

1912
Sunday night, Jan 7.

My dearest Mother:-

I know that you will feel out of sorts because of my not writing sooner and I don't blame you. To set your mind at rest I'll just say that I am safe at Princeton and so are all my things.

I got here late Friday night and being tired and sleepy went to bed at once. I got up at 9.30 the next morning. Up till 1.30 my time was taken up in studies and recitations and then came dinner. After dinner Jones and I got the box from the station. Gee! it was heavy, all we could do to get it upstairs. The box was in pretty bad shape. Raymond & I had thought that the trouble would be where it was nailed but all three held firm, but along one side and end the box had cracked in the middle. Fortunately it was on the side where the books were and nothing was lost.

Finally, after busting the top off I took the things out and began work. The room was in a mess when I left for home & the vacation didn't improve its looks.

② And then the car load of junk made it worse. I worked on it all afternoon and evening and when twelve came I was n't done. So I just chucked the rest of my things in the box and trunk, made the room suitable for Sunday, swept out the room and went to bed. The reason I did n't write a post card sooner is because it would have made no difference if I mailed it Friday night or Saturday night - you would have got it Monday morning. So I waited till Saturday night and when I hunted for my post cards I could n't find one of them. It was too late to write a letter so I had to wait till today. This afternoon a friend of mine, Garlow, visited me for a while; then I went over to Friend's room to see him, for I had n't had a chance to speak to him since vacation. While I was there some more fellows came in, Rowland, Cooley, Magui, and Booth. And what a time we had! We nearly died laughing. Friend would hold up a wafer and the one who finished telling an original joke first would get the wafer. Rowland would

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wait till the middle of the next joke before he saw the point and then interrupt the proceedings by nearly falling out of his chair. I left there about five and got ready for supper. After supper Friend, Booth & Olcott came up to see me and then we went to prayer meeting at the Y. M. C. A. Then I went to church with Asaiah, Bennet, and after church "bassy" Jones came in my room and we chewed the rag. So you see where my day has gone. I wanted to write a whole bunch of letters and this is the first. And it is past bed time, too!

Well, I am getting back to work, now. Have to get down and plug. Exams start 25th. Weather is mighty cold here. Friday night it was two below. Saturday morning, one above. When I got up this morning the water in my pitcher had a coat of ice. However I enjoy it! I like cold weather better than warm any time. Wish I had my skates! Skating is fine on the lake. Has been for about a week.

Tonight I was talking with my friend Bennet. He noticed my glasses and said that he could sympathize

④ with me as he had had trouble with his eyes. He asked me how long they had troubled me and when I told him that for one month I could scarcely do my work and had to let a lot of it go, he said that he could n't use his for ten days and then felt discouraged. No matter, he said, how hard your troubles are, there's some one who is in a worse fix than you are, and he's right. I could see at the time that he was discouraged and knew that it was his eyes. However I did n't know him personally, in fact did n't know his name, but just knew him for the splendid boy that his face plainly showed, and I felt some hesitancy about speaking to him. But that is just one of many lost opportunities for brightening up some down-cast fellows. He and I are pretty good friends now. We both can sympathize with each other and that draws the bond closer. I intend to make of him, if I can and am I'm quite sure I can, a close, personal, confident friend. I can read in his face something that I can't find in others, and I know that I won't regret it.

To night I felt a little homesick. At prayer-

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meeting we sang "Peace, Perfect Peace." When
we sang the verse:

Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away,
In Jesus' keeping we are safe and they.
- when we sang that it made me feel rather queer
in my throat. And to night I wanted to have a few
moments of rest and so put my lights out, sat in my
easy chair and looked out at the moon shining on the
snow-covered campus. It was beautiful. And I thought
of that same moon smiling down on old Kentucky and on
the loved ones there, and then the words of that verse
came to me. It was too much and - yes, I cried - I
could not help it.

Tell Aunt Nettie that Aunt J is well. I saw her
just about forty five minutes for I had to catch the 5:35
train, my last chance. But she says that she is well and
was of course glad to see me. She thanks all for the
things from home. Must say good-night now for it's late.
So, good-bye, with lots of love to all.

Lovingly,
Joan.

Muzziah.

(Please write soon, anxious for home news)

Jan 7 - 1912

Jan 14 - 1912

1912
Sunday, Jan. 14-

Dearest Mother:-

I was glad to get your letter of Thursday, and am also glad to say that I am very well. My throat don't bother me a ~~little~~ and my eyes are all right. Don't worry about my homesick spells. They're soon gone. It's natural that they come.

I did not get to see Cornella. My train got in late and I just had time to see Aunt Sa little. Aunt I said that she would take the little tigers around to her (Cornella).

It's mighty cold up here, too. Saturday morning it was from 10 to 14 below and mighty cold for a sharp wind was blowing. But by eight o'clock it warmed up a little and was only four below. When I got here on Friday, the 5th it was two below with snow on the ground. Soon we got a warmer spell and it rained. Then it got suddenly cold, turned to sleet and the result was that the campus was a sheet of ice. Since then we have had a couple of heavy snows and and colder weather.

You want me to tell you something about Leasey

② Jones? Well, first he is n't the Jones that I saw at home. We have the usual stock of Joneses and Smiths here and the Jones I saw at home was one of the various editions. He was a senior at H. S. when I was a freshman and is here too. Leasey comes from Philadelphia and is a minister's son. This ought to be enough to describe him but I'll say a little more. As one of the fellows said, Jones has had so much religion soaked in him that he has n't room for any more. I really do not like him very much but get along with him the best I can. He thinks too much of himself. No matter what anybody does, he can do it better, and he can always talk eloquently on any subject given him.

- Had to quit here. A friend of mine, Magni, came in to see me and that was the end of the afternoon.

Have just come home from church. Went to 1st Presbyterian just because some more of the fellows were going. Hope it will be the last time. They had a preacher there who had delivered a very fine sermon at some convention, and wanted him to give it again. The preacher was an excellent orator & delivered a very learned

oration on where the church of today ~~was~~^{is} going to. From a standpoint of rhetoric I have nothing to criticise. But I can't agree with his views on the subject. The church, according to him, is just going from bad to worse - there is not a ~~move~~ being made. I hate a pessimist. Let him think of the Laymen's Miss. Movement, Lutheran Men's Movement, &c. &c., and others that are just young! And if he don't change his views something is the matter with him.

Did I tell you of the scare I had on last Saturday? I was up late fixing my room and when I wanted to go down stairs to wash my hands and face, and mail a letter before going to bed, the halls were dark. I stepped outside, closed my door, and then heard a sniff! sniff! and a patter! patter! and then a cold nose was thrust in to my hand. Of course I was scared stiff. If I could judge by the shadow cast by the moonlight, the dog was fully six feet tall. Then he got between me and the door, and finally, by skillful manoeuvring I managed to get my door open, all the while saying, "nice doggie." And when I opened the door, I saw a huge bull-dog, white, with a large head, cropped

④ Ears, gleaming eyes, sharp teeth and some of the biggest jaws I care to see. That scared me worse. I left my door open a little and went downstairs. The dog followed me. When I got to the second floor I went into the bath room. He shoved the door open and came in too. I coaxed him out and just then some fellows began storming up the steps. The dog ran to the head of the stairs and raised an awful racket. And the fellows did n't come up either. Then the dog was quiet. I went up stairs, closed my door and the old dog walked out from under the table. While I was downstairs he had come up, opened my door and made him self at home. I then saw he was harmless and let him stay with me till it was time for bed. Then after much persuasion, the dog went out. He bumped at the door, scratched, and cried for about a half hour and then left.

To night when I came in from church I met my bull-dog friend, for we are personal friends now. Of course he followed me upstairs and came in my room with me. Then Mac Arthur came in. He told me that

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our little friend, the black dog, was in the entry, and being of a charitable disposition, ^{they} wanted to give him a night's lodging. They knew of no better place than Jones' room, for Jones was not in. Then an idea struck me and we decided to give the poor dog company. So we put the bull-dog in the bed-room, closed the door, and then left the other dog in the study. Jones has just now come in. The first thing he saw was the dog on his cot, peacefully reposing. The dog seemed glad to see Jones and offered to shake hands with him. Jones turned him out but was not sore at all. But just wait till he opens his bed-room door and turns the light on. Good-night!

Must say good night now. Tell aunt Hattie I wanted to write to her today but could not find time. Will try to write tomorrow or Tuesday. Give my love to all. Hope Mennie and Raymond are well. With much love and many kisses.

Your boy,
Dean

Muzzpah.

over

P. S. - Please send me some sort of
gun-wiper. Don't know exactly what I want. You
will know best.

Jan 29-1912

Monday Jan 29-1912

Dear Folks:-

I wanted to write all of you something yesterday but did not get a chance. Saturday I took a long walk in the afternoon and on Sunday I was so tired that I could not keep my eyes open, and so slept a little. When I woke I just had time to go to supper. Have had three exams so far, English, Greek, and Trig. Theory. I think I passed English and Greek but did not do any especial brilliant work. They were two subjects that I had to slight considerably. It is no joke when one has just prepared four chapters of Greek out of thirty three. Had trig. theory this morning. I found it very easy but a good many boys had trouble. I wanted to study Trig. on Saturday night and one of my friends was to come around and I was going to go over it with him. We got to talking about different things and finally when eleven bells rang we just had the first page reviewed! He left for his room and I went to bed. I wanted to get up at six this morning and study but it was almost eight. I just had time enough to go over to breakfast and get to the exam. I was through an hour

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and a half before the required time but looked over my paper twice. I found no mistakes but I guess the examiners will find some. That walk on Saturday certainly was a fine one. I walked out to Stony Brook, a very small village about two miles out from Princeton. There was a deep snow on the road that made the walking hard. When I reached Stony Brook I crossed over to the Mercersburg Road that leads directly into Princeton. I saw there the old Stony Brook Bridge which was the scene of the first attack on the Continentals in the Battle of Princeton. The British gradually drove them back to the field where the battle was fought. In this part of the fight Gen. Mercer was wounded and carried to a house by the road side (still standing) and there he died. Then I passed the old battle field which is a large, level meadow with a few knolls here and there. On one of these knolls is a pile of shot as a monument. This is where the Continental battery stood. It certainly made my blood tingle to think of the battle that took place on that field, when Washington routed the British with a heavy loss.

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I have changed from swimming to gym. work. I did n't like the swimming and it was n't doing me the least bit of good. And too, with my throat as it was and the weather we are having I did n't want to take any chances. Mr. Sullivan has certainly done me a dirty trick. I went down to him and told him that I wanted to change from swimming to gym. work and told him why. He said all right. I told him that the cuts I had were mostly during the holidays and ought not be counted, for such cuts as those are excused. I had five up till that time, of which only two or three should have been counted. I was n't sure though and asked him and he said that I had five and this one makes six! And I had told him that my throat was troubling me and I did n't want to go in the water, and such things as those are not counted. I did n't say anything. On Friday (the next swimming day) I went down to pass my final test which all have to do when changing to some other work. And of course, while I was taking the test I could n't be in the other class too and so Mr. Sullivan gave me a cut there. And on Saturday I got a notice that I had seven cuts in

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swimming and this was three in excess of what was allowed, and so, if I want to get credit for my term's work, I will have to make them up. I am positive that out of the seven four at the very most are real "cuts" and this number is allowed. If Mr. Sullivan does not give me any satisfaction I'll go to Dr. Rayercroft, the head of the department. Mr. Sullivan, in dismissing me said that he would let those cuts go when I explained to him about them and now at the last minute is holding me responsible for them. I was in swimming a few days ago, and have a delightful cold as a result, and have not been able to get rid of it since. And I don't care for any more colds.

Yesterday I heard Robert E. Speer. You know he is secretary of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions, and is a powerful speaker. At the Sunday School convention in Edinburgh a few years ago he shook that assembly as no one else could. He is a Princeton graduate of the class of 1889, and certainly is a fine specimen of manhood. He was captain of the foot ball team of that year so you can judge what he is physically.

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He is tall, broad-shouldered, well built and has a powerful voice. He is a very direct speaker. He does n't hem and haw but goes right to the point and hits it hard. He spoke in chapel in the morning and at the First Presbyterian Church at evening. In the morning he spoke on Purity and at evening he spoke on the ball from Asia. He meant every word he said and what's more he said it. I could write all night about him and so may as well stop here.

I want to tell you of one of the pranks the fellows in University Hall played in another one. They got into his room and fixed it up proper - did n't break or damage any thing but just gave him a reception. The first thing, when he came in he wanted to turn on his lights. Neither would work, so he went up to the curator's office and raised dearn! When he came back he borrowed a candle to see around and again went in to his room, not suspecting any thing. He just did miss stepping into a basin of water that the boys put in the door way in to his bed room. Then he suspected some thing. However as nothing else was wrong he soon settled down to work. Soon he heard

⑥ a muffled ticking. He looked on the mantelpiece for his clock and it was gone! He guessed the fellows had hid it some where and began to look for it. He looked under the bed, in bed, every where and could not find it, but still heard it ticking. So he gave it up and finally bed time came. Then he found that the boys had taken his pajamas and sewed up the legs and arms at the bottom. He got another pain and then went to sleep. Now it happened that his clock was what is called an intermittent clock. When the alarm goes off, it will continue to ring every few minutes until stopped or till it runs down. The boys had set the thing for two o'clock and wound it up well. At two the thing went off and kept going. Till finally he had to get up. He hunted all around and finally found that it was in his wash stand! more over, the wash stand was locked and his key was gone! He was so mad that he busted the thing open and stopped the clock. And so ended this episode.

