

**Ellison and Lottie Hildreth Papers**

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Gloucester Mass

May 23, 1950

Dear Lottie + Ellison,-

What a cold spring we are having!

And doesn't it make the apple blossoms last a long while in "slow motion" blooming? Our back yard tree is not much for shape but its flowers from our upstairs windows are breath-takingly beautiful. Inga + I are glad we didn't cut it down to make clothes line space

Our weekend was busy. First we went to Stoneham about those tools I have been dickering for from Tom's friend didn't see Tom but had a nice visit with Marion + Polly.

Then we rode to Newton + staid at Betty's. Her doctor-boss kept her at work till after 4 so I tickled the television knobs till I got a picture of the ball game which kept me (also Inga) contented till Jack + she got home. We ate a nice supper + too much ice cream from her deep freeze but got home to bed before dark.

Jack's transfer to San Diego hasn't become official but he's expecting it soon - Bet is in a stew - what to do? Just got home nicely furnished. Its beautiful. You should see it. Makes me proud of my Bet. She used such good taste - (I think)

Sunday rode up to help Bob fix his trailer. He's building a whole new floor. We jacked up the cab + wheeled out the chassis to work on it. He hired a big barn for the job. Nice dinner with Georgia + Bob + Roberta

Took Mom over to Kittery to stay with Madeline + I. + said Judy spilled the beans about Sandy's near drowning. They weren't going to tell us about it. It happened during

that awful windy spell a week or two ago when the New Bedford fishing boats were lost at sea.

Sandy was pulling his eel traps & should have known better than to go out in such a small boat but he hasn't been earning much money for a long while & wanted to get a barrel of eels to ship to New York by express.

The boat swamped. No one seemed to pay any attention to him so he kicked off his brand new rubber boots & fairly new heavy red & black shirt (he lost them) & started to swim toward the causeway. He was about half way there when he realized he couldn't make it. His clothes weighed tons, he said. He wanted to kick his pants off but kept thinking about the 12 dollars in his pocket book. He swallowed sea water & was gasping for air when a boat came out & grabbed him just as he was about to give up.

It was a matter of probably 20 or 30 seconds more and it would have been all over for Sandy. He owes his life to a man named Goodrich who sells bottled gas around Kittery. Just by luck he noticed Sandy was in trouble bailing frantically. He stopped his truck, ran to two men who were repairing a boat. They shoved the boat overboard & got there - at just about Sandys last conscious moment. I thank God for that. A dreadful tragedy could have happened that would mar our lives forever. We'd never forgive ourselves for not taking him & his family home when work petered out last fall.

Sandy never had an ounce of fear of the water in his whole life. I hope this teaches him a lesson.

Love as always L. Long

Sunday Sept 23, 1950  
Gloucester, Mass

dear Lottie + Ellison:-

I havnt the  
slightest idea where you are located  
at this writing but I'll write anyway.  
Its bound to reach you sometime either  
in Maine or Connecticut- I assume you  
are at home. It must be getting real cool  
at Friendship now. I bet you had a pleasant  
summer tho. in that beautiful location.  
I am glad you have got it.

I visited camp this morning just to see  
how the boys who bought it are getting along  
Only one boy was there. They have done a  
pretty fair job of repairing things.

Changed the name to Camp Six Acres.  
Use an oil burner for cooking. The concrete  
floor is well padded with carpets. The

clothes, ah me! What a blessing he got his old job back again. They feel much encouraged after that awful tough winter. And you may be sure we are breathing lots easier too.

Bob goes along on an even keel. We don't have many worries about him unless he should be transferred back again to sea duty. They are increasing the beds to 300 at the hospital so that would seem to mean that he will go along "as is" for the present. I hope so.

Monday eve. Not much time for chores with the change to standard time.

I found all my squash & tomato vines blackened & wilted by frost. Have a "tremendous" lot of both. Planted an over supply just to fill space. Have 4 or 5 wheelbarrow loads of squashes in the barn & theres several more loads to come. Reminds me of "Pigs is Pigs" story. That new butter nut variety certainly

will was completely dry after such a dry summer. Leaves have not colored much as yet but last night's frosty air should start them turning. That's when I liked it best. It was really beautiful in the fall.

Betty's letters from San Diego come 2 or three times a week. She is very good about writing her Mom. Seems happy making a new home for Jack. Rents are tremendously high so they won't save much money while he has duty there but its an experience. San D. must be a beautiful place according to the picture cards. Jack is worried about being sent overseas & of course she too, hopes he won't have to be sent there but if this trouble developes into an all out war its hard to guess where will all end up.

Landy & Madeline had the birds down last Sunday. All are fine except Judy has got that pesky infantigo from other kids at school. It cost about \$5.00 for doctor & medicine already. Always something to keep the rabbits tail short when you're raising birds. Dentist bills, glasses

products. Guess I'll advertize green tomatoes for sale. Must have 5 or 6 bu.

