

Hope cottage

Tuesday--

09/5

My dear Miss Huntington,

We all appreciate very much your thoughtful kindness in asking us to join you at Thanksgiving-that holiday particularly dear to New England people. We are very lonesome and would have braved the roads if we had not previously made arrangements at the Cottage that, if abandoned, would bring disappointment to several of our new friends in the mountains.

You will be glad to know that we feel very hopeful of the civic work of the new club. We had an enthusiastic meeting of the heads of the departments last night with the result that all the ramifications were mapped out. While some of the men appear rather dazed, never having spoken or undertaken such matters, yet they are willing--which is half the battle. "Good Roads" being one matter, the Lincoln Highway is first coming up; methods of construction, personal responsibility ~~for towns~~ of towns and citizens toward it, even to the clean-up. We are going to work on this "branch" with the cooperation of the families higher up, to make it usable. We hope to establish the first public library in the county.

Again thanking you for us all, and hoping to see you once more before hibernating--

Alice Spencer Geddes Lloyd

Hope cottage

November 26, 1915

Dear Miss Huntington,-

About the public library we are working for- I still do not know of any public library in this county and maybe more counties. I have failed to discover one in a decided area. Certainly there was none for the forty miles through which we clambered "in"? I do not mean a travelling library nor a school library nor a church library---I mean, and I am sure that is what I have written to my friends and helpers: a public library. By that I mean a building on the main highway (Heaven save the mark) that is open all the time, that contains chairs of fair comfort in which one ^{may} stay and read, magazines and newspapers and periodicals to read, books of all kinds, dictionaries and cyclopedias; where some person will be on hand to introduce the ready mountaineer to the contents of the shelves and tables. A building non-sectarian, non-pedagogical--with a public sign and a perpetual welcome. A building in which it would be possible for the native to gather and study and produce the little talks for the program we are to have tonight at the club. We had the material in our own personal library and files but I think that it is quite safe to say that it is hardly possible ^{been} that elsewhere in the county this could have acquired by the native himself. We do not give these talks ourselves nor do we prepare them. We furnish the materials for study, around which the member himself or herself creates his little talk---crude at first no doubt

While our method of social work, in preparing a social and educational and civic center, may be open to criticism--yet that is what we feel is needed right now with the adult and adolescent mountaineer that from his own surroundings he may grow ~~in~~ and develop. It is a library of growth that I mean-----with the needful

reference books ~~at~~ before him. This may not be accomplished but it is the aim. When we consider the distance from which the mountaineer comes to this cottage to get the few books we have, we feel that a real public library will ^{be} of advantage through a wide area.

With human nature as it is, it does not make any difference how hard a person tries--criticism is bound to appear. We are always hearing criticism of Hindman, of "Mothering on Perilous", of numerous things----but we know it is but ignorance or vindictiveness or jealousy--at least one of the many motives that prompt people to criticise whatever is done. I have long since ceased to allow my life to be ruined by such criticism. But I thought it would be only right since you-all are our friends to tell you what we mean by a public library and why I have said it will be the first in the county. I need not say that, if it is not pleasing to you, as there is none within reach of these people any way; and among the fifty families and more with whom we are actively engaged--we have found but one who knows anything about travelling libraries or who has troubled to get in touch with any. This family has borrowed two or three times. The public library of propinquity will be far-reaching, as you can see. I am inclosing the program for next week at the club--at least part of the program. There are to be ten poems read by ten members, introduced by a little sketch of the authors; and these contest slips are in their possession for the week, prizes for the best answers to be awarded; with this library at their disposal. Also I am to have a fortnightly class on "How and What to Read".

Our methods are different from those of others who have been at the cottage; but they are what we believe in as the broader and more useful and we have the support of the intelligent of the section and of Mr Smith who has wanted this civic center for a long time. Bearing in mind the aim, we will see that the call for a public library is

justified, as those in existence at present cannot meet the need--at least not as far as we have been able to find out. Our departments cover so much that special library facilities are needed, more than travelling libraries (that are hard to manage in this remoteness and slow in acquiring and then but temporary) or school libraries can cover. There is said to be a library at Jones's Chapel. The bottom shelf has browned, ancient Bibles; the next shelf hymnals; the upper shelf "Words from the Lips of the Teacher", "Fuller's Worthies", "In His Footsteps"---etc; not a real red-blood ~~am~~ book among them. Not an educational book. And yet it passes for a library. Even a real good school library will not do; even though there were one that was where the mountaineer would go for it. But I have written enough to make you see what I mean.

I am very sorry that my appeal, the only thing of mine that has appeared in print since I came "in", has brought any inquiries to you, although it was unavoidable. You are busy enough as it is; and yet all social work in the area is your work too, since each supplements the other. But it was not our intention to make you work. It may be a possibility that we shall not be able to endure until the culminating achieving is visible; but we shall stick until it has started a permanent work--as at Gilmanton. We are living close to the wind, more closely than I had believed three persons could. If we were on a salary or if there was any opportunity here at all to earn anything--other than digging out coal--we could endure longer; but as it is, we are fighting rather strenuous and nerve-shattering odds. I may give up my part, when too much hardship looms--but we all are eager in the work and hope that since we are giving so much, it may be carried on without interruption. However, that is as it turns out to be. In the meaning time we are giving all we have--ourselves.

Excuse this long letter, but I wanted you to see our meaning about the library. There will be other criticism; and while it disturbs me of a night or so of sleep--yet we will clear it if presented

Alice S G L

loyd

Hope cottage, December 26, 1915

Dear Miss Huntington,

As you probably judged, we had troubles of our very own on Christmas week. That was why that I did not even get the opportunity to thank you in behalf of all of us for your kindness in asking us to come to the school during that week. It was certainly thoughtful and we wished that we could come, but it was impossible. I believe you-all must be glad, as we-all are, that it is over.

