

**Ellison and Lottie Hildreth Papers**

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April 21, 1930

Dearest Marion, we are sending back your daughter to you, with great reluctance on our part, and great joy for yours.

She has had ten of the girls with her this evening and the Lower Cabot teacher made a special trip here to say good-by to her. Mrs. LeBaron gave her a special out-door supper last evening - and little

Glass is quite heart-broken, and declares he is going with her.

she will avoid part of the tedium  
of the trip. Even tho she may not sleep  
much she will be resting. She is quite  
glad to think of a night on the train.  
Ellieon is leaving early to-morrow M.W. Polly  
had dreaded getting up so early.  
She has left her old winter coat I think now it  
will never wear it again. She will never wear it again!  
only once while here.

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had dreaded getting up so early.  
She has left her old winter coat I think now it  
will never wear it again! She will never wear it again!

I can't thank you enuf  
for these three months with  
Polly. She is such a dear and  
has been such a help to me!  
Mrs. LeBaron, too, doesn't know  
what she is going to do without  
her.

Phil Hodgdon's sister Edith H.,  
who works at the Salmagundi  
in Boston, is returning to  
Boston from here by night  
train. They offered to take  
Polly along in the car to  
Montpelier (and then she would  
have company all the way to  
Boston). So it seemed too good  
a chance to turn down, and  
Polly is starting with her to-night  
provided she can teach her truck  
into the Ford coupe, in addition to  
herself. She won't get much

Our pageant went off fairly  
well, altho there were some snags.  
The costumes and lighting were very  
good indeed -

The girls sat in the balcony -  
<sup>too</sup>

Now very much love to you all, and  
many many thanks -

Lottie.

Save to Cabot-  
read again: July 27. '30

Dear Ones,

We were delighted to hear from you, and also later to know that John had arrived, altho it is awfully tantalizing to me not to see him and Gladys and the boys!

We are not planning to reach Massachusetts before Tuesday, as Ellison can't be in the state only thirty days without getting a Massachusetts license. It is rather annoying! We have written Charlotte suggesting that we run over to Farmington on Monday, stop at tourist over night, and come on to Rockport on Tuesday. So don't look for us till you see us, perhaps about 6:15 P.M. Tuesday, July 27.

We thought we were to have a quiet week here, but everyone has been so

lovely, that we have had a gay time so far. We wrote you of Sunday.

On Wednesday we went to East Calais (Alice, E. and I., and we took Judith Haines along with us) to have dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Durnell whose son, Ralph, is to sail for Cairo Egypt in August. They are going to see Oberammergau, too.

It happens that the young wife <sup>lived</sup> <sub>in apartment</sub> with Alice Patillo of Gloucester in Boston for several years, and she knew and loved Gloucester.

Mrs. Durnell, the older, is very musical. She served us a very nice dinner of salmon with rich egg sauce, delicious string beans swimming in milk and butter, boiled beets, new baked potatoes, jelly, iced tea, biscuits,

ice cream, raspberries, cake, cookies. We had a nice talk and arranged for the young man to come here with moving pictures of his university at Cairo on August 3.

Yesterday we were invited to take supper with Mrs. Harvey, an old lady who is here just for summer. She is much interested in the church, and gave me ten dollars. I especially wanted to have five dollars for George Hill, the fellow who plays the musical saw, and who has played for us several times, and so I was very happy. He is going to play this Sunday night, and I will accompany on the autoharp, when a Japanese preacher who lives at Beacham is coming here to speak to the

young people. I will go to Peckham  
to preach for him.

This afternoon my S. S. class is  
giving a little get-together or party  
for us this P.M. To-morrow we  
hope for time to clean and pack.

I hope you haven't worried  
too much about John & I.  
I don't think that John and Gladys  
would bring the children if there  
were any danger to others.

Lucile writes that Polly is with  
her this week. That is nice.

I hope Marion will have some  
let up and chance for vacation.

Now much love to you all.  
See you soon Dr.

— J — Latte.  
my long day  
left me — and you  
yourself

Miss Gladys Johnson

Cabot, Vt.  
Oct. 1, 1930.

Dearest Marion,

You surely should not try to do anything for me - but since you did, what could be nicer than that very clever duster! And the fragrant bath-salts from Polly may be superfluous (?) but I confess I enjoy them! However don't let her spend any more on me either Xmas or birthday, please, for I feel that she ought to use every penny toward her expenses which are heavy, I know.