Picked my last feed of corn - mostly stubby ears that have been passed by, but they taste extra nice. Inga is dieting by doctor's orders but I ate a shameful lot to help her out. \$

Most time for the eclipse to begin.

I hope you have a nice birthday. But I am beginning to wish that they didn't come as often for both of us. Seems as tho time is just gaining momentum the older we get. It must be jet propelled.

We enjoy Betty's television <sup>set</sup>. The plays best of all. Some are extremely interesting. If you havn't already you + Ellison should get one. The advertizing is annoying just as it is in Radio but you just can't turn it off. I enjoy the baseball games.

Much love from us all as always  
George

George Everett Lane  
Seven Marsh Street  
Gloucester, Massachusetts

1.2.51

Dear Lottie + Ellison:-

If I could only  
shut the darn television off - I'd write  
more often, perhaps.

It was nice to get the package from  
you folks, only I thought we had agreed not  
to do that any more except to kids.

It pleased me lots to get the letter-headed  
paper + sack for either shop tools or Kitchen  
cutlery. I use it in my shop for files + I  
have files for every clamp - mostly for  
saw filing. Inga says the pillowcases  
are very nice, especially practical for a  
dirty old carpenter to sleep on. I am terrible  
hand on pillow slips.

We had a fine day together Xmas except  
that Pet + Jack were missing. The kids  
were wonderful. I guess I will always

remembers the picture of the three girls sitting in a row on the couch intently watching the T.V. screen. Beautiful kids that made me very proud I was their grandpa.

Bruce was dear + sweet as he could be too. Guess it makes us love them more to be separated at times. We laughed when he told us the brooch he gave huge cost "99¢ plus tax" (he saved himself) He bought his Dad + I faulty knives. "Good to use on the boat" he said.

I work every day just across Wash. St. from end of Marsh. 40 unit-browsing project Nice + handy for me. I do not come home to dinner as we only have a half hour for lunch. They expect to have the 20 houses done by April but of course a lot depends on the weather. One of the jobs my father + I did was to make 90 door frames (outside) with heavy oak stools.

I suppose you two are very happy and contented in your own little home "where



The heart is". Many times Inga tells me she's very happy here in our upstairs apt. It is plenty big enough for us and when the kids come they call it an adventure to sleep in our attic.

Bruce has a dog named "Squirrel" that is a perfect pal for a boy that age. He was abandoned by a Marine Capt. and adopted Bruce + family right away. He sleeps in the house + wakes Madeline at crack of dawn by going to her bedside + "wuffing" ever so quietly to be let out. I guess Madeline is one of very few women in this world good-natured enough to do this chore daily + uncomplainingly. We think Madeline is "one in a million". She has the disposition of an angel.

Betty sent me this "Parker 21" pen I am writing with. The chrome ink flows as soon as it touches paper. She sent all three girls gaudy red <sup>flannel</sup> coats embroidered in Mexican designs + us a striped Mexican blanket in very loud colors.

Inga has been going to Dr. Jarlands & he seems to have done her a lot of good as her legs do not have those awful cramps any more. "knock wood"

Bob got a deer in Nottingham N.H. He is now tied with Sandy at 3 each while I have downed only two in my lifetime.

He has spent a lot of money repairing his trailer. They are almost as expensive as a house to make repairs on. He is putting in a shower now. Georgia gets better & stronger every day since her operation. At first she didn't seem to recuperate fast enuf but lately she seems O.K.

This letter is getting long drawn out I better sign off with love to you both from all of us as always

Thanks again for  
the nice remembrances.

George

Gloucester, Mass.

Feb. 22, 1951

Dear Lottie + Ellison: -

It is raining here this Washingtons birthday. I call it a useless holiday. You lose a day's pay when there's really nothing to do. nothing worth while, like hunting or fishing for instance. I am glad not to have to work tho. Rainy days are "fairly miserable" over across the street at the housing project. We do have inside work when it rains but the houses are cold and drafty. I have not lost any time to speak of due to weather. I like living so handy to my work. That yello sticky mud that I bring home on my rubbers is not pleasing to my Inga, but the pay envelopes are. Enough "shop talk".

I suppose you got two checks from Marion as Carol + I did. I returned the \$1,000 to Carol and am inclosing the check for \$150. you advanced me for which I am grateful to you as it came at a time when it helped Inga + I a lot. As I understand it Marion is dividing the co-op money in fifths instead of fourths to include <sup>Marion's</sup> Charlton, but not Glad's boys. My head swims trying to fathom things <sup>her way</sup>.

I went to Tritery last Monday and tried to get hired back into the Yard but guess my age is against me. When anyone gets to be 60 its time to take 'em out + shoot 'em - as too far along to be useful - according to Navy ideas. I work a lot harder for this Pitman + Brown firm than I ever did at the yard and hold my own with lots of younger men but can't "click" up there. They were hiring men by the hundreds. I couldn't be hired after next birthday 62 but up to then should be eligible for employment.