We had a very adequate tree and finally, after delays of various kinds owing to belated arrangements of others, we got the candy and presents. The little play was certainly crude and sometimes it seemed to me that it might have been as well to have nothing; but after it went through in fairly good shape and was such a pleasure to the children and the audience—we agreed that it was worthwhile. The problem of music is terrible. While I am not highly educated in that way; yet it certainly is nerve-racking to have such slides and false notes and no rhythm. It is the best that can be done at present, however.

We have in hand \$125 for the clubhouse and free library, 200 books, pictures being promised for all the wall spaces, and a good deal of the furnishings. We are going to build on the Alec Jones lot, as the majority seem to want it there, as being central. When we have the house-warming, we want all the Hindman friends to come. We "aim tew" make it a splendid occasion, for which we are already planning.

Again thanking you on behalf of the three of us,

Cordially yours

Alice Spencer Geddes Lloyd

Ivis, Kentucky, January 14, 1916.

Miss Ruth Huntington,
Hindman School,
Hindman, Ky.

Dear Miss Huntington:-I am taking the liberty of asking you and the rest of the School authorities if we may borrow a plow and a land scraper. We are about to break ground for our new club house and there does not seem to be a large plow, suitable for the purpose, anywhere in the community; nor is there a scraper of any kind so far as we can learn.

We are anxious to get ahead just as rapidly as possible and so we are taking still further liberty by sending a man with a team to get the implements. I do not know just when he can go, but expect it will be before we can get a reply to this request.

I will stand personally responsible for the safe return of the implements in good order; provided, of course, that you are so kind as to allow us to use them.

You will understand our wish for haste in the matter and so, I am sure, will pardon us for sending for the things before the request has been granted.

Wishing a very prosperous year for your school and for yourself personally,

I am very truly,

A. W. Lloyd

Hope Cottage

January 26, 1916

My dear Miss Huntington,-

One of our girls here has a violin and she is very anxious to learn properly to play it. She is not in a position to pay for lessons, were there anyone capable of teaching her. She is conscientious however and wants to acquire that knowledge.

Would it be possible for your music teacher to teach her the fundamentals of either the violin or the organ or piano or both? The girl would come to Hindman at any convenient time.

We are very much handicapped in our work because we have no music whatever, having been obliged to abandon any semblance of it. I am trying to get a musician to take up musical work here where there is material in plenty; but have as yet been unsuccessful.

Anything that you can do to help in this matter will be of community service.

Sincerely yours

Alice Spencer Geddes Lloyd

We should be glad to see you at the cottage. We are crowded with work in all directions and think you would be interested in the ramifications; but I am not able to attempt to get to Hindman

P S--- On looking this over, I think I have expressed myself
^{am}
 stupidly----but I am dead tired out

I mean that while of course no ~~institution~~ institution can stand alone, any more than a human being can stand alone--that we must of necessity work together, one supplementing another; yet we would not be willing to lean against you on account of the name you won by hard work. And that it would not be fair, because we might not always act as you would act (in making appeals and such things) and it would not be right to expect you to stand by what we might in the future do.

However, I think that if requests come from the north to you as to the need of this vital work--you will of course uphold the need. There is no work in the world that could vitalize the work at Hindman more than this--in that it gives the graduates from Hindman a chance to mingle with others who have had opportunity and continue their education in the midst of civic responsibility and educational opportunities; when otherwise they would return to conditions that unaided by a civic power, they would be unable to remedy--even the typhoid wells and the lack of sanitation and the roads and the resulting ill-health and illiteracy. Even the fact of having access to books and the opportunity for civic mingling each week and a decent place to gather--will bring added development to those who have been fortunate enough to go to Hindman as well as those who do not go

I think if we could talk this matter over, it would help me in the work. I am not strong enough to go to Hindman, however--hence this letter. We are working very hard in a broadly civic way and the problems are heavy--but the cooperation is glorious--not much like "We shall stay until the work is going sufficiently to leave in capable hands and then we shall return to "America". This country was never intended, we are certain, to be used as a habitation for the human race

Hope cottage, Ivis,
February 25, 1916

My dear Miss Huntington,-

Thank you very much for your contribution to the corporal's leg. We have decided that we must raise the rest of the money in the north; except what the boy's family will do. There hardly seems interest enough among these near-neighbors who could help to do anything toward it. Their attitude is wrong of course, and yet it is the attitude of many more enlightened than they.

We feel encouraged that we have been able to get them to cooperate with the Civic Center. We were told they would not work unless paid, even though the building will be theirs and be worth when completed, without equipment, about \$1200. We have however gone among them and had a public subscription at the club and we have all the trees given, a great deal of the hauling and over 150 days of labor actually promised. It is possible that we may have to pay some wages at the end but we hope they will feel the civic responsibility enough to make that unnecessary. We thank you for the use of the scrapper. It was finally located. We have gotten along without the plough.

The mill is nearly set up and cattle are hauling logs from the woods. I suppose we are over-enthusiastic to feel that we can use the building the first of April-but we certainly "aim" to.

I was very much disappointed that none of our women or girls went to Miss Van Meter's course. They need it and they should have gone; but they are so apathetic. If only the Bible reader had enthused some sort of responsibility in them. They all know that John the Baptist wore camel's hair and ate locusts--every one of them--but they do not know that constantly soaking feet create weak lungs in children; nor that typhoid germs are unhealthful as a steady diet

It looks very improbable that the Board will give us any salary. It is about like the Lend-a-Hand. I applied to them for more books for the Free Library and they answered that they felt it would be better to send the books to a struggling community where there was no leadership. Therefore, they made us feel that leadership is after all somewhat of a drawback.

