

**Ellison and Lottie Hildreth Papers**

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**Series: I. Correspondence**

**Box / folder: 5 / 66**

**Folder label: LLH to Carrie and Everett Lane (parents), from Chaochowfu, and the United States**

**Dates: 1925-1938**

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Chaochaufu via Swatow.  
Feb. 9, 1924.

Dear Dad,

Happy birthday to you! and may it  
be the happiest yet. 50 years have blessed you.  
And you have blessed us! May there be  
many more. The children long to get  
acquainted with you, and to hear some  
of the old tales which you have told to  
us.

How we wish we could look in on  
you and Mother at this time! Please do  
take care of yourselves - to have good food,  
and to keep warm, and don't go out in the  
worst storms.

You would have liked to  
be with me yesterday when  
I visited a Confucian temple,  
two Buddhist temples, one of  
which was 1500 years old, and  
a big school formerly the home  
of a great military official.

In the oldest temple were  
gilded Buddhas forty feet  
high sitting in lotus buds.

We had to climb a hundred  
steps to reach the school and  
then travel from one building to  
another over the rocky picturesque  
hill. We had to climb  
equally high to reach the  
other temple - Part of the shrines  
are in the rocks themselves  
and there are stairs between  
great boulders and roofed  
by boulders.

We saw men and  
women bowing ten times  
in succession to the idols.

I am sending you a Tibetan bell  
for your birthday. I bought it in  
Peking but they said it came  
from Tibet. I thought that you  
would like it.

May your birthday be very happy and each  
day be richly blessed and may you have  
only joy from your children.  
With love to you and Mother  
Lollie.

Chaochowfu via Swatow

March 21, 1926.

Dear Dad,

Your birthday is just beginning at home, altho it is evening here. The children have remembered it, and you may be sure that we have.

Let me see, I sent you an old five hundred cash coin — a Manchurian, I think, which I hope arrived in time to carry our love on this great day. Mother asked about the jade I sent. The ring I suppose could be worn, but the larger piece is valuable only as a curio I fear. Aunt Cele said that you wanted a piece of jade, and I thought it very fitting that it should come on your fiftieth anniversary!

That reminds me of John, and

calls to mind that I saw  
a Harley Davidson with a sidecar  
on the streets of Suva last  
week! - It is the first one  
I have ever seen there.

I hope that you will not have  
too bad weather this month of  
March! (It will be all over, and  
you will be having April showers  
when this reaches you.) We are  
having the April showers just  
now ourselves! The river has  
been running muddy, swift and  
yellow all day! Everything has  
been wet and every now and then  
there has been a heavy fall of  
rain - for which my coolie  
is very thankful, I am sure.  
The people who are about to harvest

wheat, are not quite so thankful!

I have spent the morning teaching John and Alice, and cooking a little as our cook was ill. This afternoon I have been mending on important letters, while Aunt Cele keeps J. & A. happy and contented in her room. I wish they could come in and see you this summer, but I see no prospect of it at present.

I went to Swatow last week and found that most of the beggars had been arrested and put into an institution. The next day when I came home, I saw that new beggars had arrived, quite husky looking. It is a lucrative occupation,

for Chinese whose business  
is poor. especially women.

We all send love to you.

I am putting in a small check  
for five dollars for you to buy  
something for your own dear  
self. Please let it be something  
you really want. Don't work too  
hard, and don't go out when the  
weather is too bad!

Much love to mother. Hope  
she received the writing paper  
I sent.

Much, much love,  
Lottie.

Cabot, Vt.

Nov. 22, 1928.

Dearest Mother and Aunt Cels,

Thank

you so much for your good letters. I was very grateful!

I have only about 10 minutes to write in before the last mail closes. I keep so busy - but I have not had any headaches or indigestion! The change of air and simple food that the whole family is taking while we are unpacking and settling seems to help, too.

John and Alice love their

I was yesterday and today delighted about your new hat and chrysanthemum.

school! They have only one hour at noon, and get out at 3:40<sup>pm.</sup> but they have all of next week for vacation, and a long vacation in the spring several weeks.

We plan to go to Holyoke next Tuesday, by car, if possible and come back on Saturday.

Our rooms are partly settled parlor, d.r. and kitchen are fair - but the trunks are not yet entirely unpacked. So much time goes to food and clothing!

Then besides, I went to the woman's Club on Tues PM. They had a small little lunch there, too.

