Ellison and Lottie Hildreth Papers

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Dear Marion,

You certainly have been a jewel. It was a shame that you had all that bother in addition to all you had to do. You certainly accomplished a lot in a short time, too.

Iston Pew will make a good thing of this, but it is too bad for them to force the stockholders out, isn't it?

When you deposited the sum to the estate of Everett Dunk, did you find out what interest is given? If it is a check account, there will be 2% probably, since the sum is over $500. I would advise that if the interest is only 2%, that you leave only a small amount there, (or perhaps, since things are to be settled in Aug., it wouldn't make much difference) — it would be a rise of about 10% on interest, I reckon, if it is not put in another's savings account.
You certainly were clever to
not that joint shares need not
appear in the inventory.

I am afraid that most of the
Co-op. Bank deposits were in
Mother's name, too and need
not have appeared in inventory.
I had not noticed it before.

Dad had 10 shares of Series 77
worth between $500 - $800 last Aug.
but all the rest were in
Mother's name except one which
was E. C. S. Lane, which she is
transferring to John. Now, I believe.

Miss Day sent me a list when
Mother decided to give up 7
shares at my advice. If
only I had known that she would
have to sell Cold Storage, she needn't
have given them up - but it is
probably better for John to have
them, and Mother can start
new shares with the $80 if
she wants to again. I think
she be the best investment.
I have never really separated mother's and Dad's things in my mind, and I have been all the time working from the point of view of how much income she could get, and where she was going to get the cash. Sorry!

The check book of the estate was in the steel chest you know, dear. I thought you knew. I think we used every cent available and closed up Dad's acct. Whether it was the Estate acct. or not, I don't remember. There wasn't cash enough to pay everything you know, and so mother had to use her own personal savings to help out. So when you want to subtract all the expenses of the estate, you will want to investigate mother's personal check book and also add all your expenses. E - also paid out
something - a sum of $3.00 I think for some sum required when he went to Salem. So don't worry about paying me until it is easy for you to draw a check on the estate. Then you should pay yourself all you have spent, and pay us what you have earned. It will not be much.

Ellinor says they must appoint

"De bonis non administrat.

for Laura Lane - i.e. an administrator for the goods for which there is at present no administrator."

The bank book is with the Alfred Lane papers in the steel chest. Who appoints this person, I do not know. Perhaps it is the Salem Court. It might be well to call their attention to it. The money, I think, goes to the State.
I am so sorry about Warren's business, and that Richard may be at sea again!

Containing your box with fur coat and magazines etc. arrived yesterday. You shouldn't have sent the coat, as we already have two - and E. has a third now - and the first two we have worn only once since arrival. It is no fun to drive auto in such deep snow. But we thank you just the same and will send back at any time when you have any use for it. Also I am returning handkerchief which is not mine. John E. got a lot of ink on it, as it lay on the table, but I got it almost out.

It is wonderful to have Aunt Cie here, but she does far too much work for my peace of mind. She
Has slept very well most of time since arrival. Hope it lasts.
I must go to bed. It is 10:30.

Love to all -- we hope Aunt Cell will be able to go to ch. --

Very much love to you and all.

Sister.
Dear Everybody:

Several people who were unable to get in to the hospital have requested details. Since those who have just been operated on are supposed to delight in much, I'll proceed to recount the details of the experience.

Dr. Miller had booked me for a semi-private room, but I changed it to a five room ward. I was well pleased with it. The personnel of the ward was very satisfactory. Three people were under observation for headaches and dizziness, and the other little English lady had a serious operation, a tumor on the gall bladder and a diseased kidney to be removed. The three under observation were: a dental hygienist from the Pomeythe Dental Clinic, who had travelled through 28 states and lived in five states, (30 yrs. old); an old lady of 76 yrs., who was a real lady and who had a delightful sense of humor; and a Jewish woman of 35 yrs., who had been to the hospital nine times in five yrs., with seven operations, costing her $4000. She was very jolly and such good company.