May hear yet but then its a problem to find a reasonable rent near Sandy & the kids, so may be just as well to "stay put".

Bob has received orders to be stationed at Lowell, Mass. Some kind of a P.O.T.C. instructor, at a school or college I think. Till spring, he intends to keep Georgia & baby at the Hampton trailer camp and commute.

Our folks down stairs have bought an automatic washer & we agreed to have it piped to our water system & waste - also it requires a heavy electric line from the meter box same as an electric stove - and a new wall plug. Quite a complicated process to get a few clothes washed. The plumbing bill we have to pay is equal to a 5.00 per mo. cut in their rent for a year. I am beginning to scratch my head and wonder if Im coo-coo. If the water dept. finds out we have two more faucets (hot & cold) we'll have to pay another 5.00 per year on our water rates.

I am ~~thinking~~ thinking I should have kept the camp, where living would be much simpler, with well water, kerosene lamps & wood for fuel. Maybe I could then have something saved from my wages to spend for other things besides expenses.

Betty & Jack are doing fine in Calif. They took a trip to the desert one week end. The temp was 82°. Betty & Jack play golf. Bob's friend Chief Tomlinson called on them when his boat returned from Korea. We knew him in Kittery. Lots of Love George

Wed. 12/11 '57

Dear Carol, I know you will all understand when I say that I just can't manage <sup>to shop for</sup> Christmas gifts this year. I am sending a card with a check - 2.50 of which is for the Knee Bandages which I sent you on your Birthday and which you couldn't use - of the remainder 3.50 you and Scot can divide it any way you want to - I hope you can find something that each of you wants - even tho the sum is small.

You asked about the house on station Rd - which Jay and Kate wanted. They have bought it with five years to pay the remainder at 6%. They hope to rent the garage this winter and to rent the house during the summer. It is only 5 mins walk from the sea and a good beach.

Gladys's doctor was sick and in Worcester Hospital when she

wrote last just before  
Thanksgiving - or ~~just~~ <sup>good</sup> night.

Alice refuses to take more than  
one nap a day. I ~~found~~ <sup>found</sup> her standing  
beside a shelf which I cleared  
yesterday - and to-day is  
heaped with miscellaneous  
things - She is gradually  
getting things into their proper  
places. I got discouraged  
but not Alice -

Love & Best wishes  
for the Christmas season  
and many thanks from Alie  
and me for the lovely pajamas  
and ~~which will be used soon~~.  
She wears them day and night  
now. I fear <sup>her</sup> right arm will  
be useless - but right leg is  
getting stronger -

E.S.H. is getting on splendidly  
according to his letters - on the go  
a good deal - P.T.A. supper  
to-nite - & something almost  
every day - Love

12/11/57

Brooklyn, Conn 7/24

Dear Carol. I was so glad to see '58  
your letter to Marion, which came  
on very promptly.

How did you get on with Dave's  
two boys!!!

I wonder if Dot found a "guy?"s  
man's bathing suit? Perhaps it would be one  
such as Uncle Charlie wore in that  
picture of a family group on the front  
beach. I can see how funny it looked in  
my mind's eye.

Where and what is "Cleanna's"?

Carol dear, don't bother to write  
now when you are willing for M- to send  
on a letter. Save yourself a little! I think  
I didn't tell Marion about our little  
birthday luncheon for the Tylers. Perhaps  
M- would like to see that, if you still have  
it.

Hope you'll have a wonderful  
week end at the church celebration.  
I'll copy some bits from letter from J.O.H.  
on other side - Marion has not seen, I think

Lots of love to you all  
Lottie

Jay went to Cleveland Orchestra concert at Carnegie Hall.

"I had a party for me at St.

George library as I go back to N.Y. (Bonnell Bldg.) on Mon. 3/10

Mr. Hulton (head of St. George library) pick Jay & family up and took them home to dinner after wh.

Kate & Mrs Hulton went to a concert while we two fathers took 4 little girls to see (Tot.....) I can't make out the letters)

I got some ice cream. Then ~~went~~ home to bed.

My boss at Bonnell has not yet been appointed and it may be some weeks before he is - in the meantime I'll be in charge.

Kate & Dr. L. had lunch in back yard & took down the dog house & hope to plant a <sup>well</sup> garden.

Kate has all neighboring children to play in yard.



Want this for any use -  
Brooklyn, Conn., May 31, 1961

Dear Gladys and Fannie -

It was almost uncomfortably cold, early on May <sup>26</sup> (Friday) when Ellison took me to Danielson to get on the small self-propelled train for New London, but I was comfortable in my new rain coat; I also had my new hat with a plastic protecting cover, and new shoes, bought last fall, but worn only once till that day; very comfortable.

