

1347, 8th Street,

Santa Monica California

Christmas 5 PM Dec. 25th 1920.

Dear Daughter:-

We have just returned from a delightful Motor Trip & an extra fine Christmas dinner at Brensha Cottage with Madam King as hostess, & her two children therein in as additional attractions to the entertainment. Turkey done to turn & all the other ^{cognate} dishes therein in, ending with rice cream ^{cake} & coffee. Her home, always beautiful & refined in its decorations, was especially brilliant & beautiful ^{to day} in ~~special~~ ^{its} decorations with pepper foliage & pink leaves never in their finest color. To these was added a large bunch of full blown brilliant ^{vermillion} poinsettias presented by J.B. from our own ample supplies. We gave Dorothy a basket filled with Jonathan & Filberts not apples & walnuts with dates & figs obligato. I gave to each of the children a silver dollar & all was merrily & full of joy all around.

Before leaving home in the morning we
had a splendid time with our own
Christmas gifts & cards, of which we
were beautifully supplied. I will re-
cise some cards. Which will tell them
our story in their own way.
A letter + check from ^{Louis and} Julia for \$2⁵⁰ + F.B.
requested to buy a gift for me. I
sent a good little + a \$5.00 I think I never
^{can see a good knif} ^{for in hand!}
But your Great boy has easily the
greatest gift of the occasion. The
fine ornament for F.B. was much
admired & of that she will speak no doubt.
The beautiful + costly needle-coat for
me was + is something to be proud
of. It is a solid + beautiful garment
which I am wearing as I write. The fact
that it is a superb one containing since
August last, does not diminish its
sterling merits as a thing of beauty.
You + L.B. have made sacrifices to
give this rich present - I thank you
both, very sincerely. My little pepper & salt
set are dandy gifts + cordly to us.

Do you recall the story of the hundred coats

2- Have not had time to look at the two Geographies, but a renewal of subscription to that treasury of knowledge is another timely & precious gift from you or your children. No reading could be more profitable.

Your book - a gift - has reached me ^{for a \$5} well, as yet, it is unopened to read. But its title is inviting & no doubt, its contents will be both fascinating & profitable reading: White Shadows in the South Seas!! Judge Leaviss writes stating that he has sent me Balfours life of Robert L. Stimson. He speaks of the volume in terms of great admiration.

Your long letter of the 20th arrived yesterday & has been already twice read. Thanks for its very interesting details of your home & family life, in all of which I feel a lively interest, but never I cannot stop to comment on special features. Mr & Mrs Rose called on us for a short time last Sunday. I like the lady very much - but I hope the store - box of Californian products sent by madam Rose may not overshadow the box sent

of 7/13, which came from the heart & with a sacrifice.

We gave Miss Divine & Miss Kennedy
a grand lunch, ^{last Sunday. Dec. 19,} they remained for the
afternoon. Had a grand time & went
away well pleased I am sure. ^{of course both like F.B.}
I did my best to be hospitable
& also washed & wiped the dishes
after our grand lunch. I do not ^{dis}
like the tall one & really admire
Miss Kennedy. Find her good.
She is bright enough - & will no doubt
shine in some special field of business
life to which Miss Divine has dedicated
hers. She is to enter some school of
Commercial Training. Miss D is quite ^{friend of her} ^{merit with reason.}

We both have received nice cards
from Mary Perkins. I am awaiting a
letter from Mary, to which you replied in
a letter, as being considered.
My conscience is clear as to my social obligations
this Christmas. I mailed 11 letters at one
time - all from myself. Perhaps half
were cards, chosen with care & the
others were letters - long & short.

3/ For a man who quite often feels
deeply oppressed by the weight of ^{bodily} years,
I am feeling quite comfortable to night
after dining on the dark meat of a turkey
that quite freely. I told Dolly that I had
not eaten so much meat at a sitting since
the close of the Civil War - a possible exagge-
ration spoken ^{as it was} the report of humorous Gustavus
Jey.

28

Sunday next after Christmas.

As usual this am I arose at 6³⁰, started
two gas stoves + adjusted doors + windows
to conserve the much needed heat. Our
mornings are quite cold - I took my bed-
room exercises - which cannot be omitted
with safety - & punctually at 8 A.M. I
was ready for breakfast & as usual
it was ready ^{also} & real hot for the ear appe-
tites of those who sat down. F.B. + J., no two,
& without a regrettable fault. We had a regulation breakfast
of bran mush + jems, flanked by apple
bananas + mission grapes - all enriched
by the regular Sunday morning coffee
poured out hot from the thermos bottle
- with a handle + a nose! The Shobbeled-

"duck" as usual, stood ready for service if needed. The two are always ready at breakfast & often at other meals - the hy. low lamp burns all night every night. Our trouble has been justified in the purchase of all three articles. Wisdom is justified of her children - a true scripture, albeit shrouded in its meaning by oriental mist. —

In a day or two we shall get reports from Putland concerning the subject matter of a certain book-plate. I received cards from madam E. Mildred also Wellington Corless & his wife. Received good cards from San Diego - the Gags, Miss Hamist & her sister. Then look at one from Arista - signed Florence.