I liked the hospital very much. It wasn't quite as strict as the N.E. B.H., nor quite as expensive. But I really can't compare because I had a private or semi-private room at the N.E.B.H. and only a ward at the N.E. D.H. The nurses were all very attractive girls and fortunately all of them had had at least one year's training. No probationers fooled with me, and I was grateful. You remember at the Baptist after I let my special go I drew a probationer or at least a nurse who was lacking in skill.

I went in to the hospital Saturday Jan. 5, Edie Stephenson driving me in in her Ford. I didn't want Russ to go with me, somehow, Sunday they made the necessary tests and I read Matrimi's Vineyard by Oppenheim. I recommend it to anyone who wishes to lose herself completely in a book. I finished it Monday a.m. and then the nurse made me put aside my books and she gave me a hypodermic and told me to rest till the time for the operation. It was only 9 o'clock then and a whole hour to go till the time of my zero hour. Well, pretty soon an orderly came and loaded me onto the truck and I was taken to a room near the operating room. Luckily they put me near a window where I could see bright blue sky and think "God's In His Heaven and all's well with the world." (misquoted?) In due time Dr. Miller talked with me and then his assistant, Dr. Rogers. They were all in white with cheese cloth over their heads and over their mouths. Then to the operating room, where nurses and Dr.'s clustered around and Dr. Rogers began to feed me the anesthesia. This time they gave me more oxygen and gas than ether as Dr. Kellogg had told them how sick the ether had made me. Dr. R. said I took it like a lamb never missing a breath.

Three-quarters of an hour it took to operate. I had charged the people in the ward to listen well when I came out of the ether as I'd probably have something choice to say. I was disappointed in myself, I said absolutely nothing, I guess I was too busy to talk, as I was sick two days in spite of their lessening the ether. However it wasn't nearly as severe as the first time, I hadn't ordered special nurses, but oh! wasn't I relieved and grateful when I opened my eyes and saw a graduate nurse at my service. Perhaps the Dr. ordered it, I never questioned it as I was glad.

I forgot to say that before Dr. Miller commited himself very much, he sent me to Dr. Morrison to have x-rays. That was all very interesting. Carol was with me. Before taking the pictures he let Carol look thro' me, I was curious to see too. So he tipped the plate and saw my own heart beating, my lungs expanding and contracting, and my left side perfectly clear whereas my right side where the pain was was all cloudy, up where the growth was and down along the ribs where the pain was first felt.
They had me in what I called a straight jacket, a big bandage just as tight as they could possibly make it. Or so Dr. Rogers did. It was so desperately tight that it shut off my wind and I was short of breath all the time. I'd fairly pant like a puppy dog. It seemed that I'd give my kingdom for one breath of air. About mid-week, I begged to be wheeled out on the piazza, and nobody knows how welcome those extra breaths of air were. The snow blew off the roof on to my face and didn't even feel good! They took me out two or three days.

My worst day was the fourth when the little English lady had her operation. She was of course sympathetic, and the odors from the operating room bothered me. Then too, they kept the windows tightly closed as they feared pneumonia for her. When Russ called I was fit to be tied. I begged him to have me moved out. He tried to get another room but without success. But it was just as well, because they finally accomplished moving me out on porch, as I had begged. When I returned refreshed they had the windows open so all was well. Next a.m., I cancelled the order for a private room and I was glad not to have that extra expense.

Either Dr. Miller or his assistant called every day. They were full of their compliments as to my behavior. But I used to wonder if flattery was part of their game to get one well. When I'd inquire about the growth tho', I seemed to get no satisfaction. They said that they had sent it to the Pathological Lab. to be examined and that they would talk to me later about it. They took off the bandage and dressed it Sunday, the seventh or rather the sixth day. Even tho' I hate to have the adhesive torn off, I welcomed the chance to breathe more deeply, but I can't breathe except in a superficial way yet. The Dr. assures me that it will take care of itself.