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A couple of nights ago Schenck came across and asked me if I had anything special to do. I was not studying and so told him no. He said that he had a bunch of envelopes he wanted addressed and asked me to help him. He is a tutor in German and wanted to send some type-written letters out to some fellows whom he thought he could get. He had seventy five envelopes, and I wrote the names while he hunted addresses and soon had them done. It took us twenty minutes that way and it would have taken him about two hours alone, for if he had been working by himself he would have had to do the waiting and looking up and everything. He was mighty grateful, and said he would try to do something for me some time. I told him to forget it. Then he gathered up his envelopes and started across the hall. I heard him open the door and then there was a long-drawn aw-w-w! I guessed what had happened. He had slipped and dropped all his envelopes and some had gone under his table and book case, and he was seated on the floor picking them up. I nearly died laughing at him - he looked so funny and the expression

⑧ on his face was so queer. He somehow had the idea that I had done him a great service that he could not repay and so wanted to give me a book that I need next term. But I did not think that I really deserved it and would not take it. He was going to come in my room and put it on the table and leave it there but I got to my door first. He was outside, trying to shove it open and I was trying to close it. Fortunately I had fixed the catch and when I gave it a sudden push it went shut and he could not get it open. He tried to shove the book in the letter slot but I held that shut. We had a vigorous scrap, were waking Jones up in the next room. Well, must say good night. Want to get to bed and get a long sleep. So with love and kisses to each one of you I am

Lovingly,
Dann.

Mizzpah.

P. S. - Throat & Eyes are all right. - As to stamps from Feige, I just got a little receipt or coupon and when I came home I put it on the 2nd shelf in the safe, right where you knew the door. That is all I know of it. Dann.

Monday, Feb. 5 - 1912.

Dearest Mother:-

I wanted to write you a letter yesterday but in the afternoon I took a nap because I was so sleepy, and just when I got back from church I heard June Dale calling down stairs and of course I asked him up. It was the first time that he had been up since the holidays, although not the first time that I saw him, and I was glad for him to come. At any rate, even if I had not enjoyed his visit it would not have been good policy to kick a member of the faculty out. But he's mighty nice, even though he is a teacher.

On Saturday a friend of mine, Walter Johnson, and I took a walk out past Kingston. We followed the roads that Washington and his victorious army took after the battle of Princeton, when they went to Morris town. It is three miles to Kingston, and we walked one mile beyond. Here we struck a crossroads, one leading to Trenton, one to New York, and one to Monmouth Junction. So we decided to come back. During our first passing through Kingston, Johnson wanted to mail a letter that he had with him, and so we entered the Post Office. There were some country

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fellows in there and when we came in they graciously stopped smoking and talking and gazed intently at the specimens before them. I guess they had heard before of a certain college Princeton where Freshmen ~~could~~ little skull caps, but had seldom seen the species. Johnson, after much ineffectual fumbling, found a nickel, and bought some stamps, two of which he pasted on the letter. He then looked for the slot but finding none he gave it to the post mistress, and we departed. As we were coming back we saw two little boys crossing the lake on foot. The ice was slick, and every once in a while the feet of one would fly out and he would fall flat. It really looked funny and they seemed to enjoy it.

We had a Latin test today. Mighty hard. I thought for a while that I was going to flunk it. It really was an unfair exam and I think they will put the passing mark at about 45%, as they do when they see that an exam proves not a fair one. The history part of it was corking hard. We were advised by our preceptor to study a certain part more than the rest, and then had just two questions on that while the rest was on the part

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that we least expected. The rest of the exam was a part that required an intensive study of each days work and a good memory, and you know how much I got to do between Thanksgiving and Xmas. And this was taken from that very part that I missed! However the part that really tests my knowledge of Latin, the passages to be translated at sight, I got almost perfect, and this is a great help.

Schenk has been doing some tutoring in German. You know there are always some fellows who have plenty of time and still more money, and let their work go till the last minute and then take some tutoring.

Well, Schenk sent out notices to those taking Freshman and Sophomore German that he would hold some classes to do such tutoring. He would read over the stuff to them for four hours and charge \$1.50. And if they took 4 hours separately it would cost \$6.00. Accordingly he had a large bunch in both the Freshman and Soph. German. He spent four hours on Thursday and four on Friday, making \$40 each time. \$80 for 8 hours' work is not bad. June Dale

(4) Told me that so far he has made \$80 tutoring privately in chemistry and Dick Jones (the one whom Raymond saw at 7th st. station) has made \$120.

I received your letter today and was mighty glad to hear from you. Mighty glad to know of Fredrick's success. Hope he can make good.

Tell Aunt Hattie and Memie and Raymond that I will write to each one as soon as possible, but am awfully busy now. Must say good bye as it is very late. Can sleep late tomorrow. Nothing doing. On Saturday I slept till 10:30! Getting lazy in my old age. Eggs all right and cold almost well. Am feeling fine and hope all you are same. With much love to all,

Travelling,
Ivan.

Mizzpah.

Hope you'll excuse the crumpled paper. My chair slipped, and in catching myself I crumpled the paper a little!

1) 2161-11-22

Sunday Night - Feb. 11.
1912

My dearest Mother :-

I wanted to write home during the week but did not get a chance. I have been so busy that I don't know what to do with my self. Also getting lazy. Can go to sleep on half a minute's notice and sleep till eleven, as I did Tuesday.

I believe I told you that I have a first group in math. I have the Dean. He is a genius when it comes to mathematics and has written a large number of text-books. So I guess I'll have to try and be good considering the august personage in whose presence I am.

In Latin and Greek I made a third division which is much higher than I thought that I should ever make. I guess my preceptor stretched his conscience and my mark and put me there for other wise I don't see how it is possible. In French I hoped to make second group but guess I did not. When I saw Dr. Mathews Thursday he said that he was very well pleased with my examination paper and I did far better than he had thought I would, and he hopes that next term I can make a

second group or possibly a first. Well, let us hope.

Whig Hall Congress will start soon. That is a regular organized body of the Hall English Students. At each meeting we have a debate on some leading question. Six of the debaters will have prepared debates and the rest will be extemporaneous. Will be good fun as well as excellent practice.

In regard to my expenses, nother, I expect that they will be about the same as last term, \$186. This is the bill to the University for my room, board, tuition, etc.

Scheuk told me a joke last night in one of the German books that he read. An Irishman and an Englishman in the army made an agreement to help each other if he were wounded. Well, soon a cannon ball carried off the Englishman's leg and he called to Pat to help him. Pat took him on his back and began to carry him to the rear, and while doing so another ball carried off the Englishman's head, and Pat did not know it. An officer yelled to Pat and told him. Pat looked and it was so. He angrily threw the body.

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down and exclaimed, "The deceitful liar - I'll not carry him another step - he told me it was his leg! But I might have known it, he never told me the truth."

Some of the boys here are conducting a Sunday School for colored children, and I asked the one who had charge of it whether he needed any more help. He had heard that I could play the piano and wants me to come and try so that they will have some one for next year when the present pianist, who is a senior, will not be back. I may get to do some teaching too.

I have been talking with some fellows here who have done teaching in country schools. I should like to get a job something like that in the summer. It would be good experience and I could earn some money and so profit in two ways by a summer that would otherwise be wasted. Some of the boys get jobs in preparatory schools or private schools where boys are studying during the summer to enter some college. I feel confident that I know enough Mathematics, or Physics, or Greek, or Latin, or English to do that work and if possible would like to do so. In regard to spending the summer this way instead of by rest and recreation, I may

if
say that I have talked with some who say that they
wish that they had worked during summer instead of
loaf. Besides giving them experience for their work in
after life it helps them at the time. You probably know
that I expect to teach after graduation and become a
professor and so I should like to get some experience
now. I might just as well do this as loaf the way I did
last summer. And from a money stand point this
will pay just as well as almost any summer job that
I could find. If it is all right to you I intend to
write to Halleck or Tinsley and see whether they can do
anything for me. Please let me know what you think. I
am anxious to know.

June Dale must be getting along well. I asked one of
the boys whom he teaches how he likes "Mr. Dale" and
he, not knowing that I knew him, said that he was fine,
and he could not want anyone better. So June must be
making good.

Am waiting anxiously to get my report. Am not sure
of anything except Math. Hope to hear in a couple of
weeks. Must say good-night. Have to get to bed early.

With much love to all,

Joan.

Sunday Night, Feb. 18.

my own, dearest mother:-

1912

I have been wanting to write a letter to you for a long time but you know how it is. My work now is very hard and I want to make good this term for I feel that I did it last term. So I know that you will excuse my scarcity of letters. But I promise to treat you better hereafter.

And now, mother, about Raymond. I would it be too hard on him. The only trouble with us is that we cannot understand him. I sometimes think that he does not understand himself. Schoppe, with whom Raymond has frequent scraps, once said to me that he can't understand Raymond. He knows that he means well, and does nothing maliciously and yet he can't understand him. You know how unmercifully he pounds me sometimes. And yet under it all, I know that his heart is in the right place. It is true that he ought not continue at school as he has been doing but what can be done. What ever you do, though, mother, use kindness, you can't accomplish anything by any other method. If you

b) were to try and assert your authority, it would only make matters worse.

Don't be too hard with him about his studies. It is true that he failed in algebra last year but I honestly think that that is nothing against him. Schenk here is a very bright fellow, a wonder in German, and this term, although he carried two courses more than the faculty usually allows, he got a second general group! And yet in his Sophomore year he had to leave college for one term because he failed in Mathematics. And that one exam in Mathematics he tried several times before he passed it, and now in his Senior year is just passing the Math that I am taking now. And too consider the professor that Raymond had. ~~It~~ would not be so bad if only Raymond could not get along with him, but when Leona Johnston and every one else, almost, that I know who have him, have trouble with him you know Raymond is not wholly to blame, if at all. Math comes easy to me and yet I am having my troubles this term. I have the Dean and he is something like Dr. Siff, only not nearly so bad. If you can not answer at once he flies right off and yells at you. One boy, Elcott, who stands

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first group in all his studies, he made him sit down the other day, and said that he knew absolutely nothing about the lesson. I know better, and if the Dean had used a little kindness, instead of yelling at him and confusing him, Alcott would have got it all right. I do not blame Raymond for failing in algebra. It was not his fault, I firmly believe. I think he deserves credit for staying in that class when every recitation must have been pain for him. Think how you would have enjoyed going to a class where you could understand nothing that was going on and where you were called things that Raymond was called. If I had been in his place I think that I would have called Siff something and told him what I thought of him. And you will have to give Raymond credit for not talking back to him.

And too, don't dog him too much about studying. It's true that he should study some and I would urge him a little, and kindly, but not too much. You certainly can do nothing by harshness, so just try kindness. It may not work at once, but in the end will bear its fruits. I would let him go ahead and play all the basket ball he wants. Physical development is by far more valuable than

(4) mental, although the latter is by no means to be despised. I think that Raymond needs this. You know he is not a well boy. He needs exercise, and since basket ball suits him best let him take it. I, now, am sorry that while at H.S., I did not go out for base ball and foot ball. This may seem foolish, mother, but I am honestly sorry. In regard to exercise and church work interfering with studies, I think you are mistaken. I want to tell you about Guthrie Speers, up here, in the senior class. He is an officer, and an ardent worker in the Y. M. C. A. here. He is the director of the Orphic Order, an organization for classical music that takes up at least one or two nights a week. He is on the track team, and this work is the hardest athletic work that any one can do. Every afternoon he has is given up to this. He is one of the most universally liked boys in his class, and so must spend some time with his classmates. And now what time has he left for studying? I can not see where he has any time, and yet there is not ~~one~~ boy in college who stands higher in his work than Speers does, beside all this other work. So it is not the one who is always, even, borrowing over a book who gets the best results. Just let him go ahead with basket ball. If you make him stop he will think you are down on him and will do nothing, but if you let him go ahead, he

5) will think that you are in sympathy with him and not wanting to thwart him at every turn and you can get much more out of him.