Hope Eleanor has not forgotten her history in words. Halo & Aura. In her letter this year if any, to me I would like her to use Symbol, also emblem in proper connections. Each in a separate sentence. Great practice. Here ends my short letter. Papa.

Dec. 1921

If you think it unwise I will not send
Aleanor any more questions to look out &
remember. If I stop now I am sure
that one good has come of it. She
will clearly understand the distinction
between a halo & an aura. If she
looks at my last she will most likely
get equally clear comprehension of an obelisk &
a monolith in sculpture. Such points
are not made clear by scientific
winning or other artistic exercises, nor
in a more acceptable stunt in folk
dancing. But what am I to discuss
the studies of a sophomore at Madison?

But
I remember that Oak said that social
standing has much to do with College
standing at Madison!

Nothing whatever from Oak, the Rath, or the
Cremedons. I told you so.

In your recent picture from Fargo papers I
found that I see less of the mother in the
face of the mother than in the face of the Grandmother.

afred. Waller

2 / While I think of it. so our letters frequently reach you minus a postal stamp or two. I certainly hope not as I try to resolve every doubt in favor of more stamps. You have scales - I have not. I mention this because your letters to us do come quite frequently in the sad state indicated. Your last had 4, 1 ct stamps placed on the envelope at Santa Monica for which we reimbursed the postman. It is not at all a question of money, but is a matter of keeping track of an open running account with the postman - There now the cat is out of the bag & on the jump to Chicago!!

I have already placed a ✓ in the little envelope you indicated in your last letter & it will go with my \$13 Check & the \$12 ring to Calliope on Christmas-Sunday. A m + all will go with joy & a deserved tribute to a very fine niece. The Swan beams graciously in full assent!!

to get Sunday dinner for themselves
and their guest, "Johnny" DeVries
Lab. instructor at U. of Ill - member
of Alpha Chi Sigma etc. - He is doing
some work at U. of C. and working for
his meals, so I guess he was glad
to get invited out once. He is only
24 but has his Ph.D. & is about
to get it. A. says he is very bright.

Papa came limping ~~and~~ into the
house on an improvised crutch and
a stout stick from Glacier Park. He
was lucky to have it no worse. Dr. R. said
nothing broken he thinks, but it
will be about two weeks before foot
is all right again - maybe longer.
Dr. R. said my lady doctor who took
care of it did a good job putting on bandage
we could hardly get it off. It

311 NORTH CENTRAL AVENUE
CHICAGO

July 17/25.