Saturday, the 19th of Jan., after a whole week of xray treatments, the Dr. told me a few things. I don't know whether he is an alarmist or not, but he said that at first he tho't that it was a malignant growth, but the lab. test showed it not to be. He said that it was a very messy operation. The tumor had grown in as far as the lung and then grown out. He said that he scraped the lung as much as he could and that was why they were giving me the six xray treatments to kill any cells that might be left. He was afraid that I'd have pneumonia or empyema after the operation as my right lung was exposed and flapping all the time he was operating. Imagine. That was why they were so pleased with me as a patient, that I didn't do what they expected.

The xray treatments made me feel sort of seasick. I was always glad to get back to my bed and I invariably cancelled my lunch. In fact, the previous Sat. and Sun, I had had a good appetite but xray queered that. In March I'm to go back to have six more treatments, but I hope to able to travel back and forth as I should hate to stay at the Palmer Memorial where they treat cancer. The xray rooms were there so I had to go. Down an elevator and thro' a tunnel past smelly Chem. labs. Oh, how smells bothered me.

Perhaps I could have convinced Dr. Miller that I could teach again after a few months, but I was just sufficiently scared to agree with all he said, so when he said it was his best advice to have me give up school till next Sept. I said I would. Russ begged me to too. And Mother Burr said she'd never speak to me again if I didn't obey my Dr. and my husband. I asked Mr. Collins if I should resign outright, and he said no, to ask for leave of absence.

Mother went in town with me to the Dr.'s last Fri. and he seemed pleased with the way the thing is healing. It's 30 stitches long, and runs all way from front to back except for an inch or two on back and 2-3 in. on front. The stitches did not hurt much when they were taken out. I haven't rec'd all my bills yet but it won't reach 360. I believe. Mother has been wonderful to me. For 2 weeks or so I had all my breakfasts in bed. Then I'd not get up until near noon. Poor Russ had the grippe the second week, and had a hard time of it all alone.
Dear Lottie,

Well, you must think me unappreciative to be so slow to acknowledge your most generous check. Lottie. Gee, but people have been too good to me! But I will admit it did much to ease my mind while I lay there sick. You'd think that I have had enough sickness so I'd have been better prepared. But somehow I see to think each time that that will be the last of the trouble, and so I hope it will, but nevertheless, I must start an emergency fund that could be applied to hospital bills if they accumulated.

You'd think I'd have influenced the Dr. to let me go back into school to help reduce my indebtedness, but somehow I seemed sufficiently scared so that I gave in very easily. I am quite sure that I could have convinced him that he should let me go back. But you see Russ was begging me almost on bended knee not to go back. I thot that if he urged it that that was the proper time to make the experiment. This will give me 6 months to try it out, to get well and strong and incidentally to see if we can make both ends meet without my salary. It remains to be seen how it all works out, but a 6 month experiment is better than a 2 mo. summer experiment with gunging season ahead. We'll have to see if we can save for taxes and coal to be ready for the fall. Anyway it's worth the experiment.

I am gaining fast now. Tell Aunt Cele not to worry about my overdoing. I lead the life of O'Reilly. For several weeks I had brf in bed, dear Mother bringing it up to me. Then I usually read the morning paper and then had my bath. I'd come down far the rest of the day -it I always rested some on the couch and right after supper I'd go up and undress and read or be read to by Mother. What luxury. Sometimes I'd fall asleep too so poor Mother would discover.

We went into the DR. Fri. the first, and heard only favorable reports. Then this past week Charli called and asked us in to see The High Road a delightful play by an all English cast. At first I thought I couldn't make it then I decided it was too good to miss. We decided to attempt nothing extra and took a taxi to the hospital (I mean the theater) It was great and on finding no taxi outside when we came out, we walked from the Hollis St. theater to the South Station. I really did not mind it. We walked slowly and I did not get very short winded. My breathing is improving steadily.