In regard to a settlement with Raymond, Mother, I would go ahead and have it frankly with him. I think that he realizes that he is unable to manage for himself and will let you do it. Just show that you trust him and he will not abuse your confidence, I feel sure. No one can give what he does not have, and so if you do not give Raymond your confidence, you can not expect him to give you his. If you trust him, and show him frankly that you do, he will trust you. He is not so wholly bad that when placed on his honor as a gentleman he will not respond. If you do not, he has the law to back him up and I know that he will not hesitate to use it. And, much as I dislike to say so, I can not see where I would blame him. I think that the only trouble with Raymond is that he has not had responsibility enough. When he is once face to face with life and its problems, and when he sees that he has to rely only on himself, I think he will be a different boy. He may fail once or twice. That is nothing against him. Lincoln was defeated in every campaign he undertook before his presidential campaign. I believe in Raymond. I

(6) believe that some day he will wake up and see where he is and then begin to do things. He has not found his true place. None of us are such geniuses that we can fill any position put before us. While I feel at home in a class room, I would be a dunce in a blacksmith shop. Then, too, perhaps Raymond is discouraged. I know what it is. In that Latin examination I felt for a while like handing my paper in after one hour's work. I was sure I would never pass. It was only by the greatest effort that I stayed through those four hours. So do not be too hard on him.

In regard to the amount of work he is taking I would like to say a word. He is taking 16 or 17 hours a week. Freshmen are not allowed here to take any more than that, and after the first year here, 15 hours a week is the maximum, and only by a special vote of the faculty can one take more. I would not listen to a word that Aunt Hattie says. If she had her way she would take about 24 hours a week and study all the time. That is absolutely and undeniably the most foolish thing that any one could do.

(7) 6

There is a common saying up here, "never let your studies interfere with your regular college course." Our English Teacher spoke to us about that and said that beneath the humor, there ~~was~~ is far more truth than one would think. College is not merely for studies. The friendships formed there are often worth far more. At college one should learn to think for himself. You can not get this by blindly committing to memory what some one else thinks. If this is a help, all right. In reality, studies are merely secondary. They are used as a means to accomplish a purpose. And any one who makes them the primary object makes a big mistake. I can see now where my four years in H. S. were a mistake, and I shall profit by my error and not do the same here. Of course studies should not be neglected. Far from it. But they should not be made the sole, and primary object of college. The fact that I could do a problem in geometry might not help me a bit if I were a minister, the fact that I could read Latin might not help me at all if I were an engineer on a railroad. It is the object that lies under all these studies that helps me to think

(8) clearly for myself, and that is where ~~their~~ real value comes in.

I have been doing a good deal of gym. work now, and am benefiting by it wonderfully. I am getting back all the muscle that I lost in swimming and am developing lots better. And what's more, I do not have to make up anything to Mr. Sullivan! I have passed out of his hands for good.

I received the letter and draft on Saturday (yesterday) and was glad to hear from you. Sorry you are not well. Hope you will soon be better. Have no room to fuss about sleep. I can sleep like a log on almost half a second's notice. If I can sleep all through the night and up till 11 o'clock, you can guess whether I can or not. Don't say any thing about this letter, mother. I just wanted to have a little private heart-to-heart talk. I have not said any thing of interest to the other folks and any way I will write to morrow and tell the things that are so you will not have to explain anything. Must close. Getting late. With lots of love and with daily prayers for all the loved ones at home, I am always

Lovingly,
Your baby.

Mizpah.

Feb 19-1912

Monday Night Feb 19
1912

Dear Mother:-

I had hoped to write a long letter to the folks at home but yesterday I went with Mason Elliott to a school S. S. that some of the boys here run. I think I told you about it. I enjoyed it immensely and would like to get a job as teacher there. That took up almost all afternoon and when I come back "Josh" Lewis came up and we talked till supper time. After church it was so late that I thought I better not try. To day I have the same excuse. My work is fearfully heavy just now. But on Thursday when we have a holiday I'll write you a long, long letter. To morrow I have six hours. Have lots of work to do yet.

Am very anxious to get my report. Have heard different group statements about the groups of those who are in 3rd division of Latin & Greek. There are ten or eleven divisions so you see this is not so bad. I think that I have a second group in one and a third in the other, but some say that I have at least two seconds, or one second and one first! I don't think there is much danger of my

getting a 1st group in either Latin or Greek, but
wouldn't feel very much offended, were it so.

Before I forget, I received the letter with the
draft OK. Sorry I did not write sooner but intended to
do so at once, but things seemed to hinder.

I like my gym. work very much, lots better than
swimming. I spoke to Mr. Wolf and he says that I
do not have to make up the swimming to Mr. Sullivan!
I am doing a great deal of independent work in the gym.
and my chest is beginning to expand again, for I lost
almost all the muscle that I had, in swimming. I can
do things now that at home I never dreamt of doing
and like it very much. I would like to write more
this evening, mother, but have a heavy day ahead of me.
Will do better when I get settled in my work and know
that you will make allowances.

Give my best love and kisses to Mennie, Raymonds
and Aunt Mattie, and with lots of love to you, I am
 Lovingly,
Loam.

Maggie.

Feb 25-1912

Sunday Night (Feb. 25)

Dearest Mother :-

I promised to write on Washington's birthday but it went by with out a chance to do so.

In the morning we went to the Birthday Exercises, in the afternoon, I went to gym. and hoped to have the evening free. But a friend of mine, Lloyd Magaña, begged me to come up to his room as his sister and a friend were down for the day and he wanted me to meet them. He has been mighty nice and I hated to refuse him and the result was that the evening also passed. I had a very enjoyable time. His sister and her friend ~~are~~ very nice young ladies and we passed an enjoyable evening. Will try and tell you more later.

This afternoon I taught a S. S. class. It was in the colored Sunday School on Witherspoon Street. I had offered my services to Jack Learvuther, the superintendent, for the Y. M. C. A. boys here have charge of it and I wanted to help them if it was necessary. I just had ten minutes notice to prepare the lesson, but still managed to jam the twenty minutes full of wind.

② William and Columbus, my two charges, listened very attentively and appear to be very bright. The work there is intensely interesting and amusing. I am going to teach a new class of boys in the 2nd Pres. S.S. next Sunday and may have a permanent job as teacher there. Hope so at any rate.

Mother, I suppose that you received my report. I know that you are disappointed, for I certainly am. The system used is the group system. 1st is very high, 2nd moderately high, 3rd medium, 4th, rather low, and 5th very low. In math. I got a 1st. I expected it and should have been disappointed if I had not got it. Also I was satisfied with the 3rd in English, for the course I take is harder than the regular, and too, of the work required, I was only able to do one half of the class work and not that much of the work out of class. I was surprised that I did so well in Latin and Greek. Any one who gets a second in Latin is considered a "shark," and a third in Greek is not at all bad.

But now comes French. I got a fourth group in that and I can conscientiously say that I did not

③

deserve that low. But Dr. Matthews, my preceptor, got the idea that I was not doing my work and plainly told me so. He even confessed that he had misjudged me, but that does not change that mark. The first time I could not get my lesson he was sorry, the second time suspicious, the third time, sarcastic, and after that silent. He thought that I was trying to bluff him. The work was so long that I could not possibly do it. I would read French till my eyes burned and ached and the type swam in double rows before me. And then got bawled out silently the next day. I had hoped for a second group. I did my class work the best I could, I worked conscientiously at my preceptorial work till I could not see straight. I handed in an exam paper that Dr. Matthews said was 20% higher than he had expected. And I got a fourth group. It was this alone that threw me out of a second general group, or average of second group in my work. And if I had got second general I would have got honorable mention for the term. As it is I am now classed as one of the 70% of the class instead of one

Oct 30 70. It was an awful disappointment to me,
more so because undeserved, and I am not ashamed to
say that I cried over it. It is not so bad for myself but the
case does not stop there. There is the High School
that I represent and the folks at home who want to see
me do better, and when I do not, it certainly does not
reflect to your credit. However, I still have this
term ahead of me, and I mean business. Must say
good-bye now, mother. Very late. Awfully sorry I
can't write more but hope to do so as soon as this rush of
starting a new term ends. Give my fondest love to Nannie,
and Raymond, and Aunt Hattie, and remember that
although I can't write as much as I want to I love and
pray for you all just the same, and more. So with a
heart full of love for all, I am

Loveingly,
Dora.

Maggie.

Mch 24 - 1912

Mar 24 - 1912

Dearest Mother: -

Hav'nt time to write much to night. Am very tired and must get up early. Have a math test to morrow and don't know much about it.

I got a cot yesterday. It is very strong and has a fine spring. It is a little large for my room and I really don't know whether to keep it or not because it takes up so much space. I paid \$3 for it and I think it is worth it but even if I don't care to keep it I can easily get that back. I had thought, Mother, of taking a little trip down to Washington for a couple of days during the vacation at Easter, and had intended telling you folks sooner, but after a little thought I think I had better not do so. There are some things I want to do here, and then I want to get a good rest for I am thoroughly tired out. And if I go to W. I'll be on the go continually and just get more tired out. And then too I don't think the trip would be worth while for just a couple of days. So I guess I had better not go, as I had thought of doing for a while.

Mamie, in her last letter, said something about

sending me a cake. She also asked whether I would object. I ~~would~~ should not object very seriously. I guess Mennie might as well kill me with her cake now as when I come home. As to what kind I want, ~~it~~ does not matter. Each kind is as bad as another. Just tell Mennie that I did not enjoy the other cake at all, and am waiting till I can get even with her.

And Mother, please send me also an alarm clock like the ones we have at home. This one I had here is no good. The spring slipped and I tried to fix it but could not. So please send me one, and be sure that it is a good one.

Also, would you please send me some corn-cure. I have three delightful corns and can't wear my new shoes. If possible get that kind that you once got at Renz's to be applied in two portions, from two different bottles. It was very good & removed the corns thoroughly. I guess you know what I mean.

And, Mother, if possible could you send me a couple more sofa-cushions? My cot is so large that my three are lost there and I should like to have a few

more. It does not matter what kind you sent, just plain or whatever you think best.

And, Mother, I think that I shall have to get a suit of clothes. All of mine are going to the bad. The gray suit is completely gone, worn clear through in the seat, knee, and elbow. And that brown one is getting to be a heavy for this weather. The blue one is the only one left and I can not make that do for these three months for both Sunday and every day wear. I am very sorry that I have to do this but it is necessary and I can't do without it. I'll ask Schenck where the best place is in Trenton. He gets his clothes there and gets pretty good clothes at a moderate rate. So will do the best I can. Will also get a couple of soft shirts with collars attached. Schenck got some fine ones at Trenton for 50¢ apiece and they save laundry bill by having the collar attached, for this extra collar would count as one piece in a washing, which are charged by the number of pieces and not by the articles themselves. And too they would be much more comfortable than those stiff collars.

Am very sorry that I can't write more to you tonight.

Have a test tomorrow, Wednesday, and Saturday and
all very hard so know you will excuse me. I guess you
will think that I am a regular beggar when you finish
this but promise not to write such a letter soon again.
Give my best love and kisses to each and every one at
home and lots to you.

Truly,

Loan.

Mizpah.

P. S. - Got 92% on a Latin exam. Was highest
mark in division by 6%. Some fellow flunked.

I really think it worth it but did not want to give that for it. I have needed it all along too. My box is full of the bed things & clothing I don't use and so all my shirts and underwear and collars - everything gets chucked into the trunk, and every time I want something there is a lovely mix-up. This bureau is a plain oak one, but well finished and very strong, and has five large drawers. I got this cot and bureau for \$5, the old cot and \$2 extra. Finley did not want to give them to me but stuck to \$6. Finally he said that I could have the cot and another bureau for \$5. That one was shaky and tanged up, and I looked in one of the drawers by way of inspection. There I saw a card saying, "Price \$1.50." You can imagine whether I wanted to pay \$2 for a \$1.50 bureau. Finally Finley said that I could have the cot and the bureau I wanted for \$5.50. I told him that I wanted it for \$5. And finally he did it. This cot, while smaller, has a good spring, and has a hair mattress, and is just as strong as the other. And the bureau is a very good one too and what I have needed all along. They will both last easily through my four years here. I showed them both to Schuck and he said that I got a bargain. I really think

April 1 - 1912

Princeton, N.J.

Apr. 1, 1912.

Dearest Mother :-

Have been wanting to write to you for some time but have not been able to do so. I think I have told you that my eyes have been troubling me again. Last Tuesday I went to Dr. Carnochan, the Univ. doctor, and he advised me to go to Philadelphia to an oculist that he mentioned. He said that, from what I told him about the trouble, the matter was too serious to go to an ordinary oculist for the one in Trenton is not a very good one and he may not fit glasses exactly right. My eyes hurt after reading a short time - a dull ache, and sometimes a burning feeling. And often they blur and then water. He said that they were not inflamed and so he knew of nothing else to do. I wanted to tell you so that you would not worry about it.