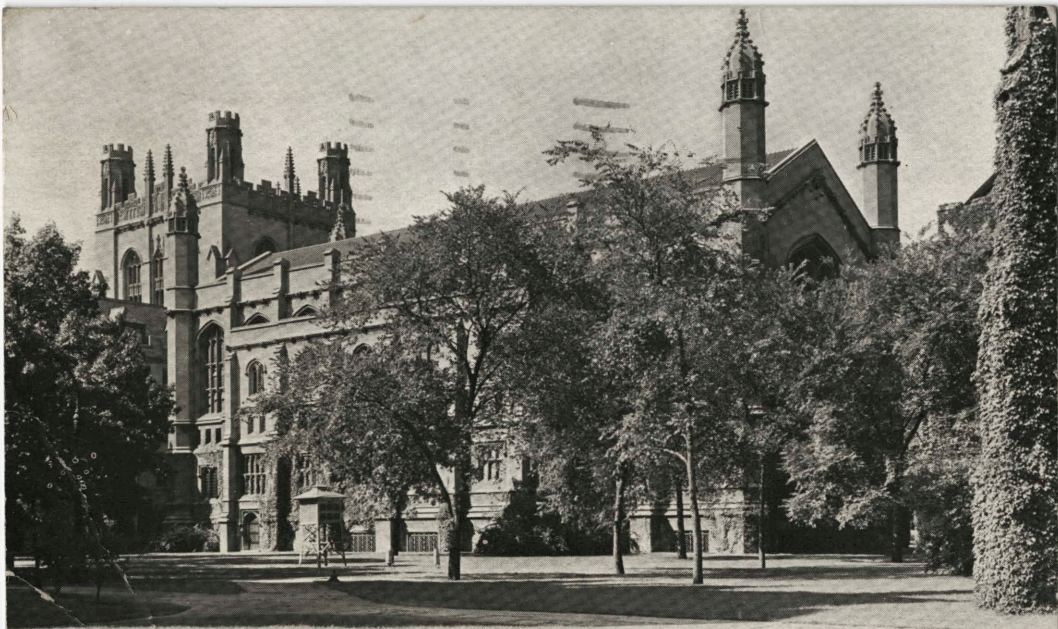
Dearest Child:-

My pen has given out, so I
will start this with pencil. Am going
down to hdqrs. of the Service Council for
Juvenile Court girls, where I agreed to be
this a.m. This is for the girls who pass
the Judge Mary Bartelme's court. She has
many things in mind to have done for
them - among others, to get pictures and
auto rides and other entertainments
given for them. I am supposed to be in
charge of the West Division of the Council
but I can't get any one to take much
interest in giving pictures - too hot, and
so many are away. I visited the
Deerbrook Home the other day, where

some of these children are kept temporarily until the Judge decides what to do with them. many of them have done nothing wrong at all - just haven't proper homes, or none at all. I saw such an interesting father & mother unbalanced - I saw a family - oldest girl 14, and such a little mother to the five younger ones. the supt. said. she looked like such a nice refined girl. I am thinking of having them all at our house for a picnic lunch next week. They would like to run around the yard. I think. If they are shut up in this prison like holes for no fault of their own. and I am sure would enjoy getting out for a day. wish you were here to help entertain them.

Had my pen filled at Service Council office. Have just come from a two-hour session with dentist. Didn't get hurt but it was tedious. Had teeth scraped, cleaned, etc.

am enclosing letters from Papa, telling of his trip, accident to ankle etc. I didn't get the letter until the next day after he got home! He came Sunday night about nine. Luckily I was home - had been off on a holiday all by myself - at Municipal Pier for lunch, and visited Convict Ship later where all the horrors of prison life are portrayed in lectures and display of instruments of torture etc. Nora and Alfred went the Sunday before. This time I left the young folks



LAW SCHOOL AND HARPER LIBRARY - THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

Sept. 29/41 ~~my~~ ^{my} ~~mail~~ ^{mail}
 Grace & - ~~21~~ ²¹ ~~Sept~~ ^{Sept} ~~from~~ ^{from}
 Returned today from the
 50th anniversary celebra-
 tion at U. of C. - where I have
 been since Wed. of last
 week. Staid at Mrs. Hill's
 she is back from hospital
 much better did not have to
 have operation was treated
 with iodine and X-rays. But
 still quite easily fatigued -
 must rest a good deal. So
 sweet out for meals except
 breakfast which she brings
 get. Had a grand time - saw
 and heard so much that was
 brain-stirring and heart
 warming - the sheer beauty
 of the hospital never fails to thrill
 me - and the wonderful, colorful
 academic professions - your letter
 here - so glad the Viking is so promising.

PARK
 SEP 30
 PM
 1941
 LL



POST CARD

THIS SPACE FOR ADDRESS ONLY



Mrs. R. F. Peters
 102 Northwood Avenue
 Peoria, Ill.
 102 Northwood Ave. Peoria, Ill.
 The Knolls.

Feb 16 - 1942

That adventure of yours with
the North Shore R.R. was certainly
agonizing. The trouble is now
ended - or will be Wednesday
of this week, the morning paper
says, through the mandate of
the federal court. The settlement
is only temporary - the dispute will
~~so~~ later have to be gone into again
and its merits considered. It seems
to be a jurisdictional dispute between
the El. train men's union and the
R.R. union that operates the North
Shore. There is probably some in-
justice along the line somewhere
which ought to be straightened out by
some impartial authority, with
out

impeding service in the meantime.
But certainly your experience
was most harrowing and enough
to send you into another fit
of sickness. I should you would
have been unnerved for your
performance, but evidently
you were not. Wonderful re-
liance of youth!

The war news is certainly
discouraging. The German warships
slipping through the English Channel
where it was supposed that nothing
ahem to England could ~~ever~~ get through
even in peace times without her
consent - that and Singapore, to say nothing
of our own fearful loss at Pearl Harbor.
But courage the world will come right again.
"There'll be blue birds over the white cliffs -
to morrow just you wait and see," of Dover.