Mabel Oakes is in the Deaconess Hosp. with the grip now. She had pleurisy and they feared pneumonia. Then she seemed to get better. But now she can have no callers and we don't know whether she is worse or just nervous. Too bad.

It is great to hear that you are gaining Lot, and I do hope that you keep it up. Vermont will do you good I just know. Hope Ellison doesn't get too tired, and that Aunt Cele gets acclimated soon. Tell her Mabel Dwiggins asked, "Tell me where and how your Aunt Cele is." Then too, Gordon Cushing (now grown up but the boy I so often kept after school when she lived here.) asked me, "Where is your Aunt Cele? she to whom Eddie Higgins and I owed so much. She used to call for you and then you would dismiss us etc." He has since left school so I guess it was useless to try with him.

Thank you for all your notes while I was in the N.E.D.H. Your notes and inclosures were most welcome even tho' not acknowledged.

Did Mother tell you how C.B.B. came Sat. p.m. with a Crosley electric radio? I was so excited I couldn't sleep. It is wonderful. He bought it at a fire and water sale and it is just bronzed.
We have placed it at least temporarily on stand under mantel in D.R. with loud speakers on mantel. This is a central place & seems to look well there. Mother & I are going to have lessons from with it. Russ says he could listen all day to music too - so it's sure to be enjoyed by all.

I tried to face CB. give me a bill & it - as we had intended buying some time, but he wouldn't. He had promised me his & he of he next week - then since he stayed on he said he has been look out for one for me. But I hear we that the one he has given me is better than his own - as this is a basic electric & his is a fixed regular kind. This is a very touched one. I'm keen about it.

We heard Thea. Gibson last night. I hate to go to bed & leave it - but I did tear myself away at 9:30 or so. I figure slept &. 9 hrs.

Everyone says I look better than before! Mrs. Allison Davidson has my job - a woman even older than I think. Her children are still calling. I suppose it will soon stop when they realize Sam not coming back.
Dearest Lot,

I wanted to read that telegram carefully and have Sam go up and get you with A.C. and bring you down—but Carol thinks it would frighten Ruth—or at least make her think that we have given her case a most pernicious aspect.

I wouldn't do a thing to make it harder for her—(if it should—but I doubt that you would)
Carol wants me to be very careful of anything I write - lest any word of mine should let out that she saw the Doctor. Ruth said she felt quite relieved after talking with him that the trouble seemed an ordinary following of any operation - but I have my doubts - a bad swelling high up under the arm - to where there are bad pains. Doctor gave her some tablets to relieve the pain & help her sleep when she is troubled - I think you have had a similar trouble. You would be best able to help her by your wise judgement & tender sympathy & love - but the time is not yet! If you love this woman as I do, will you send to Ruth - as the yours own? I can not be reconciled to anyone like Ruth (yn, too) having to suffer so - so old & faithful me - go scot free. I suppose my time is coming! You are a dear to want to help Polly. She has given me her list but there is
I enjoyed my day with Elin.

Not much that you can do, as most should be rejected by herself.

Possibly a pair of white silk hose — or white shirt, not more than a dollar or less.

But we hope to pick up bargains — I'm hoping.

Tom will bring the liquor. Some money tonight.

I want to go to a sale at Chudder's — where I saw 2250 + 1950 + 250 dresses advertised for 1500 + 150 + 195 hose for 100.

Must go to bed. No saw yet.

8 o'clock!!! Spring is here from Chatham. He took me over to C. is about 70.

8-30 this a.m. A scat but me thru.
Rockport, Mass.
June 10, 1929

Dear, dear, Fottie:

I have to write in pencil as I don't like using a felt pen or a ballpoint pen and I am feeling more relaxed as I write this electric pad. I do believe it relaxes me a bit.