I had a pretty hard week last week. I had a test in bonies, in French, in Latin and in English, and in addition to all my other work we had the first trials in the debaters

that we candidates for the Freshman Intercollegiate team. I tried but got no further. Along with five or six others I was dropped. However I did the best I could and worked hard, but could not make it. Of course I should like to have made it and in a way feel badly for being dropped. But still if I had made it I would have wanted to throw all my energies into it, and I don't think that I could have done all the reading required, for my eyes won't stand it. I did not come out in those tests quite as well as I wanted to. In the classics I got 80, but as this was above the average and as quite a few flunked the test, and too, since I did not have much study on the work, I don't feel hurt. In the Latin I got 70, but when there were marks like 45 and 55 that was not so very bad after all. Both the French and English were very hard and I did none too well in either, but have not heard my mark yet. I don't think I've told you of the last Greek test we had. Mr. Elderkin said that my paper and another paper that had the same grade as mine were the best in the class, and Mr. Elderkin told me that he was very well pleased. To day I played base ball. I've changed from gym. work to base ball so that I can be out in the open air. It certainly is fun. It is a lot better to get your lungs filled with pure air than the stuffy old gym. air. I think I shall like it very much. I suppose you have heard that Princeton is the intercollegiate debating champion this year. Yep, we sent a team up to Harvard and licked them and at the same time licked a Yale team sent down here, ostensibly to chew us up. Merely another line in which we have beaten Yale. You remember I spoke to you about getting a cot that was too large? It took up almost all of the room and threw it all out of proportion. Well, I exchanged that cot for another and got a bargain. I could not ask him to take the thing back and give me my money back, and I did not think that the other cot there was worth \$3. There was a chiffonier or bureau, one of the two, there that he wanted \$3 for.

that they are worth \$3 or more apiece. But I know that the more I pay, the more graft Finley gets out of it. And so I got it as cheaply as possible.

Mother, I wanted to tell you about my going to Philadelphia, for I think that I have to do so, for I should not like to go without your knowing it.

Schenck told me that at a place in P., Hilton's, you could get some all wool suits for \$12 apiece. They, Hilton's, are an English firm, incorporated over here also and can afford to sell those suits cheaper than any others can. He has one, has worn it through the summer and all through school and it is in good condition and wears well. So Mother, I really think it best that I get a suit when in P. for I really need one Mother. I don't see how this blue suit can last through ten weeks of constant wear. And too, I think that things are just as reasonable in P. as at home. I can go to Wauamake's for my suit and the fellows all vouch for the absolute honesty of every salesman there. No one was ever known to misrepresent any goods. And too, Mother, I don't think it a good idea to have a suit sent from home.

Even if Raymond were to try on the suit, and fit the coat, he is altogether of a different build than I. And you could not judge a thing by the way it fitted him. Schenck advised me to get my suit in P. if I want there for he says that that is the cheapest place.

I must close now, mother. Please let me know at once what to do about this suit. I am fully convinced that I could do best by getting a suit in Philadelphia. Please answer as soon as you get this. Even then I can't get it till Friday morning. I would not like to go ahead without your wish. Must say good-night now. Give my love and kisses to each and every one at home and tell them that I will write to all as soon as possible. I hope that all are well.

With love and many kisses, always

Lovingly,

Joan.

My father

Mother, you will get this by Wednesday night. Please mail an answer, if only a postcard on the same night that you get this. Then only, will it get here Friday here.

April 21 - 1913
he had to work his way through college, and he knew
what it was, and he was only too glad to do something
for a Princeton man. Of course I was surprised, as
I had not expected anything like that, and I thanked
him the best I could. He sent me to an optician who,
while a good one, was very reasonable. He charged
me four dollars for what usually costs four and a half.
So now my glasses are fixed and my eyes are in
good shape again. Altogether I can't regret that I went to
Dr. Schneiderman, for he certainly did fix me right. He does
a great deal of work among the poorer class of people, and if they
can pay, all right, and if not, he charges them nothing. Have
lots and lots more to tell you but have so much to do tomorrow
that I must get to bed for a few hours sleep. Am feeling well
and hope to try and make up now for what I missed so far.
Will be some hard work but it is just about five weeks, and
they will soon be gone. Then come exams. Was up to see June
Dale a little to night to talk over the question of rooms with
him. Will tell you more later. Am sorry I can not say more
now but am very tired and must stop. Got a second group in a
Hall Essayish mid-term test. Feel proud over it. Love to each one
at home and many kisses to all. Lovingly, Laura Wingate

April 21 - 1913
New York
Sunday Afternoon

Dearest Mother:-

Have been wanting to write for a long time
but I know that you understand why I have not. My eyes
are at last fixed up (just fixed, not extracted) and they
feel all right now. First I must tell you about the Dr.
to whom I went. The Univ. Dr. here recommended me
to go to a Dr. Fox, a well-known specialist. As you know
I went down to P. and found him gone and had to come
back without having my eyes fixed. That night Jones, who
lives in P. asked me whom I went to and I told him.
He said that I would have to pay a good stiff price for
him and advised me to go to a Dr. Schneiderman, a
Princeton man of the class of '80. He said that he is
a well known oculist and makes special rates to Princeton
men. He also told me to call up his father when I got to
P. and he could tell me all about where and when to find
Dr. Schneiderman. His father is a minister and also a
Princeton man of the class of '79. So when I went down to

P. on ~~Friday~~ Saturday, 13th, I called up Dr. Jones, and after a great deal of trouble got connections. The telephone system is very bad there and I missed the first time. I felt as if I would just quit and go and see if Dr. Fox had returned, and go to him. But I finally tried again. This time I got him. As I was right in the business section and on the main street of P. I had difficulty in hearing Dr. Jones, but soon managed to understand him. I thanked him and went to Dr. Schneiderman, and found him out. He came back from lunch soon, and I told him that I was from Princeton, and that Dr. Jones, had recommended me to go to him. He smiled and said that he had heard of Princeton before, and then tested my eyes. He put a number of different drops in and when they had their effect he tested my eyes by the chart and by a number of other ways in a dark room. He gave my eyes three such separate tests that afternoon, and it took till almost four. He told me that I would have to miss my boat but advised me to take the trolley from Leamden, the city just across the river. Of course this cost more than the boat, but still, much less than the R.R. Saturday night I could scarcely see my hand before me. Sunday I could read type when about an inch large. Monday I still could not see to read but by Tuesday night could. Well, Friday, 19th, I again went to P. and took the trolley down, as the boat would get there too late. Dr. Schneiderman told me, when I was to see him the first time, that he could prescribe glasses for me then, but, although it would be fairly safe, it would be safer for me to come again. So I promised to get there on Friday. Well, he gave them another test, a little more complicated than the others and then wrote out a prescription. And now about his charges. I know you'll be surprised when I tell you. He asked me about my financial circumstances, and said that he hoped I would not consider it personal, but he would like to know about what they were so he could regulate his charges accordingly. I told him that I was not in the best of circumstances and had to economise as much as possible. And then he said that he would not charge anything, for

...you with a room. ...it will be to
a friend of mine has asked me to go in with him and I have told him
I will. I think that you will uphold me in my choice for it will be far
better in many respects. It will be much ~~more~~ and much more congenial
and the boy, Lloyd Magai, is a fine fellow and we can both get a
great deal from each other. I have thought the matter over and I think it
is the best thing to do, and I know that you, although you don't know
exactly the situations here and so can't judge exactly, still will think
that I am able to judge what is best and do it. Magai is a hard worker,
one who will stick to things till he wins out and is a fine moral fellow
and in short a good all-round boy. So, mother, I know that you will
uphold me in my decision, which is not on the spur of the moment but
the careful thought.

In regard to sending you a statement of my balance on hand,
I had wanted to write a letter but you know I could not, and as I
did not want to write it on a post card where every one could see it, I
did not tell you till now. After paying for my glasses etc. I have
\$.50 - not counting the extra \$25 you just sent. The reason for this
extra amount is that I did not know that Aunt L & H. were going to give
me the \$25, and so you see that I ~~did~~ not miss my reckonings very much,
for this \$25 from Aunt L & H, accounts for this surplus that I have. I have
decided to try and get along with ~~this~~ ^{blue} suit as it is not much longer. So
you see I have a sufficient ^{money} supply on hand. Hence I am returning your
N.Y. Exchange. Am sorry to inconvenience you and trouble you, but I
did not know what my eyes would cost and whether I was going to get
a suit or not. I find now I have sufficient and so return check. I know you'll
understand why I could not write a letter sooner.

Must say good night. More as soon as possible.

With much love,

Loam.

Pay.
no 12
later.
Hawkins
was on
to 14
one

April 21-1912

Private.

teaching would be done, right in the heat of the day. And too I would rather get some practical experience along a line that I am going to take up later and not get a lot of stuff in my head that will be of little use if any at all. So, mother, please let me write to Prof. Halleck or Prof. Twissley to get me a position. Of course, if it is too far away from home, I'll not take it if you don't like it. But at least let me try and see what I can do. As for the extra work that it would take, say, to prepare for classes, it would take very little if any, for I know the beginning part of Maths and Latin, and Greek, etc. thoroughly. If you will let me do a little boasting, let me tell you of what Walter Johnson did. On one Math. test he got a 34. For the next one I helped him a couple of hours during the afternoon and he got 79 on that test! He said that I made things clear to him in a way that he a never seen before, and that some things he understood for the first time! So you see, mother, I really can do the work if I want to. And I do want to. So, unless you say not, I'll write to Prof. H. and ask him if he can get me any thing, and if you or Aunt Hattie possibly can, I would like for you to go and see

Took a walk this afternoon with a friend - Have me a few violets that we picked.

April 25 - 1912
Sunday Afternoon

Dearest Mother:-

I have a lot to tell you and yet I really don't know what to say. I guess I'll first tell you about what the Dean told me last Monday. I had not prepared the lesson because I had worked all the week before on Lemmings and had let the other stuff slide and besides would have had to read one a lot before I could understand the advance. I sort of felt that there was trouble brewing when I went in there that morning. The Dean called on the boy just before us, Hausmann, whom, whenever he can't think of anything else to do, he just cusses out. Hausmann is a little slow to get things but can keep them when he gets them. But what the Dean wants is quickness and he gets sore when he doesn't get it. As usual, Hausmann got the Dean up in the air again and he wasn't in a very joyful mood when he called on me. I told him I was not prepared. Then he got sore and yelled out, "Why is it that you are never prepared in here?" He forgot that on the Thursday just before that he told me that I was doing splendidly. I said that I could not use my eyes enough to prepare the lesson for that day. And he said that it was

time I was having my eyes tended to and if I wanted to pass the course I had better settle down to work! I said nothing. I knew as well as he did that he was not worrying about my flunking. A few minutes later he called on Bob Miner, who also was not prepared. And he got it even worse. The Dean said that when a man was in first division that he should never dare to come to class unprepared unless he had an adequate excuse which he had given before class. I had not only had a good excuse but had told him about three times before. But he had forgotten that. He softened a little toward the end of the term when he called on Pardee Erdman, who has had a worse case of eye trouble than I have. Pardee said that he had not been able to make up the back work and so didn't understand the advance. The Dean looked at him a moment and then passed it on. On Thursday he called on me for a problem and when I had finished it he told me that it was very good. The next poor victim got his hopelessly wrong, at which the good Dean was very worth, and said that if he had followed the method that Mr. Huft had used he could not have possibly got it wrong. So you see he forgets all about the cussings that he gives us. Thursday a dog came into conies. The Dean first glared at him and then when the dog came up to him and wagged his tail he actually smiled. Then he wanted to put the dog out and the poor pup got scared and flopped down on the floor. Since ~~the~~ thought the Dean wanted to teach him some conies. Well since the Dean couldn't move poor doggie some of us boys helped him and finally our visitors left.

Well, I guess I'll leave the Dean for a while and talk of something else. You told Mr. Mother, not to write Prof. H. for a position as teacher. Mother, I wish you would let me do so. I am in good condition now. There is nothing about me physically that ails me. I have never weighed more and never felt stronger and better than now. Besides if I don't do anything during the summer, I'll just loaf and get absolutely nothing done. And a whole summer will be wasted. I think it best that I do some sort of work and should like best of all to have a job like that. You may say that I should be out side more, but I certainly would not care to be out at the time of day that

him or Prof. Tinsley and explain. For you could perhaps do better than I could, by seeing him personally. Mother, you really don't know how much I want to do this. So I hope you will do all you can.

If you do go, tell them that I should prefer mathematics as I usually do best in that, but if they can't do that then anything. And not necessarily a job as just teaching one subject, but if they can't do better, one as doing grade-school work will suit. I hope, mother, that you will do all you can.

Mother, I have made arrangements to room next year with a boy named Lloyd Magai. We can get a fine double room at from \$100 to \$150, which means that we each pay from \$50 to \$75 a year. This is proportionately much cheaper than single rooms, and the rooms are very good. Of course we do not know just exactly what room, and at what prices, we'll get, for we have to go into the drawings. But I see no reason why we should not get a good room. Magai is a fine boy in every way. He is one that will stick to things till he gets what he wants. And I am sure that we can both get a great deal from each other. We intend to come back about

a week before college opens next fall and fix the room up for the next three years. We intend to go down to Wana-making in Phila. and get all that is necessary. And then we will have no more trouble in fixing up the room. I know, mother, that you will approve of my taking this step. I have carefully thought it over and have decided that it is best. The greatest need that I have felt this year is lack of close companionship, and this will do away with that need. Besides he is a fine boy, a good student, a good athlete, and an earnest Christian boy. He is a fine piano player, also. And I don't think that I'll ever regret the choice.

