

Ellison and Lottie Hildreth Papers

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Cabot, Vt. Feb. 2, 1899

Dear Marion,

You certainly have been a
jewel. I have 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.

Ernest Paw 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 Lane, 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 loss of about \$10. ^{in interest} in interest, I judge,
if it is not put in ^{Ernest's} savings account.

Probably you have put this \$100 in a savings acct.
I did not think clearly at first.

You certainly were clever to note 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 700 & 800} last Aug. but all the rest were in

Mother's name except one which was E. 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 they are} and Mother can start new shares with the \$800 - if she wants to again. It would be the best investment I think.

I have never really separated Mother's and Dad's things in my mind, so I have been all the time working from the point of view of how much income ^{mother} 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 ^{his personal} 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, ^{that in final accounting} you will want to investigate Mother's personal check book ^{for final accounting etc.} and also add all your expenses, & - also paid out

something - a sum of 300, 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
we have loaned ~~the estate~~. It
will not be much.

Ellicott says they must appoint

"De bonis non administrati."

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

The bank book ^{of the estate} 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!

Your box ^{containing} 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 used only
once since arrival. It is so 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 Hamdie which is
not mine. John & E. got a spot
of ink on it, as it lay on the
table, but I got it almost
out.

It is wonderful to have Aunt
Abe 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 Celia
will be able to go to ch. tomorrow.
Very much love to you and all,
Sister

*Approach
next to table 90 in
long 80 x 40 in. photo
and you - October 1940
know it all -*

Hingham Ctr., Mass.
Feb. 5, 1929

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 Pomfret Dental Clinic, who had travelled thro' 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 33 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 like 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.W. 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 specials 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 her Ford. I didn't want Ness to go with me, somehow. Sunday they made the necessary tests and I read Latoni's Vineyard by Oppenheim. I recommend it to any one 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 hypo-dermic 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 omitted himself very much, he sent me to Dr. Morrison to have xrays. 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 I 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 said. 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 it feel good! They took me out two or three days.

My worst day was the fourth day when the little English lady had her operation. I 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 19 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 be 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 wont reach 300. 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.

Mingham Cir., Mass.
Feb. 12, 1929.

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 seem 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 ot to 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 tho't 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 gunning 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'k 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 but 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 Charlt called and asked us in to see The High Road a delightful play by an all English caste. At first I tho't 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 Diggins 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.R. 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 Croaley 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. It had

been gilt colored.

made Russ
sure if this not
from my husband
the Dr. for this tho't

We have placed it at least temporarily on stand under
mantel in D.R. with loud speaker on mantel. It is
a central place & seems to look well there. Mother
& I are going to have heaps of fun with it. Russ
says he could listen all day to music too - so it's
sure to be enjoyed by all.

I tried to have C.B. give me a bill of it - as we had intended buying some time - but he wouldn't - He had promised me his & I don't if he went West - & I don't since he stayed on he said he has been look out for me for me. But I fear me that the one he has given me is better than his own - as this is a 3 tube electric & his is a 3 tube regular kind. Ours is a Condy toned one. I'm keen about it.

We heard T. Bos. Edison last night. I hate to go to bed & leave it - but I did tear myself away at 9:30 or so. I figure I slept 9 hrs. Everyone says I look better than before. I'm glad.

Arthur Davison has my job - a woman
even older than I, I think. Children are
still calling. I suppose it will soon stop
when they realize I am not coming back.

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mantle in D.R. with loud speakers on mantle. It is
a central place & seems to look well there. Mother
& I are going to have heaps of fun with it. Russ
says he could listen all day to music too - so it's
sure to be enjoyed by all.

I tried to have C.B. give me a bill of it - as we
had intended buying some time - but he
wouldn't. He had promised me his old one
if he went West - & since he stayed on he
said he has been look out for one for me. But
I fear me that the one he has given me is
better than his own - as this is a 3 tube electric
& his is a 3 tube regular kind. Ours is a
Conely toned one. I'm keen about it.

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

Everyone says I look better than before. Mrs.
Giles & Davison has my job - a woman
even older than I, I think. Children are
still calling. I suppose it will soon stop
when they realize I am not coming back.