The Board no doubt feels that we are doing all this work and erecting this building and bringing to life their Sunday School and that what is the use of paying us, since we have done this much without pay. I know that they ought to pay us that we might have expense money to carry on the work, which is all the salary would amount to; but they will not--I fear. I thank you however for writing them. It is strange what such a Board thinks anyway; they are riddles to me. We could not afford to have them contribute to the building if they attached strings to their contribution; for we have drawn a good many into the club who would not go to a church. We cannot have it religious at all, as you can well see. And I think they would expect a hold

Amy Dowe does not approve of the work we are doing. She is quite outspoken in saying so, which is merely her way. She feels that we ought to devote ourselves to living our own lives; and that we should not expect our friends to become interested in a second civic labor with the first one still going on under the direction of the Bishop of New Hampshire. I cannot quite see why, just because we were fortunate in starting a good work in N E--we should never do anything for anybody again. She is the only one, however, who feels that way as far as we have learned

Again thanking you for your cooperation

Alice S G Lloyd

Hope cottage

February 29, 1916

Dear Miss Huntington

Will you act as one of the Advisory Board of the "Ivis(Ky) Civic Center and Free Library?" We are forming an advisory board composed of one person for each department. Yours would be the academic education department. This is purely an advisory board without any obligation other than goodwill and helpful suggestions. We have an advisor of the dispensary, the library, the adult illiteracy, the humane---and other of the departments. The helpers in the North wish this to be done and issued in a form of booklet with a picture of the center on the cover. It may be that you would not care to do this; but if you wish to see the proof of the booklet before allowing your name to be used; also a proof of the stationery we must get at once I will promise to submit it to you.

I think you will not be surprised that the Presbyterian Board has refused us a salary. We are not evangelical church members you see; and have been never put under the water. Had I had spent a suitable time at the Moody Bible Institute we might now have enough money to buy stamps and paper. Isn't it funny?

We can however get the building up without them as the mountaineer is helping so well.

Hastily

Alice S G Lloyd

Hope cottage--Saturday

Feb 16

Dear Miss Huntington-

I thank you for Dellie that you will have her music lessons arranged. The weather has set it back, but she is eager to begin; and will get there probably next Thursday after school. It was very kind in you to arrange this for her. She is the girl of "Billy" Jones--whom I believe you know of old--

I had hoped to get to see you as there are several things I want to ask of your experience. One is about the artificial limb of Dave Polly. I have a fund started for it. Dr Rich Duke will do all the needful work for no charge. I am well on the way toward raising a third of the sum, approximately \$100. It looks as if the Polly family ought to do a third--Dr Rich seems to think they might be able to. Now, do you think that the other third could be raised at Hindman? Are there enough folks interested in the future of the boy to contribute, in small sums, the amount?

We have been able to make it possible for two of the boys to buy a mill, which will make a permanent home industry. The mill came in yesterday up this creek drawn by six yoke of oxen. The entire population came with it; but anyway now the boards will be sawed for the building. The men are working splendidly and we do not intend to be obliged to pay anything for labor. Moscoe is coming over to get the plow as soon as the fixtures of the mill are in. The teams are all working. - thank you for that help.

The building is to be owned by three trustees--one from the civic club representing the labor; one my husband representing the northern money; and the third, the secretary of Berea college who is planning to use the building for academic extension work.

We have added a dispensary to the plan, created by the suffering in the cabins. The library is being catalogued by the decimal system--as that seemed the most simple to teach the woman who is to be librarian--Frances Rignon. Have you a different system for your catalogue? We are starting with the A L A equipment for loan books as the borrowers must have cards and registration, etc. We have over 300 good books that have come in and a 20 volume encyclopedia--"The Book of Knowledge", a gift from the publishers.

I have found it very difficult to raise the money on account of the war; as all such work has been curtailed. It almost looked as if it would be put out of worry--the building, I mean, as we are not asking any salary--but the rumor went north that Hindman covered this section of the mountains and that the civic center was not needed. This of course was a great compliment to the school; but one that you would hardly like to be obliged to live up to? I think it is very difficult to make northern people see the conditions. One of my chief helpers thought that to overcome this idea, it might be best to ask you if you would accept the social center as a sort of auxiliary as it were; or if you would endorse it. I told her that I would not ask you to do anything of that kind; as I felt sure that you had all the responsibility you could handle and more than hardly any human beings ought to handle; and that if we did this work, we would not lean on anyone. If we cannot stand alone----we'll just lie down and die. I think that you will feel the same about it---do you?

ASR

March 6 1916

Dear Miss Huntington, I think that perhaps I might have been inconsistent in asking you to become a member of the Advisory Board, in the Educational Department. It did not seem to me to be the same thing at all as asking you to accept us as an Auxiliary. We have been fortunate in getting Berea, the A L A, and other institutions to act as Advisory Board and I do not think they feel at all that we are their auxiliaries, anymore than Dr Kelley (for instance) who is one of the medical advisory board would feel that he was assuming us or our problems. However, you may be right about the implication. I do not think it would be at all wise for you to seem to be connected with us, if you cannot be held to the need in Ivis, which of course you can not.

While it is harder on us without any salary or expense money yet in the end, the Civic Center will be more useful if it can be managed without being tied to a religious apron. We expect that we can get it on an annual subscription basis so that when we leave, there may be funds with which to carry on the various lines of work. From it we hope, as does Berea College, that there will be built a series of Civic Centers and Free Libraries all through the Eastern Kentucky mountains. We shall not be here to see it, but it is not improbable. The religious work has been very slight compared with the work of Social Christianity as you know well, of course.

The little Jones girl has been suffering fearfully with ear sores, bursting and running, and her strength is not equal yet to getting to her music. If you cannot save any more time for her, she must lose this great opportunity for her. She really could not help it. Her blood is badly off, as is that of most mountain children.

Hastily

Alice S G Lloyd

De

Ivis Civic Center and Free Library

Supported by Voluntary Contributions
Carried on by the Founders without Salary

Ivis, Knott County, Kentucky September 14, 1916

My dear Miss Huntington, -

I thank you for your cordiality. Probably we have been misled in being told that the Hindman School had taken decided stand against the work we are doing. I have not had the strength of late, after the summer, to walk to Hindman; and when we go in the buggy I feel it important to go to Caney and Hollybush where our greatest interest at present lies.