How is Memie? and Raymond? and Aunt Fattie? I wish that I had time to write separately to each one but you know that I cannot just now. I hope that all are well and have nothing to complain of. Give each one my very best love and kisses. And with much love to you and many kisses, I am always.

Lovingly,

Sam.

Muzpah.

P. S. - Please write as soon as possible if only a postcard about Prof. H., whether I may ask him, for there is no time to lose.

very lively discussion about this subject. Some of us differed in our views of "loafing" and its outcome. For instance, Reice said that of ten times, what is loafing now turns out to better use later on. For instance, Walt Whitman used to spend days standing around on street corners, half-dressed, and apparently lost to every thing, and yet in that time he got a good many side lights on human life and psychology that were useful to him later on. And it is so in a good many other cases. Dunn said that he does not believe in Roosevelt's doctrine of the strenuous life, while Olcott, who is of an entirely different nature, believes in it to a much greater extent than Dunn. Dunn does not believe in having mottoes in your room as "Do it now," and "Stick to it," and "This is my busy day." He would rather have a motto as "Rest, and wait patiently," and "Every thing comes to him who waits," and says that Christ's life was a life of repose and rest and not the strenuous Roosevelt life. I do not believe in Dunn's views in a great many ways. He points out Burke and Stevenson and others who did not do as Roosevelt did and yet achieved great fame. When Burke was in college he pursued no special method. He took any subject he fancied and dropped it after a few weeks if he did not like it. Stevenson's greatest delight in college was to cut classes

May 5
1912

Sunday Afternoon.
May 5

Dearest Mother:-

I have been wanting to write a long letter home for some time and yet it seems as if I never get the time to do so. My work is piling up on me so heavily that I despair of ever getting it all done. All the profs. said that they would go fast at the beginning of the term so that we could slow up a little at the end, and yet they are all going faster instead of slowing up. You don't know how blue I feel at times. In addition to my regular work I have a lot to make up and don't know where the time is coming to do so. So I hope you will be a little lenient in my writing if I do not write very long letters.

Next Saturday will be a big day here. President Hibben is going to be inaugurated and there will be a fine service. President Taft, the judges of the Supreme Court, the Presidents and delegates of the larger Universities and the heads of different schools will be here. The ceremony will take place on the steps of Nassau Hall, where the Senior Trustee will make an address and give Hibben

the charter of Princeton and the keys of Nassau Hall, and then a judge of the Supreme Court, who is a Princeton Graduate will give him the oath of office. An immense P-rade will take place and go to the inauguration. There will be three divisions, consisting of the trustees, visitors, graduates, undergraduates, etc. They will form at the leannon and go to Prospect, Pres. Hibben's residence, and from there will escort him to Nassau Hall, where the inauguration ceremony will take place.

I really do not know what to tell you as I have n't much news. I don't think I have told you of the last test in leonics. The Dean gave us one on Tuesday. I got an 88% on it. That does n't seem so very high but when you consider that a good many flunked it and especially that one boy, who is about the brightest we have got 40% on it, that was not so bad.

The campus is very beautiful now. Every thing is beautiful and green. The ivy is beginning to come out again and make the old buildings look green. My only regret is that I can't get out more and enjoy it.

I don't know exactly when I am coming home. It will be somewhere about Friday the 7th of June or perhaps a little later. When did you say Aunt I was going to leave. If it is about the 10th I can go along. I don't think I can leave sooner than that.

Magai and I have not been able to hear any thing about a room yet. We'll just have to go in to the drawings and take our chances. However we certainly have no reason to fear getting "strung," as there will probably be fewer who want double rooms than single rooms, and as we have more chance of getting a good room. The rooms are all assigned by lot so that there may not be any favoritism shown.

I had to break off here for supper and then went over to the meeting at the Philadelphian Society. We had an unusually good meeting to night. The subject was "Five Minutes" and we discussed a good many ways in which every stray five minutes may be spent. A group of us happened to be leaving in the same direction, Mason Elliott, Rolland Swannace, Charlie Dune, Tony Ricca, and myself and we got into a

and loaf. However for every Burke I can point out a Milton, who used his spare minutes, and it was during these spare minutes, outside of his regular work, that Milton wrote the poems that makes him the second greatest poet in the English language. I may be a genius and it may be that cutting classes, etc. would attribute to my fame, but until I find out definitely that I am a genius I'll not take any chances on being one and be left behind. And so instead of following a loafing policy, I'll try and use my spare moments a little better and see whether I can't do more than I have.

Dunn considers playing pool and playing cards as an absolute waste of time. I do not consider it an absolute waste of time. Dunn delights in terms like "undoubtedly," and, "absolute", but that is all the farther his logic can go. He makes a statement, and by its mere ponderance expects it to be taken for granted. As to playing cards, I do not think it absolutely wrong, or a waste of time. It is true that that time might have been spent to better advantage, but still there are some things gained that do not make the time wholly worth less.

Well, I guess that I had better be stopping, as it is getting late. Tell Raymond that I got his letter and was

very glad to hear from him. I'll try and
answer him as soon as possible, but do not see just
now when that will be. How is Mennie getting along. I
hope her rheumatism is not too bad. Give her my
best love and tell her that I am very sorry that I
can't write oftener to her than I do. And give my best
love to Aunt Hattie and tell her that although I can
not write much I think often of her, and when it comes
to being loaded down with work I know what it is. And
you know what love I send to you. Remember me
to all you see and thank them for being so kind as to
think of me. Well, good-bye, with lots of love, and
kisses to all, I am always

Lovingly,

Joan.

Mizpah.

P. S. - Give my love and best wishes to Uncle
Leahie and tell him that I congratulate him on his fine
success. Tell him that I'd like to write a letter but
cannot.

Sunday Afternoon.
(Mar) 12-1912

Dearest Mother:-

Yesterday was certainly a big day here. President Hibben was inaugurated and the ceremony was magnificent. But first I want to tell you about Friday. I happened to be reading the notice about the Inaugural Debate with Yale and Harvard that was to be held that night. In looking over the names of the Harvard debaters here I saw "L. S. Burghim." At once it struck me whether it would have been "L. S. Burgevin," for the "Prince" - our daily often gets things mixed. So I went over to the Princeton Inn and out the names of the men, and as they were not there I decided that they had not got in town yet. So I went up to the office of Lloyd Maguire, whom I had promised to help show around campus some young lady friends of his who lived in Trenton. I told him about this and he suggested my going to the Nassau. As it was just a few moments before the young ladies were coming, I ran down to the Nassau Inn and looked on the register and there was "L. S. Burgevin," and in his hand writing too. Of course I was glad, but had no time right then, and too I supposed that he would be busy. So I went and met Lloyd and two other fellows who were going with us and as soon as the young ladies came we took them about. Of course they were perfectly charmed with the place, but I better go on and tell you about Burgevin. About a quarter of six I went over to the Inn again and just saw them entering the dining room, and I went up and spoke to him. He was mighty glad to see me, and introduced me to the other debaters. I invited him to come up to my room right after the debate, and he said he would. Well, in the debate we beat Harvard all to smack, but lost to Yale. Harvard lost the other debate at home and so Yale won the debate. Well, after the debate Burgie came up to my room with me and we talked till nearly mid night. Then we walked out to the Princetonian Press to find out the news of the other debates. Then I went back to the Nassau Inn with him & promised to meet him the next morning at nine and show him around the campus.

Wednesday - May 19 -
Dearest mother :-

Am very sorry not to have been able to finish this letter during the week. Have been very busy and see no let up for a long time. Exams start Saturday and then - well, more work. Well, to go back to Bungie. I met him the next morning and showed him around the campus and down to the lake. He was delighted with the whole place and the country especially. He says that the country around here reminds him of home. I then we went up to the Inauguration which was just about then starting. We got there just in time to see the procession. Bungie did not stay through the entire ceremony, in fact he left in about a half hour. He was not feeling well and had to catch the noon train in order to get in Boston that night. So I took him over to the Inn and told him good-bye. Then I went back to the Inauguration. The academic procession which I have just mentioned was great. All were dressed in their robes and had the insignia of their degrees. It was inspiring to say the least. First were - they came by two - Prof. Libbey the "Grand Marshall" and Major Rhoads, adjutant general of the President's staff. Then came Pres. Hibben and Pres. Taft. Among those in this part of the procession were Chief Justice White of the Supreme Court, Associate Justice Pitney, a Princeton man, of the Supreme Court, and Prof. Henry van Dyke, of whom you have surely heard. Then came the trustees of the University, then the delegates from larger colleges and universities, and the faculty and undergraduates. Then Prof. van Dyke read the scripture and gave a prayer, and after that Hibben received the oath of office. Justice Marshall Pitney, of the class of '79, associate justice of the Supreme Court, administered the oath, and then John Aikman, '57, the Senior Trustee, administered and gave Hibben the charter of the University and the keys to Nassau Hall. It was a very impressive ceremony indeed. Hibben then gave his inaugural address which was on "The Essentials of a Liberal Education." After that the honorary degree of LL.D. was conferred on Taft and Chief Justice White. After the degree had been conferred on White and the broad orange sash - its insignia - had been placed on his shoulder, he spoke a few words to the audience. He said that the degree was not conferred upon Edward Douglass White, but upon the chief justice of the Supreme Court of the United States. It was not through any special merit that he received the degree, but, by virtue of his position as

Chief Justice of the United States, Princeton chose him to
show the love that she had for her country. Then, with tears
in his eyes, he said that he was not worthy to stand there. He
turned around partly and pointed to the massive doors of Old
North and said that formerly men like Washington and the fathers
of this land of ours walked through those doors, and when he thought
of that, he realized how utterly unworthy he was to stand there. Then
"Big Bill" Taft received his degree. In his jovial way he said that
all of the ambitions of his life was realized, for he had always hoped
to be a Princeton man and now he could truthfully say that he
was. Then, after a hymn by the people, and the singing of Old
North, the benediction was pronounced, and the ceremony was over.

I wish I had time to tell you more about this. Will tell you more
later. I went up to Lloyd Mayai's room, that afternoon, as his sister
told me, and had a very enjoyable time. I have been trying to write
Trisley all along. Will do it tomorrow. I am so rushed that I don't
have time to get all my work done in addition to having lost so much. Will
do so tomorrow and then write and let Aunt Hattie know what I told him.
Give my love to Aunt Hattie. Tell her that I always think of her and
remember her and wish I could write more. Give my best love to Mennie.
Tell her I have fully recovered from the effects of her cake and
am dreading the fast approaching day when she can try some more on
me. Give Raymond a good night for me just to get him used to what
he's going to get soon. First chance I get I'll fix him so that he'll
have to have some new slats put in. Tell Aunt Hattie to remember me
to Aunt I when she writes. I know that Aunt I will understand how I
am fixed. You know what love and kisses I send you. So good bye.

With love and kisses to all, I am always

Lovingly,
Loan.

Miz pal.

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FILE NO. _____

ASHLAND, KY., *Sept 16 - 12*

I earnest Mother: -

Am safe in Ashland waiting for a train to Washington. I missed the other train that was to take me through and now have to wait till the next comes, which is about 10 o'clock. I just got in Ashland in time to see the other pulling out, and could have easily got aboard if I had had no bundles, but since my arms were full I did not want to take the risk of jumping on a moving train. The first place I thought of going to was the R. R. Y. M. C. A. and that is where I am now. The secretary, a Mr. Nicholas, was very pleasant and told me to make myself at home. I told him I came from the Louisville Y. M. C. A. and was very sorry that I did not have my card to show him. He remembered Mr. Brown, and said that that did not matter, and I should enjoy myself. He told a young man to show me about the building then. I was in the gymnasium and in the swimming pool, and although these rooms seem somewhat small, they are still very large when (over)

you consider that this town has only about 10,000 people living in it. I then read a little in the reading room and then had some supper, which consisted of some corn flakes, eggs, bread, milk, and pie. Am now waiting for the train and thought I might as well drop you a line & let you know I am well.

I had a fairly enjoyable trip this morning. I had scarcely got on the train and been seated when Raymond came on and told me good by. He said that he got off a few moments and ran down, and came in to say good by. I certainly appreciate it more than I can say. About a minute after he left a pleasant looking man approached me and said that some one, he thought my brother, was trying to persuade the gatekeeper to let him through to see someone on the train. I told him that it was my brother, and that he had seen me, and thanked him for his telling me.

While I was sitting there I saw a man get on whom I knew I had seen before, and finally remembered him as the man with whom Frank Pryor & Earl Nelson & I had made the trip to Cedar Grove & Brownstown last summer. He lives in Shepherdsville, and is the Treasurer of Olive Branch Synod, or at least was then. I could not remember his name but decided to speak to him. This I did as soon as I could, telling him that I knew his face, and where I had met him before, and he said that his name was Leombs. I at once remembered it then. At first he remembered neither my face nor my name, but soon recalled it. I spent the time very enjoyably with him talking about the work at Cedar

George & Brooming Tom, and about the life of the people there. He left me at Lexington. His brother had just died there and he had to administer some affairs for him and was going there for that. He was glad to have met me and glad that I did not stand on ceremony and not speak to him. He wished me success and in a very humorous way apologized for not being able to recollect me.