Last evening I got a woman to stay in the house, while I went to the Young People's supper and meeting following. So you see that I do not work all the time.

We love our breakfast room.

To-morrow a woman comes to wash clothes, and to wash windows before E and Mr. Barr put on the double windows. The plumber also comes to fix up pipes for winter & repair faucets.

We have not yet touched Aunt  
Celi's room, and shall not be  
able to, until we come back  
after Thanksgiving.

I have been out shopping  
twice - We had almost no  
kitchen utensils and it was  
funny to see how we got on!

Last evening they asked me to  
make scalloped potatoes for  
the supper and I had to use  
my chafing dish. I bought a

Very nice egg beater for .50.

To-day we must go out to get  
an ironing board, and to try to pay  
a bill or two. This is very inadequate  
I send heaps of love.  
Lottie.

Oh, think of you and Aunt Celi so much.  
But no time to write.

Cabot, Vermont  
Nov. 25, 1925.

Dearest Mother, Here I sit in the kitchen with a large cardboard on my knee, my writing materials on a shelf (abellack) that corresponds to Father's nice kitchen shelf. John and Alice are out walking with E. After a week of rain and light snow the thermometer has decided to go down and it is already  $24^{\circ}$  at 5:20 P. M. I have rice on cooking for supper.

I have been wonderfully well so far, but on Friday I had a woman washing here, and we also tried to get all the storm windows ready, and I evidently overdid, for I had indigestion pain in the afternoon and again on Saturday " " P. M.

I feel all right to-day however.

The woman scrubbed my big floors beautifully. She sprinkled lime on them and scrubbed them with an old broom! Quite a scheme to clean them!

We had boiled tongue, beets, parsnips and potatoes, orange custard for dinner. I prepared most of it yesterday -

I have been thinking of you and Aunt Cels so much, but have not found a minute to write. Ellison had a wedding yesterday, and got 5<sup>00</sup> I think. I was invited but didn't go.

There was a little school play on Friday P. M., too, which I wanted to attend as John and Alice were in it, but I could not

get away. Goodness knows I  
have spent much time cooking  
Sometimes they have only cereal  
for supper - with a few accessories  
which are always on hand!

I hear them coming now, and so  
I'll get supper.

Later -

Bairns in bed - E - at meeting.  
I surely have plenty of blankets on  
their bed and they are between  
gray blankets instead of sheets.  
All the windows upstairs are  
beginning to frost over!

E - had engagements three  
or four evenings last week.  
There is surely plenty going on.  
I met Mrs. Rogers president of  
the Women's Club who said that  
her sister married Mr. Bolster

who used to teach with Ruth at  
Bakersfield Academy.

John had a wonderful birthday.  
Thank you so much Mother for  
sending the quarter in its case, and  
dear Rahnie, for your thought and gift,  
and dear Marion for your labor  
and gift.

Ellis and I bought him a <sup>corn</sup> popper full  
of ears of popcorn, <sup>pink</sup> overalls, a  
thermometer for his room, tooth paste,  
tooth brush, <sup>choc</sup> cookies, gum, and I can't  
remember all - but a good many  
things! Ruth sent him 2 <sup>or</sup> toward  
skins which is far too much!

Holyoke sent a box in which was a  
2 lb. box of chocolates - a musical  
instrument, a <sup>movie</sup> tiny movie, etc. I  
can't remember all of that - oh a  
red necktie - and a candy dog in a  
shed! - Lots of things!

John thought it a great celebration  
because school closed at 11:00 in the  
and began late in P.M. and they gave a  
little playlet in which he was the

grocer's boy, and Alice also took part.

Now he is all enthusiastic to give an Xmas play.

Lots of people came over a mile to church this Am. in the light snow - E. has quite a big class of men and boys - two long seats full. He is going to become a tenderfoot scout.

We all love it. Wood fire seems fairly simple. When baked only potatoes so far, but the oven seems good.

Sitting room fire we have had only two days.

E. has two tons of coal.

children have enjoyed the snow.

Calot.

June 3 '27.

Dear Mother and Aunt El,

Thankful for letters. Don't be afraid <sup>to</sup> to tell me frankly. It is much easier that way. Fears and uncertain anxieties are awfully hard.

When I had put the lights out the other night, I stood just a second or two in the dark to pray for Ruth and I hardly had the words out, when I seemed to hear, -

"I have answered, before you prayed."