You must think me very slow in writing. My birthday was rather busy. I bro't 3 1/2 bushels of corn on Thursday, and I guess he the 't I'd can it all (C). But he had cut kernels off of nearly a bushel when I had time to look the matter up and found that he we must blanch it. So

we canned only 3 jars, and I feel pretty sure that that will not keep. I had so more jars available as I had used all extras for my half bushel of tomatoes! The kernels from the first bushel we used for 3 good corn chowders, and corn fritters - and ~~most~~<sup>most</sup> of it that way. He gave away a bushel, and ate the rest (on the cob)!

In the afternoon he helped me straighten out the trunk room so that there was more room for the children to have a play house. It was warm, and after that and before Junior Choir practice we went in bathing, probably the last river bath of the season. It was great, too! We made two calls, too.

Did you see the lovely rug mother made for me? I prize it very dearly! I am anxious to hear whether Carol is renting or buying, and what her address is. She sent me this lovely paper.

To-day we bro't the piano back

into the sitting room!

I wrote of the lovely trip to Smuggler's Notch on Saturday.

Mother is sending us a barrel of apples, which we shall greatly appreciate, as apples are scarce up here this year.

Since you went, I have had several quiet evenings when I could read or write, and I always enjoy them so much.

Sunday was very full. On Monday we cleaned the cellar way, and made it as neat as possible - Then I read some in the evening, and wrote a business letter. If I hadn't read, I should have acknowledged my gifts that eve!!!

Tuesday I cleaned upstairs and worked into the PM. Had a collar, and Bertha laid here for supper. Gentlemen's H. at the Club - I mopped bath room and cleaned down stairs, too, nothing

Then to-day, we have had Relief Corps  
and a Hobo Social at the church.

So - the days are filled, you know.  
I am distressed to think that you have  
the lameness in your back. Doesn't  
it come when you have overdone?

I shall write Polly, but it seems to  
take me a long time to get to it; and so  
please give her my thanks ~~for~~ <sup>in</sup> the bath  
salts and tell her I'll send her the pamphlet  
soon as I find it. I shall want another  
sent to me soon as possible too.

I'll show the letter about joint account  
to E - to - morrow to me and get him to  
write. I should simply answer with  
facts ~~etc~~.

My straps on my white slf are a constant  
reminder of your clever workmanship.  
and so comfortable! Thank you!

Ross has not written. I do not expect it.

He bought me a can opener.

How is Dick?

Very much love It is 11:05 P.M.  
To you and the rest  
Lottie.

Sept. 26, 1932 -  
410 North St.  
East Aurora, N.Y.

Dear Hildreth,

The enclosed letters came from the Bakers yesterday. I was truly sorry that they didn't feel like making the rest of the trip up here when they were so near. The weather was glorious that day as it is today. It makes me wild to get off into the woods. My husband starts on his annual hunting trip to the

at home, the operator said.  
My sister live at Diamond  
Point on the west shore of the  
Lake. Her name is Mrs. Ed  
Strever. If you are ever around  
there run up to see her. She  
lives on the side of a mountain  
overlooking the lake. Maybe  
I could persuade her to drive  
to Cabot sometime. Vermont  
seems so near when she  
sees the Green mountains &  
even the Whits on a clear day  
from her window.

Our gardens have been

Adirondacks on Oct. 14 ~~in~~  
I have been with him two  
years but since Mark has  
been in school I haven't gone  
On a few years we expect  
to take him.

Mark & I were at my sister's  
home on Lake George for a  
week in July. We try to visit  
her every summer. I don't  
know why it never dawned  
on me before to talk with  
you on the phone when  
I'm there but I tried it  
this time & you were not

gloriosa - both vegetal &  
flowers - just now all have  
borders & beds brilliant with  
asters.

Mark was sick on Sunday &  
we gave him a two wheeled bike -  
he learned how to go in a few  
minutes for his scooter had  
taught him how to balance. So  
every waking minute when he is  
not eating beside that bike.  
He is in second grade this year.  
They do grow so fast!

With I could see you all  
sometimes -

Lovingly,  
Marion -

MRS. E. STORZ HOLBRETH  
SOUTH PORTALTON  
VERMONT

September 20, 1937.

