

# 1927

- Charles Lindbergh flies from NY to Paris
- Willard and Ellen return to the U.S. in May on the Empress of Asia
- Dorothy and Harold Newberg marry August 17, 1927 at Century Farm and continue living in Saginaw, Michigan.
- Gould leaves Ingersoll Rand Company to work for Fairchild Caminez Engine Company (later Fairchild Aviation Corporation) until 1930 as an Installation Engineer and then as a test pilot. He moves from Easton, PA to Long Island, NY.
- Geraldine is in Youngstown, OH.
- Marjorie and Kathleen are in Oberlin, OH.
- Continued political turbulence in China.
- Willard is 62, Ellen- 59, Gould- 31, Geraldine- 29, Dorothy- 26, Marjorie- 21, Kathleen- 19.

# MANY OBERLIN COLLEGE GRADS ARE IN CHINA

Many graduates of Oberlin college are in the danger zone in China just as they were during the Boxer rebellion. At that time many of them acting as missionaries were killed resulting in the erection of the memorial on the west side of the college campus.

Miss Francis Bement, a graduate of Elyria high school and of Oberlin college is located at Shaowu Fukien. She is a medical missionary in the employ of the American Board of Foreign Missions. Miss Cora May Walton, missionary of the First Congregational church, this city, is at her home in Cincinnati, having been granted a furlough. A list of Oberlin graduates now in China is as follows:

S. Josephine Davis, '11, teacher, Canton.

The Rev. Charles A. Nelson, 89, secretary American-Chinese educational commission, Canton.

Dr. Francis Brewer, '16, Presbyterian missionary, Chefoo.

Gordon A. Curtis, '21, Presbyterian minister, Chenchow Hunan.

Mary L. McClure, '18, American board commission foreign missions, Fenchow, Shansi.

Willard L. Beard, '91, president Foochow college, Foochow, A. B. C. F. M. (American board commission foreign missions).

Mr. and Mrs. Norvil Beeman, '15, professor Fukien Christian university, Foochow.

Caroline E. Chittenden, '92, Christian Herald independent missionary, Foochow.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard J. Christian, '10, missionaries, Foochow.

Elizabeth F. Cushman, '22, Wenshau Girls' school, Foochow.

Marry B. Cushman, '24, Wenshau school, Foochow.

Prof. Moses U. Ding, '11, Foochow.

Frederick F. G. Donaldson, '13, A. B. C. F. M., Foochow.

Mrs. F. F. G. Donaldson, '12, A. B. C. F. M., Foochow.

Dr. Neil Huntington Lewis, '18, Foochow Missionary hospital.

Mrs. N. H. Lewis, '22, Foochow.

Franklin P. Metcalf, professor, Fukien Christian university, Foochow.

Frances K. Bement, '97, A. B. C. F. M., Shaowu Fukien.

Josephine C. Walker, '60, A. B. C. F. M., Shaowu Fukien.

Mrs. Frances C. Birrel, '90, missionary, Hankow.

intendant of nurses, Peking Union Medical college.

Mrs. Albert E. Marshall, '94, teacher, Peking.

Vivian L. Proud, '25, Methodist missionary, Peking.

Ernest T. Shaw, '18, A. B. C. F. M., Peking.

Mrs. Ernest K. Smith, '12, teacher, Peking.

Dorothy E. Lloyd, '25, teacher, Tunghsien, Peking.

Allie Terrell, '88, Methodist missionary, Peking.

Prof. and Mrs. George D. Wilder, '31, A. B. C. F. M., Peking.

Grace E. McConaughy, '09, A. B. C. F. M., Fenchowfu, Shansi.

Dr. Paul L. Corbin, '03, A. B. C. F. M., Shansi.

Mr. and Mrs. Wynn C. Fairfield, '07, teachers, Taiku, Shansi.

Harold B. Ingals, '26, teacher, Taiku, Shansi.

Clairmont P. (Monty) Doar, '26, former center of Oberlin football team, teacher, Taiku, Shansi.

Flora K. Heebner, '03, teacher, Taikuhsien, Shansi.

Gladys M. Williams, '17, teacher, Taiku, Shansi.

Isaiah E. Oberhaltzer, '16, missionary, Lia Chou, Shansi.

Mrs. Watts O. Pye, missionary, '08, Fenchowfu, Shansi.

Mrs. Paul R. Reynolds, '16, missionary, Fenchow, Shansi.

Carl E. Schofield, '12, Y. M. C. A., secretary, Taiyuan, Shansi.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest W. Houlding, '12 and '18, Liutsing, Shantung province.

Mrs. R. B. Whitaker, '07, A. B. C. F. M., Lintsing, Shantung.

H. Milton Wagner, Jr., '16, Y. M. C. A., secretary Siafu, Shansi.

Mrs. William R. Leete, '11, A. B. C. F. M., Hopel, Tientsin.

Nelson W. Gatrell, '19, lumber merchant, Tientsin.

Rev. Charles A. Stanley, '04, A. B. C. F. M., Tientsin.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman V. Cady, '16, faculty, Shantung Christian university, Tsinanfu.

S. Luella Miner, '84, A. B. C. F. M., Tsinanfu, Shantung.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard W. Menzl, '22 and '21, principal, North China American school Tung Hsien.

Mrs. William B. Stelle, '97, A. B. C. F. M., Tung Hsien, North China.