Burdette by Love - Mission. Ex co. spending 2000
at 17 with me. Hope to talk! She planned Oct. 10
before but
afraid as
persons;
I'll meet
O.C. at
8-10 in
the station.
But very
late
there

117 Scumworth
Stoneham
Mass
May 27th 1929

Dearest Lot.

I wanted to send
that telegram soo-fu-ly
& have Lou go up & get
you & bring you down -
but with A.R.
but Carol thinks it would
lighten Ruth - or at least
make her think that we
have given her case a
most serious aspect:
I wouldn't do a thing
to make it harder for
her - (if it should).
but I doubt that judgment

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 relaxed
after talking with him that
the trouble seemed an ordinary
fallowing of my operation -
but I have my doubts -
a bad swelling high up
under the arm - ~~no where~~
near + bad pain.

Doctor gave her some Tabl^{ts}
to relieve the pain + help her
sleep when she is troubled -
I think ^{since} ~~where~~ 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 home as I do,
will you send to Ruth - as
to your own?

I can not be reconciled to
anyone like Ruth (you, too)
having to suffer so - & old
spiteful me - go scot-free.

I suppose my time is
coming!
You are a dear to want to
help Pally - She has given
me her list but there is

not much that you could
do. as most should be
relected by herself.

Possibly a pair of white
silk hose - or white shirt
or bloomers. or slip -
not more than a dollar.

but we hope to pick up
bargains - I'm hoping
I am will bring her home
some money tonight.

I want to go to a sale at
Chandler's - when I saw
 $22.50 + 19.50 + 25.00$ dresses advertisement.
 $1.50 + 1.65 + 1.95$ hose for 1.00

must go to bed. No Tom yet.
Spining home from Hall.
He took me over to C's about 7.
8-30 this A.M. D. Cat took me home etc.

Betty was lovely - I enjoyed my day - with time

Save
Return to

Rockport, Mass.
June 10, 1929

Dear, dear, father:

Kindly I write in pencil as I wrote Alice
& Russ in ink & now feel like lying down, resting
in the use of mother's electric pad. I do believe it
relieves me a bit.

Thank you for your kindly letter & for your great
sympathy. But I fear we must have written you when
pain was more intense than it is now - for I fear I
worried you. There is one thing father, I must tell
just how badly I feel - and sometimes, I wonder if I'm
not an alarmist - 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 I'm very lucky
to be under the care of big Boston specialists
& that long since ceased to worry, for I
feel I can safely trust to them to keep
watch & advise according to my con-
dition. I'll be sure 3rd & 4th months
will have no more pain - as I naturally don't
a bit discouraged - Comparing with the

first operation, this is so much worse & more
painful. But bone growth causes pain -
& severed nerves don't help matters &
until reassured I worried about recurrence.
But I really believe now that X-ray will check
any stray cell growths & shrink them in time,
even tho it may mean more treatments.
Already it seems swelling has gone down
some.

Sometimes I think I'd like to take up C.S. & battle
down "fear" — but I tell Aunt C. I can't
be a Pitt. S. after Eleven tumors & signs
of tumor were all gone. At present
I have faith in my Doc. & the X-ray — bat-
tle as that is! At present I'm encouraging
myself — your vision & I do believe it
helps your swelling on one's ill. It's
nearly 6 months & if pain is to last $1\frac{1}{2}$ yrs.
I've done $\frac{1}{3}$ of my time \$ — 950 feel
that much encouraged.

Thanks for your prayers — I feel sure I am
being helped to better health & this is just an
interlude. With the rest of my life I shall re-

I neglected the higher & better things of life. They
have lain dormant - not really dead - but
greatly much dulled. I feel that now if I
give up my teaching (as Russ strongly
advises) I can live more normally -
I have lived under pressure, it seems like
quite a few years. I have just revelled in
the rest & relaxation of these few months in
my extra reading ^{I am much} ~~to be~~ ^{happy} ~~about~~ ^{about} ~~it~~ ^{it} ~~now~~ ^{now} ~~it~~ ^{it} ~~doesn't~~ ^{doesn't} ~~make~~ ^{make}
me long to to easy going, all well & well.