Well, I suppose I must stop now. I have nothing more to say of my trip at present. Of course this puts me back very much in my plans and I suppose I can't see Aunt J, as I shall reach Washington too late. Of course it can't be helped so I'll just do the best I can. Must stop now. Am well, and hope all are the same. Much love to each & every one at home, and many kisses to you.

Mizpah.

Lovingly,
Joan.

Sept 16 - 1912

of the Freshies in the afternoon & had a fine time. At night the whole bunch p. raded around the blaze, yelling and singing and roughing it in general. On Saturday, Lloyd's sister and a friend of hers, Miss Osborne, came down to visit us, and also some girls came up from the State Normal in Trenton, who had been his class-mates in high school. We had little twigs of apple trees and some apples all around the plate-sail and the room sure looked fine. After we had showed them about the campus a while I left them to get ready for the "base ball rush" which comes after the Sophomore Freshman baseball game & in which the Sophs try to keep the Freshies from reaching Commons. Lot of fun and rough house.

And now in regard to my scholarship. On last Tuesday afternoon I went around to the Secretary's office. There were a large number of applicants ahead of me, so I had to wait from 2.45 till 5.00 and then did not see him. The next afternoon, however, after a wait, I saw him at four o'clock. He said that I did not get one of the University Scholarships that I thought I would, but I got a scholarship, by a donor, Davis, amounting to \$115 and a part of a Univ. Scholarship amounting to \$15, thus making a total of \$130. I have also been to the Commons to see about a reduction of

Sunday Afternoon
Oct 2-12

Dearest Mother:-

I am at last getting a chance to write you a letter. We have been so rushed these two weeks that I have not had time for half the things I ought, and so I thought I had better do some of the most important things first. I suppose I had better begin with Monday, 16th, and tell you of things in order so as not to miss anything. I got my train all right and reached Washington at 12 o'clock noon, instead of 6 in the morning. I went at once to the post office building and saw Aunt T, and gave her the bundle from Aunt Hattie. As she was very busy and as I did not have much time I left after a few minutes, giving her love from all at home. I next went to Cornell's and found her sitting out on the porch. She was so surprised that she did not know what to say. I also saw Dorothy and the Baby. They have both had their hair cut short and look worse than little Indians. I soon had to leave there and just did catch my train, which got me in Princeton at 8.20. After walking about the campus a good deal, I found Tony Ricca in and left my thin

in his room while we both went out to hunt for Lloyd.

Monday Afternoon. - I explained on a post card this morning why I could not finish this on Sunday so I'll just go on. Tony and I could not find Lloyd at first so we went up to Charlie Scheuch's room, and talked awhile. Then we went up and found Lloyd. Of course he was glad to see me and was wondering what had happened. So I went back to Tony's room, got my things, came back, and after talking a while went to bed. The next day, in spite of rain, we got all the things from Lloyd's room and my room and tried to straighten up. Lloyd's brother came down from New York with a friend of his in his friend's auto, and after lunch they took us out for a ride. We then tried to fix up our room but all the stuff of the juniors last year was in and we could do nothing. So the next morning we sent to the curator and had him take it to the storeroom. Then we began to get settled. In the afternoon were the formal opening exercises in chapel, after which the Freshies were taken down to Broken Field and formally welcomed. That night Lloyd and I went out to canvass members for the Philadelphian Society, and secured all but one in the dormitories to which we were assigned. The next day, Friday, we went to classes for the first time. This took up the morning. In the afternoon was the "election rush", in which the Freshies try to get into the gymnasium to elect officers and the Sophs try to keep them out. In the evening was the "bannon rush" in which the Sophs gather about the bannon and try to keep the Freshies from touching it as they rush on in a body. After this Lloyd and I finished up our canvass for the Philadelphian Society and went to bed.

The next few days were very busy ones for me. Of course I had to study a good deal in order to get a good start. My spare time I put in fixing my bed room up and straightening things out. Horsing once in a while to relieve the monotony. On Tuesday morning I was in a parade that met Wilson as he came back to Princeton from Seagut. A bunch of students met him and escorted his auto along Nassau Street. They finally stopped at the engine house and he made a speech to us. He certainly handed a hard one at Teddy once in his speech when he said that he did not think himself capable of being an understudy to the Lord. Nothing of importance happened till Friday when we had our bon fire in celebration of the base ball championship of last spring. I helped burn some

board and had \$1 a week remitted. This will make
my bill as follows:

Board \$ 81
Tuition 80
Room ~~43.50~~
56.75

Infirmary fee 3.50
Laboratory fee 10.00

\$ 231.25
- \$ 130.00 scholarship.
\$ 101.25, term bill.

So if you send me \$100 as soon as convenient, it will
be all right. Don't hurry or worry about it for I can
get credit for even a month if necessary. So just send this
as soon as convenient and it will be all right. You need send
no more for I still have over \$30 left out of the \$50 in N.Y.
exchanges. In return for the remission of board at
dormitories I have to watch a candy stand for a couple
of hours each week, but as this is at a part of the day
when there are few students coming in there is very little
to do, and I take a book along with me and study,
so that this time is not wasted.

I find German very easy and do not have to study very much on it. The Professor each day speaks to us in German and we have to write it down as fast as we would write English. He also asks questions in German and makes us answer him in German. My mathematics is not so very hard, and is very interesting. I had a very dry professor at first but changed over to one much better. Physics I find pretty hard & will have to study some on it. My Greek and Philosophy are also pretty difficult but will grow easy as I become used to them.

Please tell Raymond that she should not send my vests on to me just yet if he has not do so. I will write & explain to him.

I am sorry that I have had to write such a broken letter. I am not fully settled and as soon as I can can write more regularly. Will write soon again & explain about room, furnishing etc, certainly was glad to get to lunch visitor. Must stop now.

Love to each and every one and many kisses

To you from
my pal.

Your loving son,

W. Charles
Fruitcake
Joan.

that as soon as I get a chance I will write to him and let him know whether I'm still living or not.

Tell Mamma that I am still enjoying my German. It is not so hard but it is getting harder now. We are in the different declensions and I get so mixed up that I can't see straight. We have a test Monday.

Remember me to Mrs. Juchery, Ruth, Florence, and George, and give my love to all. Explain why I have not been able to write and tell them that if possible I'll write before I graduate, although at the rate I'm going now I doubt if I can find time.

I am out playing soccer now for exercise and enjoy it immensely. It is not a rough game but has enough tumble in it to give you fun and work. It is kicking a ball around the field and trying to kick it between two upright posts. It is a great favorite in England.

I must stop now. I just have time to get this letter off on the next mail ~~that~~ that you can get it before Sunday. With lots and lots of love and kisses I am
Mig pah. Always lovingly, Joan

Oct 11
Friday Morning 1912

Dearest Mother:

This week has gone by so quickly I hardly know where it is gone. Monday morning was spent in recitation, the afternoon in some normal class work for my freshman Bible Group, and in the evening I went around to see Mr. Tompkins. I had a very enjoyable evening and we talked about a good many things. He took me up in his study and showed me two book cases that he himself made, filled with rows upon rows of books on philosophy, on most of which he has stood examinations. Since I am especially interested in this field of work I enjoyed all that he had to say, for he is a wonderful scholar. We also talked about my S. S. class, for there were several things that I wanted to ask him. He asked how you were and begged me to remember him to you. On Tuesday most of my time was taken up in studying for a test in Mathematics on Wednesday, so I had no time to spare then. On Wednesday, after the test, my eyes were so blurred, due to the strain and excitement that I found I could do nothing so I went to bed in the afternoon and slept a couple of hours, and this helped them greatly. I am well in

time to go over to the Seminary grounds and help direct a foot-ball game that my S.S. boys were engaged in. You know they have a team, with captain and manager, and I am a sort of director. The game was well played and although our boys lost 12-0, still they did mighty well at that. The other team was much heavier than they and the boys were much taller too, the chief-ground-gainer being over a head taller. Still, the boys held on through the entire game and played unusually well. That night a friend of mine came up and stayed awhile. His name is Dziny and he is a Chinese. He is a very bright little fellow and very polite, but he is so lonesome. He has been in this country a year and a half and will not go back to China till 1915. So you can imagine how lonely he would be so far from home and away so long, and that too among a people where he can scarcely make himself understood, since he could not speak English when he came here. We began to talk about Chinese customs, and school life, and I found him very interesting. I happened to have some Chinese papers that Miss Tompsett had sent me from Hong Kong and I showed these to him. He explained them to me and even wrote some in Chinese for me to see how it was done. As soon as he left, I got down to study when the curtains in the door parted and in came Walter Johnson. He had come by the fire escape and in through the back window, so I had not heard him. He announced that he had come to study Greek with me and I did not object. But first I decided to have some singing, since he has a good voice, so I got out the guitar. We had a joyous time singing till I suppose the fellows upstairs wondered what broke loose. But as they are only freshmen it doesn't matter. Then we studied some Greek together and finally went to bed, my mysterious guest departing as he came, by the same secret passage way.

Would you please tell Raymond that he should send in my name for the E. E. World as soon as possible and have it sent to me? I spoke to him about it before I left but not definitely, and I suppose he does not know what to do. Just have it sent to "Don Heft, E. E. W. W. Princeton, N. J.", and I will fix it up with him later. Tell him

West College where I heard sounds of music.
A p-rade was started there headed by an Italian
with a bag pipe and we went along whooping it up
for Wilson. Finally the p-rade stopped and the
leader held up his hands. Every body was getting
ready for a cheer for Wilson when the leader
announced that we would now take up a collection
for the band! The whole p-rade broke up and
beat it ~~to~~ the other one that was passing not so
far away. We then went around to Woodrow's
house. There we just tore loose. He finally came
out, while his wife and daughters stood in the door
way, with other friends of the family who were there. For
ten minutes he stood there and we were yelling so loud
that some people who are a mile and a half away
heard it plainly. Finally some one brought him a
chair and he got up on it and spoke. He said that
the reason he was standing on a chair was so that
he would be higher than we and we couldn't see the
patch on his head. You know he has just been in
an automobile accident and was thought at first
to be seriously hurt altho it happened not. He said
then that the work of real value was just beginning

to Mrs. Zuehl, Ruth, Florence, and George, and you know
what a heart full of love and kisses I send to you.
mizpah
- Monday Nov 11 -

My dearest mother:-

Nov 8-1912

I really don't blame you for feeling
worried about me and it is my fault. I have been
promising myself I would write a letter every day
and yet I have had so much to do that I have had
to put it off until here I am, scarcely sending you
even a post card. In regard to my eyes, do not
worry about them. There is nothing serious, and I am
by no means an invalid, but am alive and kicking.
I went down to Phila. and saw Dr. Schneideman. I
thought that perhaps I had done some thing to strain
my eyes and new glasses would have to be fitted, but
after a test, long and careful, he said that that was
not the case. And anyway, he said, it is just recently
that I had these glasses fitted and my eyes could not
change in that short a time. Then, when he had
finished examining the glasses part, he examined
the eyes them selves. He turned back the lid and
looked and at once gave a low whistle and said

The whole case was explained. He called his assistant and showed him, saying that was as clear an example as you could get of a certain sort of infection on the order of granulated eye lids. He gave the name in Latin and nearly knocked me over when I heard it. The trouble is not at all dangerous, and is quite common to students who must use their eyes to any extent. Of course, if you let it run on it may become dangerous, but he gave me a prescription that I should use and said that the trouble would gradually disappear. The symptoms are just what I complained about, burning, darting pains, blurring, and dull pains. This prescription I have used regularly on my eyes at least twice a day since I have seen him and I no longer have this trouble except once or twice when I have been forced to study late for a test. But on the whole I go to bed regularly and sleep soundly for eight hours. I am other wise well and cannot complain at all. I take cold showers every morning and enjoy them immensely, and have not had a single respectable cold to brag of since I'm here.