Brave old
England! And
Gallant Churchill

Let me hear from you when you can, and turn
that same balance sheet into a letter to me then.

in hospital right weeks or more
and would have a perfectly
staggering bill, except that they are
making great reductions in
her case because they have a fund
for special ^{or unusual} cases - which they seem
to think hers is one - and also I
think because her husband was
~~once~~ ^{Chicago} on the University faculty for
several years. Billings Hospital
is part of the University, and is an
institution for medical research
as well as just a hospital. However
they account for it, it is certainly
a godsend to Mrs. Hill, who has not
much more than I have, and is
always living on a shoe-string.
She has a "cooperative apartment"
which is buying by slow degrees - has
to make certain payments each month

which she says are less than the
rent of such a place would be.
In order to make them she rents
three rooms (it is quite a large apt)
to Teachers or students or Business
women. So there are three women
there besides myself. I sleep in
the living room on a couch -
quite comfortable. Room shuts
off by folding doors from rest of
apt. Two of the young women get
their breakfasts in the kitchen - ^{and}
so do I. But we manage to keep
out of each other's way, and get
on very amicably. They supply
their own food - in different sections
of the ice box - and save much of the
time and never have dinner at home.
I get most of my own meals in
the apt - Mrs. Hill supplies the food ^{and}
I buy it out of money the renters
give me for Mrs. Hill. I don't feel
that I can afford to take many meals
out. tho I'd like to, as there are good
places all around.

5802 Blackstone, April 29 1943

Dear Friend:

A week ago today I went via car no. 1 to the north side to hear your daughter's reading of "Prelude to Exile" by Wm. McNally. I had something interesting to read on the car both ways and it was not so difficult a trip. I was certainly well repaid for going but must learn to sit well down in front for about the middle of the house I did not get more than half the words. So I now have the book of the play from the Public Library and shall read it right away. I missed all the fine distinctions towards the end.

But I did not miss the dramatic talent, the splendid stage presence or the appreciation of the audience. You certainly have every right to be proud of her and to feel that you have contributed something to the world. You do not have to search for some kind of an outlet.

I have attended the two business meetings of the club where the reports of committees were given and sat way down in front and taken my new member, Mrs. Newson. Yesterday I did not go for Mrs. N. has gone to her home at Lake Dalecarlia and I was too much tired out with my exertions of the day before at the Christian Citizenship Council, (Mrs. Wathes child) and from my Easter efforts. My feet get so tired in about two hours that nothing looks worth while. I feel excused from much work that takes me down town now.

Last Monday the L.W.V. had a big and fine meeting out here at which Frank Smothers (Editorial page of Sun) spoke on "The War and World Politics". I feel more alarmed than ever over the danger over India. ^{Smokes} He said Gandhi is naive about Japan, thinks it can be appeased. Thinks even Churchill and Queen Wilhemina have old-fashioned points of view in thinking we can return to Normalcy. To get a union between the peoples of the world on a democratic basis is certainly an undertaking but what we all know is the only thing to prevent another war in another 25 years. *is the Burgher Colonial System*

We thought Mr. Eden's visit did a lot of good. FDR's intentions are right but he is too much of a compromiser. (I'm holding my breath to see what law he will lay down to John L. Lewis.) Smothers said the Murphys and the Burleys (spelling?) are conducting our political war and England fears they are going to prevail-- if they do we could lose China and Russia.

Everybody of any influence must work against a negotiated Peace and for the establishment of a world Council. Mme Chiang has the right ideas. Too many people are afraid of Russia. There are no fascists at Washington now but too many who want to put peace and order before justice. If we give up and go out for appeasement we are lost. But you know all these things.

I wrote such a long letter about a month ago that I thought I should have had a reply by this time I hope you are not weary of "such a woman" and her suchness. So I won't weary you with any more talk of my visions and failures.

To day I have been to the eye clinic but was only told to come again in another month and see if there is more change. This is vacation with Miss Boyle away. A colored school boy has done the windows and we looked better for Easter.

Enclosed is an ad for a foot remedy endorsed by ~~FOODS~~ Housekeeping-much better than the Scholle things. I have had much relief especially from the Bunion remedy and callouses.

Now I shall wait a day or so before sending this.

Perhaps you did not get the letter of Feb. 6. I have the date

(Then) oph. not oph. Now I miss the Waples! Love from *Caroline M. H.*

Sunday P.M. Beautiful day. Can just see the leaves come out. Have opened the last can of our canning. How I have enjoyed them.

But like co-op apple butter almost as well as our jam. Am much afraid of food supply but want get my tenants to do much.

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To C.M.H.

BON VOYAGE!.

-----July-12, 1948.

Oh Friend, I'm concerned⁽--in fact quite in a quandary _
To know how you'll manage your personal laundry,
Now that you've planned that long trip to the West
Where you'll be (spare my blushes) a gentleman's guest!

Will you lean from the plane as it roars through the sky
And wave a wet hankie, in hopes it will dry?

Or what is still worse, to me it would seem__
How will you handle les choses plus intimes?

I'll tell you; Just buy a clothes line and some pins
And fasten one end where the cockpit begins;
The other one tie to a wing, underside,
And whatever you pin on will dry as you ride!

Should spying observers from Venus or Mars
Catch a glimpse of your plane as it flies 'neath the stars,
They'll think the weird dance of your garments is meant
As a signal from Earth of a friendly intent!