It was very vivid and kept repeating itself in my mind over and over again. It comforted me - for even the God cannot always avert terrible things. He can do all that ~~the~~ can be done ~~and~~. It is so hard to trust - but we can receive

help - I mean by that "we" - Ruth,  
for our troubles are nothing,  
except as she is helped. I don't  
when you spoke as you did here  
in Cabot, Nova Scotia, I did not  
dare answer you, for I feared  
that my fears were worse than  
yours - and I dared not talk  
to you about it for fear I should  
disturb you.

It is nearly 3:00 and I must  
mail this.

I am so glad Mother found  
lawn mower - and that so many  
were with her that week end.

I'll only send on this letter of  
John's and write more when  
I have time.

Mrs. Brothers is cleaning  
kitchen.

222 out at church  
yesterday - Baccalaureate.  
E. did well. Love to all  
Lottie.

Please send to  
Casal-  
2201 White St  
Wrentham.



FALL RIVER LINE  
ESTABLISHED 1847

Nov. 3, 1929.

Dear Mother and Aunt Let,

I know

that you will want to hear of  
the past two days.

Ev took me to the train in  
So. Station on Friday night,  
and helped me a lot in  
getting on the train. I went  
<sup>about</sup> straight to bed - on the boat  
after we arrived. I believe I  
did write a few letters. My  
state room was an inside

one, but had a small window opening outside, thro which a lot of cinders entered.

In the morning I waked up with a wretched left temple headache, and I didn't know whether I could get dressed and off the boat or not, but I did, and got across the Hudson by the old Barclay Street ferry, which I used to use so often in the old days.

I wanted to call up Mary Alice and Claire, and one or two of my friends, but I just didn't have any energy to do it with

Finally in the Lackawanna station  
at Hoboken, I drank half a cup  
of strong coffee, and lay down  
in the rest room, and felt better  
when it came time to take my  
train at 10:52.

I found Mother Bup. (She had been  
two days in bed with headache) and  
dressed in white crepe de chine  
with a pretty lace collar which  
I had given her. She looked  
very sweet, and not at all  
different from what she looked  
ten years ago it seemed to me.  
She gets around with two  
creeches - having to almost  
fall into a church chair,  
and to almost swing herself  
up again, because her knees are

Fad. I lay down on the bed with her  
and rested, and we talked after a  
while. I saw both her sisters, Aunt  
Minnie and Aunt Annie.

When I started from the station,  
in front of the school where  
I used to teach, I saw a  
beautiful war memorial,  
with the names of three boys  
whom I used to teach on it!  
Jim Moreley was a 1st lieutenant  
and received the cross for distinguished  
service. He was a Yale student,  
and later his brother Nicholas, I  
learned, married the daughter  
of the President of Yale, Laura  
Angell. I called on his mother  
for a few minutes. She was very  
deaf, but told me many lovely  
things of Jim - without a tear.



FALL RIVER LINE  
ESTABLISHED 1847

She talks of nothing else, they say.

Mother served a delicious and dainty lunch of vegetable soup, lamb, potatoes, creamed celery, her own grape jelly, and pudding and tea.

She was very sweet and thoughtful too, and so anxious to hear about you all.

My headache disappeared by afternoon, and I walked to the P.O. returning to find Agnes with her wee Jimmie (yr. old) at the house. She looked lovely in a violet colored jersey suit, with



sure(?). to Mother B. which helps  
her to feel independent. It also  
helps Bob and Helen immensely.

After breakfast in bed and  
another rest, I dressed to meet  
Theo Hurst who married Ellsworth  
Doane (both my pupils) and her  
two children who came down in  
a driving rain. I had a most  
interesting talk with them about  
many of the other pupils whom I  
had not met or heard of in  
many a day - and learned many  
interesting things about the school  
where I used to teach. It is nearly  
twice as large now as it used to  
be.

Raymond Howland (Alice's  
husband) came for Mother B.

and we at 12:30 and took us to  
their house, to meet the children  
and have a delicious dinner of  
Honey Dew melon, Baked stuffed chicken  
mashed potato, sliced beets, creamed  
onions pumpkin pie. Blanc Manger,  
and after dinner coffee.

Alice has a cook and a darkey  
butler, and a large and beautiful  
furnished house to care for.

Her oldest daughters Jeannette  
and Dorothea are in High  
School, while John is a little  
younger than Alice and the baby  
is a year old - a very sweet and  
lovely family. Alice herself was  
very sweet and charming.