I suppose you know all about Wilson. Well, on Tuesday night a bunch of us went over to Alexander Hall to hear the returns. They had moving pictures and music to fill up the time in between and the students sang and had a high time. We just kept hearing scattered reports and I had expected that we would have to wait till about two o'clock before we could hear anything definite. Imagine our surprise when at ten minutes to eleven, Paul Myers, President of the University Wilson Club, came out and said, "A dispatch from the associated press says that Wilson has 267 electoral votes, one more than is necessary to elect him president." Well we nearly went wild. A p-rade at once formed in front of Witherspoon Hall and went to Prospect where Hebben spoke and congratulated Princeton on having Wilson elected, and Wilson especially for being elected. A funny thing happened to me. I got side-tracked. When I left Alexander Hall, as I was among the first, there was nothing doing in front of Witherspoon so I went over to

that the full amount of my scholarship would not be deducted this term as I had previously been told. Only half is taken this term while the other half is taken off the second term. You see the total scholarship was \$130 and that, taken from \$22 (my bill) would have left \$91 that I could have paid with the New York exchange that you sent and still have a surplus. However, the scholarship is not all taken off in this term. The tuition and public room fees is \$80. From this is subtracted \$7.50 one half of the \$15 that I got on a partial United States scholarship. This leaves \$72.50 on my bill. Credited as cash you will see \$57.50 which is one half of the Ohio scholarship that I received. This leaves a balance of \$53.50. So when you can, just send me about \$60.00 so I have a little extra, and it will be all right. Do not rush or worry, but as soon as is convenient let me have it. There is no hurry at the Treasurer's office and I have enough to get along comfortably. We must stop now, dear mother, could write words more but will leave it till a few days later. Tell Mennie I'll write as soon as a hull comes. Prof. Beam tried to catch me for the last three days and has not been able to. Tell that big brother of mine that I miss his thump and that I have a bunch of rot to tell him. Remember me

now. And it would take generations to complete it. And he hoped that we, the coming generation, would do our full part in remoulding the country. While he felt the honor that was bestowed upon him, still he felt the responsibility that was upon him and he did not feel that he was worthy to undertake this great work alone. Then we gave him a couple of cheers and then one for Mr. Wilson, and then a rousing one for Princeton. Then we sang Old Nassau, the parting hymn of every Princeton meeting, and Woodrow took off his hat and waved it with us as we sang "In Praise of Old Nassau." Then we all stayed around and shook hands with him and then left. I then went to Alexander Hall to hear how the New York governor election was coming out for there was a very interesting situation up there. In the National election Wilson carried the state and city, Taft lagged second, and Roosevelt, last. Woodrow also carried Ohio, which is Taft's state as New York is Roosevelt's state, and also carried his own state, New Jersey, and that on the largest Democratic vote polled in the history

of the State. Well, Woodrow is elected, even Teddy concedes it in his usual egotistic manner, and on the strength of it Hibben gave as a holiday on Wednesday. Since I was up late on Tuesday night, the first thing I did Wednesday morning was to sleep till about 11 o'clock. After I had dinner it was well into the afternoon and I began kicking a football with some fellows and then played tennis with Walter Johnson and that is the way the whole day went. In the evening I wanted to write but, bednie Leroy came up and we studied Greek as much as we could for excitement about the landslide that Wilson just struck.

My marks in the other two tests, Logic and Physics, I have just heard. I was disappointed in the Logic as I got 80, but that is by no means bad and ~~is~~ above the average, and, too, it was the last test and my eyes gave out by studying so much on the previous ones. On the Physics I got 90%, the highest mark, I think, was 92, and only a few others got 90. You can judge what kind of test it was, when I had just 4 mistakes, and also when the majority of the class flunked, and a good many of them badly, too. So this, with my 100 in math, makes me feel better.

And now in regard to my money matters. The room is more than I had expected to pay. But you will remember that we lost out in the drawings last fall and all summer could not get a room, and this is the cheapest we could get. It costs us each \$114.00 a year, which is 14 more than my room last year cost. However we do not intend to keep this room but to get some for half that price or less. But this was the only bid we could do. However I think it is worth it.

The room is ideal in every way and I certainly hate to think of leaving it. As to board, you see I get \$1 off a week and that makes \$4.50 for 18 weeks. The rest of my bill I think is plain to you. As to the payment of the bill, I am sorry to say that I must have more money. I could not let you know sooner because I did not hear definitely from the Treasurers, and it was just lately that he explained

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Form 180 (June, 1911)

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the angle him I may be able to get the Seminary
Exposition, to practice in. At any rate I hope
so. Mother, the picture came today, and I
am sorry to say that the glass was broken all
to pieces, and in some places was ground to
powder. The picture itself is scratched a little
but not much. I'd like to know if the Express
company gave any guarantee as to its safe
delivery and if they are responsible for any
breakage. I think you said that Greene would not
be responsible. The frame is all right, and only
damage done is the glass, but still that would
cost a good deal I think. Let me know at once
before I make any fuss at the Express Office.
Tell me the terms under which the picture
was sent and whether the damage will
be paid for. We had better attend to this
as soon as we can or they might not want
to consider it. Must stop now. Have to
tomorrow so must get to bed. Will write more
soon. Give my love to each one of the Zacharys and

especially to Mervin and Raymond. So with many
kisses and much love, Lovingly, Joan
Nippah.

Tuesday night.

Nov 13-12

Dearest Mother:-

Have just a few moments before
going to bed to write a few lines to you. Thought
I would tell you some of the S.S. work I am
doing. You know I have a class of little fellows
in S.S. and have organized them into a football
team. They have been very successful, and have
won every game except one, and the team that
beat them that time they played again and
this time tied them with some of their best
men absent. You also probably know, at least
I think I have told you, Lloyd and I have
changed a Freshman Bible group. At first
we had a good deal of trouble in getting the
group to meet for they live out of town in

six different houses. At first we held the meetings up in our room and since that did not seem to be a convenient place, we changed and held our meeting in the home of one of the boys who lives on the Seminary Campus. However, that did not seem successful either so we finally decided on a final move. At one of the houses there were five out of the ten boys in our group living and we went around and asked if we could not hold the meetings there as it would be most convenient to all. To our surprise, they were anxious to do so, and we held our next meeting there. We had a perfect attendance except for one who has to work and could not come and another who forgot. But our group is coming along fine now. I have been thinking of forming a boy's club out of my S.S. boys and having regular teams formed from among them. We would meet about two times a week and practice at basket ball, or base ball, or track work, what ever the season may be, and enter our team in any events that happened along. I spoke to our Bible Group and asked them to help me. They are enthusiastic about it and are very willing to help. So this will lessen my work a great deal. I spoke to Mr. Tompkins about it and he was very much pleased and said he would do all he could to help me. I wanted to do the work because I felt that I ought to know the boys better and this is the only way I can. And too, I can exert a better influence on them in this way than just by teaching. Besides, it is the tendency of boys of their age to form "gangs" and we might as well let them form a "gang" where we can guide and direct and inspire them, ~~rather than~~ let them run loose and get under evil influences. The son of one of the Seminary Professors is in my Freshman Bible Group and

Nov 22
1912

Thursday Nights.

Nov 22

Dearest Mother:-

I hope you will excuse this little note straggling in but am not able to write more tonight. Have just loads to tell but am too rushed this week to write much. Would have written more tonight but have just written a little note to Miss Tompsett. She has been so nice and has written me such lovely letters that I thought it was no more than right as I have not done so for two or three weeks. And I knew you would understand and wait a few days for more. My eyes are not bothering me much now. On Tuesday they did quite a bit but it was due to some work I had to do Monday in Physics. I had to look through a telescope off and on for two hours and the result was that my eyes hurt when I went to bed and I had a bad headache the next days
over

My eyes hurt during the day but I did only what work was necessary and then went to bed right after supper, and even slept between classes in the morning. After a good sleep of 18 hrs. I felt all right again. I have just heard that I got 100 in another Calculus test. That is the fourth one. In the Physics test that I spoke of, they lowered the passing mark from 50 to 40 or almost half the class would have flunked. They made the first group mark at 85% which means that 12 out of the 120 taking the course got 85% or over, and I got 90! In some work that I have just had returned from the laboratory I have an average of almost 97 in 4 experiments, and that too when they mark very strictly. I think I shall have to get a new hat to accommodate my newly acquired knowledge. In German for the past two weeks we have not had Prof. Beam, who is sick. The week before last we had Prof. Bender, whom I liked very much and last week & this week we have had

Prof. Priest, whom I like even better. He is very strict and requires a good deal, so I have had to work much harder to keep up my reputation, for you know he thinks I am a "promising young gentleman." However I am getting along fairly well.

I went to the express office today to see about the picture. The man had nothing whatever to say and said that the easiest way would be to file a claim at the point of shipment, which would be sent here and then allowed. So if you could do that it would be all right. I told them that it was packed by an experienced packer in excelsior and he said nothing. Moreover, I had not signed any bill of acceptance so I had them there. But I think it will be all right if you just file the claim.

I received your letter yesterday with the check. I have just got an additional bill for the laboratory work in Physics, and am sending it to you to see. It is in two (over)

4
thru to be paid and can wait till after
Thanks giving. I will write them and tell
you what to send and include the expenses of
my trip to Washington for Xmas. I should say
here, Mother, that Lloyd and his sister both have
asked me to go home with him for Thanksgiving
and I have accepted. He lives just a few miles
from here and I thought I would have a
chance to see a little of New York. And too I
think that he would feel hurt if I didn't
accept so I have done so. The expense will
not be much, just the round trip to New York
and back which is about \$2.50. I must stop
now as it is very late. Will write more in few
days and give you more news. Remember me
to all at home. Especially give my love to
Minnie and to Betty. You know what a heart
full I send to you. So good bye.

Lovingly

Sam.

Mi zpah.

Dec 6

I have not time to tell all that happened so will have to wait till later. The first night a number of Lloyd's friends were there, on Thanksgiving night, his brother and his wife came, and good night! what a time we had; on Friday afternoon we went over into New York to the Hippodrome, the largest theater in the world, and at night went to see some friends of Lloyd; and on Saturday night we went to see some other friends. We left on Sunday night for Princeton as Monday morning would have been too late. I just got 75% in a test in Physics that was sprung on us unannounced. It is not as high as I like, but the test does not count much and besides almost $\frac{2}{3}$ of the class flunked it. I had not opened a Physics book for three weeks so all that I put down on the test I had to remember from my H. S. Physics 2 years ago. I am not able to do all the work so I omit that which I need least. So 75% is pretty good when you think of it as remembering from 2 years ago and when $\frac{2}{3}$ of the class who study all along flunked. Must stop now. Remember me and give my love to each one at home, especially to Mennie and to Butz. You know what love and kisses you always have from your baby,
Dinizpah.

Dec 6

Thursday night--

Dearest Mother:-

Am sending this to you at work so that you can get it before you go home Saturday and so, in case you want to go to the Express Office you can do so from work. In regard to glass, it has not been replaced yet. I wanted to wait and see what the company had to say about it before doing anything or taking any step. So I do not know what the price would be. The picture is in the exact condition in which I received it. The dimensions of the picture are $34" \times 24\frac{1}{2}"$. The $34"$ is exact, and both allow for the moulding that will hold the glass in place. The $24\frac{1}{2}"$ I had trouble in getting, and, if any thing, it is $\frac{1}{16}"$ too large but no more. But I think that a glass $34" \times 24\frac{1}{2}"$ would fit exactly, and, if not, $34" \times 24\frac{1}{16}"$, but no less. I am sorry that I have not been able to write and let you know sooner, but I have been so busy and have had

to work so hard that I cannot find time to do anything.
Moreover I want to use my eyes as little as possible so that they
won't trouble me and so that they will be normal when I have
them tested which will be in about two weeks. Then I leave and
go down to Cornella's. In regard to the money I need, I'll just
tell what I have. I paid most of my Univ. bill, and still have \$6
owing on it in addition to the \$10 extra. I could not pay all because some
other bills came in, laundry, University store, etc., and I did not know
how much the trip to N.Y. would be. That was \$2.55. Altogether I
have \$7 left. The trip to Wash. will be about \$9 (I think), my
board with Cornella will be about \$10, the Univ. Bill is \$20. So if you
send me \$50 I think it will be all right. It will be a little more
than I need but I will be on the safe side and will have it for
January then. So if you send me \$50.00 it will be all right. There
is no hurry, just send it at your convenience.

In regard to Thanksgiving I had a most lovely time
at Lloyd's home. He lives on the Palisades of the Hudson river just
across from New York City. His mother and father and sister treated
me perfectly lovely and all said that I should remember them to
you and give their kindest regards and wishes. I told them that I
was sure that you would send your best wishes to them and so
thanked them, not only in my behalf, but in yours also. I think it
would be nice for you to write just a little note to them, saying that I
told you what a lovely time I had with them, and how they made
me feel perfectly at home and treated me just as if I were one of their
own children. Tell them that I told you that they sent their
best wishes to you, and that you think it very kind in them, and
that you send your deepest thanks for both your self and me. But
you will probably know better what to say. Just a short note or letter is
enough. I do not know Mr. Magui's initials so will find out soon and
send them later. His address is 210 - 31st St. - Wood Cliff - on -
Hudson, N.Y. I certainly had the time of my life while there.

plaster is down, but outside of that and a little water soaked furniture, they are all right. Our room is a sight. All along the western wall the base board is torn up by the fire men. The walls ~~are~~ scorched and charred and in five minutes more would have gone up. Every thing is dumped topsy turvy, the rug is up, and thrown in the corner, and especially, every thing is covered with an amber tint. In the one corner every thing is charred and smoked but that is the only place. The whole wall, furniture, pictures and every thing have this coat left by the smoke. It even got into my chiffonier and tinted my shirts and collars and ties, the bed was a sight and the closet where my clothes were smells worse than a fire sale. The odor in the room now is awful. It is very cold too.