Of course I had to change at New London to a train from Boston to New York. And I caught the train before the one that I should have, because it was late. At New Haven a woman came in to share the seat with me. She was the talkative type, which was lucky for me, for she told me that the train we were on was headed for Pennsylvania Station, and not for Grand Central, where Jane Elder was waiting for me. What to do? After arrival, there was plenty of advice, but when I started to take the advice, I caught a glimpse of a Traveler's Aid booth - and hastened to it. What a help it was! The man there took entire charge, phoned Grand Central had Jane paged, and within a short time she answered and was on her way across town to meet me. We had lunch together at the Penn. Station, and started on express subway for Forest Hills, where Jane has a lovely 5-room apartment on the fourth floor, with good air and a good view of gardens, trees, etc. We phoned Jay and Kate, just by dialing.

ON Saturday morning, Jane insisted on going in to New York City with me, to meet Jay, at the ramp of a certain subway station, where we had agreed to meet. We left her (apartment) after lunch, and went to the ramp but we had to wait a while, for Jay was delayed by a traffic jam. He was the guide then. I enjoyed the ferry ride, with its view of the Statue of Liberty, and gulls following the boat for bits of bread that many folks throw to them; very pretty. It seems that Kate was planning to meet us at the r.r. station, and waited there; but Jay took me to their home by bus. So when Kate got tired of waiting for us she came home, dropped D.L., who was home for the week-end, and rushed back for a hair-do.

D.L. really has improved wonderfully in speaking, and says almost everything that she wants to say, and in a natural tone. I am very

Dear Fannie - So good to have news from you & have the little note. I went to Rockford Memorial Day - took Marion - Tom. I had stayed with Helen the night before. Saw her, Inga - Betty - also Carol - Scott - Bob & family. See you

much pleased with her progress, and she is much easier to care for, altho she is still into everything. She has a large tricycle, on which she drives around the cement walks inside their yard, and she enjoys that immensely.

Kate amazed me by saying that she was going to serve two meals on Sunday to the guests from Manhattan; Auntie Gray, rather feeble; Ed Lilly, very helpful; Ruth Harris, soloist, formerly in library with Jay; and Ursula Serken, one of the teachers in the School for the Deaf, which D.L. attends. Ursula's father is a <sup>musical</sup> pianist who travels all over the world, giving concerts. You will see his name in TV news - Rudolph Serken.

I hope that is spelled correctly. The K might be g, but I don't think so. In addition to the New York guests, there were Mr. Wat Sung, <sup>(Godson)</sup> who came with his family in a DeSoto car, bringing a birthday cake, for his little son Henry, who is deaf like D.L. and goes to the same school, also has his birthday on the same day as here, May 26. His smart wife, only 23, brought her doll-like baby 6 months old.

*They had given D.L. & me to Cong'l Church for morning service*

Kate served (spaghetti and meat) lunch to all of us 12, and then by 2.00 p.m. neighboring children with their parents began to arrive with gifts, etc. D.L. was showered with dresses, slips, gams, candy, towels, terry cloth bath robe for camp, books, hand bags, money, etc. And Henry received clothing and many gifts, too, the most amusing of which was a bank for pennies. A penny dropped in a slot goes down a jumping escalator,



to a slit, where it falls into the bank below.

Very amusing. He had a plentiful

supply of pennies with the bank and they played with it a long time.

*and surrounded by James & Hedge*

After gifts, the crowd went outside to the back, where chairs and a table loaded with potato chips, candy, cookies, fruit drinks, etc. made the <sup>very</sup> younger group happy. The <sup>big decorated</sup> birthday cakes were cut and passed around to every one, and the neighboring group left at about five, not without a little urging for Kate had to finish preparing dinner, which was very good, a big stew which had simmered all day, asparagus, fresh peas, and the fixins. Kate drove the N.Y. bunch to the ferry about 7.30, after Ed. Lilly had washed most of the dishes. D.L. let me have her bed, and she slept on folding cot in living room.

P.S. I have been spraying poison ivy & pulling up sumack on Tues. & Wed. eves since my return - Seedlings are still alive & flourishing. Birds are lovely.

On Sunday evening we phoned E. at Holyoke, that Kate would put me on the 5.00 p.m. train on Monday, and he promised to meet it at Danielson. He has been spending the week end with Fannie at Holyoke, and was planning to come back to Brooklyn Monday p.m. He did not hurry, and did various things on the way, and got here after I did. For Kate decided to drive up and bring me direct to the house. But E. got here very soon after, and had a little visit with Kate and D.L. before they had to start back. They phoned yesterday (Memorial Day, evening,) that Kate got to their home about 11.00 p.m. and Jay had just got there a little before.

*D.L. slept an hour on way up too.*  
D.L. went to sleep about New Haven, and stayed asleep till they got home. Jay carried her into the house, and undressed her, and she talked a little and then went to sleep. They did too. On Tuesday, they took her into the school, very early, for the school had its holiday on Monday, instead of Tues. and Tues. was a regular school day. Then they went back home and slept for several hours.