(Modern verse can change its meter whae^uver it's a mind to).
And when the "fearful trip" is o'er
And stilled at last the motor's ~~rear~~^{xxxxx} hum,
You'll take your laundry from the line~~xx~~ --
A lady's laundry, clean and fine;

In faultless garb, immaculate,
You'll greet your host and hail his state
"California! Here I Come!"

m.m.s

C.M.H.
Trip to Calif.

To C.M.H.

BON VOYAGE!
July 12, 1948.

Oh Friend, I'm concerned,--in fact quite in a quandary --
To know how you'll manage your personal laundry,
Now that you've planned that long trip to the West
Where you'll be (spare my blushes) a gentleman's guest!

Will you lean from the plane as it roars through the sky
And wave a wet handkerchief, in hopes it will dry?
Or what is still worse, to me it would seem
How will you handle the clothes pins and some pins?

I'll tell you! Just buy a clothes line and some pins
And fasten one end where the cockpit begins;
The other one tie to a wing, underside,
And whatever you pin on will dry as you ride!

Should spying observers from Venus or Mars
Catch a glimpse of your plane as it flies 'neath the stars,
They'll think the weird dance of your garments is meant
As a signal from Earth of a friendly intent!

(Modern verse can change its meter whenever it's a mind to).
And when the "feisty trip" is over

And stilled at last the motor's roar,
You'll take your laundry from the line --

A lady's laundry, clean and fine;

You'll greet your host and bid him state
In faultless garb, immaculate,

California! Here I come!

C.M.H.

To C.M.H.

BON VOYAGE!.

July 12, 1948.

Oh Friend, I'm concerned'--in fact quite in a quandary --
To know how you'll manage your personal laundry,
Now that you've planned that long trip to the West
Where you'll be (spare my blushes) a gentleman's guest!

Will you lean from the plane as it roars through the sky
And wave a wet hankie, in hopes it will dry?

Or what is still worse, to me it would seem --
How will you handle les choses plus intimes?

I'll tell you! Just buy a clothes line and some pins
And fasten one end where the cockpit begins;
The other one tie to a wing, underside,
And whatever you pin on will dry as you ride!

Should spying observers from Venus or Mars
Catch a glimpse of your plane as it flies 'neath the stars,
They'll think the weird dance of your garments is meant
As a signal from Earth of a friendly intent!

(Modern verse can change its meter whatever it's a mind to).
And when the "fearful trip" is o'er
And stilled at last the motor's ~~rear~~ hum,
You'll take your laundry from the line --
A lady's laundry, clean and fine; *You'll greet your host and*
hail his state --
In faultless garb, immaculate, *California! Here I Come!*

To C.M.H.

BON VOYAGE!
July 18, 1948.

On Friend, I'm concerned'--in fact quite in a quandary --
To know how you'll manage your personal laundry,
Now that you've planned that long trip to the West
Where you'll be (spare my blushes) a gentleman's guest?

Will you lean from the plane as it roars through the sky
And wave a wet hankie, in hopes it will dry?
Or what is still worse, to me it would seem
How will you handle les choses plus intimes?

I'll tell you! Just buy a clothes line and some pins
And fasten one end where the cockpit begins;
The other one tie to a wing, underside,
And whatever you pin on will dry as you ride!

Should spying observers from Venus or Mars
Catch a glimpse of your plane as it flies 'neath the stars,
They'll think the weird dance of your garments is meant
As a signal from Earth of a friendly intent!

(Modern verse can change its meter whenever it's a mind to).
And when the "fearful trip" is o'er
And stilled at last the motor's roar,
You'll take your laundry from the line --

A lady's laundry, clean and fine;
In faultless garb, immaculate,
"You'll greet your host and
"Here I come!"
California

To C.M.H.

A Sybarite to an Ascetic:

"I don't mind your being
aesthetic,

Your good taste in dress
And in poems, I guess,
Strikes a chord that is quite
sympathetic.

But when Conscience becomes
too commanding
- An abject complaisance demanding
When the "Light from Within"
Makes enjoyment a sin,
I confess it's beyond understanding!

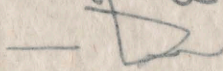
Our Maker has given us senses!
To enjoy what His bounty dispenses!
True. He gave us a Soul.
But that with the whole -
For Life with the Body commences.

m.m.s.
1945.

Go C. M. 14.

A sufficient to an artist:
"I don't mind your being
eccentric."

Your good taste in dress
and in forms, I guess,
shows a character that is quite
sympathetic.

But when I consider how
too commanding
- On object confidence demands
- When the light from "What
makes enjoyment a sin,
I confess to being a little
- 

Our Master has given us a model.
To copy what he taught, but
true, there are no rules.
- But that is the whole
for life with the Good Samaritans.

m. m. 14.
1943

Ho. G. does well with me what he has been
about this summer - and about College plants.