GETS MESSAGES FROM BRAZIL BY RADIO

COLUMBUS, Jan. 26.—Using a \$25 home-made radio telegraph set, Loren G. Windom, Columbus amateur, nightly receives a message from George Miller Drott, heading an exploring expedition along the River of Doubt in Brazil.

The messages are relayed by a Brazilian station to Windom, who forwards them to a New York newspaper.

## MISSIONARY, HANKOW.

Mrs. Lewis E. Davis, '20, Hongkong.

Charles N. Dubs, United Evangelical missionary, Liling, Hunan.

Francis S. Hutchins, '23, teacher, Changsha, Hunan.

Warren W. Cline, '15, general secretary Y. M. C. A., Kalfeng, Honan.

Charles S. Nichols, '24, teacher, Canton Christian college, Canton.

Alice Brown, '21, Hwei Wen Girls' school, Nanking.

Olive Bowen, '22, Methodist Boys' academy, Nanking.

Fred W. Dietrich, '12, University of Nanking, Nanking.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh W. Hubbard, '13, A. B. C. F. M., Paotingfu, Chihli.

Mrs. Mildred B. Wheeler, '07, missionary, Paotingfu, Chihli.

Robert M. Bartlett, '21, teacher, Peking.

Mrs. Robert M. Bartlett, '23, teacher, Peking.

Dorothy G. Crane, '21, secretary to president, Yenching university, Peking.

Rowland M. Cross, '17, missionary, Peking.

Dr. Ernest C. Faust, '12, professor, Peking Union Medical college.

Franklin C. Fette, '99, manufacturer and exporter, Peking.

Mrs. Arthur W. Hummel, '12, A. B. C. F. M., Peking.

Ruth Ingram, '11, acting super-

*[This letter dated Feb. 6, 1927 was written from Oberlin, Ohio by Kathleen to her sister, Jerry (Geraldine). Kathleen and Marjorie are happy that Geraldine is coming to visit. She expresses concern of what she has heard regarding disturbances in China. She is through with exams and they cleaned their rooms. Letter donated to Yale by family in 2006.]*

Talcott Hall  
Feb. 6, 1927

Dear Jerry-

Your card came just in time- am so glad you wrote, for we were just wondering if you wanted to hear the concert. We knew just in time to order tickets. My, but we are tickled that you are coming. Can you get here by Friday night? I think the concert will be good.

Thanks just a heap for the stockings, they were just what we needed and M. has already made use of hers. I hope you got them at a sale for they were good ones and must have been high. Monnie says not to get her a hat for the shop here has some pretty ones that are big enough. We went down last night to look, and several of the hats looked very well on her. She can order any style in any color that they have. We can't think now of anything that we want but we may later.

We were both through exams on Friday noon and it certainly felt good to be free from school work for at least two days. To-morrow second semester begins and we have to dig again. Exams really weren't as bad as I expected but I did study harder than I ever have before on them. I guess it was good for me. Monnie was pretty scared of her psyc. Lab exam because she hadn't done all her experiments and the exam came three hours earlier than she had expected. She came out with a C, though, and was mighty thankful. She made an A in her zo exam. Only two of my blue-books have come back. In French my grade was A- and in Theory A+ without a mistake. I was so thrilled.

Friday afternoon six of us girls took a hike to celebrate. I guess we went about five miles and it was good fun. In the evening after choir we went down to Aunt Etta's and played games. They told us then that Pick was planning to surprise you. I am so glad he did and also glad that he told you about the concert. It couldn't have worked out better.

Things still seem pretty serious in China don't they? Today's paper said that refugees (I don't like that name for them) were landing in Shanghai from inland every day. Hunan province seems to be the place of disturbance just now. I do wish we knew where Mother and Father are. We haven't had a letter direct from them since his one dated Dec. 7. Perhaps there is interference with the mails.

Yesterday we paid our semester bills and then cleaned our room. I don't believe that this room ever had such a cleaning for we turned everything upside down and wrong side out till the place looked a sight. But when we got it done it looked wonderful. I wish you could have seen it. Last night we wandered around town for a long time looking at hats, shoes, lamps etc. Say, if you see a little boudoir lamp with a yellow or orange shade that isn't over two dollars we wouldn't mind if you brought it up. We find only one that we like in town and that isn't exactly what we want. One with a real small metal standard or blue standard and a small orange silk shade is what we are looking for. Don't bother unless you happen to see one. We splurged on some ice-cream too, last night a whole pint. To-night Millicent came up and stayed for supper. We really had a good time with her this time. She is getting to be lots of fun.

I am enclosing a little calendar that Mrs. Metcalf sent in with mine. Write and tell us when you are coming- Love as ever

Kathleen

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*[This letter dated Feb. 8, 1927 was written from Saginaw, Michigan by Dot (Dorothy) to Jerry (Geraldine). Dorothy expresses concern about the situation in China and has heard that all the missionaries were out of China and wonders if that is true. She tells Jerry about some of the things she has been doing. Letter donated to Yale by family in 2006.]*

The Public Schools  
Saginaw W.S. Michigan

Feb. 8, 1927.

Dear Jerry:-

You're as quiet as I am these days, and, well so, if you're as busy as I am- and I know you are.

I was thankful to hear that Punken [Kathleen] is back in school and got there in time to take her exams. She was a lucky girl not to be sicker.