Edith Dorland who lives next door  
came in for coffee, and then  
joined us with her little daughter  
Nancy when Alice drove us



FALL RIVER LINE

over to Scotch Plains to see  
Bob and Betty and their family.

The children are lovely.

{ Alice ~~just~~ <sup>is</sup> 12 years.  
Ralph - about 9 very sweet.  
Ruth  
Martha  
David - several months.

I was shocked to see Bob. I  
think I should not have recognized  
him at all. He did not look at  
all well or happy - and seemed  
keyed up - and depressed.  
I told him of Ruth and he  
told me a little of himself, while

the other girls talked to Betty,  
who also looks thin and worn.

Mother B is greatly  
distrressed by the fact that  
Bob and Betty have cut them-  
selves off from their families,  
and will receive no gifts  
from them.

So now - my longer "letter"  
is nearly finished - and I am  
almost ready for bed.

I have been thinking of you  
all and wishing each one  
of you could have changed  
surroundings as completely

as I did.

With very much love,  
Lottie.

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Sept. 1917

I shall need to write a word of explanation. I accepted the Lomas regulations but have to ask for a special ruling because of several things.

Since the children will receive so much from relatives, I am asking permission to send a grown-up gift to them which the parents may use during their life. You see, it is difficult to get any suitable Lomas gifts for children here in town. We are low in cash with salary farther behind than ever before, but we have these rugs on hand, and it will be a real convenience to us, if we can send a small chair rug to each family except Marion and Mother for whom I ordered stationery a long time ago. When I ordered, I told them that I did not want it unless it could be delivered for Christmas, and so please let me know if it arrives on time from Peru Indiana, I think. Giving the rugs, will also help me to advertise them, you see. (3). I have sold five or

six<sup>ten</sup> on this new shipment, but my duty was more than three times larger - than the last shipment, 17<sup>00</sup> for 34 sq. feet! That does not help my business.

Alice is doing dishes, and John is painting a little picture which he promised Ray Duquesne he would do when we were in Holyoke. He is slow in getting at things.

Snow has been falling nearly all day, but no wind.

Mother dear, would you like Aunt Celi's reading glass? It is here and very convenient for looking at photos etc., and I should think that you would enjoy it.

A nice gift for mother is coming from Sears, Roebuck. I intended to have it shipped for Xmas but forgot to mention. Sorry! Maybe I ordered it to come here if so. I fear it will be late.

2. Dec. 19.

Did George find the deed to the Laurel & best property, and were they cutting wood on it?

Did I tell you that the Hildrethson sending us a radio? There will be great rejoicing.

George's work is very little now, isn't it? Is that enough for him to get along on? My love to Inga and the children. Will you let

George and Inga see the first sheet where I explain about the chair rug? I wish I could write each one, but must get Western cards off to-night. We bought 500 folders. I will probably send you one.

We were out until after 10 last evening, & at Masons, and I at C. W. A. and later at Club rooms for a parents' meeting. John and Alice did not fill tea-kettle or wash fire, and so there was no hot water for bottles, and soap stones and bricks were only luke warm. The beds get very cold. It took me until after 2:00 AM to

get to sleep I was so cold! I'll surely  
see to fires after this even if I do go  
out! We had had Club meeting  
in P.M. The night before, our negro  
tenor had given a delightful concert to  
a good <sup>size</sup> audience altho a large percentage  
of them were children. In the P.M.  
eight or ten women had made twenty  
four wreaths to decorate the  
Church. They hang them on the  
green walls with a bow of red  
crepe paper at bottom and a bunch  
of white cones at the top, and they  
looked lovely!

Now we wish for you all a very  
lovely Xmas, and only wish that  
we could come in and see you,  
dear mother, and Carol and her  
family too.

I has gone out to mail my  
Parcels. I spent most of the  
P.M. doing <sup>them</sup> up - Love to all especially  
to Bobbie and David. why will be loaded with  
presents, respect, even if I send them an un-  
avoidable one. Love

So Royalton, VT.  
Oct. 4, 1937.

Dear Oreo,

Last week seemed very full from the Monday when the separate parties came to see the stores and fix them for the winter - to this Monday, when Mother and Marion surprised me. They had planned to come after the 12<sup>th</sup>, because Polly was to come home from Maine then, but when Polly's plans were changed so that she planned to come the 29<sup>th</sup>, Marion and Mother, knowing that I preferred to have them come while the leaves were in their prime, came at once after telephoning from White River - Their train arrived <sup>at 3.15 - n</sup> only about an hour after their telephone message.

