boy in
the picture is a Jewish boy, from
Mississippi. His name is Steve,
Jake Steve. He and I were especially
good friends. The picture was taken
a week ago today. Jake's time was
up and he was leaving to go home.
He is now practically a cure. His
sitting was the same as mine when
I came in. He looks mighty happy
0261-11-2026

Dear Mother:-

Thursday Eve.

Nov 11-1920

Today is Armistice Day.
A year ago I was in Montana, and
two years ago I was in Ohio. I remember
that Sunday was on Nov. 10. I went
to a little town called Wapakoneta
to preach. Early Monday morning
the fire bells began to ring, about
4 am. I woke up, and thought it
must be a big fire! When I next
woke up, at six, it dawned on me.
When I got into Springfield it was
nearly noon and the city was having

in this picture and I don't blame him. You will
see me smiling like that too when I am
heading eastward. - Had to stop Thursday
night and yesterday was so cold
I stayed in bed all day. - will just
send this on now. More later -

Love
Fall. -
Sam.

a grand celebration. and now I am
having another celebration. I guess
that this started just a few weeks
later than that date - this whole
trouble. For you remember it was just
two or three weeks later that I took
the flu. Well, it will soon be
past, and I'll be all the better
for it. - I have had company
while writing up to this point.
It was an Italian boy, Tony
Sausone. You can pronounce the
first name all right. The
second is San-so-ny. He is in
the middle in the picture Sam.

Nov 17-1920

Dear Mother:-

The time has passed
and I have only a moment
to drop a line so I'll get it
to you this week. The weather
has been cold and I have
had to stay in bed. Hence my
not writing. Am well. Don't
worry. Am sending some other
pictures. Will write more tonight.
Best of love to all - Love,

Nov 17-1920

Nov 17-1920

Nov 21-1920

Best of love & kisses to
you & Mami, Butti &
Sis, De-de and Ruthie.

Hunnidly!

Always lovingly,
Dad.

Nov 21-1920

Sunday.

Nov 21-1920

Dear Mother:-

A headache has prevented
my writing as I promised in my
card, and now I must hurry.
I am also delayed because I
paused to write a short letter
for the Italian boy, Tony
Sansone. He had a bad
hemorrhage, and can't sit up,
and was crying so badly that

I wrote home for him. More
of this letter.

Everything in the box
was fine. The shirt was
especially good and fits
me splendidly. Thank Sis.
Tell her I'll write more
later. Got her letter
Mamie's yesterday. Will
answer soon. Hope all have
a fine day Thanksgiving.
Will think of you all, so
have a good time.

Sunday
Dec 5-1920

Dear Mother:-

For the past week
I have scarcely been able to
sleep any. I don't know what
has happened. The doctors say
there is nothing to worry about, and
soon I'll be O.K. again. I have
been feeling rather weak as a
result, and have stayed in
bed most of the time. Hence,
my not writing. I hope you

Dec 5-1920

6

Dec 5-1920.

my Mother

Dec 5-1920.

my Mother

and was there till 1903. Mrs. Asher,
the nurse, says her maiden name
was Wrenne. Do you remember then?

Have lots to say but will stop.

Love to you & Mennie, Butts & Sis
and my Louisa.

Always lovingly,

^{Jean}
P.S. - If you can send me a N. Y. Exchange
soon I'd appreciate it. I've been supplied
all along but run out next week. Don't
bring a way. Let it be convenient.

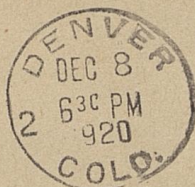
haven't worried. It'll be all
right soon. I have lots & lots
to tell you and wonder if I
can! - Last night I
was talking with my night
nurse. She was born in
Louisville on Broadway, near
Cave Hill. She went to S. S. at
one church, and Dr. W. buried
her father & mother in 1888. Mrs.
Blum was her sister's
guardian for a while, till she,
under the influence of an
uncle, went to Sacred Heart Home

Dear Mother! - Dec 8-1920

Harriet hasn't
able to write because of
losing much sleep.

Nothing to worry
about. No trouble at
all, not even nervous-
ness. Doctor is looking
after it now, and I'll
be all right in a day
or two. Love to all.

Joan.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

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

Saturday -
Dec 11 - 1920

Dear Mother:-

Am in bed once
more! Just a cold, due to
very changeable weather. Don't
worry. It is being broken now.
Am simply staying on the safe
side. - Can't write much. Have
my bed inside and room is cold
from being open. Please don't
worry - it is nothing. Love to all.

Ivan.