But for this, I shall have been to see you!

Mr Lloyd and I would be very much pleased if you would come down and let us show you over the Civic Center and Free Library. It is three times as large as originally planned. While our work is distinct, yet I feel that you would be interested in what we are aiming at.

We have a fund well started to build over the school house, or rather tear that down and build a new one, with dispensary and library on Caney. Personally I found rest at night impossible while the Caney sore continued to fester. I have aroused northern interest in this much neglected deteriorated stock.

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1 We are to have a Red Cross Nurse for the free use of the absolutely destitute who are surely dying for the care they ought to have, especially the babies. It was upon this point that it is said the School disapproves.

I cannot see why there should be competition in service; in fact, there cannot be. And yet it was said that the School objected to our having this nurse as the school had a nurse already, although how Miss Ehtnfeld could be expected to do any remote visiting was more than I could understand. I should think she had troubles enough. There was probably nothing in the report.

While we have all suffered heavily from hardship and overwork, and poverty, and worry; yet we shall always be thankful to you, dear Miss Huntington, for making it possible for us to have this wonderful opportunity to serve. We cannot accomplish more than half what cries to be done, but yet the record in less than a year is satisfactory in a way, although far short of what I hoped. Did you know that Elizabeth Stacy who used to work in your kitchen has been sent away to Berea by a helper of ours, to be trained in social service to come back and work from the Center for the uplift of her own people. She is a very promising young woman. Hoping to see you soon, I am, with all kind wishes,

Alice S G Lloyd

I am sorry about the clinic. "Napoleon Bonaparte" must then be carried to Louisville.

(Causely begun

Knott Civic Center and Free Library

Supported by Voluntary Contributions
Carried on by the Founders without Salary

Iris, Knott County, Kentucky

Oct. 16, 1916.

Miss Ruth Huntington
Hindman Settlement School,
Hindman, Ky.

Dear Miss Huntington:-

Thank you very much for your kind letter in answer to my numerous questions.

The Caney boys are: Nimrod Reynolds, son of Joe Reynolds and Napoleon Jacobs, son of Alec Jacobs.

I am not exactly sure of their ages, but will have them to come to see you as soon as possible. I certainly hope that they may be able to enter after Christmas.

It looks as if it was not easy after all to get a loom. However we are starting on the trails that you suggested.

We wanted especially to buy materials for the coverlids. We can get the wool from a mountain woman that cards it and spins it but seemingly it is more expensive in that way. Then we want the cotton baled thread, I believe they call it; as well as the mercerized thread; and linen for linen cloth for suiting.

If this is too much trouble for you to find out and send us more addresses, mother and I will try to get down within the next week to ask you personally.

Thanking you again for your kindness, I am,

Sincerely yours,

Oliver Spencer Giddes Lloyd

ASGL:JJ

Ivis Civic Center and ~~Free~~ Library

Supported by Voluntary Contributions
Carried on by the Founders without Salary

Ivis, Knott County, Kentucky October 23, 1916

My dear Miss Huntington,-

Some time ago, Agnes Jones, daughter of William Jones who has worked for you at some time, applied to get into Hindman School.

Yesterday her father and step-mother were entirely burned out, to the ground. They have no home at all. They will not for some time to come and on account of family complications, the children are wholly without restraint.

yes Would it be possible for you to take Agnes and her sister, Ida, a young younger?

If this is at all possible, please do not let it be known that we asked anything about it. William Jones is a hot-headed man and if he thought anyone wanted him to place his children anywhere, that is what he would not do. But Agnes told him that you would let her know if you could take her, and he really wants her to go, - but he would not let her go if his new wife wanted it or anybody else. If you can take her, please write to her and tell her so. If you can possibly do it, tell her to bring her next sister.

We are clothing the family out and if any harmony can come out of the Jones family wrangles at all, it is possible that a little house may be built on Alex's land. The whole thing, fire and all, was caused by brotherly unkindness, and little can be expected.

that In the meantime, the children are suffering. The two girls are away from the home they used to be in presided over by the older girl, taken away by William Jones when he married Frances Pigman, and because he took them away, the older girl will not let them come back. Until William gets a home, they need restraint and proper food and care. I know you are overcrowded and yet this is an emergency: a fire that destroyed everything a family had in the world

Mrs William Jones, the new, who has the welfare of the children at heart has asked me to write you, but begs me to ask you to communicate directly with Agnes in case you can help her and the children.

Hastily

Alice S G Lloyd

IVIS COMMUNITY CENTER and FREE LIBRARY

is, Knott county, Kentucky

Branch Community Center on Caney Creek

Alice Spencer Geddes Lloyd
Arthur W. Lloyd, Founders



J. Hamilton Jones, Secretary
A Kentucky Mountaineer

August 27, 1917

My dear Miss Huntington,--

I have just heard that
you have returned to Hindman.

This is therefore a cordial
invitation for you to visit our Branch at
Caney Creek any time that you care to take the trip.

We are a pioneer plank settle-
ment; but Radcliffe Cottage will welcome you with
pleasure.

Sincerely yours,

Alice S G Lloyd

Iris Community Center AND Free Public Library
Iris Community Center on Caney Creek

Chauncy Hall School Fund Department

Founders

Arthur W. Lloyd
Alice Spencer Geddes Lloyd

September 24, 1917



Secretary

J. Hamilton Jones
a Kentucky Mountaineer

Caney
Iris, Knott County, Kentucky

My dear Miss Huntington,--

This is just a "party note." To tell you how very much pleased I was that "you-all" came to Caney.