Those towel sets that you sent are beautiful. They are so different in pattern than those one generally sees. Thank you heaps for sending them. It happened that I saw a lovely one in blue that I got just the week before, so now I'm fitted out with three sets each in a different color. Oh yes, and when I get a yellow wash-cloth to go with Aunt Etta's towel that will be the fourth color. I have purchased something for my chest out of each check. At some of the sales I found some pretty hemstitched sheets and pillow-cases. I got two sheets and one set of cases- also a beautiful white spread and bolster. At another sale I got two lovely white linen hand towels and half a doz. little Madira napkins that were real pretty. Found some nice dish toweling at a sale and hemmed four of those. Am now working a table scarf on heavy linen-colored linen with dark blue and white. I've also started an everyday luncheon set in blue and white. Miss Batschelet worked a little set in yellow for use- very pretty.

Do you hear anything from Mother and Father or the Board? It's been three weeks now since we got that last letter. Either they have no time to write, or else the mails aren't coming through. We saw in the movies last night in the news reel, some terrible mobbing scenes in Hong Kong. It took the heart right out of me to think of Father and Mother anywhere near anything like that. The papers now say that all of the missionaries are out of China. I think the papers have been way ahead of the story all along. I'd love to hear that they are on their way home. My they'll have some interesting things to tell when they come home, won't they?

A new ninth grade girl came to our school from Tecumseh the other day. I was asking her how long she'd been there, etc. She was in the grades, but in the High School building when you were there, but doesn't seem to remember you. Her name is Dorothy Buck. I think she had a sister or brother in the H.S. Was it the Gillespie's you stayed with there? That was the only name I could think of that sounded anywhere near like it. She knew some people by that name. She is a nice little girl- has red hair.

Harold and I have been entertained royally around here lately- outside of the 1825 circle. As I wrote you Mrs. Curtis had us to dinner on Sunday a while ago. Do you remember one of my competent little leaders that they called "Barney"- (Helen Barnett)? Her family is all very active in the Ames Church. Harold has Mr. Barnett in his Brotherhood class in the gym. I have Mrs. in the ladies class. There is a H.S. boy and a H.S. girl, both in their respective classes. Little Helen comes with Juniors, and I have the two tiny ones in my Primary class. Mrs. Barnett had us over for dinner and the evening not long ago. Last Sunday we had two different invitations- one from Mrs. Gelinas and one from Mrs. Hayden- where Harold stays. Mrs. Hayden's invitation held over till this next Sun. So we went to Mrs. Gelina's for dinner and spent all afternoon there. Didn't leave till after 5:00. Al Adams went with us and entertained with his banjo. We all had a very enjoyable time.

I sent for two doz. boxes of Jasmine tea from Mrs. Davis in Oberlin, and have found quite a sale for it here. Mrs. Hayden took several boxes and served some at a tea. It was a fine ad. For when the ladies left they took all of her tea away with them, so she came to me for some more. The teachers have taken quite a bit. I can't make very much on it because Mrs. Davis herself is already making 10 cents or over on each box. I started out selling it not as a money making affair but simply because so many of the teachers who drank it when I served it, wanted some, that I sent down and got the 2 oz. boxes. I tho't I'd make 5 cents on each box so charged them 55 cents a box. If I could get it direct from Father, I could really make something on it.

Last Sat. was Father's birthday but I didn't get to write him either then or Sun. - in fact, I wonder if it would ever get to him if we do write. Are you writing, and what do you think the chances are of letters reaching them?

I hope a letter from you will cross this on its way to you.

My free period is up, so I must stop.

Lots of love and many thanks for the pretty towel sets.

Dot.

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*[This letter dated April 17, 1927 was written from Easton, Pa. by Gould to his sister. Gould's fiancé, Vivienne, has broken off their engagement. He expresses his thoughts regarding it. Letter donated to Yale by family in 2006.]*

109 N. 3<sup>rd</sup> St.,  
Easton, Pa.  
April 17, 1927.

Dear Sister:

I must write you tonite before I go to bed for I have left your two dear letters unanswered all too long. I have just returned from Aunt Mollie's where I spent the Easter weekend.

Thank you ever so much for the candy. It is delicious and I am indulging in it cautiously and slowly to make it last.

Now as regards Vivienne, there is nothing that can be done further. The break has been made and at least for three years or so I do not look for any change from her direction. I still love Vivienne. I do not hold any hard feelings against her. I feel she has made a mistake- one which she will probably see some day. She is not a bad girl. She has a lot of good in her and perhaps will find another man whom she will love more constantly than she did me. I want you to understand that I will take her to my heart just as lovingly as before if she wants really to come.

It hurt awfully at first and I carry a rather heavy pain deep in my breast all day long now. There is something missing in my life- something that I had before but have lost- the love of a sweet, fine girl and a sweet fine girl to have. When a person develops the capacity to love completely, fully, beautifully and purely and the object of the love is suddenly wrenched away, there is an immense void in the person's life which is filled with nothing that is not as best or good or better than the original love.

I do not want you to feel at all apologetic for your sex. There are just as bad and far worse betrayals going on every day responsible to both sexes and the pot can't call the kettle black. This one happened to strike us in one particular way.

For the present I have little inclination nor inspiration to seek out another girl whom I can love. That will better wait for a few years. Certainly I will not take one in any inferior to the first love.