Russ has been wonderful to me. He waits on
himself almost wholly & does house for me
besides. Ever since my last treatments
he has prepared his own coffee, put my coffee
in thermos & prepared fruit etc. - so I find
all in readiness when I come down later.
I find he had time, he'd wash his own dishes. He
has helped prepare & clear away dinner. He
has waited on me like a child.

And last of all, I think he revells in
taking the full financial responsibility.
He seems happier etc. And that brings me
to the point of thanking you exceedingly for
offering to lend us money. But last of all
we don't need it. I'll return with many thanks.

I'll tell you a few things to convince you. We
are not indebted Russ for them at all. We put
\$166.00 in bank which more than covers
taxes. We are also going to try to put coal
insurance money away - to carry us over
those times when big items come up. We have
kept up our Co. of payments with the loan
at \$10 per month. You urged me to stick. I had
about \$200 there. Then my Teacher's Retire-
ment was about \$200. I'll withdraw part in
bank at interest. Then my insurance is
within 6 yrs of its 20 yr. endowment - &
so I feel more getting on O.K.

By my speaking plainly I'm getting my
ray treatments cheaper than even their
2nd price. 1st 6 - \$50. 2nd 6 - 30. & they are
giving them now 6 - 25. Last ^{ray} treatment
was only \$200 instead of \$250. (Not so
many visits done at hospital instead
of privately.) Russ gave me money to pay
for them right I went. So - even tho' he
lost 2 1/2 weeks due to rheumatism, he
got privately and saved up to carry
me over O.K. He is the one who

needs money spent on him, his teeth & clothes
etc. — This is what we'll try for next. List these
details just as you write word we're doing wofly, I
think. Did get scared when Russ was sick, but he
is happy better since he had that stressed teeth out. He'll
have the rest of it at intervals when he can spare the
time & feels equal to it. I guess I got sym-
ptomatic dental troubles for I'm down here
for Dr. Luck to do something about my
tooth with silver bolts. They haven't hurt — in fact
have relieved it, just as it was about to hurt. ~~It~~
I, for one, hope he pulls it out.

Aunt Celia looks wonderful. Vermont sure
did her good. Hope she doesn't overdo
here.

Soot came out Fri. night & got me in his vice
car. Then I stayed there till dawn. When they
took me to Graham & Stence Dr. Polly looked
great. Marion had made her a lovely possible
yellow silk coat & yellow & orange plaid
material & dress. It took Marion 4½ days
till 12 P.M. every day. She did well. Polly had
quite a few welcome gifts & seemed very happy.

Ernest has sold off his Soot & blind factory & he
has leased one in a workshop at \$18.00 per week.
I hope he profits well.

Another is writing this fellow may visiting her
daughter Betty for a week while C.B. Jr. is here. And
they are coming at end of summer - but its too
late or 20th they plan to come.
This other girl C.B. Jr. this one too seems
happy as a lark! They are graduates. I haven't
heard their plans between 10th & 20th. Perhaps they
go to Gallows - wonder if C.B. Jr. goes -
I don't send C.B. Jr. a gift. No.
Lucile Benson graduates too. This is the
first time I have missed my salary - when
I have wanted to give C.B. Jr. a little. Lucile & Betty &
Betty & Peterson gifts. C.B. Jr. together
bought Betty a lovely white color sweater &
floral skirt & watch. It sure was pretty. She
loved life a flower - It was becoming with
her pretty hair &
Betty was cutting another tooth & so seemed to
be having cold. Carol was fine. She spoils me
when I visit her - won't let me do anything. No
Remember I am better & better & just un-
comfortable all the time only intermittently. I
am taking excellent care myself & am under the
eternal spirit of hosp. authorities - so all is well.
Cait so well - hope of love. Ruth

Personal
Please destroy.
Edna, Bureau.

June 21, 1939

Dearest Carol, I don't see how mother

B's got to Ruth. I started to send it, then noticed that it had some reference to Ruth, and that it 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 ^{take something out, and come} ~~get all mixed up~~ back and think of a mistake. At any rate, I am awfully sorry, ^{but that won't do any good.} I remembered 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 I was

pretty calm, ^{and not happy} 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 ~~could~~ burst
out crying when I tried to
mention it. The reaction
was too much!