Just now I am Aug 21/49 ^{spiky or} (5
sitting under the ^{na.} tree in back yard - it has long feathery leaves
tama I then sit in your chair near
the front steps after the sun goes down
- it is too hot there most of the day. The ^{temperature}
stays in the high 90's most of the
time - goes down to 74-76 late at
night and early morning. But the heat
record is much the same all over
the U.S. this summer. I don't know that
it is particularly worse here, only
perhaps more prolonged. I get along
with it without injury apparently, by
doing very little, wearing loose, thin
clothes, and not going anywhere.
I'm afraid I'd rebel against "social
engagements" like the historic Hellis party
on that fearful torrid day so long ago.
The life I lead ^{here} would seem very
dull and monotonous to you, I know,
but "from where I sit", in the 80 year old
it isn't so bad.
now, there is a good deal of ease and
freedom in it, especially from social

and sometimes pretty yellow flowers.

* responsibilities, which you know I don't
feel much at home in anyway. And
now would find quite burdensome as - while
peculiarly in hot weather. Still I realize
that this lack of social contacts and
stimulus is not altogether good for me.
I think I'm probably degenerating in
more ways than one. The less I do
and go, the less I want to, and before
long I fear I shall be very contented
just to sit in a chimney corner. Nora
has been at home so much more
than usual this year that I have
had far less to do in the house than
at other times when I have been
here. Still I ^{set tables} wash all dishes, do
some "picking up" ^{take care of my room} iron some of the
plain clothes, mop kitchen and bath
room on Saturdays, and do mending.
I am really glad of these household
tasks - they keep me from feeling
* There is much more interest and
stimulus in Nora, when I can at least
* I have about what I
go to something.

entirely useless - give me a room (6
nook with family life, and a sense
of belonging somewhere, which I think
I should greatly miss if I had to live
in an institution, even as informal
as the Home Mrs. Hall is in. She
knows it is the best place for her, all
things considered, but I think she
greatly misses her old associations,
'and the feeling of being independent
and able to do things for other people.'
She bewails the fact that she is not able
to use the unaccustomed leisure and
freedom from domestic responsibilities
(which were always irksome to her),
to produce something original or of
literary value. "I never had so much
time in my life, and yet I can't seem
to do anything with it." Of course
she has physical disabilities - can't
walk beyond the house, I think, or

Aug 19 - 1949

get to the library - her hearing is very
defective and $\frac{1}{2}$ sight failing I think.
(She has always been such an in-
veterate reader). Of course I think
that she has long had umbones
helped her physical and mental capaci-
ties, and that her ^{active} creative period is
really over. But she cannot or will
not reconcile herself to that, and
so is discontented and finds her life
quite boring, I think - altho she knows
that she could not resume her former
life in the Chicago apt. She still owns
that, and the rental supplies her main
income. But it doesn't yield as much
as she expected because the people to
whom she rented expected to rent one
of the rooms (they didn't want to pay for
the whole apt). But the bldg is cooperatively
owned and some of the occupants don't
want any roomers left - just one

family in each apt - and they are
making trouble about it, so Mrs. Hill
has to pay the rent of that apt. room herself
to the real estate Co. which handles
the renting. It is all mixed up and
I should think Mrs. H. would rather
sell the apt. if she can get a reasonable
offer. I presume she will if she lives -
but she does hate to sever her Chicago
connections so completely. Always
thinks she will go back for a while
anyway. The apt. is willed to the
"Friends" Society after her death. I
should have no place to stay if I
ever wanted to go to Chicago again -
perhaps I never will - but I too hate
to sever connections altogether.

and the changes of things.

I used to enjoy being near the Univ.
once in a while. But age comes.
All and we must adjust to it

I had a nice little letter from David. Written on Scout paper which he said I gave him - and socks! I thought it was a camping knife and fork - till your letter explained it. And of course there wasn't much point in the birthday card that was supposed to go with the camping outfit. I'm so glad he had that canoe trip, and am proud that he is a Star Scout, whatever that means. It seems to me that Scout activities are just the thing for him - physically, mentally and morally. I hope he keeps on till he gets to be an Eagle Scout. Perhaps through the opportunities in scouting he will be directed toward some life occupation that will be congenial and also worthwhile. I suppose he is through with his summer school work - hope he can go back to school with his work straightened out.