There is one thing you can do if you feel like it and have an opportunity. Voda is nearly sick with grief about this affair. If you will assure her in any way and comfort her by letting her know that all is well and that we do not feel wrathfully resentful about Vivienne's doings it would please me greatly. I am not sure but I suspect that she is respectant[?] and she really must not worry nor have too much sorrow to bear. She takes the troubles of their family very heavily on her own shoulders. I think she could bear it much better if all you sisters could find it possible to write her a loving little note to let her know that our attitude is not malicious nor revengeful and that we take a really loving view of it all. You are the only ones outside of Aunt Phebe and Aunt Emma who have met Voda and who can write her on this subject. Please do not mention that I asked you to nor what I suspect.

Vivienne sent the ring back and I sent it directly to Mr. McCormack without opening it for I could not bear to look at it. He is giving me a fair price on it. I have asked him to keep \$50 on deposit for whatever Dorothy may want to buy there for her wedding present. Please keep this secret till I think best to tell her so she can plan about it.

Now don't feel bad about me. Rather pity Vivienne for I do believe she will not be happy in her present state. She suffered too- I know she did.

Lovingly-  
Gould.

P.S. Am sending Dorothy's letter to Aunt Mollie first.

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*[This letter dated April 24, 1927 was written from Foochow, China by Willard to the Folks All. He and Ellen are packing and preparing to return back to the U.S. They have been attending many farewells. It is quiet in Foochow and the Nationalists are in control. In parts of China that are controlled by the Communists it is not so quiet. Letter donated to Yale by family in 2006.]*

Foochow, China  
April 24- 1927

Dear Folks All:-

This goes to Shelton and to Oberlin- I am writing with carbon, - and they will send to all the other children and to the brothers, - Shelton will also send to Putnam and Oberlin will show to Aunt Etta and family.

The best piece of news hereabout for a month is that I drove the last mail in the last freight last night. We have ten boxes to send by freight. Two are trunks- one Phebe's and one Ellens. This makes less baggage to look after, which decreases the work en route. I am sending this freight to Boston, and will see when we arrive what we will do with it. I think I wrote in my last what we hope to do after reaching America, and I'll repeat here. (1) I will telegraph Marjorie and Mary and ask them to let all the others know. We want to stop at Geneseo, Ill. and see Ellen's cousins Addie Paul and Carl Chamberlain. From there we hope to go to Galesburg and see Harold's folks, then we wait on the order of Dorothy and Harold to go where they are to be married. I hope we can stop at Oberlin for commencement. From there we plan to go to Conn. I shall hope to get to Century Farm in time to help at haying. Perhaps I can drive the cows and turn the grind stone- if Mary does not bear on too hard, - might milk a cow on a pinch if a thunder shower threatened and a load of hay was out ready to come in- or I might be trusted to

drive horses for the loader or for the horse fork. I would not presume to ask to ride the mowing machine or horse rake.

My what changes there will be at home. I know them, but I must realize them after getting home.

The last mail brought Geraldine's letter with the receipt so I can finish the settlement of Phebe's estate, - that is the legal part of it. It looks as if there would be quite a settlement to make after we get home. Phebe's things are scattered thru several of the ten boxes.

Farewells are in full swing. This last week, we have attended four and more coming this next week. If there is doubt in any ones mind as to whether or not we are wanted here just attend one of these farewells or listen to any number from any group as the inquire if we are coming back. When we come back it looks to me as if we would be able to do much more efficient work for our time will not be so much taken up with doing things= administrative work. We will be able to be- to be friends.

There is not much to write of a political nature. You get as much if not more about events in Nanking and in other places as we do. In Foochow all has been quiet for two weeks or more. The Nanking trouble did not affect Foochow at all. The big question for China now is Nationalists vs. Communists. Where the Nationalists are on top there is quiet. Where the Communists rule there is not quiet, - all is topsy-turvy. In Hunan the Communists are driving out all foreigners and closing schools and churches. The same in Hankow. In both these places from 7/10 to 10/10 of the offices are in the hands of the Reds. Here in Foochow the Nationalists are in almost complete control, and we are quiet.

Last Wednesday two of the government officials gave to those in charge of mission schools three hours of discussion, where we could ask anything about registration. It was a frank meeting. One requirement rather staggered us, i.e. There must be a Geromintory party organization in every school. But we must remember that China is in a revolution just now- Times are not normal.

I want to congratulate Kathleen on her standing. Keep humble and do it some more. Mr. Nga sent me his marks- mostly B+= pretty good I thought for a foreign student of his age. Please tell him- if I do not get a letter to him in this that I want to see him when I reach Oberlin. I want to talk over summer plans with him.

May the Father of us all keep us and prosper our plans so that we may see each other soon.

Very lovingly

Father and Brother

Will

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Form 501-A  
U. S. DEPARTMENT OF LABOR  
IMMIGRATION SERVICE

Record on this blank United States citizens and citizens of Insular possessions of the United States arriving at a port of continental United States from a foreign port or a port of the Insular possessions of the United States, and such citizens arriving at a port of said Insular possessions from a foreign port, a port of continental United States, or a port of another Insular possession.