When they left the home the electrician was re-wiring it, and they just left everything. I guess that proved to be all right. When they phoned, they didn't mention anything wrong.

E. seems rested a little. If he had known my change of plans, he would have changed his, and then missed two important matters. He got to the hospital just as a very important Christian in Danielson was being brought in by ambulance; <sup>and she</sup> she had been knocked down by a car. He was able to help her in her statement to the police, and eventually he signed it for her, as she didn't have her glasses. And then, when he had to wait at a grade crossing, he met the sister of an invalid that he was about to call on; and she told him that the invalid had had another stroke, and wouldn't be, etc.

*Dear Glad this letter still omit many interesting things. Please send to F. in enclosed envelope.*

*We have many happy memories of your visit - E has driven to Ht'd today, I will have to go to - tomorrow (beyond Ht'd) to a corn meeting.*

*It seems good to settle down - one month (tot) - before the Ocean Park trip.*  
*Love from*

Mon 5 letters  
Tue 15 "  
Wed 9 "

Brooklyn, Conn., Sept. 27, 1961

1861  
1876  
999

If you want to hear our story from the beginning, start at the end, and work backward. Wed. Sept 27, a lovely sunny day. Received 9 letters, which we read <sup>at once</sup>. Stuffed and baked a chicken, but have postponed washing dishes so that I could write this for E. to Tues Sept. 26. I thought of Mother; also that I am beginning my 50th year; how you folks wrote of our pep or endurance - and then I had to have that fall! <sup>3 children?</sup> I should be, and am, extremely thankful that I got off as well as I did. After two weeks I am still black and blue in the spot where I hit (left hip) but I guess it just escaped the bone, or I should be in the hospital today. We called there yesterday (Tues) to see a lady much older than we are. <sup>who</sup> She went down cellar to get some canned apple sauce, didn't see the last step, and pitched forward, breaking part of pelvis. Two months in hospital or nursing home. Today (Tues) we received the lovely <sup>white</sup> shraggy from Carol. E gave me an alarm clock, Door-Kase which he bought in N.Y. a new dress which I bought in N.Y. and an invitation to go out to dinner, which we decided to postpone to a later date. In a.m. I used the vacuum in our bed room, did a hand wash of over 20 pieces and prepared 16 lbs for the laundermat, where we went after visiting the hospital. In the evening, E. went to the Grange to be installed as chaplain for the sixth time. He and I were made honorary members, with a lot of appreciative words, but I didn't go. I was too sleepy and fell asleep while trying to write a letter, so I just went to bed. <sup>and didn't hear what he said.</sup>

Mon. Sept 25. Pa. ma had phoned Sat. eve. asking if she could come here for a birthday celebration Mon p.m. instead of the 26th, bringing Jean and Betty. I was still quite sore and stiff, and wondered how I could make the house presentable. But I decided that I'd like to see them, even if I didn't get the window drapes changed, and the rooms dusted and vac'd. But, wonder of wonders, E. and I managed to get it done. Luckily I waked at 6, instead of 7, 8, or 9.30, as I have done since the accident, so I got a good start, and things went smoothly, especially the boxes of papers and letters which I

put under the bed. P

JS

Went to Maine

put under the bed.

Jean's sister Betty had made a lovely cake, Fannie brought ice cream, and E. made coffee. Fannie gave me four 9 oz tins of papaya flavored with pineapple juice (delicious) three bottles of health French dressing, made from soya, sunflower and wheat germ oils, with lemon juice; and a jar of greens put up by a woman in Friendship. They came about 21 2.15, and stayed only a little over an hour. After they were gone we read the mail, 15 pieces. And in the evening Catharine Williams came with a framed colored photo of E. and me, which she had taken last June.

Sun. Sept 24. J. was here, and in the morning he planted some shives which he had brought up from N.Y., and raked the lawn. (leaves from "Esther") E. had to preach at the Baptist Home at 9.00. And it was Grange Sunday, so he had to go to church early to see about that. And he didn't have a chance to see much of J. who took me to church after he had changed his clothes, and packed the lunch which I made for him. He would not come back to the house after church because he wanted to get going and get to N.Y. before the late p.m. rush. E. had to go to South Willington for Baptist Association, 3.00 to 6.00; he was re-elected Asst. Clerk-Treasurer. After supper I was very sleepy and unambitious; couldn't make myself write, so lay down to rest. In about ten minutes the phone rang; some Granger with a message for E. J. phoned at about 7.00, that he had arrived safely in N.Y. about two hours ago, and was about to eat dinner

Sat. Sept. 23. Kate hustled around and did several tubs of wash in a laundromat in the basement, and then she and I started down town. They had heard me say that I wanted a dress for winter, and they were determined to take me down to their favorite store, even though Kate had a guest coming for overnight, and a little deaf girl was coming to play with Dorothy Lynn (who had come home Fri p.m. for the week end). I didn't know about the guest till we got back home.