They had just come in when one of the Oxford Group people came to call. She helped me all the P.M. changing the water for the beautiful florets (asters and large pansies) which were given us Saturday when we were calling, and peeling apples

for a large kettle of apple sauce.  
I mended sox while she worked.  
Oh - she washed the dishes after  
we (all five) had tea, too. I was  
so glad to have her, <sup>and full that she would</sup> stay and  
later she told me some difficulties  
which she was having, and I was  
thankful for that too.

My other surprise last week was  
when Mrs. Pellow the girl who  
represents the N. E. Fellowship  
(for teaching Religious Education  
to thirty rural schools here),  
arrived at noon in time for  
dinner, when I expected her  
for supper. She also stayed  
until nearly supper the next  
day. The poor girl needed some  
headquarters for she had to  
do her washing, and pressing,  
and Shampooing etc. but when  
they asked if she could come, it  
was for the night! She is a

lovely girl, a graduate of Wheaton  
College, and I was glad to know  
her.

I am enclosing two more letters  
from John.

Elison has been very very busy.  
To-day in addition to everything else,  
he tried to wash and put on double  
windows, and he succeeded, too.

Alice wants to have her tonsils out,  
and so she will go to Hanover  
Hospital Wednesday AM. planning  
to come home Thursday. I shall  
plan to go with her, of course. She has  
gone to Bethel to "The Good Earth"  
to-nite. I wanted to go, but foolishly  
planned a Committee meeting whose  
duty was to examine Hymn Books  
for the Sunday School, - and also  
have Christian League to-morrow-  
nite - I shall not see <sup>it</sup> now.

Mother and Marion seemed well  
and happy. It will be <sup>especially</sup> <sup>well</sup> to have  
them here, when E has to be away  
Thursday to Saturday.

How time flies! It will soon be  
Thanksgiving at this rate!

We all send much much love, and  
wish that we could see you often.

Love

I hope that all is well with both of you.

Please return to 211.8 when all have seen. Please sign. <sup>June 17</sup>

Sorry we've left

HELOIT COLLEGE  
HELOIT, VERMONT

Received  
Friday Sept 19<sup>th</sup> 1958  
June 17, 1958

5:30 PM

And we have  
with us  
P. Russell

We started on a damp overcast Sunday afternoon, driving over mountainous winding roads, by flowing brooks, and past delightful little waterfalls that came upon one's vision with delightful surprise. After a few hours we had a little rain - <sup>also</sup> light lunch, and then hurried on the Saratoga Springs - (not beautiful and wooded as I had expected) to Amsterdam N.Y. when we reached New York, the character of the scenery changed, and it seemed more like Massachusetts near South Hadley and along the Connecticut River. At Amsterdam after

June 20, 1958.

a Vermont young man Charles Pillsbury (29), the nephew of Dr. Clark Leach of Kitzing China, went with us on the trip. We used Mrs Russell's car, and she went, too. We are allowed money to cover expenses.

On Sunday night we stayed at Amsterdam at the luxurious home of a friend Dorothy Russell had met ~~at~~ during her four years at Art School. The husband had been in leather business and evidently had grown wealthy. I did not want to stay there and had refused, but DFR wrote a second time to the woman about our coming, and she had made all arrangements to take us all in, and so we stayed - the lovely Vermont youth, the parson and his wife, and Dorothy - who thought the hostess very cordial. She certainly treated us well - made a lunch at 10:00 P.M. - all the we had eaten, gave us their own personal rooms, and served a lovely breakfast. <sup>(Repetition)</sup> By the way we had gone thru Saratoga Springs - full of hotels,

but not a place of beauty as I supposed.  
I was glad to go thro' Syracuse and  
also thro' Utica where Jennie used to  
live. <sup>Spencer St. under the Elms!</sup>  
You went by "Auntie's" beautiful  
In reaching Niagara Falls at the <sup>most</sup> beautiful  
time of day, altho we had to go fifty miles out  
of our way to get there, <sup>and</sup> after <sup>we had had</sup> a very  
refreshing meal at the Y. W. C. A.

We (rather unwisely) walked on to Goat Id-  
and Dorothy walked so slowly that it was  
almost dark before we started for East  
Aurora (Albert Hubbard's home) - where  
Marion Boes Ward <sup>(our friend in China)</sup> lived. Once getting  
off the road cost us more time and  
it was ten o'clock before we arrived.