Thank you for your kindly letter & for your great generosity. But I fear you must have written while I was more intense than it is now - for I am not worried you. There is one thing for Fottie, she is still just as lovely & well - and sometimes, I wish I was not as anxious - so it's always safe to take me with a grain of salt! I exaggerate! Rather than minimizing my troubles, I am sorry if I worried you. I feel that am very lucky to be under the care of a Boston specialist. I hope long since ceased to worry, to feel I can safely trust to them to help. I watch & advise according to my condition. For sure, next 4th. month had much recovery as it naturally got a bit discouraged. Conforming with...
first operation, this was much less painful. But some growth causes pain -
- several nerves don't help matters -
had reassured I worried about recurrence.
But finally believe now that X-ray will check
any strong cell growths - shrivel them in time
already seems swelling has gone down
somewhat. Think I'd like to take up C.S. to little
down "liver" - but I tell Aunt C. I can't
in a letter. S. after dinner - "tumor signs"
Tumors were all gone. At present
I'm still in my A.A. so the front - late
- at present I'm having
myself - your version I also believe it
relief from stretching on one's back. To
nearly 6 months - if pain is to last 1/2 yr
one done 1/2 my time & so feel
that much encouraged.
Thanks for your prayers - I feel sure Dan
being helped to better health this is just an
interlude. With the wish I my life here we
I neglected the higher quieter things of life. They had lain dormant, not really dead but pretty much nullified. There was no giving up of my teaching (as Russ strongly advises) I can live more normally, I have lived under pressure it seems. He quite a few years. I have just revised in the road to rehabilitation these few months in my extra reading. I am sorry going well will.

Russ has been wonderful. He was in himself, extremely helpful, very helpful for me. Besides even since my last treatments he has prepared his own life. Paul my coffee in the man's prepared quite all in accordance with I am down here. I had time, he'd reach his own dishes. He has helped prepare and clean away dinning he has wanted on me like a child.

And lastly, I think you really join responsibility. He seems happen etc., and that thing, to the point I think you. Is something we can't want it, side return with many things.
Se tell you a few things to commen you. We are us 1 in debt Russia, from them just put $1 66. 5 0 in 1 which more than end to 10, we are also going to catch up coal to become a money amount to carry us over. Sometimes when big things come up, we re kept out our co-op payments with the loan. We re about $200 there. Have them, a brother's retirement $200 in about $200. We withdrew the bank at interest. Have my insurance to within $200, to 20 in endorsement. 

By my speaking directly, I'm getting my from treatments cheaper than any other good price. 1. 5 6 - $50, 2. 2 6 - $30, 3. 3 6 - 24. We were only $200 instead of 75. They are now just paid. 

Money was done at hospital instead of 2 1/2 weeks due to pneumonia. He was done privately. Russ gave me money today from his refevent. He said privately seemed saved up to carry this.
I need money spent on him, his teeth & clothes, etc. - this what we'll try for next. List these details just as you want us. I'm doing what I think, should be done. Well, Russell's sick but he is making better since he had that dressed teeth out. He'll have the rest out at intervals when he can stand the time & feels equal to it. I guess I got some pellagra after all. Dr. Luc is doing something about my teeth with one still out. They found faint infection, but just as it was about to burst, one hope he pulls it out.

Can't call looks wonderful. Vermont sure did her good. Hope she doesn't come back here.

Scott came out the way I got me in his vice fan. They got me a treat like some time or another when they took me to St. Thomas & started to R. Polly looked great, Marion had made her lovely indigo
green slide coat & yellow orange (plumed) material I guess. It looks beautiful & fits her. She did well. Polly told quite a few welcome gifts & seemed very happy. Everett his blessed got in Sash & blind factory. He has bought one in a machine at $18.00 per week. Hope he keeps well.
Mother is writing this. Glennie writing her. 

Went to Bob's last week while CPJ is here. She said they all morning and I promised, let it be. She said, they plane to come in 1929 or 2024 they plane to come. She said it was CPJ. This saw too. He seems happy as a lark. Today the authorities didn't sound their trains between here and Red Hot. 