Number 106

7011-148  
EMRESS OF ASIA sailing from MANILA P. I. 3TH MAY 1921, Arriving at Port of VICTORIA & VANCOUVER 25TH MAY 1921

LIST OF UNITED STATES CITIZENS  
(FOR THE IMMIGRATION AUTHORITIES)

No. on List	Family Name	Given Name	AGE	Sex	Married	IF NATIVE OF UNITED STATES INSULAR POSSESSION OR IF NATIVE OF UNITED STATES, GIVE DATE AND PLACE OF BIRTH (CITY OR TOWN AND STATE)	IF NATURALIZED, GIVE NAME AND LOCATION OF COURT WHICH ISSUED NATURALIZATION PAPERS, AND DATE OF PAPERS	ADDRESS IN UNITED STATES
1	DEPT. SHIP AT VICTORIA							
2	BEARD	WILLARD LIVINGSTONE	66	M	M	FEB 5 1865 HUNTINGTON CONN		R F D NO 8 SHELTON CONN
3	BEARD	ELLEN LLOYD KINNEY	59	F	M	MAR 29 1868 UNION CONN		R F D NO 8 SHELTON CONN
4	GRANDALL	GRACE I	52	F	S	MAR 20 1875 RICHMOND N Y		MILTON WIS
5	SAUVIE	DAVID EDGAR	48	M	S	NOV 1879 LE MARS IOWA		ST JAMES MINN
								5839 MC KINLEY PLACE SEATTLE

DEPARTED AT SHANGHAI

Willard and Ellen on the passenger list of the Empress of Asia  
[From Ancestry.com]

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*[This letter probably dated **Spring 1927** was written from Youngstown, Ohio by Kathleen and Marjorie to their sister, Jerry (Geraldine). It is a thank you note for her hospitality while they visited her. Letter donated to Yale by family in 2006.]*

Rest Room

The Strouss-Hirshberg Co.

Youngstown, Ohio

Tuesday noon.  
[Probably Spring 1927]

Dear Jerry,

We were so sleepy when you went this morning that we didn't say half what we wanted to. We appreciate so much all that you did to make Youngstown interesting for us. And you surely succeeded- because we think this is one of the nicest cities we've visited-barring the smoke.

We'll live over this visit just the way we did the visit to Saginaw last year; and I don't blame Dot for being sorry she couldn't come!

I'm afraid I'm not going to see the Guttridges. I did want to so much, too.  
I hope you get rested up again soon. When this play is over, don't take on any thing more, for you need the time. Be careful about burning the candle at both ends.

We are looking forward to seeing you real soon.

Much love,  
Monnie

Please tell Mrs. Mill how much we appreciated those waffles last night- we forgot to speak about them this a.m.

Dear Jerrabee-

I can hardly realize that we won't see you again here- it seems almost like home now and I sure do want to come again if the folks can bear with us.

Thanks for the candy a lot- we left a little for you to taste on your desk. You notice we finished the egg ha! Ha! I do hope we didn't leave anything or take anything of yours with us. I don't think we did either for we looked very carefully.

Well we must hurry so goodbye and thanks just loads for giving us such a dandy time. This surely was a real vacation.

Both Helens are going home with us so maybe we won't get lonely on the way home.

Loads of Love

Kathleen

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*[This letter dated **July 10, 1927** was written from Shelton, CT by Mary to Jerry (Geraldine). She tells of a swim and picnic trip they took in Connecticut and of what some people they know are doing. Letter donated to Yale by family in 2006.]*

Century Farm  
Shelton, Connecticut  
R.F.D. 8

July 10 [1927]

Dear Jerry-

We are being quite gay for us. Last week one day we had several errands- on the Cross[?] Road, in Nichols and at Olivers. Hence we decided to combine them with a swim and a picnic. We got in the errands and then picnicked but it stormed so we omitted the swim. On Saturday we (Gould and we three) took a peek at the air-meet at the Bridgeport Airport, got a swim at Lordship and picnicked up on the bluff near the light house. Nancy missed out as she was with Aunt Mary. So today we packed a lunch, got May and went to Pleasure Beach for a swim and back to Lordship for supper in the bluff. A severe thunderstorm from 2:45 to 3:45 nearly upset our plans again.



Gould was up from Thursday until Sunday and we had a nice visit. He said he was looking a bit for a home for next winter for you two.

Theodore and Ruth Tambio have set up the date of their wedding to July 27<sup>th</sup>. Mrs. Tambio had a sale for her home and the purchasers want possession August 1<sup>st</sup>. Ruth wanted her wedding there so changed the date. If you were here she would love to have you help serve. She has two young cousins on her side to help and Edith on Theodore's. She would like another of her cousins but all those here are boys. She is sending no formal invitations, just telephone calls, formal calls and writes where neither is possible. All the cousins and I think a very few special friends. If you can come let us know and we will be on hand to meet you. If it were only three weeks later as originally planned, Dot and Harold might have made it. They will all live at Theodore's for the present at least.

Mrs. Jacques came and spent 10 working days. Flora has a new dress and two remodeled ones; Phebe 1 new and 1 remodeled and a coat for the new; I an ensemble also and a remodeled linen that goes with the coat. I'm going to reverse the sleeves from my green with the black lace flounces to wear it to another wedding. Phebe wears the dress she had for Dorothy's wedding too, - the panels have become shoulder drapes and the sleeves are out.

We expect Myra and Stanley this weekend to get Nancy. Probably one of the others will stay to be gotten when they come for the wedding.

Lots of love

Aunt Mary.

Hope all is fine and your getting fat and rosy.

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*[This letter, dated **July 18, 1927**, was written from Long Island, NY by Gould to his mother. He is back at flying again and compares this army to the one back in 1918. The men he flies with know the famous aviators of the time. Letter from the collection of Virginia Van Andel.]*

Mitchel Field  
Long Island, N.Y.  
July 18, 1927

Dear Mother:

Back in the flying game again and it seems good to talk to the old boys again about flying and old times. There are two here that I knew at Kelly Field. The rest are all strangers, but all aviators and good scouts.