Dec 11-1920

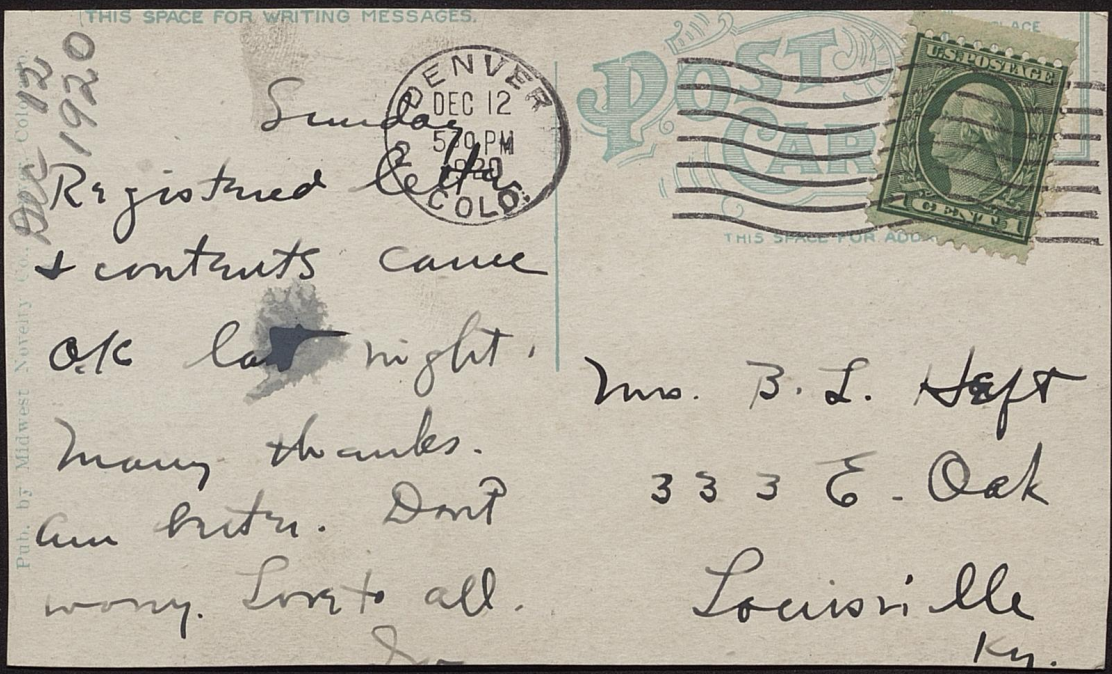
Dec 11-1920

Dec 11-1920

BIG THOMPSON CANON.



ROAD TO ROCKY MOUNTAIN NATIONAL PARK. COLORADO.



Pub. by Midwest Novelty Co. Col. 12
1920

THIS SPACE FOR WRITING MESSAGES.

Sunday
Registered
+ contracts came
o.k. last night.
Many thanks.
Am better. Don't
worry. Love to all.

3c

Mrs. B. L. Heft
333 E. Oak
Louisville
Ky.

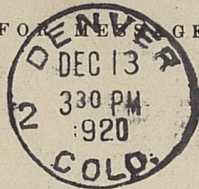
THIS SPACE FOR ADDRESS.

1021 - PIKES PEAK, FROM NEAR COLORADO SPRINGS.



THIS SPACE FOR MESSAGE

Dec 13
1920



POST CARD



ADDRESS

Am better.

Don't worry.

Love to all,

Ivan.

CO-IT-H

Mrs. B. L. Hapt

333 E. Oak

Louisville, Ky.

5950. Royal Gorge, Colorado.
Canon of the Arkansas.



THE ROYAL GORGE

The Royal Gorge, the mother of the Arkansas River, is a gigantic slit or canal in the Rocky Mountains, cut from the summits of the lofty peaks to the very foundation stones. At the bottom flows the river and is built the D. & R. G. Railroad, an engineering feat looked upon as well-nigh impossible. A span wide in places, and rising 3,000 feet perpendicular to the clouds, it presents miles of scenery equaled in few places on the globe. The swinging bridge is suspended from immense steel supports buried in the granite walls on either side.

POST CARD



ADDRESS

THIS SPACE FOR MESSAGE

Dec 14 1920
Tuesday
Dear Mother: am
better. Shall get up
for our meal today
so you see there is
no cause for worry.
Love to all. Dean.

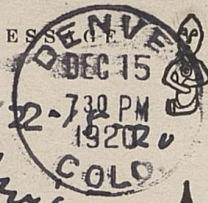
Mrs. B. L. Heft
333 E. Oak
Louisville, Ky.

1923. El Jebel Temple, A. A. O. N. M. S., Denver.



Dec 15
1920

THIS SPACE FOR MESSAGE



POST CARD



ADDRESS

Dear brother:

Am better. Going
to two meals today.
Soon be up for
all. Can visit
them. Love to all.
Dwan.

WEST-CO

Mrs. B. L. Hapt

333 E. Oak

Louisville, Ky.

Saturday -

Dec 18-20

Dear Mother -

Have not been
able to write but don't
worry. I am getting
along nicely, and am
going to the dining
room for all meals.

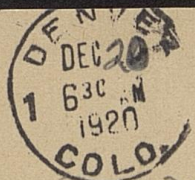
Have good appetite, too.
Am addressing some

Xmas cards and that
takes up a good

deal of time.

Love to all, Joan.





Dec 20-1920



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

*Mrs. B. L. Heft
333 E. Oak
Louisville, Ky.*

Dec 18-25-1920



The Seasons Greetings

Dec 18
25 1920

With warmest Christmas Greetings
and Every Good Wish
for Your Happiness
in the Coming Year

"Peace, perfect peace; with loved ones
far away,
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they."

all love and best wishes to

my mother

for Xmas and New Year. Love.

Dec 29-1920

Dear Mother:-

after all the excitement
of Xmas I am finding time to
write a line. we surely had a
big time here in the Sun - I'll
not write about it now, but be
sure that I'll tell you all about
it as soon as I find time. There
was quite a nervous strain
among all the patients, and
it takes some time to get over
it. I have not had time to do

Dec 29-1920

when I was there summer ago. They have
just learned my address. If possible
we to have them remember me so kindly.
will stop me to get this letter off and
will write soon & tell you all. Love's
+ love to you & Annie. Aunt's
& Jim, and Be. & and Bude.

all love,

Don.

Dec 29-1920

anything except drop a card
to you now & then, and I
wonder how many of them
came through. Your letters
were sometimes 5 to 6 days
later than usual. The box
came all right. It was a
very nice surprise. Most of
the boys had Xmas boxes, and
to a wonder all arent sick
from them. One of my pleasant
surprises was a flood of cards
and letters from Peabody, Kan.,