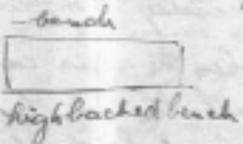
July 12, 1938.

Marion Boes Ward was off giving a lecture as she had  
told us she would be if we arrived late, and so we went  
over to the Episcopal Church which we had passed on the  
way to her house, and found her just packing up her  
curios. She gave us a cordial welcome. Someone <sup>around</sup>  
us fruit punch - which was much appreciated, and we  
returned to her home where, after we had seen our  
Vermont boy to a neighbor's house to sleep, we saw  
Marion's pictures of China. There was a <sup>lot</sup>, Ellison's  
teacher as large as life on the screen, and the  
houses where we lived, the bridge where we had  
crossed the Kan River so many times! It was all  
very satisfying and Marion's long suffering husband  
(whose work is in ~~the~~ child welfare) sat and listened

BELOIT COLLEGE  
BELoit, WISCONSIN

to us until after 1:00 AM. I think when we went to bed. E and I in the bed of our host and hostess - % - as we were every time that we stayed with friends! On the morning Mr. Ward had departed when we arose, and Marion's 10 yr. old son came to wake us with a glass of grape fruit juice. He is a lovely boy greatly interested in nature and Chemistry (at that tender age). After a chatty breakfast, we started about 10- or 10:30 for our Tuesday's ride along the shore of Lake Erie. Altho it was warm, there was a good breeze from the lake. We passed thro Erie where Rena used to live, thro Ashtabula where 1905's vice president lives, thro Cleveland and then turned south to Oberlin where Rena now lives, and mother B was with her. Brother B had gone to bed and had a doctor because she had had a persistent pain in her side. She made light of it, but I was sorry to find so poorly. Rena's home was a large old one with a very long and sociable living room where I found Rena at her desk. She took me thro the d.r. to the huge kitchen to get a drink. A dashy woman was getting the supper, and in the corner of the long kitchen was a long table with a huge settle(?) on one side which shut out the view of the kitchen and made a lovely breakfast

Table.



store

Side etc.

Then she took me out to her lawn in back of the house where she had nice chairs and a lovely flower garden. Her daughter Kathleen was there with her year old baby - and so I saw the wonderful grandchild. Helen Kathleen's sister, who attended Oberlin was also there. After about an hour in Oberlin

We drove past the college and on beyond Fremont where we were in tourist camps for the night.

On Wednesday we left the tourist place at 8:30 and could easily have made Beloit late that evening but while we were eating lunch <sup>at Wappone, Ind. about 30 miles from the state</sup> a truck carelessly backed into our empty car and dented the mud guard. The truck driver had no license - and there was some delay before we got to a welding place where an experienced work man fixed us up just like new - I sat in the library and begrudged the three or four hours spent in this business. Thro Indiana we were mostly on the Lincoln Highway - country level, roads straight for miles, and miles, and miles, thro corn and wheat fields. In Ohio cherries were ripe and we enjoyed them immensely - not so many in Indiana. Because of that little accident we spent the night in a tourist home in Elgin and arrived at Beloit about 9:30 the next morning Thursday - altho the Conference began on Wednesday evening and that was when President Woolley spoke - The Young People's Conference was at Rockford, Ill. only a few miles away and the president of that Colley is Mary Abby Cheek, a Mount Holyoke girl.

Will tell of Conference in another letter. Council June 15-22.

On June 22 - after nearly a week's rest, we took the car again and started for Evanston Ill. <sup>without the Vermont youth who visits Rockford.</sup> I forgot to say that, on the way out in Indiana on Wednesday P.M. we ~~went~~ thro the edge of a heavy thunder storm when the rain came down in such sheets that we had to park the car because we could not see the road at all! A little hail also!

We left Beloit at 2:30 on Wednesday June 22, and arrived at David & home's without any difficulty about 5:15 P.M. David had stayed home all the P.M. not having received my note saying that we should arrive in late P.M. The weather was very hot. Their home is an apartment in