This man's Army is an entirely different outfit from what it was during the war. There is little risk and hustle about the field. Officers are more genial and less particular about military etiquette and discipline. They often wear civilian clothes when going to town and when off duty. I guess the air service is a little more lax in that respect than the other branches because their work requires duty clothes and dungarees much of the time while flying and it is not as conducive to keeping up the details of a uniform. Also they have real constructive work to do instead of just carrying on as the Infantry does.

Today I took the 609 aviator's physical exam, which was much the same as the first one I took on enlisting. The whirling chair was left out as it has gone into the discard with a lot of other things that were found to be no good. Tomorrow I expect to take my first flight.

A lot of these boys know Byrd, Costo, Lindberg, Chamberlin and the rest intimately and it is interesting to hear them talk of them.

I have no idea whether I can get over the Farm or not, but if I can possibly do so I will. Have not investigated into the possibilities of jumping in a parachute yet, but there is still time to find out about that.

I will probably be at the Farm next Sunday for we have no duty on Saturday afternoon or Sunday unless we get stuck for guard duty or Officer of the Day.

May love to all,

Lovingly your son

Gould.

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*[This letter, date about **July or August 1927** was written from Easton, Pa. by Gould to mother, father and all. Gould refers to flying over the farm but did not do any stunts because of the type of plane he was flying. Letter from the collection of Virginia Van Andel.]*

Mitchel Field

Long Island, N.Y.

109 N. 3<sup>rd</sup> St.

Easton, Pa.

Wednesday,

[About July or August 1927]

Dear Mother, Father and All:

I'll be up Sunday in time for dinner and can stay till Friday morning.

You folks did'nt get any more thrill in seeing me in the air than I did in showing you that I really could fly and in achieving that desired stunt of flying over the farm and my own people. The plane I had was not fit to stunt in so I let it go without showing off. There is more to the story of the flight and the air carnival at ?? than will go in this letter. Will give you the details when I get there. Have something more to tell you bout my doings also.

Was at Aunt Mollie's last week end and had a real good time. She and Dorothy are all excited about the wedding. Only a week more and it will be in full swing. I'm glad Dot could have it in Shelton where all our folks can enjoy it and make a real big time of it. Guess it was'nt so bad that another wedding didn't meet its schedule, else everyone would'nt have been able to come.

See you all on Sunday.

Lovingly,

Gould.



L to R: Ralph Newberg (Harold's brother), Harold Newberg, Dorothy Beard Newberg, Geraldine Beard  
*[Photos from the collection of John and Nancy Butte.]*





Harold Newberg and Dorothy Beard – Wedding Day at Century Farm  
August 17, 1927

*[Photo from the collection of Jill Elmer Jackson]*





Dorothy's many attendants  
 [Photo from the collection of John and Nancy Butte.]



Left to right: Harold Newberg, Mrs. Newberg, Ralph Newberg, Grace Newberg, Kathleen 1927  
 This may have been taken at Century Farm the days prior to Dorothy and Harold's wedding  
 [Photo from the collection of Virginia Van Andel.]

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*[This letter dated about **Early Sept. 1927** was written from Saginaw, Michigan by Dot (Dorothy) to Jerry (Geraldine). Newly married, she and Harold found a house to rent which she describes. She includes a sketch of the floor plan. Letter donated to Yale by family in 2006.]*

2108 No. Bond St.

Saginaw, Mich.

[About Early Sept. 1927]

Dear Jerry:

You're well started by now, too, I suppose. How is it this year- just the same, or a lot different? You've discovered by now that Milo Bugbee is coach in your school, or at least that's what Mrs. Bliss and Mabel tell me. He is Mrs. Bliss's nephew. Wasn't he your classmate in college? Do you remember him there? I had the first date here in Saginaw with him. He was staying with Mrs. Bliss when I came. Mrs. Croley was anxious to have me meet him because he was an Oberlinite. I wasn't at all impressed with the date, tho. He is now engaged to a girl here, who teaches on the East side. We used to see her every night at the Coffee Cup last year. I wonder what kind of a coach he'll make. He has been principal of a small school and has done all of the coaching, too I guess.

Where did you finally get rooms? Did you take that lovely little apartment? I don't know where to address you, so I guess I'll send this to your school. I suppose you don't know where to address us either.

We're beautifully located in a dear little brick bungalow with six nice rooms. It is on the same street as the school about ten blocks north. It is such heaps of fun being all by ourselves and taking care of this dear little home. We wish that it really belonged to us. The lady that owns it is a Christian Scientist, and is a divorced woman- quite a rascal I guess, but she has moved way out to Nebraska, so won't bother us at all. She has beautiful furniture in the house, but took quite a bit with her. She took her piano, lovely big Sonora, two tables and two lamps, her sewing machine, a big mohair chair, electric iron, all her silver, and linen and half of her dishes and kitchen utensils. All this she took after we had decided to take the house, and at first we were terribly provoked and began to look around for something else, but in looking, we found that we weren't so jipped after all for all the apartments and houses that we looked at were higher, or not half so well equipped, or not enough room, or something else was the matter. We are getting this house- beautifully furnished and all by ourselves for \$55. a month with \$5 for the garage (right with the house). That's no so bad when I hear that you are paying \$35. for three rooms on the third floor. I got your letter yesterday afternoon after I started this.