Dear Carol,

Thank you so much for card which  
helped me to visualize your truck! How nice that  
you could stay until Tuesday and go to New  
York with Glad and old Packard Cook. How brave  
of Glad to drive in to Grand Central!

I shall probably hear more to-morrow or  
next day. You must have been dreadfully  
tired, and how you ever found time to get  
things for me and send them, let alone pay for  
them! On such a trip, I cannot see  
the dress is very pretty, and looks nice to me.  
It fits O.K. except that I think it would improve  
it to take in the side seams a wee bit.

Thank you and Scott very very much.

You probably saw my letter to Fagin  
telling of the day, the gift etc., etc. It was a  
lovely birthday, and I feel terribly old in years,  
altho not so much in feelings.

Such a mixed up day as we had last Friday.  
Men came to clean the chimney and stove  
in the morning - and another man  
came in the afternoon to clean the  
living room stove -

A woman came <sup>in the</sup> to talk over buying  
vegetables - and in the evening, a  
man came to talk over buying new  
S. S. books - He stayed the entire  
evening!!

We went away Tuesday and  
returned Wednesday in time for  
church supper and evening meeting in  
Royerton.

Alice wants to have her tonsils out, but  
haven't succeeded in seeing the doctor yet.

This callers this P.M. - and choir rehearsal  
this eve! So the time goes - but I  
wanted to thank you for the lovely deer  
even the I couldn't write much  
<sup>much less any thank</sup>  
Litter.

Oct 13 - 1937

MRS. E. STORZ HEDREN  
SOUTH ROYALTON  
VERMONT

Dear John,

We think the snap shots are lovely - and we are so glad to see them.

While E and I were out this evening, Marjorie & mother were here at home. When we came, they said that we had had a caller who left us a box of candy.

I didn't believe, but sure  
enuf it was Dr. Folsom  
our church treasurer  
who left a box of Hildreth's  
molasses prizess for us.

Pretty nice!

Eris waiting to take the  
to the train. Sorry my blotters  
made such a mess of the other  
page. Much too tall.

L.

Dear Carol,

Dec. 5, '27.

I cannot find the letter that tells about the money I should pay for electricity, and the box of clothing and box of shoes. Hope I can remember some of what you said.

I do not remember leaving a box of shoes. Was it shoes you had given me to give away, or were they our shoes? About clothing, there is a chance to give away at this time of year, but not so much of a chance as in Cabot. I should be glad to have the things if it is not too much bother to send.

I will send a check for electricity next 2. + or 3. + - I'll enclose a check - and I am ashamed not to have done it before.

If the electricity is <sup>at</sup> 2+, count  
on 1, & toward flowers for Betty  
Bolles' mother. If it is <sup>at</sup> 3+ play  
let me know, or if it is more, and  
I will make it right.

glad and John have asked us  
not to send Xmas presents.  
what do you think that means?

Do you suppose that it is O.K. to  
send to children, and, of course,  
we must send something to John  
Now how shall we big folks do?

I never can bear not to send  
anything but I wonder if we  
big folks except mothers and John  
would be happier not to send or  
receipt. Please tell me something  
very definite that all are willing to  
live up to. and I'll abide by it -  
Don't plan to send us anything - even  
John and Alice receive plenty from  
the Holyoke folks and cousins and  
they are big chufs to cut it out.

Gloucester Mass.  
December 5, '87

Dear Lottie, Mother + all,

It's Sunday

evening and my happy week-end  
is drawing to a close. To appreciate  
one's home, the best way is to  
be kept away from it for a while.  
The kids have to laugh at Inga  
and I when we get our arms around  
each other Friday nights. From  
Monday morning to Friday evening  
isn't such an awful long while to  
them but it seems like months to  
Inga and I. And home seems like  
heaven compared to that little two  
by four hall bedroom in Boston.

Inga showed me what you sent in  
Mother's letter. You went and did it  
after I told you not to. That is too  
much! Gosh Lottie why should you

I don't deserve any such a present  
as that. I feel as tho. I should not  
let you do it. Anna says I would hurt  
you if I sent it back and advises me to  
deposit it in the bank for a reserve -  
Our S.S. has about a v left on it from  
what was there in 1929 and it will be  
a fine feeling to know theres a pay  
ment waiting there in case I have  
to skip up a month on account of a  
let-up in work. Thank goodness the  
steady work of these last several  
weeks have smoothed things for the  
time being but there is always  
the bugaboo of a layoff staring  
you in the face in this darn business.  
It was awfully foolish to think of  
signing up for a brand new car  
the way I did in a reckless moment.