The ceiling downstairs is burned completely through and our floor was just catching when the fire went out. As all the windows are put down stairs the cold air blows right through and comes up through the floor. As here every thing here is closed the footstools are blown way out from the door. We are thinking of importing a cargo of ice to warm up the room. As we know exactly how the fire started. Dixon, one of the boys

Dearest Mother:-

Sunday night
Dec 8 - 1902

Have just time for a few words tonight and want to write and tell you of an unusual occurrence here. Witherapom Hall was on fire yesterday morning! I awoke at six and it seemed to me that something was wrong. The room had a little smoke in it but that did not concern me for my window was open and as it faces the N. R. station the smoke of the trains quite frequently blows in. So I closed the window and, having nothing special to do went back to bed. At ten minutes past I woke up, choking and coughing. I turned on the light and the room was dense with smoke. I stepped out from my bedroom to the little hallway that separates our bedroom from the study and then opened the door into the main hall. A volume of smoke poured in and a blast of hot air blew in my face. I closed the door, turned around and noticed for the first time that smoke was pouring from the study in dense clouds. I ran in Lloyd's bedroom and called him. There

must have been some thing imperative in my voice for he sat straight up and asked what was the matter. "Witherspoon is on fire," I said and he jumped out of bed. He slipped on his trousers and coat over his pajamas, jumped out of the window on to the fire escape, and climbed upstairs to wake the boys up there. For some reason or other I felt calm and deliberate. I thought of saving things but did not know how long the fire had been raging, what condition the floor was in, and at any rate, the ^{study} room was so dense with smoke that I could not see anything in there even if I were to go in. So I decided not to risk it. I went into the bedroom and began to dress, not fully but putting on enough clothes to keep warm. By the time I was ready to put my shoes on the room was so full of smoke that I could not see. I knuckled around till I found my shoes, slipped them on and staggered to the window and out on the fire escape. As I did not know the extent of the fire I thought it best to wake the fellows along the way. I ~~decided~~ that all were up in the middle entries so went over to the West entry. There I had no trouble except with Walter Johnson, and nearly had to pound his door through before he came. I told him that Witherspoon was on fire, and he did not seem to under stand. Then I said that the room under me was in a blaze and he became as pale as a ghost. I went into his room and finished dressing, for I had not had time and then went down to my room again. Lloyd was gone and as the smoke was coming denser and denser I saw I could do nothing there and went up to Walter's room again. He was dressed by this time and we both went down stairs together. When we got down there the flames were pouring out of the room under neath ours and reached above our window sills. I thought that our room was surely gone and wanted to go up and help fight the fire, but Walter wouldn't let me. About this time the chemical engine came and also the steam engine and the fire was soon under control, and finally put out. The room beneath ours is the only one that was damaged by the fire itself and absolutely every thing is burned up. The rooms beneath it, on the second and first floor, are flooded with water and all the

Down stairs said that he was awakened by the smoke and when he went ~~from~~ his bed room into the study the whole room was in a blaze. He called his roommate who went to turn in an alarm and then came back to help fight the fire. They made so much racket in doing it that they woke some of the other students up and they got fire extinguishers from other buildings and helped till the engines came. Hitch low, Dixon's roommate, was overcome by the smoke and was burned a little. He is in the infirmary now, and is not seriously hurt. I do not know what the University will do about our wall but I think they will have it done now. At any rate I hope so. The other part will be fixed up as soon as possible.

Well mother I must stop now as it is late. I am well and my eyes are all right, except that they hurt a little today, due to the smoke and strain yesterday. But I slept this afternoon and they are all right now. Am rushed a little but will write soon. On Friday I got a package from Miss Tompsett with her picture in a frame. It is a very good one and I am more than delighted to get it. However it had a rude reception during its first

twenty four hours in Princeton. Must close now.
Love to all, and especially to Mennie and Raymond.
Tell Butz that the C.E. World is coming now and I have
received two copies. Remember me and give my love to each
one of the Jacks and with loads of love and
kisses to you, I am always

Yours truly,

Wm.

Dec 8 - 1912

said that he was very sorry for he was going to leave on Wed. at 1:12 and about seven or eight of the Kentucky boys were going along, and he would like very much for me to go too. I told him that I was sorry I could not take the trip for I knew I would enjoy it, but could not very well do so. I went up to see him that night and spoke to him for a little while. He is very entertaining and pleasant and I like him very much. I have organized my Sunday School boys into a boys' club. They have elected officers and call themselves the Junior Athletic Club of the Second Presbyterian Sunday School, and are very enthusiastic about it. I may be able to get the use of the school gymnasium for them to play basket ball and do other things but at present it is very uncertain. The first meeting of the club was held on Tuesday night. I am the "advisor" of the club and made an opening speech and inaugurated the officers. We then proceeded to talk about such "business" as was necessary to conduct. I was greatly

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Thursday night.

Dearest Mother:-

I received your letter with the draft today and was very glad to hear from you. I am now staying in Edwards Hall but just for a few days. Our room is all right except for the wall paper. That was smudged badly but the University is papering it for us. The paperhangers started to day and have all the paper down. They will finish tomorrow and then on Saturday I can put the things up and straighten up. I shall stay over Sunday and leave for Washington on Monday morning. On the way I am going to stop in at Dr. Schneideman's in Philadelphia and have my eyes tested. Nothing was lost in our room. The paper was just beginning to form and the legs of our bookcase are scorched in the back but other wise nothing is the matter except the awful smell that still remains in our room. I suppose that that will gradually go, now that we have new wall paper. I saw about the tiger and got a bill for it today. It will be \$1.50 for the glass is very

larger. I had a great deal of delay about it for I was looking for the place where it would be cheapest. Things are very high here. In looking for a place to board till I leave on Monday I found that one also. The little Chinese fellow, Dzung, and I went out together and we finally found a place where we can board from tonight till Monday morning inclusive for \$3.50! Other places charge \$6.00 to \$7.00 a week and would not think of taking any one for part of a week. The restaurants here are too high and the little lunch rooms are poor and high too. So the best we could do was \$3.50. The place where we board is considered "moderate," as board is only \$5.50 a week! The lady, a Mrs. Rorer, is very nice. She is a member of the Second Church and her two daughters are very prominent in the Endeavor Society there. I have been having Prof. Priest in German. Prof. Beam is down with typhoid fever and cannot teach any more this year. The last time we had him was on Election day. I remember he was rather grouchy then. He asked us if there was any reason why any one should not be prepared the next day. Every one said the election would keep us busy. He smiled sweetly and said, "The returns begin to come in at eight-thirty. In the meanwhile you have all afternoon and an hour and a half after supper. I shall not excuse any one." Well, we "foxed" him. The next day was a holiday. The day before, he was having his troubles in getting us to recite. Hardly anyone knew the lesson. He then said in dismissing us, "The first step toward knowledge is the revealing of ignorance. We have had the first step today. Class is dismissed." Charlie Schenck says that he is not always that way and his students must have made him irritable. After that we had Prof. Bender for a couple of weeks. He is a good teacher and I like him. Then we had Prof. Priest. I like him best of all. He teaches in an informal way and knows that in learning a new language, one is liable to make a mistake, a thing that Prof. Beam could not seem to realize. Prof. Priest came to me on Tuesday morning and asked when I was going to leave for home. I told him that I was not going home and explained to him how I was. He

amused and highly enjoyed it all. The Sergeant-at-Arms kept good order and once was going to kick one little kid out but I intervened and let him stay in on promise of good behavior. This little kid, George Washington Lehman Page, by name, is more trouble than the whole S.S. put together. Harry Rehm and Walter Johnson, who worked here on the farm in summer, had the boys at times and they all agreed in saying that he was the worst. He was always the first to start a fight and always the first to quit and start to bawl. His mother thinks he is an angel and was so glad when she heard that a boys' club was being started so that her child would not have to associate with those outside boys. The best thing that can happen to him is to have the whole bunch jump on him and pound the foolishness out of him. We had a test in German the other day. Prof. Priest in telling us our marks, said that the class did much better than he thought I would and yet most of the marks were forth & third groups. That means that the average mark was about 65%! And that was doing well. So you can guess what

kind of a test it was. I got a first group, that is about 98%. We also had a test in math that day and I made a slight mistake and got 97%. The first time this term I did not get 100 in a math test!

Now could you send me a picture of yourself and one of Mennie? I should like very much to have one of each of you. Would you send me that as your Xmas presents to me? I cannot think of anything else that I would want but would like to have that very much. You know I have one of Betty, and Miss Thompson just send me a beautiful one of herself, beautifully framed. I wish you would thank her when you see her and tell her how I appreciate it. I must stop now. Little Ozy, my Chinese friend has been with me all day. He cannot go home till the summer of 1915 and is very lonesome. He has just left and I have just time to scribble these few words to you. Will write more later. Enclosed you will find the bill for the liquor; and also a message to C.E. that I'd like for Betty to read. Give my love to Mr. Zschuy, and to Ruth & Florence & George. I send loads and loads of love and kisses to you and to dear Mennie and to Betty, and a good-night kiss to you. Lovingly, Ivan. Möppah.

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children. I did not know when Cornella was coming back so I just asked them to stay awhile. They waited for some time but Cornella did not come so they left. However, the baby's attention was distracted and he was no longer hurt. I was called next door for a telephone message and when I came back Cornella and Horis were already there and they were greatly amused at the time I had. By the way, Cornella got a letter from Venita (spelled right?) and she wanted to know whether she had offended you in any way, for she said she had written to you twice and you had not answered. I told Cornella that you were so busy and rushed and she understood but could not you drop her a post card? I really don't know what to write. Very little is happening here. I am having a good time loafing and doing nothing so there is very little to talk about. On Monday as I was going through

Dec 28 - 1912

Saturday morning.

Dearest mother:-

From Washington

I am ashamed to say that Saturday morning has come and I have not written to you yet. I am having a perfectly lovely time here with Cornella and Horis. I could not ask for a better time. We had a happy Xmas here. Santa not only filled the stockings of the baby and Dorothy but also brought a lot of things, from home and from every where. On Tuesday afternoon I helped Horis trim the tree and what a time we had. Little Horis just would not stay out and one of us had to stand against the door while the other worked. Cornella had work to do, of course, and could not keep the baby away. Dorothy had gone to a S.S. entertainment so we had no trouble from her. On Xmas morning the children woke early. Both went down stairs and got their stockings and they were filled with nuts and candy.

and oranges and they were tickled to death. Then we all went in to see the tree and then had breakfast before we opened the presents. Neither Dorothy nor Norris ate much, they were so excited. Then we opened the presents and of all things! Auntie had sent a big bundle, Eleanora, and almost every one, besides the neighbors here, had sent things. And what a time the children had. Later in the morning, Norris, the baby, and I, took a walk. There was ice on the sidewalk due to the snow melting and freezing and little Norris could not keep his feet. It was funny to see him treading along and suddenly his little feet would go straight up, and were it not for his holding on to Norris' hand he would have taken some tumbles. As we were coming back we met Dorothy in her little boots and began to have a snow fight which Dorothy and the baby enjoyed immensely. Then we called on one of the neighbors, Mr. & Mrs. Davis. Mrs. Davis is a very nice lady and thinks a lot of the baby, but as she used to tease him he won't make up with her. But she can always bribe a kiss out of him with a piece of candy. And often Norris gets his "coats" and "hats" (coat and hat) and goes over to Mrs. Davis by himself. He certainly is a restless little youngster and is always going. Last night Leonella had to go to the doctor's to see about her teethe which is troubling her a little. And as Norris went along I was left alone with Dorothy and little Norris. We were enjoying ourselves and all was going well when Norris bumped his nose on a chair. Wow, what a squall! I was having a time getting him quiet when in came a Mrs. Hobbs with her baby and a Mrs. Mulligan and her

Philadelphia I stopped at Dr. Schneiderman's. There was nothing the matter but I got some new glasses. The lenses are the same as the old ones but the Dr. advised me to get spectacles as they are better for that kind of work. So I have my new glasses, and like them very well. My room was being papered when I left Princeton. I had hoped that the job could be finished and my room fixed up again before I left but could not and had to leave the room in disorder with all the pennants and things down. However, it could not be helped. That is the only thing the fire caused, confusion and inconvenience. Not a person was hurt except one of the boys who roomed downstairs and he is well long ago. However the fire did not put us back at all except in waiting for the room to be fixed up. That is the reason I could not let you know sooner in regard to my plans. The paper-hanger was expected on Wednesday and could not begin till Thursday. The job was much harder than he thought and he did not finish till Saturday morning. Then some painting was done and I could not do any thing till that was done.

The result was I did not know exactly when I was going to leave. Even when I did leave I had to leave in such a rush that I barely caught the train. I surprised Cornella. I had written a postcard but she had not gotten it and has not gotten it yet. So she was not expecting me when I came Monday night at 7 p.m. The train was late from Ithaca and I just did get it there. The whole day was a day of rush. Well. I guess I must stop now. I don't know whether you can get any sense out of this or not. That little rascal, Morris, keeps humming around and the result is I can't write. So I must stop for this time.

Give my love to each one of the Zaehns, Mrs. Zaehner, and Ruth, and Florence and George. Give my best love to Nannie and tell her not to worry for I am well and strong and am enjoying myself. Give my love to Butz and you know what love I send to you. Both Cornella & Morris wish to be remembered, and send love. So good bye.

P.S. - Did you get the express package?

Always lovingly, Edna.