She said CPJ bought a gift. Frank and CPJ to a gift. 

March 17, 1923. Illinois Illinois and CPJ to the gift of pretty. 

Lucille Benson graduated too. This is the 

red time. I read about it. My salam—when 

April 7. We gave CPJ a gift while they 

bought pretty or lovely gifts. 

and skirt a watch. It came was pretty. She 

Red life a farmer. —It was becoming with 

her pretty train. 

Bob was cutting another tooth so seemed to be having ease. Cadie was fine. She spoils me when I think — won't she do anything? Remember I am better & better & and am taking excellent care myself & am under the 

eternal great loop. Activities... So all is well.

Can't do more. Keep of love. Ruth.
June 21, 1929

Dear Carol,

I don't see how of

It's got to Ruth. I started to send it, then noticed that it had some reference to Ruth, and that I took it out, but sometimes I have so many interruptions when I am writing and have to lay things aside so many times that I get all mixed up. Back and think it's a mistake. At any rate, I am awfully sorry. I remember one of the most worrisome times I had in China was when the doctor said that the x-ray showed that I had had some trouble in my spine but that they thought that it was quiescent now. I thought he was just encouraging me, because he really had no means of knowing whether it was quiescent or not. It is awfully hard to know what to write. I know it was...
pretty calm, but when one letter came, I just didn’t dare open it. That was before anyone had told me definite things. Then finally when I opened it and found that the intense pain was pleurisy, and that the doctor could explain the other things, I cried burst out crying when I tried to mention it. The reaction was too much! But with regard to Ruth, there is certainly just one way to be and write — that is one half as brave as she is.

It seemed awful to me to have her suffering and have us just not saying one word or doing anything, and that is why I wrote as I did, but I'll try to keep my mind free from worry and have
Confidence that God will give her strength and courage to get through this ordeal.

I wish when you are writing me that you would write as plainly and definitely, however, as possible and not to ask me to destroy and not to answer, for uncertainty and conclusions from vague statements are simply terrible at this distance. I didn’t dare even talk it over with Aunt Celeste. For my own sake, I work hard and I hope to before we come on July 22. I would not say or do anything wrong. I’ll try not to write anyone but you about conditions and what you can destroy please. You can explain to family.

How is Marian standing things? It is today that you and she are at doctor’s. Has he reported on
the X-ray?

I certainly feel for you. You carry such a burden—and you and Russ may be hiding some more definite information than any of us have!

I'll not send this until Sat., 8 P.M. and so it won't reach you before Tuesday.

Love to you all. I surely am looking forward to seeing Bobbie, the big boomer.

Couldn't you and seas and the here come for ten days or so between July 8-22 or so for two weeks if you cared to stay in in your house after we went.
Dear Lot—

I’ve neglected you—something awful.

I can’t remember when I wrote you—but I think it was about the first of June. A lot has happened—but I seem to feel keep at it & don’t find any leisure yet. The trips home & Sundays sound wicked—but I can’t keep feeling that, since the boys work in doors all the week, they need all the sense they can get over the week & such.

For his home with Influenza—they say there is quite an epidemic of it. He has been twice to the Doctor—but still has a fever. When a fellow as likely as he is willing to stay at bed you can know he doesn’t feel very well! The Tuckers sent him over some ice cream tonight. Kind of them!

I went over to call on Cousin Harris this afternoon & stayed a couple of hrs. She has had a bad knit since
the middle of May when she had a telegram that her sister in Maine had died suddenly. She went down to Maine, a long trip of ten or eleven midnights, and had to pay for it with long misery. I tried to get her to go down with me to Sunday on Mother's invitation, but she didn't feel able. Hope to go in a few weeks if her or will permit. She's a dear.

I must run up town & get something to cook.