2) but perhaps Lane Luck will help bring me through. (Knob wood, Georgia)

Bob had his birthday, the eighteenth last Friday - Approaching manhood so fast it almost takes your breath away.

Inga had a fine chance to get a new gas stove such as she has always wanted from one of Florence Mc Danes friends who is moving to N.J. It is one of the new streamlined iron enameled ones that closes up like a neat cabinet of drawers when not being used. It has the insulated oven heat regulator, drawers for cooking tools pilot light and everything modern. There is scarcely a scratch on it to tell it from a new one and all it cost us was fifteen dollars. See - lived by geo-

Jrs. Ford. A new one could not be bought for less than \$85.00 I'm sure so you see it was a case of opportunity knocking at our door. Almost everything in this old shucks is 2nd hand but we are some proud of our new gas stove.

What a thrill it will be for John to be home again with his family after all these months! I was scolding the kids the other day for not writing to him once in all this time but I am just as bad as they were. I didn't write either.

George had a nice trip to Conway N.H. with Mr. Lovett over last weekend. They were going to cut a lot of wood to have ready when the deep snows come but it rained so hard they didn't get a chance to cut much, which

I didn't hurt L.J.'s enjoyment of the trip a little bit.

Mother will be in Rockport for Christmas I suppose. don't imagine she could be kept away on that day. We will be glad to see her again after all these weeks.

I am going to cast an absentee ballot from Boston tomorrow for our city election. Tues. Dec. 7. When they handed me the envelope they told me it was a summons from the court and scared me breathless. I thought I had been drawn to serve on a jury.

It is getting late and I must bathe and get ready to leave early tomorrow morning - Much Love to you all and thanks - you for the present  
As ever Your a dinger

P.S. Boston, Monday evening  
Looked like we're due for a lay-off.  
while our job is being plastered.  
Isn't that just my luck? and right  
at Christmas time. I hope it taids  
no - but that's the way it looks right  
now.

July 4 - 1938

Dearest Marion,

Thank you for writing us so promptly. We were so glad to hear and to know that Tom met you. I expect the house seemed rather forlorn when you returned <sup>for</sup> I was sorry not to have you have a little rest before you returned. As <sup>far as</sup> I can see, you worked every minute while you were here. I find my kitchen cabinet cleaned, pantry drawers cleaned, and a thousand and one things done. I wish you could <sup>have</sup> stayed and slept more! You must come again to see us. I know that it did Alice a world of good.

Mrs. Wood came Friday (or was it Saturday?) and cleaned every room except Alice's & John's & the study.

2.  
and Cheesecake & John

Father and Fannie came about 2:30  
or 3:30 on Saturday after a pleasant  
trip. We had a birthday supper -  
Scrambled eggs, creamed pea on toast,  
~~slid~~ <sup>at one side</sup> tomato <sup>no mustard added</sup> V. rolls, ice cream, and  
Angel cake which Alice frosted <sup>at one side</sup>.  
Fannie enjoyed it. John began to  
pull Dixie's loose hair off. Was  
Dixie glad to see him!!!

Sunday was full:-

Sunday School 9:30 to 10:30.

Church. 10:45 - 11:45 or 12:00.

Dinner - (Chicken rice gravy  
Cranberry - String beans  
Salad <sup>to</sup> can't remember  
apple pie - cheese.

Then Alice & John washed dishes  
<sup>the rest of the day</sup> while we went to Royaltown to church.  
I had not stayed for sermon at  
S. Royaltown and so was glad to  
hear the report of the Bible Council.

3.

Ray has been around very little  
since the folks have been here, until  
to day when he was here in P.M. and  
again in eve. He persecuted the  
young folks to stay with us and we  
had music, movies, ice cream,  
and fireworks. Father and Sam  
have invited us to go to White  
River and have lunch with them,  
and we may do it, as John wants  
to see the library at Hanover<sup>N.H.</sup>  
and I want to get some music  
from Norwich.

Alice wore her new dress to  
I It looked so pretty, you should  
have made it for yourself.

I have written no letters to  
Mother on trip <sup>or of my send</sup> & shall  
settle down to write after follo  
go. Much much love.