Our house has a cute little cement floor porch with vines growing up over it and a nice porch swing. The door opens right into the large living room which has a lovely davenport something like the one at Thatcher's. We bought a big leather rocker to take the place of the big chair she took. There is a large gate- big table in that room. We need two more tables, so I'm going to ask Mother for the rest of green lacquer tables, then we will get a library or living-room table of some kind. That will fix our front room. Oh yes, we'll get one or two lamps too, I guess.

Off the front room on one side is a little den where she had the piano and a large desk and the telephone. I've asked Mother if we can get our piano up here. That will fix that room.

Right back of the living room is the dining room. The three front rooms are all open with just large doorways between. The dining-room has a beautiful dark walnut set- large round table, six chairs and a long low buffet. We brought a pretty walnut shiva closet to keep the pretty wedding things in. We keep my cedar chest there, too.

Our bedroom opens off one side of the dining room. That is beautifully furnished, too. A lovely dark wood bed, and nice bureau and a chiffoneer for Harold. A nice closet, too. The bathroom opens off from our bedroom. Small, but nice and has another door opening into a little passage that goes to another door in the dining-room and a door into a small back bedroom with a double bed and a chiffoneer. The stairway to the big attic (all over the house) leads off from this room.

The kitchen is very nice. It is right back of the dining-room, and there is a little back porch off from that.

When we got up here we went to the Hayden's and stayed there for three or four days while looking for a house. They were at the cottage. We unpacked one load and there it stayed till we moved in here. We moved in on Sept. 2. I had my wedding things on display all over the front rooms and dining room. Several people came to see us, the things and the house. We unpacked our things (gifts) the first night we were here. Asked Mabel and her sister to come down and help us. We had lots of fun and so did they. It was almost as much fun as unpacking them the first time.

Those first few days we worked like the Trojans getting the place unpacked and settled. Harold is a dear about helping. He does anything and everything- dishes, sweeping, helps with the washing and cooking and helps me make the bed every morning etc. We are now fairly well settled, aside from a few little things we want to get to fill our rooms. She left us a few dishes, but we are soon going to get our set. We are using the silver from the lunch

kit till we get our set. Ethel Le Roy sent a sugar spoon and a jam spoon in the William and Mary set, for a wedding present. Mrs. Bliss gave us \$5. and Father's friend Mr. Beecher gave us \$5.

I'm glad you are nicely settled. Sorry you didn't get into that nice little apartment. Do you want the radio? You might as well have it if you want it for I don't know how much time we will have for it.

I'm also mighty glad that you got so well rested before starting in with school. I hope that you can keep rested. Don't go too hard.

I'll write to Miss Coughy. Thanks for sending her letter to you.

I wrote to Father asking him to come up here, too. I hope he does. I'd love to entertain him in our little house. We both love it here, and we're having just piles of fun in it together. We very much want you three girls to come up here to "our home" for Christmas vacation. I think it would be heaps of fun, and we have plenty of room. Two can sleep in the spare bedroom and one on the davenport. Talk it over and think it over and tell me what you think of it.

Yes, all of our gifts came through perfectly. It's so much fun using my new pretty things. We use the electric toaster and the coffee pot that I got in my showers every morning. On our bed we are using the quilt that the Ames church ladies made me and the spread that I got in New Haven.

We didn't hear from the Beetle" for a long time. Finally Harold got a letter from his mother saying that they got home safely at about 3 o'clock Sat. afternoon and had been busy "telling their story" ever since.

We got our first letter in our new home today from Aunt Etta. She surely did enjoy the summer. It was a good rest for her.

I love that glass bowl you gave me more and more all the time. It stands on the middle of the buffet all the time. The colors in it at night are beautiful.

I don't get much time to do any real cooking but we have been eating all three meals at home. Tomorrow I am going to do some baking. The cafeteria at school hasn't opened yet.

The wedding pictures came the other day. I was mighty glad to get them. Now I have more letters to write to send them to the friends.

Mon. is Fair Day here and the schools are closed. We thought some of driving to Oberlin for the weekend and bringing the tables and one of the chairs back with us, but we are both so tired from "settling" and starting school that we decided to "play" this week-end and rest. We want to drive down sometime in the Fall tho! I'll ask the girls when would be the best time for us to come.

We are so glad that we had so many pictures of our own to hang, for that is another thing that she left a minus quantity of. Your Alice Blue Gown picture we appreciate very much. We also had those two Chinese embroidered pictures and I had three Wallace Muttings and two little Japanese pictures, so the walls are fairly well covered. I am going to have some of my Chinese embroideries framed.

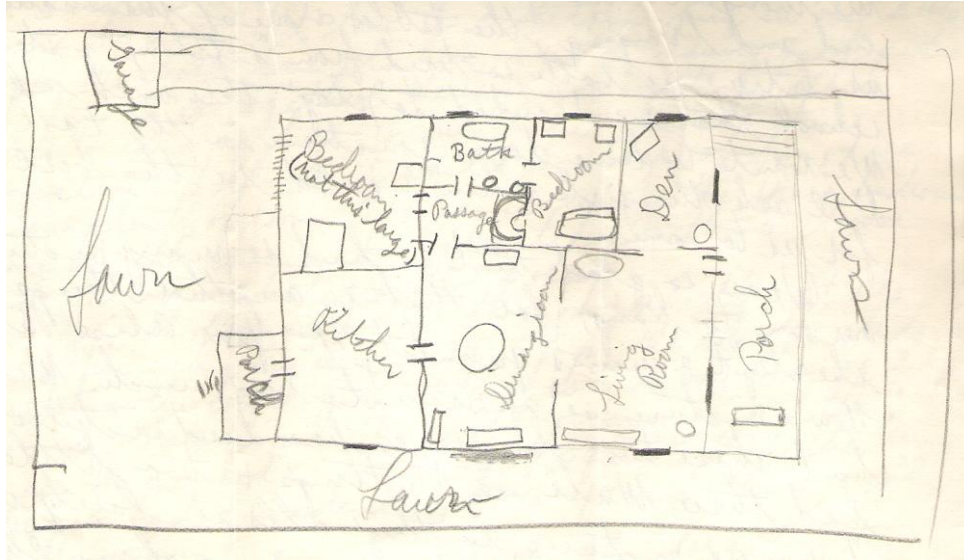
Alice Halahan- the girl who taught Civics the year you were here- is back this year teaching in our building, but not Civics. I guess she has a grade home-room.