Corded phone, I suppose, but I hunt for bargains. All well except Ed who still has a temp. Sue is going with him to see Dr. tonight. Maybe I'll see him first & get him to give those...
I must write Ruth.

We are looking forward to seeing you on the 4th of July.

Plan to face up on your journey — or night or longer if you can.

John is coming this week-end.

Wish you could be here. Then.

Best Love to the Kiddels.

+ My Big Brother + your own

Dear Self.

Martin.

Friday June 28th!

Can you believe the year is half gone!!!
Dear Carol,

I have written you since your long letter came, but it was late in the evening, and the letter is hardly coherent.

Of feelings you know all too well! Your burden has been very heavy, and you have done nobly.

Now of your questions: -

It seems to me that these two weeks will bring some crisis that will make it necessary to face the situation from a new angle.

It seems as if it would be best to tell the family of the new treatment and to let them know definitely. If results are far or the other, as soon as you know definitely - I feel that each one has covered over a heavy heart and that they realize more than you know.

I can't bear to write of it. Even now, how hard it must have been for you to write me!
No definite plans can be made until we know whether the treatment is to be tried or not and where. If it is at the hospital, that changes the need of considering Jen's coming for the present.

I think she would be very eager to help and might be able to come, but I don't know whether she would feel able with all the trouble that she has.

I have wanted to cancel the Hildreths' company of this week, and come at once, but it seemed hard to know what was best.

Just now with the limited knowledge that I have, and the possibility of a week's (?) treatment at hospital, it seems wiser to let the Hildreths come as planned, and I plan to come one of the first three days of next week according to the situation.

Ellick may ask Fannie if she would care to stay on a week with him and keep house. At any rate he is ready and willing to fend for himself until he comes, July 22.
You have so much to do that it seems too bad for you to have to write so much too. In July 7, 10, But please write me if these plans seem O.K.

Telegraph me any time to come if the need seems great. I can go to Hingham with or without Alice, and help. I am much stronger than I was last fall. I could not be so good at joking—never was %—but I'd do my best—and I'd try to do something.

I could make a hury trip down the first three days of this week, but I'd likely be all in, and neither house nor food would be ready for company when I returned.

My very best love to you. Hope Robbies's teeth are less bothersome now. I don't see how you have got along. I wish you had seen a school child to help you.

Thank you so much for spending all that time waiting to me. I surely appreciate it. Surti.

Dear Carol:

Lothe would naturally write this letter but I have the fact in mind and she is starting for bed so I'm writing for her.

When she first received your letter about Ruth, she felt like coming down at once. But the planned for visit of my father and mother (July 4—July 9: leaving right after breakfast) made her feel she ought to stay till they were gone. Then your letters seemed to indicate that it was not so urgent; and July 8 is wash day. So she planned to pack July 7 and leave on July 10.

I wanted to take her downtown and leave my car at 15. returning to Cabot by train July 13. But July 22nd.

Then she decided to delay (having emergencies) for 2 reasons. The caser is that Elizabeth Cooby wrote to know whether it would be all right for her to come July 9 & stay overnight. yacht
on our lawn. As she had talked of doing last summer. The most important is that I had to order a stove we Trek, as it wouldn’t be safe to start on a long trip with a stove. It might be here in time to start on the 10th. It is certain to be here in time if we start on the 11th.

Now the question is this: would it be all right for us to wait till July 1st? My church Sunday School talked to me today about vacations and I find that I can leave on July 1st instead of July 22nd, just by being a supply preacher for July 21st. And that won’t cost any more than the round trip from Rocky to Cabot, maybe less.

If we delay those 4 days from July 11 to July 15, then I shall be down there. Can we all go? We can be available for transportation of anyone needed. And if your mother should decide to go toingham to take care of Ruth, I would be there to take her to...
Humphrey of desirable and to help 2 head for the X. house while mother was away.

Cabot, Vermont.