18<sup>th</sup> Sat Oct.  
Oct 1937

Dear Lottie:

I think I'll write this just to you - seems I'm always bothering you with my problems. But I know you want to know how things are progressing - can help more than anyone else. I hope you don't let them worry you too much.

Last Sun. I visited Mr. H. at the hospital - Louis visited you as I have told you. John refused very emphatically to be seen by us. He thinks he is helping me. He is just - I have been doing nearly no work, mentally & it has got me all up considerably (of course I took up considerable time I didn't tell him that.) But since I returned from St. he behaved as though I was a fool - almost constantly. I tried to get him on other subjects but had the people back to what was on his mind, & would only work heavy on it & a great deal. Then when I did leave almost argue. Then when I'd come back insist on walking down with me so I didn't have to open the elevator door. At first I thought

be a going - my name  
view point - he say his is return. his got one it after a few days  
and I see and get this way. He has been I told me that  
it will be long and strong for I said to him that he  
will be able - I said go again until he  
my condition - he said I hang his hand of thoughts. I  
He still be the same way if I had an operation with Dr. Coddell  
by one in future health. but had an operation with Dr. Coddell  
his cards - I am he is happy for him (this note) so I said  
charge of this arrogant man to talk it over with him when I  
was not here with him I was surprised  
then I am Dr. said for me to see he told me his good for me  
says it for the present - not now. It seems Dr. Coddell has done  
I didn't anything about it -  
I met him this morning getting stopped & talk with Dr. Coddell a few  
as usual. He thinks after 2 min. Dr. Coddell has made  
one or two John will modify as before. Dr. Coddell has made  
it - I hope so, but I can't say Dr. Coddell has made  
stand him - John I can talk you by mistake etc. Dr. Coddell has  
you know, he was so happy - Dr. Coddell has made  
said he mind me & I said I with him over day he has  
now he isn't he is one of the Dr. Dr. Coddell has said how I  
I thought it was the man who liked the friend out of the  
our blood & interested. Dr. Coddell has said it at all. The  
well it is to give and receive a pint now - talk with  
him today - the Dr. Coddell has a pint now - talk with  
the Dr. Coddell has a pint now - talk with him. You see John is a good  
man left at 1 A.M. - they plan conditions this is making a  
return of interest they don't a step of progress. he said he  
had only last night in preparation. See him in the hospital & by

I waited about Roger going so  
he was so disappointed & I to see  
you will look after him - there  
are men & big boys looking after  
the younger ones in groups  
two poor vagabonds in their  
robes & will have to beg or  
food. Roger was "he said what  
for a dollar - he said what  
shall I bring you mother? I've got  
nothing to give you nothing! he  
had left for the navy when  
she gave her last offering -  
she has to go this evening for  
she afraid Roger forgotten.

This year is one of my poorest  
gifts - the things are I only  
so practical - cameras, tanks, beads,  
etc. etc.  
Did mother & Alice go to Holyday  
to? I know you had a nice trip.  
Did the matches perfect? I just  
got hearing two batteries - the  
beautiful ones they are now the  
pretty ones here.

Is having a colored man com-  
mon. to somewhere around?

I'm still waiting for you weekly &  
recalling all the fine little con-  
versations we used to have all  
Glad -

~~Oct 22 1911~~

~~Dear Alice~~

To the tune of a lute & drum like, yep.  
another of those dear nest are here again  
giving this time hanging away on their twigs.

I have ever been passed by today. I  
was writing like this, my chair holding  
my paper, and I guess it appeared  
as such as they gathered round my  
chair and examined my other photos  
with lots of Oh's and Ah's. and signs  
of pleasure - fragrancy, flick of paper,  
flick of helmet etc matches etc

would try another give him all the facts and see  
what he says. I might be crazy and give it then  
all believe, but I can't see any SENSE  
in placing yourself in the way of damage.

✓ Doc Biddle was S.D. today - I asked  
me to come up to his office when he passed.  
He had it out, and finally he said, Doc  
you have any confidence in me? I was si-  
lent & he said "don't you trust me?" and I  
said, Doc. I don't trust any doctor any  
more - I answered & said "any of them did  
him" for that is what I meant.

Pensée

卷之三

— 6 —

-4-

Please do any. will put them  
out at the end of the year!?