Tomorrow's going to be a busy day, so I guess I'll close and go to bed. Harold is painting the kitchen ceiling and walls and is just about through.

Did you get the certificate of title that Harold sent to you? He sent it Special to Aunt Etta's. That crazy fool thing that I looked all summer for was reposing calmly in my desk drawer at school with some of my other papers. How I ever did such a crazy thing as to leave it there I don't know.

Lots of love from us both, and write again soon.

Dot and Harold.



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From The Bridgeport Telegram, Bridgeport, CT on **September 17, 1927**: "The Womens Service League of the First Congregational church of Stratford, held an informal reception last evening in Packard Hall. The affair was well attended and the program was enjoyed by all. The program for the affair was as follows: Mrs. Harriett F. Calley of Bridgeport gave a recitation entitled "Heard on the Beach." Mrs. Willard Livingstone Beard gave an interesting address on "Incidents of Missionary Life in China."

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Emma Kinney Mrs. Arnold Etta Hume Ellen Beard

Left to right: Emma Kinney, Mrs. Arnold, Etta Hume, Ellen Beard- about 1927

[Photo from the collection of Virginia Van Andel.]



KATHLEEN C. BEARD  
153 WEST COLLEGE STREET  
OBERLIN, OHIO

Nov. 27, 1927

Dearest Mother -  
we are wondering where you  
spent Thanksgiving. Did you go up to  
the farm or did you

[This letter dated Nov. 27, 1927 was written from Oberlin, Ohio by Kathleen to her mother. In it she tells of how she spent Thanksgiving. She talks about growing up and learning about life. Letter in Jill Jackson's collection.]

Kathleen C. Beard  
153 West College Street  
Oberlin, Ohio

Nov. 27, 1927

Dearest Mother-

We are wondering where you spent Thanksgiving. Did you go up to the farm and see Gould or did you stay in Putnam? Uncle Elbert sent a most delicious turkey to Aunt Etta and today we were invited there to finish it up. The boys were home and we had a very jolly party. For Thanksgiving dinner we both stayed at our boarding houses where they had special dinners. Ours at Talcott was very formal. I was so glad we waitresses escaped all the formality by eating out in the kitchen, per usual. We took our bones up in our fingers and did anything else that we wished. We had a good dinner but not as good as a home one. Our dinner lasted only an hour and a half- most houses sat for three hours. We didn't have any speakers like other houses, though, just had a short play after dinner. We all felt like stuffed pigs after it, of course, and didn't do much all afternoon. In the evening four of us went up to Prof. Lathrops to take care of the baby while they went out. Mrs. Lathrop told us to make candy and do anything we wished. We made some fudge, then found the "Revolt of Modern Youth" in the bookcase and read that. We talked all the rest of the evening and such an interesting two hours I have never spent. I learned a lot and thought still more. My eyes certainly are being opened to a host of truths that I never dreamed of before and with the knowledge of these things life takes on so much more meaning. It thrills me at times with its opportunities and chance for developing. I just want to read and talk and learn about human relations of all kinds. I am just at that stage where I have to consciously adjust myself to my surroundings and I have found it very hard at times. Did you ever feel that you never could be like other people and learn to be natural? I suppose it all comes by constant practice and experience, but the struggle seems awfully long. I wish that I might always stay upon the heights and feel inspired by the romance of the unknown before me, but so often I "can't see the woods for the trees" as our Sociology professor so nicely puts it. Never fear Mother dear, I'll come out alright but the learning process is now in full swing. I seem to be waking up gradually from some dream or daze that I have been in up till now. Things that I have experienced before take on new meanings and I see how horribly stupid and blind I have been.

Well, to change the subject, where are you going to be on Christmas? It's only four weeks from today you know. My, how time flies. It always has but it seems to gain velocity as it goes. I guess we are headed for Saginaw for our vacation- nearest rest for wanderers. I am real anxious to see Dot's little home so I am glad we are going. I just hope you can come too, so we can all be together.

I must go to bed now like a good girl and get ready to work hard tomorrow. This week we have six week tests so I will have to dig-especially in chemistry. It's a nightmare.

With just heaps of love and please write us a nice long letter  
Your daughter  
Kathleen

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This may have been taken at Christmas in Saginaw 1927. The girls went to Saginaw to see Dot and Harold for Christmas.

L to R: Kathleen, Dorothy, Harold Newberg, Geraldine, Marjorie  
*[Photo from the collection of John and Nancy Butte.]*



Marjorie (L) and Kathleen (R) probably 1927. Marjorie's hair and dress match her Oberlin College graduation picture of 1928.

*[Photo from the collection of John and Nancy Butte.]*