But with
regard to Ruth, there is cer-
tainly 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

Celot, Vermont.

Confidence that God will give her strength and courage to get thro this ordeal.

I wish when you are writing me that you would write as plainly and definitely, however, as possible asking 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 Cel. ^{for my own sake}

Well, it will not be very long ^{now} before we come on ^{July 22} and I hope to goodness, I'll not say or do anything wrong.

I'll try not to write any one but you about conditions and you can destroy, please. You can explain to family.

How is Marion standing things?

It is to-day that you and ^{Paul} 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, 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 bowman!

Couldn't you and Sean and he come ^{here} for ten days or so

between July 8 - 22 - or for ^{longer} ~~this far~~ if you cared to stay on in our house after we went.

or would you care to have your vacation here when we are away? we should love to have you,

except that we want to see you. I mean, of course, that if you don't want to go away from here! Everything and rest, you would do it. Love & affection.

"7 Summer St
Stoughton Mass
June, 26. 1929

Dearest 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 left. The trips home ~~on~~ Sundays sound wicked - but I can't help feeling that, since the boys work in clover all the week, they need all the sun they can get over the week-end.

Ed is home with Typhoid - 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 lively as he is willing to stay abed 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 Harriet this afternoon & stayed a couple of hrs. She has had a bad heart since

the middle of May when she had a telegram that the last ~~word~~ ^{news} of her sister Ellen had died suddenly. She went down Maine - a long trip ^{taking} from 18a until midnight & had had to pay for it with long misery! I tried to get her to go down with us to Q Sunday on Mother's invitation but she didn't feel able. Hopes to go in a few weeks if her Dr will permit. She's a dear!

a lot like A.C.
I must run up town & get something to cook.

Could phone I suppose but I hunt for bargains. % all well except Co who still has a temp. Tom is going with him to see Dr tonight.

Maybe I'll see him first & get him to give Thors exam.

I must write Ruth.

We are looking forward
to seeing you ^{24th of July}
Please to ease up on your
journey — one night & longer
if you can.

John is coming this week-end
Wish you could be here, too.

Best Love to the Kiddlets
& my Big Brother & your own
dear self -
Marion.

Friday June 28th!

Can you believe the year
is half gone !!!

Personal Cabot - Sun. Morn. June 20.

+1° outside
but even is up.

Dearest 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 ^{to me} as if it would be best to tell the family of the new treatment and to let them know definitely of results one way 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 ^{Hildreth's} company of this new 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 radical(?) treatment at hospital, it seems wisest to let the Hildreth's come as planned, ^{July 4th if} and I plan to come one of the first three days ^{for me to} of next week according to the situation. ^{July 8, 9, or 10.} Ellison 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.
But please write me if these plans seem
O. K. - ^{very truly, J. R.}

Telegraph me any time to come if the need
seems great. ^{or situation calls for it.} 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 ^{at}
but I'd do my best - and as long to do well.

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

My very best love to you -

Hope Robbie's teeth are
less bothersome now. I don't see
how you have got along. I wish you
had even a school child to help you.

Thank you so much for spending all that
time writing to me. I sincerely appreciate
it - Shutzi.

Eden, Vermont. July 7, 1929.

Dear Basil;

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 she planned for visit of my father & mother (July 4 - July 8) ~~staying~~ ^{staying} coming right after breakfast made her feel she ought to stay till they were gone. When your

letter seemed to indicate that it was not so urgent; and July 8 is wash day. so she planned to pack July 9 & leave on July 10. Greta take her down ^{for} and leave my car at R. returning to Eden by train July 13. & stay till July 22nd.

Then she decided to delay (having emergencies) for 2 reasons. The first is that Elizabeth City wrote to know whether it would be all right for her to come July 9 & stay overnight. camping

on our lawn. ² as she had talked
of doing last summer. The more
important is that I had to order a
saddle tree ^{Cabot, Vermont.} from Sears
Rohbert, as it wouldn't be safe to
start on a long trip with no
saddle. 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 15th? My
church conv. talked to me today
about vacations and I find that
I can leave on July 15 instead
of July 22nd. just by leaving a
supply preacher for July 21st.
And that won't cost any more
than the round trip from Acety
to Cabot. maybe less.