But, we don't know how urgent it is for 2 to come down soon. The letters we get tomorrow & Tuesday may enlighten us on that. But, unless they are absolutely explicit on the subject, will you please either phone or write us Tuesday evening? Our expense of course. If you can't put this on a call reverse charge, just let them charge on your bill & I will pay your 25c for about a dollar. I'll get from a few dimes cheaper only.

Best time to call us is about 6:00 standard time = 7:0000 S.T. Our number is Cabot 26-22 two six two two two.

If you have a short definite message, such as "all right to wait till only fifteen out whatever the fact fact. the telegraph is quick, they please the message to us."

Now read the P.S. in L's letter then my page 4.
Here are two sample telegrams. Do you write so as to make your telegram
understandable. July tenth, slightly improved, but no improvement,
delay inadvisable.

Of course, give the words in accordance with the facts, but give them in the order which is the order in which I asked the questions. And there will be no ambiguity. There will also be 4 words left for other facts.

Of course, if the matter is urgent, the telegram will come at once. If it is extra urgent, the report she will start next morning. The ordinary trains all get to B about 7 P.M. One can get there about 3:00 P.M. with good luck. An early start much appreciated. Which I haven't time to express just now. But you know it is there.

Sincerely,

Dear Carol,

Thank you very much for your letter. Owing to the fact that our times are not very good, we are waiting until Thursday to start.

Aunt's friend Mrs. Blodgett of St. Johnsbury (Adeline's sister) called yesterday, and she and Adeline will write. She is lovely.

I don't know yet whether we shall go directly to Rockport via Newburyport, or directly to Stonington and Waterley via Lowell. Since it is so late in the week it may possibly be this last. I'll try to keep you informed.

But plans will have to depend somewhat on what we hear from you and others. Elliston will return Friday or Saturday.
If it seems best for Mother to go to Kingham, I can go to Rockport or Rocky Neck and have Aunt Cele with me. E. will not come until July 22.

Evening.

E is writing now and suggesting a different plan. Whether we take this plan which has several advantages depends on what I hear about Ruth.

P.S. If you telegraph, please answer these questions:

1. When does Ruth probably leave the hospital?
2. What is her condition?
3. Then advise me according to the best of your ability with the information you have, as to when to come—July 11 or July 15.

I hate to bother you.

Very much love to you and all.

[Signature]
Hingham Oct.
Sept 26, 1929

Dear little birthday girl:

It is 8 o'clock P.M. Ross is up stairs with our Ruth. She didn't go up tonight till quarter of 8. Came downtown where about 4. She has had a number of callers & then is busied on going on to May to see all of Alice's presents. She put them away. Mother B's rain came on & then it rained. She sat on the porch awhile that Ruth was quite strong enough to walk 20 yrs. but she was determined said she couldn't let her legs feel like lead.
She must see them - she was in her komona & red slippers.

Think she only felt good on her return - as did the bed.
She sat in her big chair at supper as she did last night.

We, the wanted cornbread & cabbage + Indian pudding the latter was good but feet & the bed.
Cabbage was too salt & B didn't change the water the beef looked fine.

It is great to be here. Russ is a great nurse & so kind & thoughtful. I talked with him in his shop & he said he didn't think the Dr would give her more treatments.

The Dr is going on his vacation this. she doesn't know it. (Chil) I hope he stayed with Carol. She had spoken of going to Dallas.

She said she changed her mind & was going to stay with Earl and poon & baby. He came to hospital & I came on out here with them. Russ said he was in the wrong room when she was sleeping. She looked different.

I do hope you can see her. With her article the Russ days you know the giant cell sar coma is the worst kind.
I will go home any day if you want to come least days nothing else matters if Ruth could get well to go. Pile I love another Hope your day has been restful in days the must take this if it goes out to night—except haste you have known a long time & borne all by yourself what mother has just heard for the first time today—Poor mother she is very brave Time when you can make arrangements about sleep say I am sure—

Best love Marion