Wm Hill

David didn't say a word about
your illness. In his duties as
house-keeper and "nurse", what a
dreadful time you all had! Was it
the same thing for all of you? - not
poor - what a relief! There has been
near-epidemic of it here - four or
five times as many cases
and deaths as ever before. The
community was thoroughly aroused,
there was city-wide dusting with
DDT - or spraying rather, from city
trucks, and also aerial spraying
from national Guard airplanes.
Our neighborhood had several
cases, and one good result of the
vegetation is that a drainage ditch
near us which had become clogged
and overflowed whenever there was
a heavy rain, so that the street in
front of our house (and other streets)
were regular lakes, and which left
deep sticky mud when they began to
dry up - is now being dug out and
widened, and I believe an additional sewer

they machines they use make a terrible clucking and
grinding noise all day long. I ought to add that it is
not only the machines but the noise itself that is
so annoying.

is the made also, which will
take care of some of the stagnant pools
water which ^{are} ~~is~~ now recognized as
a dangerous breeding ^{places} ~~grounds~~ for
insects. Of course no one knows
yet how plague is transmitted or what
the city has been guarded against, but at least
the city has become alerted to take
what precautions are recommended.
The whole drainage system of the city
is antiquated and inadequate and
the municipal govt. has been lax if not
corrupt. We now have a new
and energetic mayor, but who wants
to have a new city charter, and really
favors city manager form of govt. But
the other commissioners are opposed to it
and it will be a good while before
it is secured - if ever. There are quarrels
between the city and County, funds are
tied up and the Co. hospital suffers and
patients who need care desperately can't
get it. The situation has been really scandalous
but the papers finally took it up, also citizens of organ-
izations

course - just hand, boring work 6 days a week & working at Goss's.

Shaw seems entirely to overlook the evolutionary value of these primitive searchings.

Well - enough. You can see I have tried to read the June Harper "for information" as well as just for pleasure.

Suppose you have seen the McCullagh's since Ralph's very unfortunate accident. Nora had a letter from Jean showing their usual jolly spirit of - "I might well have been worse" - Ralph is doing beautifully - no complaints or worries about the future etc. They are wonderful people. I have written them. - Dorothy had a little visit at home of a friend - a nice change for her. This is the best real vacation she will have to the end of her

of course
I was pretty well mixed (4 mixed) in the Atomic Engines article, but finally pulled loose with the conclusion that atomic power will sometime be available for peace-time purposes, but that in the strange intermingling of good and bad, of progress and regression, which seems to be the law of our civilization, it may very well be that the research and mass production of destructive atomic weapons may actually

I hope you had my birthday greeting. As even your mother's.

contribute towards solving
some of the problems wh.
delay the practical use of
atomic power in industry.

The Bible says - "He maketh
the mouth of man to praise
Him" - and some Oriental sage
puts it - "Out of Evil Comes Good".

I confess to being a bit fed up
with De Voto's efforts to be
sophisticated, pungent, New-
Yorker-ish - to deplore all
controls and inhibitions. It
seems to me that he like so
many modern, "emancipated"
writers is bending ^{much} too far
backward

in an attempt to get rid of
the bogey of mid-Victorian
hide-bound conventionality
which was bound to dis-
appear anyway in a free
modern atmosphere. The same
thing applies to a book by
Shaw that someone has
given me: "The Black Girl
in Search of God" - in which
the Caustic Shavian ~~Tongue~~^{pen} derides
with "inexcusable irreverence
(I think) all the crude types of
anthropomorphic gods which
people have imagined in their
search for the Something outside
themselves which we all need &

TRIBUTE to CAROLINE M. HILL

Rest, gentle spirit, rest,

Thy eager questing o'er
For Knowledge, Beauty, Virtue--*all*

~~All~~ Beyond Earth's scanty store;
May rich abundance wait thee now
On yonder Mystic shore!

In losing thee how great our loss

Of all we found in thee --

The forward look, the steadfast faith

The passion to be free;

Rhe Inner Light, in thee so clear--

So dim in such as we!

Thy voice is silent. still we feel

Thy gentle ministry,

Bidding us share thine ardent hope

For all humanity--

That soon ^{late mankind} ~~or~~ ^{may dwell} ~~in~~ reasoned harmony!

lover

Faithful Through life,
Beloved Friend—

Sweet be thy rest at
Journey's End!

M. W. Sikes,
San Antonio Texas
Aug. 1951.

For all humanity--
Bidding us share thine ardent hope
Thy gentle ministry,
Thy voice is silent. still we feel

That soon of
in reasoned harmony,
late passing
well

over

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May 5, 1950

Mrs. Madeleine W. Sikes
2047 Waverly Avenue
San Antonio, Texas.

Mrs. S

To C. M. Hill, July 20/51.

Birthday Greeting, (with Enclosure).