BELOIT COLLEGE  
BELOIT, WISCONSIN

a lovely region - It makes a lovely home - large living room, two bedrooms and bath, dining room, kitchen, hall. Mayme looked lovely in a black and white dress, and David looked as I expected him to. He was missing the heat a good deal - and they go to northern shores of Lake Michigan for two weeks in the summer. One son ~~Robert~~<sup>Robert</sup> was at home, and one boy ~~Robert~~<sup>Robert</sup> was off on night duty on a newspaper - He came in at daylight, and we did not see him for he was sound asleep! ~~So~~ Sorry. Roger, the one who is attending North Western Univ. which is situated in Evanston near the Lake, had gone just that afternoon to take a job in Elgin, where we had spent the night a week before. Mayme just as in her own bedroom with its beautiful furniture and comfortable mattress. Windows had robber catches and could be opened only about eight inches!! David talked a good deal to Elleson about his life, and we had some general conversation about old days. He has an enlarged heart, and his forehead was covered with perspiration most of the time. We (at Mayme's wise suggestion) tried to telephone our many friends in Chicago before looking them up. My classmate, Margaret Mone Rice (an authority on song sparrows), was in Vienna, visiting some noted person. Hazel Huntley who has some important position in a broadcasting station had been married on May 27 of this year, and was out of town. We could not get any response from my doctor classmates, Mary Swan<sup>M.D.</sup> - nor from Marguerite Eusham M.D. from China. Latter was out of town I learned later by letter. We could we make connection with Newton Casman of China or Bessie Baker!!!

So we went by way of the lovely Lake Shore drive

and by North Western University to the Planetarium  
in Chicago. It is right on the edge of the lake on made  
land. The time of opening was 3:00 P.M. and so we looked  
around the very interesting Museum of Natural History,  
where we had lunch, and the rivaling Aquarium until  
time to go to the Planetarium. There we saw the  
procession of the stars. I have longed to see it for  
years and years. The building was air-conditioned,  
and that heated and cooled us after the hot-ting-day-  
Urchins were in bathing in the lake, the breezes were  
strong and we were ready to start again after  
our hour in the planetarium. We drove <sup>over to</sup>  
Winona Lake, Ind. where we had lodging <sup>in</sup>  
tourist cabins - not scrupulously clean -  
If it had been light we could have found very comfortable  
lodging nearby where the Presbyterians have a summer  
camp! But Mrs. Russell and I went in bathing this  
next morning and that was nice and convenient.

John was awaiting our arrival at Antioch on Fri-  
f.m. He looked well, tho thin, and having some  
dam medicine for poison ivy daubed on his arms.  
He had secured rooms for us in the large brick  
house which was the Presbyterian minister's  
parsonage. A lovely bath-room gave us a chance for  
the three baths which made the hot day bearable for  
me. We were fortunate in being able to see the Senior  
play - an out-door performance of Hamlet which  
used the entrance to the turretted administration  
building for a stage. This furnished a balcony  
for the ghost and a turret for the guards

I was able to get better with almost  
everywhere that we went.

and steps for the stage. The lighting arrangements (managed by a Senior, David Jarvis, who in the Summer of 1924 (as a little boy) lived next to us at <sup>British</sup> North China) were very clever and made the scene seem very real. I had never seen Hamlet, nor ever read it thoroly - but I who had a reserved seat, and Ellison and John who had unreserved ones at the back heard every word. Hamlet was superb. (This same play was given a year ago) and all who acted were good. I was pleased to recognise several well known quotations.

The next morning we attended Commencement, and there met Guy Jarvis and Maude Taylor Jarvis the parents of David mentioned above. We made a date to call on them at their home in Delaware that evening - but we could not make it. Maude Taylor Jarvis is quite an author - having written many short stories and several articles for the Christian Century and Pilgrim Highway etc.

We intended to pack and leave that P.M. - but John insisted on our hearing a little modern music from records found from the Carnegie library of music before we packed, and then when we went to his room we found chaos. We had attempted to pack a suitcase; and the room was littered with his own and his room mate's things. Finally after I had gone down town twice for boxes and string etc. and "E" or "J" had gone to the hot attic and got a trunk, and we had packed a laundry parcel of things which the roommate had left behind, I succeeded in packing the trunk and

a box of things to leave there, and a suitcase and a box and a bag of things to bring home. While we were there we ate in John's Cooperative Hall and enjoyed it a lot. It is in the residence where Arthur Morgan used to live and the home is lovely - altho the eating place is in the basement.

John played for us a little piece which he had composed, modern style. At the commencement in the morning, we had seen the president, Algo Henderson, and the former president, Arthur Morgan.

By the time we had eaten, a big thunder storm was starting, and we decided to spend another night in Yellow Springs rather than start out there. It was a wise plan, for the shower was heavy and long and we had a good night's rest. Early Sunday A.M. we started out with John and his bag and suitcase added to our six suitcases (counting Mrs Russell's whose car we were using).