If we delay those 4 days
from July 11 to July 15. then
I shall be down there. car &
all. The car will be available
for transportation of anyone needed.
And if your mother should
decide to go to Fingham to take
care of Ruth. I should be there
to ~~help her~~ take her to

Hindson of desirable and to
help I have for the K. house
while Mother ^{Edna, Vermont.} was away.

But we don't know how
urgent it is for L. 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 wire
me Tuesday evening. Our
expense of course. If you can't
do this, a call "Reverse charges"
just let them charge on your
bill I will pay you. It will
cost about a dollar. Telegram
a few dimes cheaper only.

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

If you have a short
definite message, such as "all
right to wait till July fifteenth"
or whatever the fact is, the
telegram is quick & easy. Telegram
not better if they phone the
message to us.
Now read the P.S. in L's letter
then my page 4

(4)

Here are two sample telegrams
so you will ^{can} know what
form to make your telegram
and will be sure to understand
it. July tenth, slightly improved,
delay permissible.

~~do not delay.~~
~~July tenth~~ no improvement,
delay inadvisable.

Of course ~~to~~ 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 ambigu-
ity. There will also be if
words left for other facts.

Of course if the matter
is urgent. ~~to~~ will come at
once. If it is extra urgent.
telegram 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 love, which I haven't
time to express just now, but you know
it all. Ellen

Cobalt, Bermuda. July 7, 1928.

Dearest 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.

Ruth's friend Mrs. Blodgett of St. Johnsbury (Adeline's sister) called yesterday, and she and Adeline will ^{be} with ^{us}. She is lovely.

I don't know yet whether we shall go directly to Rockport via Newburyport, or directly to Stonham and Waverley via Lowell.

Since it is so late in the week it may possibly be this last.

I'll try to keep you informed. Our plans will have to depend somewhat on what we hear from you and others.

Ellicott will return ^{first} Friday or Saturday.

If it seems best for Mother
to go to Hingham, I can go
to Rockport or Rocky
Neck and have Aunt Ella
with me.

to stay

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 advan-
tages depends on what I hear about
Ruth.

P.S. If your telegraphs 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.

W. H. Chamberlain
these questions
order on 21st

Ch. Kate to Mother you
so much
very much love
from
John

Sept 26

Hingham Bts.

Sept 26. 1929

Dear little birthday girl:

It is 8 o'clock

P.M. Rnas is up stairs with our
Ruth - She didn't go up tonight
till quarter of 8. - came down some
where about 4. - She has had
a number of callers - & then is
sisted on going over to Mays
to see all of Alice's presents. -
They had put them away -
So she sat on the piazza while
Mother & Mr. came over - - one of us
that Ruth was quite strong &
and to walk as far, but she was
determined - said she could not
let her legs get to be like lead.

She must use them - She was
in her komona & red slippers
Thinks the couch felt good on
her return - as did the bed.
She sat in her ^{chair} ~~big~~ chair at
supper - as she did last night -
We, she wanted corn beef & cabbage
& indian pudding - the latter
was good but fear the beef
cabbage was too salt & I
didn't change the water the
beef looked so red -

It is great to be here - Russ is a
great nurse - & so kind & thot-
ful - I talked with him in his
shop - & he said, he didn't think
the Dr - would give her more
treatment - She was very
sick Mon. The Dr is going on

his vacation tho' she doesn't
know it. (The ^{Dr} ~~Dr~~) I hope he
staid with Carol - tho she
had spoken of going to Dallas -
but M said she changed
her mind & was going to
stay with Carol - Poor C
baby & her came to hospital
& I came on out here
with them - Ruth stood
the trip very well - but Lot
so thin - Russ said he tho't
he had got in the wrong
room - when she was
sleeping she looked different
I do hope you & Jan can see
& be with her awhile soon -
Russ says you know the giant
cell has come in the worst kind

I will go home any day,
if you want to come.
Carol says nothing else
matters if Ruth could get
well - Go go - Pile of Love
Another -

Hope your day has been
restful - M says she
must take this if it goes
out to night - & close.

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.
Come when you can - M can
make arrangements about sleep-
ing I am sure -
Best Son Marion -