The apparent spirit of your visit was a great joy to me because of the fact (which you of course knew) that Miss de Long has attempted libel of the work through the columns of the Smith College Quarterly-- a libel that of necessity we had to take strenuous measures to stop.

And because of the commotion that Miss de Long is making because I am circularizing Smith girls, Mr Vaughn tells us that we actually MUST have prayers every ~~member~~ for all our employees which include many members of the "reg'lar old Bab-tist church" that think we're going to get their souls anyhow; and if we prayed with them, they would certainly be sure of it. Mr Vaughn says that if we do not do this, he will still indorse the work "privately" because he believes in it; but he cannot publicly because Berea is based on faith and prayer---just the same of course as everybody's life is based: if they are REAL persons in the world. Merely we do not acclaim it.

So we have ~~through~~ down the gauntlet--either whole endorsement or nothing; and we will not ALLOW libel. All these jealousies kill and wrack---and it is therefore, considering that you arrived in the midst (of course you knowing that you were in the midst of it) --that I thank you for your friendship and invitation to Hindman.

I include a "Dream-House" - the booklet that brought the gift to buy the land and build the model homes; as well as the money to build and improve other homes. The contract may interest you too.

Appreciatively yours,

Alice Spencer Geddes Lloyd

Waiting for the Tide to Run Out.

Nodding - nodding - sleepily nodding, in his hand-hewn hickory-bark chair in the shady end in the caked-clay dooryard of the mountain cabin that has been his home for 90 years....Absalom of Zion's Hollow (noddingly - and sleepily) is waiting for the tide to run out.

If the day is warm and toasting for his "mis'ry," between nods, the trembling purple-veined fingers of Absalom "pick" the "lonesome tunes" on his home-made fiddle: "lonesome tunes" that have for generations been "jest kinder passed erlong:" tunes that, with their moaning, sob the frustration which for two centuries has been the portion of this glorious race of Lincoln.

Absalom, his flickering eye-lids rimmed with scarlet granules, his high cheek bones crimsoned with tuberculosis, who cannot read nor write, who has never seen a brick block nor a street nor a railroad train, whose entire world is Zion's Hollow where he now sits sleepily nodding-- Absalom does not know he is waiting.

Absalom sits as patiently, in the shady end of his caked-clay dooryard, as his father, Elijah, kicked through with his feet the furrow he could not see to plow: kicked it through year by year for a mere sustenance until he too, with scarlet granules rimming his eye-lids, sat and waited for the tide to run out.

Absalom "picks" his "lonesome tunes" as stoically as his mother, Salome, during her short toil-worn life, wore the cattle's yoke "jest tew riz her childers tew the mis'ry" until she also, with her cheek bones crimsoned, could only sit--and wait.

Absalom nods as mechanically, in his hand-hewn hickory-bark chair, as his sons and daughters, holding their books an inch before their near-sighted eyes, lumberingly spell out the words of the Primer at the Moonlight School, groping eagerly towards the lights on the shore where for them (with crimsoned cheek bones) the tide is already going out.

Absalom waits as deliberately - nodding - nodding - as his grand-sons fumble with their fingers to hold the nails they cannot see to drive with their hammers to build for themselves and their families shelter fit for human life; waits as deliberately - nodding - nodding - as his grand-daughters with generation-stiffened fingers disenfect and clean and scrub and sew and mend for the home and children yet to be born that vaguely but none the less earnestly they KNOW will face the incoming tide.

And when, monotony wearied, Absalom of Zion's Hollow, with a whittled stick, beats a "tum-tum-tum" on the century-dried wood of his hand-made fiddle, he becomes to us settlement workers likened unto a darkened ship passing us in the night and in passing flashes one sudden message: that through the vision brought "in" by the Community Center of Caney Creek, the grand-sons and grand-daughters of Absalom are having their deadened pulses quickened by the beating of a tide that, for them, is rushing in.....

Even as Absalom - nodding - sleepily noddingly - waits!

Extract from contract for occupancy of Caney Civic Center model homes

REQUIREMENTS FOR OCCUPANCY OF A DREAM-HOUSE

Cooperation with all the activities of the Caney Creek Community Center. No liquor allowed on the premises. No spitting on the floor. No swearing, fighting, cursing or shooting.

All prospective mothers in the house must submit themselves to the district nurse employed by the Caney Creek Community Center, or a registered physician, before, during and after childbirth; and all the family must be in charge of said nurse, or a registered physician, during sickness. Children of suitable age to attend the kindergarten. Every member of the family who cannot read and write, and who is not attending the free-school, must attend the "Moon-light School" at the Caney Creek Community Center. It is expected that every member of the family over ten years of age shall be a member and attend the meetings of the Caney Community Club. The housekeeping, preparation of food and the care of the children shall be under the direction of a person designated by the Caney Creek Community Center.

The homestead and the outhouse and barn shall be open to inspection at all times.

If a family has no land within accessible distance, ten acres will be set off as a livelihood plot, under the direction of the Caney Creek Community Center.

The women and children must learn to ply some marketable industry, such as weaving; and must cooperate with preparation and conservation of foods as taught at the Center. All the family, when required, during spare time, must work under usual wages at the Caney Demonstration Farm.

The occupation of each homestead will continue for five years, unless the family forfeits the right of occupancy by breaking the terms of agreement. If the family breaks the agreement, a thirty days notice will be given for vacating. During this five years, twenty per cent of the wages received by the family; one half of the products of the industries; one third of the crops must be turned over to Social Service Extension Department of the Caney Creek Community Center in trust for the family; said money and said industries and said crops - reckoned as money according to market price at the time - shall be used, at the end of five years, to build another model homestead for the family on land the family may have inherited or on land that may be gradually purchased by them on rental terms. If said money is not used for another model home, it becomes the property of the Caney Creek Center in lieu of rent for five years.