We found a dress, plain but well fitting, and one of these little black ribbons and velvet and veil affairs for one's head - and then

we started home; more than an hour's ride by subway, and then a walk of 15 minutes. When we got off subway, Kate bought fried shrimp, French fries, and cole slaw; also two barbecued chickens to send home with me, because she knew that I would have no time to shop for food, seeing that we wouldn't get away from N.Y. till after three, which means getting here after seven; stores close at 6.00, and we would be on parkways, where there are no stores. That was great help.

J. drove the Corvair, loaded with us, our baggage, and piles of "78" phonograph records, for which he had no use, and a record player to play them on, for which also he had no use as he has better one. But this one is very nice. Sat eve he played the Messiah. We made up a couch for him in the piano room, and we had found a wasp up stairs, where he usually sleeps.

Fri. Sept 22. J. worked 7 hours and then brought D.L. home for the week end. That was the day we saw my friend Jane Elder. Not knowing anything about our plans, she called Kate up on Wed. p.m. and asked if she knew anything about where the Hildreths were. We made a date to go down town to a restaurant on Friday (not Thurs., on account of <sup>hurricane</sup> weather). But later we changed the plan, and Jane came up to have lunch with us in the apartment. Kate and D.L. arrived just before Jane had to leave. That evening J. showed us his colored films of Dorothy's camp life, and the Ballous.

In another letter I'll send a plan of J's apartment. The building is only about five years old. It is really on the campus of Yeshiva University, and across the road is a very narrow park looking down on the Harlem River. It is near where the George Washington Bridge goes over the Hudson and the Washington Bridge goes over the Harlem. They have hard wood polished floors, ceilings and walls painted fresh, automatic elevator (they are on 3rd floor) ample closets, two for each bedroom, beside linen closet and utility closet, enclosed radiation, venetian blinds, windows all screened, colored tile bath, built-in hamper and good hardware or fixtures.; incinerator in basement

Thurs, Sept. 21 K&J worked. They gave us their large bedroom and they slept in the living room, on a new bed-couch, very comfortable and good-looking. On account of <sup>hurricane</sup> Esther, we stayed in except for a little walk in the afternoon, after it had cleared. We took Kate (in her car) to a Chinese restaurant, which we enjoyed. We hoped that J could join us but he wasn't able. He had a library meeting in the evening, so we didn't get home till late. On the way home, Kate drove via Riverside Drive, and we saw a wonderful sunset.

Fed. Sept. 20 was Esther's day, at least the warnings said so, and Kate was anxious to get to New York before Esther did; she succeeded. She and Dorothy arrived here about 11.00, ate a sandwich with coffee, and we were off by noon. (in case you didn't know it they had invited us to come down, Wed. to Sat, before we knew Esther was coming) Kate went th the throughway, then the parkway (J did the same on the return trip) and wasted no time, so we got to N.Y. long before the rain; we went through two tiny showers, no wind. Very comfortable trip. During Wed. night it rained here but everybody slept comfortably, and hardly realized that a hurricane was going on. The Staten Island library sent J. home an hour early, but he didn't arriv till about nine

To III Thank you so much, dear, for the pretty stationery, the steak knives, the things of mother's and the phone call to Jay. That was wonderful!  
Love to each one  
L & E

Very interesting <sup>to me</sup>  
Birthday Sept 26  
Letter .. 27 1961

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Send to some June 30 '82 Re-written Carol.  
Dear Family

We have been home exactly 22 days minus  
the three we were in Holyoke when Jim started  
College. ~~The~~ 3-day (Sunday) has been very beautiful  
day - with trees brilliant and The New York Wildcatters  
(with their car repaired) here with us - at least  
until 2:30 P.M. Before they left, Jay took time to pick  
a beautiful branch of red maple leaves, and  
some wild purple aster, to add to the few that  
Kate had already gathered for Dorothy to take  
back to school, together with a paper bag  
full of deliciously ripe purple grapes which  
grew on our own vines.

Before she went, Kate admitted that  
seeing our rural setting, made her wish  
that she could live in the country.

Altho their visit was less than  
twenty-four hours, we got a lot into it  
~~the time~~. They came about 5:30 Sat.,

Singing "Happy Birthday", and loaded  
down with delicious fruit, big purple  
grapes and white ones too, huge plums,

2 cantaloupes, and 6 very large oranges, which I'm sure are rare at this season. They also brought a very sturdy birdhouse with a hinged cover and some oriental place mats.

After supper Jay showed his movies of Dorothy's "Christmas", of her camp life and of their Cape Cod vacation, and visit to Vermont Ballou's. Very interesting but I need to see it a second time to recognize all the people correctly and quickly and correctly.

~~When people phoned VT we found that Judy~~  
~~was home for the weekend - a fact which~~  
~~had already learned because~~ <sup>on Sat. m.</sup> ~~Fannie had~~  
~~kindly phoned;~~ <sup>as soon as she</sup> ~~found a~~  
~~note on her door saying "I've just stopped to~~  
~~say hi on our way to get Jim and bring him~~  
~~home. Judy"~~ We don't know who was with  
 her. Fannie was disappointed to miss  
 them.

3004

We had rec'd a letter from Jim giving his schedule, his address, and his phone number. His classes are all in the mornings Mon thru Sat. but the afternoons are busy with baseball, ~~badminton~~ <sup>tennis</sup> etc.

Jim has not found his studies difficult. He hopes to prepare to be an Athletic Coach. His subjects of study are, -

Psychology 2 hrs of lecture, 1 of discussion.

English 3 hrs.

Zoology 2 hrs of lecture, 3 hrs. lab.

Social Science 2 hrs of lecture, 1 of discussion.  
+ Baseball 6 periods  
Skills

Badminton skill 3 hrs.

3004  
We hope to receive Judy's schedule.

She has chosen a rather difficult course considering the fact that she did not take college preparatory in Hi School. She finds Physical Geography which

includes Astronomy, Meteorology  
and Geology rather difficult  
and Physical Science which includes  
Physics, and Chemistry even more  
difficult.

I hope she will drop one of these two  
courses until a later time. Most  
of the students have studied physics  
and chemistry in high school.

Ray and Bill are reported to be  
doing well. A woman comes in to  
cook at least one meal a day for  
them. Ray is doing 2 or 3 jobs. If both  
boys are away, he has to do all the farm  
work. He substitutes in P.O. for the  
R.I. man, and he is salesman for  
a man we know who handles  
auto accessories - For this  
he receives a small <sup>under \$1000</sup> salary & com-  
missions. Bill will have lunch at school  
soon.

A ● The birthday celebration,  
my birthday, ~~has covered days~~ has  
been celebrated for several days.  
Cards began to arrive on Monday  
and continued for 2 or 3 days after 9/26.  
Early on Sept. 26, Ellison gave me the  
pretty blue <sup>tracy</sup> stole which he has spent  
so many hours knitting - (a precious  
gift) and a <sup>hand</sup> necklace with a small stone  
Cross on it - made from stone which is found  
naturally into a cross - and two paper  
backs - one about stars.

Next Cath Wms. who <sup>does not work</sup> in the Letter  
Shop (and is a very busy woman) came to  
the door about 9 P.M. - with a  
beautiful layer cake with mocha  
frosting decorated w/ sliced almonds.  
It was on a very large and lovely dish  
which, of course I must return.  
During the morning I had to dust and polish a  
little - and at 2:30 - Fannie brot Joan C  
and her sister Betty here with  
another delicious layer cake with  
Choc. frosting. Fannie brot a paper mache  
Calders came before we left the tea  
table. boiler, a pair of <sup>knitting</sup> gloves  
for dish washing & scrubbing - and a large bottle  
of Brewster's Food flakes to put on cereal, <sup>etc.</sup>

It says that this Brewster's Food flakes contain all the vitamins

B

Before we got up from the coffee table, callers came, but would not come in when they found out what was going on.

Lee Ann  
I persuaded a teen-age girl (neighbor) to come in to sample the cake. (A quart of ice cream had disappeared because Fannie always serves a whole box (even if were only 5¢ number).

Lee Ann took a sample of cake to Mr & Mrs Bard. (and today I found <sup>they had sent</sup> a nice little loaf of delicious white bread hot from the oven) when I ret'd from Club.

Lee Ann had no sooner gone, than Mary Rivas arrived with one of those tall <sup>round</sup> sponge cakes. Perfectly delicious.

glad to hear that she is bringing a birthday gift when she comes. At 5 p.m. and she ot not to, for she has already given me a shower curtain.

The day after %6 I had to go to a meeting at P.M.B. where they serve a very nice dinner - & so had to eat alone %6

C,

It was lucky that Jay was here  
Sun. AM for ~~something went~~ <sup>car radiator hose sprung</sup>  
~~along~~ with E's car, & Jay had  
to drive him down to P. M. B. H.  
to <sup>to preach</sup> and go and get him on hr. later.  
During that hr. the Mechanic ~~had~~  
come up & repaired the leaking  
part. Jay drove ~~to church~~ <sup>to church</sup>  
Jay, Kate & D. L. <sup>drove up</sup> ~~went~~ to ch with  
~~us~~ and <sup>where we ate</sup> they cooked the steak,  
mixed the instant mashed potato  
& cooked frozen lima beans while  
I set table, prepared salad, &  
drink & dessert.

They left at 2:30 - PM &  
phoned <sup>from</sup> between 6-7 that they were  
home & ready to sit down to  
chicken supper. They can dial us  
from their room.

C<sub>2</sub>

{my last birthday with  
E.S.H. Sept 26, 82.

E left a few minutes before Jay  
to go to Bapt. Conv. at  
Putnam where he had to  
report on changes in new  
constitution — on which matter  
he had spent hours of work.  
He ~~is~~ weighs 200 now and  
feels much better in spite of  
loss of weight. He works all  
the time, tho not feeling very well  
yet.

Dear Carol. (Oct. 2)

Thank you so much for beautiful  
bag, and tea cloth — also nice cards.  
Have you rec'd card from Ralph & Elsie  
in Great Britain? A wonderful trip.  
I forgot to ask Marion whether she had.  
I sent typed copies to Geo & Marion <sup>one of</sup> which you  
can borrow. if you prefer <sup>a slightly</sup> different <sup>one to you</sup>.



August 20, 1965  
Gloucester Mass

Dear Lottie:

My letter is late this week. Reason: birthday thank-yous. Yours came just after I mailed my last. Hence, a pause in routine if there ever was a routine.

Carol dropped in last night on her way home from the hospital where David's wife is being treated for a kidney infection. She <sup>Carol</sup> was in a hurry as always. Scot wanted to get going as he had desk work to do at home. David used a week of his vacation to stand by and care for his four boys. He dislikes to ask anyone's help but Carol, Betty's mother and Jilly Evs. wife have all pitched in with a helping hand at times.

Carol brought your last letter in which you were worried about transportation back to Conn. I rely on Sandy or Betty but Bob almost never as he is so busy on his house & holding down a Navy Yard job. Last weekend Sandy & Madeline were here and it was a great help to us. A big help to get my hair cut long overdue - Then the First National for groceries & finally a ride to old Cape ~~Point~~ & a circuit of Cape Ann, always a great joy to us and a feed of steamed clams - dug by Sandy in Maine and a jar of large shucked clams for a chowder, especially good too.

I find it hard to take --- this not being trusted to drive my nice Chev. and Rollie Graham over 80 driving, with his wife all over New England with never a thought of quitting on account of his age, the lucky stiff. Even the dr. refused to let me ride a bike altho I cat was surprised when I told him about it.

Roger & wife & kids must have had a grand time crossing the country in their camping trailer. Think how much sooner & more easily they have learned their lessons in woodcraft & wild life than me (for instance) I was interested in Roger's letter. How much they have learned seeing the country from Pacific to Atlantic Coulee dam. I've never seen & don't have much <sup>hopes</sup> of doing it. Seeing 3 live rattlesnakes, all I've ever seen is pictures in magazines. They were in a park where the Mississippi river starts & waded across it & threw rocks across the whole 10 feet of it. What a lesson in geography that must have been for them.

Something John always wanted to do but had to wait for Roger to pull off the whole stunt, Washington State to the Atlantic ocean! Do you believe that John was looking down & watching over them through the whole trip? I have always felt that there was someone watching over me - Mother or Charlton Sr. or maybe John himself. Like that warm day in March

(2) like when mother was worried about John sailing his ice boat on Cape Pond & sent me up there to be sure to get him on dry land. I yelled & waved my arms & he thought I wanted a ride so he came to me from way up by the big icehouse. With the south wind behind him the ice boat fairly flew. Momentum carried him to shore over such soft ice that it formed a wave ahead of him & he walked ashore over the bowsprit & didn't even get his feet wet, if the ice had let him sink even a few feet from shore there was no such thing as swimming & he would probably have drowned right there with me watching, but helpless to do anything, about it.

Thank you for all the nice things you sent us for our joint birthdays, that sure was a pleasant surprise. I wish you wouldn't do so much, it makes us feel kind of cheap not to be doing the same for you & yours. ~~You~~ must be wide awake to choose such a nice variety of things. Thank you again. My sister is a very clever person.

All kinds of excitement round here. We just noticed a small fire in the rubbish after all the workmen had knocked off for the day. Inga called Faulk Bros <sup>on</sup> Phone. & the boys came up & doused it with ~~about~~ <sup>about</sup> 6 buckets of water from the water barrell where they mix the cement. If it going good it could have made considerable

more trouble. My milk man told me I am putting on weight - which I already have been told by the bathroom scales, 185 its from just sitting still and idle all the time.

Today 21 of ~~Sept~~ August the man finally showed up to tile our ceiling after waiting all summer for a rainy day which never came. Last night we had our first real thunder storm with wind & rain and about an inch of it so much needed & prayed for by so many.

Betty is bringing me her typewriter this week - and I am sorry you are having so much trouble getting transportation arranged but everything will work out. I havnt asked them yet but I'm sure Bob & Georgia would drive you down in my car if I asked them to.

Bob says he's got to get the heating out of the way before another winter. I guess it was kind of cold on some of those days last winter.

Georgia was the prime mover & instigator of the first birthday party we ever had. They have invited us for Thanksgiving dinner at their house coming November.

Well Lotte, this will have to do as a letter for this time. Thanks for the many nice gifts to both of us. All of us send our love as always

LGeo & Inga