Use the trifle hidden here

For a birthday treat -
maybe it will be ice cream,

Maybe something sweet;
It matters not how small the gift,
For Love makes it complete!

m.m.s.

my face and drenched my
night gown and robe. But
as I told Dr. Day - "I'm of
English & Irish - and there
will always be an England!"
So on I ~~straggled~~ and ~~straggled~~
shuffled, amid admiring (?) cries
from guide and nurses -
"Splendid! You're doing fine!"
Wonderful for the first time etc.
I thought my broken leg
would buckle under me -
my right leg almost refused
to advance; I was afraid
to sit down on the seat provided
for fear I wouldn't be able
to get on my feet again.

his: Here with Santa Rosa Hospital
al. Aug. 18/52. Please send
this letter to
Eleanor it will
save writing about
my walk.
My dear Son:
I have had my first
"walk" this morning, in a
devil's machine called a
"Walker", a sort of cage on
wheels, with steel bars to
grasp and padded underarm
supports like crutches - the whole
thing being designed to cushion
the first feeble attempts to use
nearly atrophied leg muscles
and prepare them for the
"next step" (which I suppose

might as well be out of the jump race not.
will be crutches without the machine. my excellent doctor, who has perception and humor besides professional know-how, was present to ease me down from ^{this} absurdly high hospital bed to the floor level, which I could never have reached myself. But with him on one side and the "driver" of the walker on the other, ^(man from physio-therapy dept) and with two or three nurses on the side, I found myself with my "good leg" planted on the floor, and my "bad leg" dragging behind by

but also on the floor, which I had feared I might not be able to touch - thought that leg might be permanently shorter - as a fellow patient had once tactfully suggested might be the case. But I could touch ground with it, and shuffle it forward by a sort of wriggling motion, to match the step I was taking with the right leg - supporting my weight partly on the ^{side} ^{bars} while inching forward. It was a tedious, nerve-racking process, tho not really painful. Sweat dripped from every pore, rained down

But knows our circumstances and must be satisfied with what is possible. No date fixed for that yet - maybe next week. Dorothy will be back on duty here next Monday (21st) and of course I can not be at home at all. So all the many problems of my incorporation into family life will fall on Nora, as usual. I may have to have a smaller bed - my old mahogany is not well adapted to care in my condition. Then an air conditioner for one of my windows is necessary. Nora says - there is still a long stretch of hot weather. Nora is now off her case but may be called

But, thanksgiving whatever (2)
Gods may be
For my unconquerable soul,
I covered the appointed dis-
tance and back to my
room, which never looked
so like a haven of rest as
it did then. There still
remained the problem of
how to get me back in
bed, for I could not
step on the stool, and cer-
tainly could not spring
like a catelope, as my
father used to say, from

+ I have you to thank for getting me into Blue X
long ago.
But here again the wind
was tempered to the
horn lamb. There
stood "Hercules", the bull-
necked, brawny muscled
Mexican sidderly, who
had gotten me in and
out of the wheel-chair on
other occasions. (His "walk"
is an advance over the
wheel-chair, you know.
in the recuperative pro-
cess). Hercules picked
me up like a baby (Ele-
phant). Someone else in
gineered

my legs, and soon I was
back in my downy nest
without a wince or a
scratch. I could hardly
believe I had managed
that adventurous journey
without a collapse, as I
certainly thought I would
have before I got back. I
really think it was a little
too strenuous for the first time.
Tomorrow I must do it again
they say. Of course they are
trying to get me so I can
"handle my self" - as the dr.
says. before I go home.
- will allow here, but I will be something.

X possible before home. He is very
Sensible & considerable. Hospital bill not
yet rendered - don't know what Blue Cross

These programs won't decrease taxes, however.
Page the way pay as the expense is.

I liked the author's remedy -
more productivity - more
people producing real
wealth. This of course
requires more equipment,
more capital investment -
projects like TVA, soil preser-
vation, ^{mural electrification} more opportunities
for people to do the work they
are able to do. He even sug-
gested paying employers to
keep old people ^{working} longer, out
the ground that of the old age
Pension wh. the govt wd.
otherwise have to be paying?

I was much [3]
pleased to receive
the two Harpers - think they
are pretty expensive
for you to buy. Suppose
you had read them first.
I am about through the
June no. will send it
home to "church" the
living-room table. I much
enjoyed "Roosevelt and his
Detractors" - think Schlesinger
intends to be fair and admit
some of Roosevelt's less ad-
mirable qualities. He calls R.

a pragmatist - meaning
that he seized whatever
instrument or opportunity
promised to do the thing he
thought needed at the
moment - without much
regard to ultimate conse-
quences, and very little re-
gard to consistency. His
concessions to the Russians
at Yalta, the author thinks
were ~~no~~ more than the
Amer. people were willing
to make themselves in view
of the gallant resistance the R's
were making to Hitler, and

also in view of the desperate
desire of our war debt. to
get the Russians into the war
against Japan. "Roosevelt knew
that the Amer. people learned
by experience, not by logic,"
^{says the author} and that is the way R. felt
himself.

I have floundered through
the statistics of "Who are
the American Poor?" - com-
ing to the conclusion very
soon that I am certainly
one of them. The perhaps not
yet quite in the dismal
division of aged who must
live on ²⁰00 a week
or less".