Iris Community Center AND Free Public Library

Branch Community Center on Caney Creek

Chauncy Hall School Fund Department

Founders

Arthur W. Lloyd
Alice Spencer Geddes Lloyd



Secretary

J. Hamilton Jones
a Kentucky Mountaineer

September 24, 1917

Caney
Iris, Knott County, Kentucky

Dear Miss Huntington,

This is just a
little "party letter;" to thank you
for your pleasant visit - you and
Miss Stone and the "pretty pink lady"
as the woman in the kitchen said.

I am inclosing
the booklet that has made the set of
model homes possible; and the purchase
of the Milton Owen tract. I thought
you might like to see it.

Hoping sometime to
return the call, I am,

Sincerely yours,

Alice Spencer Geddes Lloyd

Waiting for the Tide to Run Out.

Nodding - nodding - sleepily nodding, in his hand-hewn hickory-bark chair in the shady end in the caked-clay dooryard of the mountain cabin that has been his home for 90 years....Absalom of Zion's Hollow (noddingly - and sleepily) is waiting for the tide to run out.

If the day is warm and toasting for his "mis'ry," between nods, the trembling purple-veined fingers of Absalom "pick" the "lonesome tunes" on his home-made fiddle: "lonesome tunes" that have for generations been "jest kinder passed erlong:" tunes that, with their moaning, sob the frustration which for two centuries has been the portion of this glorious race of Lincoln.

Absalom, his flickering eye-lids rimmed with scarlet granules, his high cheek bones crimsoned with tuberculosis, who cannot read nor write, who has never seen a brick block nor a street nor a railroad train, whose entire world is Zion's Hollow where he now sits sleepily nodding-- Absalom does not know he is waiting.

Absalom sits as patiently, in the shady end of his caked-clay dooryard, as his father, Elijah, kicked through with his feet the furrow he could not see to plow: kicked it through year by year for a mere sustenance until he too, with scarlet granules rimming his eye-lids, sat and waited for the tide to run out.

Absalom "picks" his "lonesome tunes" as stoically as his mother, Salome, during her short toil-worn life, wore the cattle's yoke "jest tew riz her childers tew the mis'ry" until she also, with her cheek bones crimsoned, could only sit—and wait.

Absalom nods as mechanically, in his hand-hewn hickory-bark chair, as his sons and daughters, holding their books an inch before their near-sighted eyes, lumberingly spell out the words of the Primer at the Moonlight School, groping eagerly towards the lights on the shore where for them (with crimsoned cheek bones) the tide is already going out.

Absalom waits as deliberately - nodding - nodding - as his grand-sons fumble with their fingers to hold the nails they cannot see to drive with their hammers to build for themselves and their families shelter fit for human life; waits as deliberately - nodding - nodding - as his grand-daughters with generation-stiffened fingers disenfect and clean and scrub and sew and mend for the home and children yet to be born that vaguely but none the less earnestly they KNOW will face the incoming tide.

And when, monotony wearied, Absalom of Zion's Hollow, with a whittled stick, beats a "tum-tum-tum" on the century-dried wood of his hand-made fiddle, he becomes to us settlement workers likened unto a darkened ship passing us in the night and in passing flashes one sudden message: that through the vision brought "in" by the Community Center of Caney Creek, the grand-sons and grand-daughters of Absalom are having their deadened pulses quickened by the beating of a tide that, for them, is rushing in.....

Even as Absalom - nodding - sleepily noddingly - waits!

Ivis Community Center and Free Public Library

Brg. Community Center on Caney Creek

Department of Demonstration Farming
Expert in Charge: Guernsey Baker

Founders

Arthur W. Lloyd
Alice Spencer Geddes Lloyd

Secretary

J. Hamilton Jones
a Kentucky Mountaineer

Supported by voluntary gifts and carried on by founders without remuneration

Ivis, Knott County, Kentucky October 29, 1917

My dear Miss Huntington,-

Mr Henry White has written me that you called his attention to a circular that we had issued that contained the following statement---in effect, I have no copy now:

"Before the Ivis and Caney Creek Community Centers were established, there was no agency in the County to rescue these glorious Anglo-Saxon people to their possibilities."

In the original copy that went to the multigraph there was the word "civic", making it read thus:

"Before the Ivis and Caney Creek Community Centers were established, there was no civic agency in the County to rescue these glorious Anglo-Saxon people to their possibilities."

About 700 circulars had gone out before this omission was noticed, as I read the proof more particularly for wrong letters and punctuation---although this is not an excuse.

After that, I personally wrote in the word "civic" to the rest of the edition. This occurred somewhere in August or early September.

In many personal letters, I have distinctly stated that we made no claim whatever to being an academic institution/- but wholly CIVIC : working chiefly with the rehabilitation of the family.

Assuring you of my regret that this should have happened in even so limited a number of circulars, I am,

Sincerely yours

Alice S. Lloyd

The Little Girl and the Little Blue Ring.

The mountain doctors had given Leatherwood up. In giving him up, they presented yet another problem to the Settlement. It would cost quite a sum of money to send Leatherwood to the city to a specialist; but he was too good a man to die and his family was dependent and worthwhile. Funds were out.....they always are. But we dared.....we always dare.

On a mattress, in a jolt wagon, Leatherwood started. In half an hour, he had fainted. The kinsman who drove the wagon carried him into a near cabin. The next morning, hardly strong enough to grasp the reins, Leatherwood, on a mule, resumed his journey. He was three days getting to the train. He was four days more, resting at the little way-station, getting to the city.

Leatherwood did not have the dread disease. Merely a temporary clogging from which he would have died if unrelieved. He stayed with the specialist a week for treatment. He made the return journey in 30 hours. By way of warning, the specialist wrote the Settlement that Leatherwood might live for quite a number of years "if his work is light and easy." But, under usual conditions, unless a destitute mountaineer's family starve, there is no light and easy work.