I have probably told you how we made Granville, P. in time for the seven A.M. service, and how Ewent up behind Mrs. and Mrs. Waters speaking to them in Chinese and how surprised and cordial they were, insisting on ~~us~~ ~~from~~ coming home to dinner with them. The thunder storm of Sat. night had changed the atmosphere and it was cool and comfortable. At Granville we saw many reminders of our life in China and learned much about friends American, British, and Chinese. It rained again after dinner and we did not start out until about 4:30 P.M.

On the return trip we <sup>5</sup> saw much wheat being harvested, and the smell of clover and hay was in our nostrils. I forgot to say that in Indiana much of the way was dual pavement with grassy space in between the four lanes. (grassy space had two lanes on each side.) It was wonderful driving.

In approaching Yellow Springs - we went thro Bellefontaine near the highest point in Ohio - and after leaving Granville we went thro lovely rolling country which surprised all of us who had thought that Ohio was all flat. We reached Wheeling W. Va. Sunday night in the rain and were glad to go into a spotless tourist home for the night. The scenery for <sup>miles</sup> approaching Wheeling and leaving it was wonderful. The mountains seem to dip right into the Ohio river there.

On Monday June 27<sup>th</sup> we continued ~~thro~~ E. Pa. - over high mts into some nearly 3000 feet high into Maryland. The coal country showed the most poverty of anything we had seen. One place said "Land subsidence" - "Drive carefully" - And we did for we saw a hole that had caved in by the side of the road. We saw many <sup>huge</sup> smouldering heaps of coal refuse. At the highest mountains we would stop to see the lovely views.

We spent Monday night near Gettysburg, and part of Tuesday Am. We looked over the huge battle

field. Then we moved on toward Harrisburg, Pa.  
where again we saw slavery quite equal to the  
Delaware water gap which we passed later in the after-  
noon. We kept going on and on because we did not see  
a suitable place to stop until we were so close to  
Newburgh, that we decided to push on, reach Beacon  
that night, and go on to Holyoke for Wednesday nt.  
Across the <sup>Hudson or the</sup> ferry at Newburgh we went and hunted  
up camps in Beacon as it was 10:00 P.M.

Jachie was graduating that night, but we did  
not know it - and Glad had moved to  
Beacon - and we had not heard that.

The next morning we surprised John, saw  
Glad in the new herry, got acquainted with the  
boys and went on to Holyoke for the night  
as you know. From Holyoke on Thursday we  
had a comfortable easy trip home - and  
we left John to come up with Fannie  
and Father on Saturday.

~~Taken altogether,~~ We had a very lovely  
trip, <sup>2875 miles</sup> and saw a great many friends.  
gas and oil alone amounted to only <sup>a little</sup> about a cent a mile.

P. O. BOX 81  
SOUTH DUNELTON  
VERMONT

July 11, 1938.

Dear Mother,

It is Monday evening,  
but still light outside, where every-  
thing is wet from a very heavy  
shower of rain. But the rain  
did not come early enough to inter-  
fere with the circus which the  
shepard boys (our neighbors) put on.

They gave a circus last year, and  
it was so good that they want  
to make it an annual event.  
Admission is .05 - \$ - and there  
were many cute stunts added  
as side shows. There was more  
music - and better - than one usually

hears in a circus. Two solos on the  
piano accordion, <sup>on</sup> ~~one~~ harmonica  
and guitar played by the ~~one~~ person,  
and tries by trumpet, trombone, and  
♯B clarinet - or guitar.

Popcorn and drinks were for sale, and  
everyone had a good time.

Alice and Daddy are busy at  
the vacation School every AM, and  
Dgs over at 9:00 AM. for a little  
while. Elizabeth Barnes is the  
Principal.

Too bad that Polly had measles.  
I am glad that she is at home  
now.

Hope Carol had a happy day  
to-day.

P. O. BOX 81  
SOUTH DAVENPORT  
VERMONT

I am sending check for Bengalow,  
so that you can hire someone to  
clean it - and not have the bother.  
We expect to come down about  
August 9 - and hope we can have  
the Bengalow until about Aug  
26 - if that is agreeable to all  
concerned. I told Glad that  
we would make other arrange-  
ments if she would come <sup>to</sup> but she  
said that she did not think that  
she would leave John.  
Much love to you -  
E is going to P. O. and

so I'll send this -

Lottie.