However...at the Caney Creek Community Center plans are nearly completed whereby Leatherwood and his family will live in "Rainbow Promise" - one of the model homes for mountain families now being erected by the Center, through the generosity of a Philadelphia woman; where Leatherwood can work for the Settlement as many hours a day as he is able and where his diet can be regulated by the Settlement Nurse; where Dulcie, his gentle wife, can add to their income by making the uniforms for the Settlement workers; and where the children will grow up under sanitary, educational, and moral influences.

But what about the little girl and the little blue ring?

Well, when Leatherwood came back from the specialist, he brought the change from the sum loaned him and an itemized account:

"You-all said I wuz tew write the figures out. I hev done hit and hit comes out tew a cent. But I aim tew pay this partic'lar ten cents" - pointing to an item in the account - "back immediate when I air round erbout agin. Seemed like I couldn't cum back without'n something for Larcy. You see the other children is healthy; but Larcy, she's puny, like her Pappy. And so I went a-looking in the Ten Cent Store and I found this yere little blue ring for a dime. 'Pears like her little cheeks is redder through wearing uv hit. But I want to pay this partic'lar ten cents immediate, when I air round erbout agin."

=====

This is the sequel:

A helper of the Ivis and Caney Creek Centers has asked the Settlement to give Leatherwood a receipt in full for the money that was loaned him, by which his life was saved: the helper sending the Settlement her check for the amount - "On account of my love for Larcy, the little girl with the little blue ring."

CANEY CREEK COMMUNITY CENTER and HOMESTEADS

Branch Community Center and Free Library

Troublesome Creek

P.O. Address both Centers: Ivis, Knott County, Kentucky

Incorporation Pending

Founders

Mr. & Mrs. Arthur W. Lloyd

Secretary

J. Hamilton Jones

Treasurer

E. M. Geddes

District Nurse: Mrs. Polly Stickney-Jones

November, 20, 1917.

Miss Huntington,
Hindman, Ky.

Dear Madam,-

Knowing that you usually plan to help a few of the school teachers to have Christmas Trees and thinking that we might happen to plan for the same schools, I am writing you to inform you that we are planning for the Mallie, Branham's Creek, and Pinetop schools.

Wishing you the greatest of success with all you Christmas programs and inviting you to visit us at your convenience, I am,

Yours for the general uplift of the mountain people.

CANEY CIVIC CENTER,

Per

J. Hamilton Jones

Secretary

Iris Community Center and Free Public Library

November 19, 1917

My dear Miss Huntington,-

I wonder if it is too much to ask you to do, to ask you to come up for the day as soon as you conveniently can?

If it were possible for me to get to Hindman, for this purpose, I would come. But I have not at present the strength. It is probable that it will be necessary for me to get away; as soon as I can be spared to rehabilitate my smashed-up nerves.

There seems to be a kind necessity for me to apologize to you and Miss Stone for some publicity errors that I have made. That is one thing I wish to see you for.... to apologize for any reflection that unintentionally I may have cast.

The second matter is that there should be a working basis of cooperation between two institutions; both with the same end.

I would not have you think for one minute that I wish to ask to be associated with your work and thereby as you would feel have the support of your established name; but there should be a clear understanding between us as to what each thinks in regard to the supplementary work that each does for the other.

In other words, we should pull together; but with neither at the expense of the other. I have a tremendous publicity force behind me; and a novel cause; but I do not wish to make it successful inharmoniously in regard to existing institutions. If I have made mistakes, I am willing to cease to make them; but I must first understand thoroughly what they are.

I am perfectly frank to say that I ask you to do this - not at the suggestion at all of Mr Campbell; but owing to his convincing me that, no matter what, all these institutions should be harmonious.

Hoping to see you at the Caney Center, I am,

Sincerely yours Alice S. May

CANEY CREEK COMMUNITY CENTER and HOMESTEADS

P.O. Address: Pippapass, Knott County, Kentucky
Via Wayland

Founders

Mr. & Mrs. Arthur W. Lloyd

Executive at Radcliffe Cottage
Leila Budd

Treasurer
E. M. Geddes

Secretary-Manager
J. Hamilton Jones

April 24, 1918

My dear Miss Huntington: Quite a number of months ago, you asked me not to mention the name of the Hindman Settlement School in my literature. Since then, I have refrained from doing so.

Now however there is a situation in which the School will be directly concerned - should it be achieved. Therefore, it seems wise to me for the School to withdraw this former inhibition that was probably based on a misunderstanding all around.

There is a large movement on foot, through an association of international clubs, to build a highway from Wayland to Hindman; passing this Center and the Ivis building (which is now being taken over by the people on tentative self-government) and terminating in the town where your school is located.

This road is going to be built - if not in this way, through this association, then in some other. It would seem wise to say that the road will terminate in Hindman, where is the Hindman Settlement School. This road will save you hundreds of dollars a year. I have not asked your cooperation in the matter, although I should value it. Please let me know whether you still prefer that I make no mention of your school even being at the county seat - in the highway literature that we are getting out.

This will bring an endowment to this Center, from the State refund; and if the school wished to join in the campaign to get the road built - there would of course be a division of the refund.

As far as I am concerned, I think that cooperation is the key-note of everything.

I am not asking it however. I am merely suggesting that you, my dear Miss Huntington, remove the objection. This is a county matter and one in which all should be in line.

As the weather softens, we hope that you and some of the teachers will come and spend the day with us. When you were here last year, we were in a crudely constructive condition that was not only seething but unsightly. We are now quite orderly and more or less ornamental.

We-all invite you-all to Caney.

Cooperatively yours

Alice S. Colby

CANEY CREEK COMMUNITY CENTER and HOMESTEADS

P.O. Address: Pippapass, Knott County, Kentucky
Via Wayland

Founders
Mr. & Mrs. Arthur W. Lloyd

Executive at Radcliffe Cottage
Leila Budd

Treasurer
E. M. Geddes

Secretary-Manager
J. Hamilton Jones

May 13, 1918

My dear Miss Huntington,-

The Caney Creek Community Center would be very pleased to have you come to Caney on Saturday next, May ~~22~~¹⁸, to attend a May Festival. We should be glad to have you bring as many teachers from your school as can come.

The programe will begin at two o'clock but if you can come earlier do so and we shall be pleased to have you and your friends take dinner with us. If it rains on Saturday we shall postpone the festival until Sunday.

Owing to the roundabout way the mail comes to us from Hindman your very nice invitation to the Commencement Exercises came to late for me to go. Dewey was telling me about the play and I regret not to have seen it.

Very cordially yours,

Leila M. Budd

CANEY CREEK COMMUNITY CENTER and HOMESTEADS

Branch Community Center and Free Library

Troublesome Creek

P.O. Address both Centers: Ivis, Knott County, Kentucky

Incorporation Pending

Pippas,

Founders

Mr. & Mrs. Arthur W. Lloyd

Secretary

J. Hamilton Jones

Treasurer

E. M. Geddes

July 28, 1918

My dear Miss Huntington,-

This is to add my request to that of Maryland Slone, that you make a great effort to take into your school Alec Martin Taylor, aged 15 - a very bright worker on the farm and good at his books.

He is the bastard child of Dora Belle Taylor.

We are trying to help clean up the county from such influences upon children. We have taken at the Caney Center, three bastard children - to live: one the next younger brother to Alec.

Hoping that you can find room for this child, I am,

Sincerely yours

Alice S. C. Lloyd

I have bought his books already

CANEY CREEK COMMUNITY CENTER & HOMESTEADS

P. O. ADDRESS: PIPPAPASS, KNOTT COUNTY, KENTUCKY

FREIGHT ADDRESS: WAYLAND, FLOYD COUNTY, KENTUCKY

* * * * *

FOUNDER AND RESIDENT EXECUTIVE - - MRS. ALICE SPENCER GEDDES LLOYD

* * * * *

SLOGAN: THE AMERICANIZATION OF AMERICANS BY AMERICANS

March 27, 1919

My dear Miss Huntington,-

I thank you very much for your subscription to
"The Beacon Light of Knott County."

It is still my conviction that all agencies for
uplift, especially in so small a section as a
County, should be federated in some way.

There will be six federated Civic Centers and
schools in the County, with a definite academic-
civic program for the upbuilding not only of the
individual man and woman and child; but for the
communities, the contiguous communities and the
County as a whole.

This Center most cordially invites Hindman Settle-
ment School to cooperate in this matter, at least
to the extent of appointing a delegate to attend
the meetings of the Knott County Improvement Asso-
ciation, to be composed of delegates from each of
these Centers

This association is to be formed at once, in order
to block out concerted action. We are going to
start this work before the buildings are even begun
that the community will be already quickened. The
first gathering will be on Carr, where the first
social center and school will be placed.

Hoping that you will accept this invitation

I am, Sincerely and cordially yours

Alice S. C. Lloyd
Resident Executive

* * *

LAND: Caney Creek Community Center Farm, about 150 acres. Verer Vere Rohrman
Homestead Tract, about 60 acres.

BUILDINGS: Radcliffe Cottage; Wellesley Recreation Hall; Smithampton Industries Building (under construction); The Mount Holyoke Free School, built by the Caney Creek Community Center for Knott County and with its cooperation; Mary Upson Rose Memorial Hospital; Six Homesteads; Hamilton Lodge; Dormitory; Kitchen and Dining Room; Stables; Exchange Warehouse; Private Offices.

EQUIPMENT: Sawmill and planer, shingle mill, equalizer, cut-off saw, etc; wagons and tools; farming implements; Library of 6000 volumes; looms; cannery; smoker and dryer; hospital and dispensary supplies; office equipments: printing press; American multigraphs; addressograph.

LIVESTOCK: Work horses; saddle horses; sheep; hogs; poultry.

TOTAL EQUITY, unencumbered.....\$45,678

TRUSTEES

Wayne Paulin of Pittsburgh Leila Budd of Duluth
Mrs Mary Upson Rose of Cleveland Honorable Hillard Smith of Hindman,Ky
Mrs Georgine Holmes Thomas of Cincinnati

All the workers are mountaineers; except the founder, secretary, treasurer and the high school teachers and family visitor.

Alice Spencer Geddes Lloyd, Radcliffe....executive.	E M Geddes, treasurer
Rose E Rawles, Oberlin, high school teacher	Olive Marsh, Radcliffe, secretary
June Buchanan, Wellesley, high school teacher	Ruth Tuohill, Smith, family visitor

J Hamilton Jones, manager	John Caudill, editor "Little Star"
Mrs J Hamilton Jones, resident nurse	Wendell Hammonds
	Nick Slone
Elizabeth of the Mountains, multigrapher	Mac Donal Slone
Mrs John Com Slone, supervisor of boys and kitchen	Bruce Franklin
	Kanawha Slone
Mrs John Caudill, domestic science expert	Manis Slone
Frances Pigman, in charge "Exchange"	Kelley Franklin
	Daffy Hall
John Perkins, resident teamster	Charlie Hall
Mrs John Perkins, resident dressmaker	Albert Caudill
Frazier Adams, saw-mill expert	Napoleon Jacobs

Reporters and printers
and half day students

Mrs Sam Slone, spinner
Winnie Pigman, expert weaver
"Dan," night watchman
"Humpty-Joab," gin-hand
"Rachel," laundress

Sam Slone, illiteracy field worker
Rev William M Slone, field worker

Randolph and Monia Slone
Malcolm and Harry Slone
Dan Martin
Garland Franklin
Roxie Owens

Mary Eveline Jacobs
Armintha Reynolds
Ella Franklin
Beatrice Haywood
Amanda Adams - students and helpers

Junior scholars, reporters and helpers - adopted children: