

Ellison and Lottie Hildreth Papers

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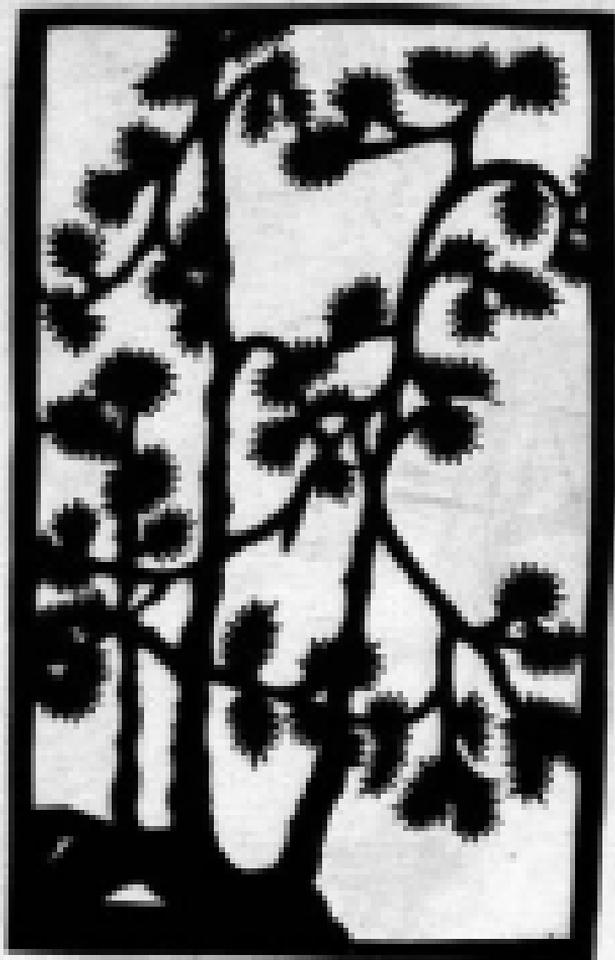
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1230 Amsterdam Ave.

New York

April 17

Dearest Lottie,

Words cannot express how grateful I am for the lovely days we had with you & Bob - It was grand to be in your home; I shall forever think of you and Bob - lumpy too! - in that sweet little house; it was nice to go with you people to Marguerite - and revisiting Morang too

the fulfillment of a dream of many years - and I saw them - the two people I had most wanted to see there. It was good to see Lottie and her children in Shatersville - I'm very fond of them -

And the visit with you two was worth a great deal to me - and I know it was to Emily too -

So - thank you for everything - It was nice meeting you Miss Wolfe too - you thought of everything!

We had a comfortable
trip back to New York —
Emily stayed with me
Thursday night and we
met my friend from Millbury
as planned. Had lunch
together then E. went to
Phila.

Happy Easter to you! I
shall be remembering
you —
With much love,

Abbie.

Santa Bernice, Maine

December 28, 1937

Yours dear, thoughtful People!

Not yet can I tell you what the check you sent is for purchase, for when I asked mother, she said, "You just buy something for your dad - you know that will suit me all right." When I asked father, he said "Why don't you get your mother a pretty scarf & wear around her neck". So I think I shall just use my judgment and get something I know they'll enjoy. We surely did appreciate your sending the gift and the message. Many, many thanks!

Shortly before Christmas mother was taken sick with pleurisy and something which the doctors feared might develop into pneumonia. That was headed off, however. I came home a bit earlier than I had expected from New York, where I have been studying at Teachers' College, Columbia, and Union Seminary. I shall not go back again there after the holidays. Father has rather failed since summer, though at times he seems quite bright and peppy, and still eager to trot all over town as usual, though he is not really able to do so. Mother is better, but I'm very glad I'm to be at home for a few weeks - I shall try to see that she gets a good deal more rest.

The present plan of the Board is for me to begin deputational work February 15 - the first month to be spent in the associational meetings in Massachusetts. After that, I don't know where I shall be -

China news is pretty disheartening these days - Our school seems to be the only high school functioning in Luotow and our hospital the only one that has done any great amount of medical work there. The C. P. S. had to move their hospital over to the Wakchih side and set up in the English chapel and in Dr. Brangwin's little old hospital. Clara had writes:

"Can you picture the English church having three lines of ten beds each from the back to the platform; and where the altar table would be a row of medicines? It is all true."

While I was in New York I went twice to Calvary Episcopal Church and was very glad to hear Dr. Sheemaker as he conducted the Oxford Group services two Sunday nights. Have you seen the Rising Tide, and how does it impress you? It surely is of the type which should reach the eyes of a great many people, but just how deep it will go is another question.

There are many problems for me these days but it is truly wonderful to know with surety that there is no need to worry, and that strength surely will be given to meet what comes - and the problems will be solved ^{for} you, Alice

H. S. Jalan Masjid
Sohore Bahru.

March 14th 1968

Dear Mrs Hildreth

How quickly the photo came.

Thank you so much for it, we are just thrilled to have a copy. Sent it a good photo too and taken 50 years ago this spring - ^{just before} ~~just after~~ I was born! which was autumn 1918. ~~July 1918~~

I haven't had a chance to show it to our Chinese friends but I will in the next day or two. You would know the Capen family. Carl Capen & his wife are with the Baptist Church in Singapore & we often see them.

^{Capen}
Beth saw Louise last week when I went in to the Cathedral for the United Service on the Womens World Day of Prayer.

I mustn't chat more just now but hope to keep in touch and many many thanks for the photo & translation. With love from Beth

BY AIR MAIL

AÉROGRAMME
AIR LETTER

IF ANYTHING IS ENCLOSED
THIS LETTER WILL BE SENT
BY ORDINARY MAIL



Back

*Have sent some stamps
from Malaysia post office.*

Mrs E. S. Hildreth

*Reynolds Street
Danielson.*

Conn. 06239

U. S. A.

← FIRST FOLD HERE →

← SECOND FOLD HERE →

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222, RIVER VALLEY ROAD, SINGAPORE 9.

SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:-

FORM APPROVED BY THE POSTMASTER-GENERAL,
MALAYA NO. 22 (2)

To open cut here →

← To open cut here

American School
Minicola, L.S.
Apr. 29, 1917.

Dear Lattie,

Does it surprise you to see that I am a soldier. yea I'm in the army now & have been for a week. I'm learning to be an aviator and look forward to my first 30 minutes of flying tomorrow morning.

For the past few months, I had been discontented with my job in Bridgeport. I saw that I was not in line to get as much experience as I might in another position because a change in management (of which there were many at the Remington plant) put another man in the position I was working up to. Fortunately

21

I have been very much interested in the war and watched our entrance into it with some concern.

I don't know how much dope you get on our national affairs but President Wilson's message to Congress made a strong enough impression on me to convince me that I should offer my services.

This is the way I reasoned:— We could not avoid war with Germany and when we entered the war, we would be honor-bound to give full support in money, supplies, and men. President Wilson is nobly guiding the nation on the honorable course. It was my opinion a month ago that the war would last at

least 18 months or two years longer. To supply men, this country must raise & train a large army. In that event, all the young men of education would be needed as officers to train these men for fighting in France. Well, I just decided to get into the Officer's Reserve Corps & liked the Aviation Section the best. It took three weeks of red tape including physical & mental exams. Finally, I got impatient and went to Washington. As a result - they gave me an appointment to the Aviation School here at Tuskegee. Washington is a wonderful city and I had the good fortune to get into the gallery of the House to

4.

hear some debate on the Bond
Issue Bill. --- It's awfully
cold here & I can't think. I'm
going to bed to get warm & I'll
finish this tomorrow.

Apr 30. Long Island weather
is abominable. It rained most
of the day and I must wait until
tomorrow for my first flying
lesson. To continue the
story:- Mother was just fine
about my enlisting. She would
not say a word against what
I thought was my duty & said she
guessed she could be as brave
as I could.

Mineola is 20 miles out of
New York, in the center of Long
Island - just plain flat country.
The school is about the largest
Government aviation school

5

there being 200 soldiers, forty of
them students. The requirements
of the 40 are a college degree
& mental & physical fitness,
and so I find myself among a
good bunch of college fellows -
Harvard, Yale, Princeton, & Cornell.
We are to receive from 3-4
months training and then
commissioned as first lieutenants
if we qualify. After that
goodness knows what! Maybe
France, maybe to train other
students, maybe retirement
from active duty. We have
to learn Urickas, Semifore, map
sketching, ~~fly~~ flying etc. in hopes
of becoming Army aviators.

We live in barracks now but expect soon to be put in tents. There are now about 50 Curtiss airplanes here - 90 H.P. motor biplanes capable of 70-120 miles an hour depending upon the winds. They are only school machines and not good enough for work on the battle front.

Oh, it's the Army life all right & our schedule is something like this:-

Reveille - 5:15 - Setting up exercises & clean quarters.

Breakfast 6:00

Report on field for flying 6:30

After flying one must work around the machines on the field until lunch at 12:00

Infantry Drill & lectures 1:00 - 3:00 7

Machine shop work 3:10 - 5:00

Dinner at 5:00 and one is free for the day.

Lights out at 9:30 and about everyone goes to bed.

We cannot stay away over night but can get away Saturday from 12 noon - 11 P.M. or Sunday from 6 A.M. - 11 P.M. I'll go home after - I can see that now!

Denny is trying to get into the Aviation Corps but didn't start trying until I was already in so that I doubt whether we will get together.

They had a preparedness parade a few weeks ago in Inf.

and men flew from here, dropping
cards like this one I picked up
on the field. I am glad to see
by today's paper that the
Universal Training Bill passed both
Senate & House without ~~as~~ ^{as} much
opposition as every one expected.

They haven't fixed the upper age
limit but it's something like
17 to 35 years. You see if I
had waited, I would have been
drafted as a private probably.

How are you now? I saw
a letter home telling of your plans
for June. I certainly hope you
are well taken care of and have
expert medical attention. What
sort of a fix will you be in when
China declares war? The paper
says it's only two weeks off now!

Can you imagine airplanes
 so thick in the air that you
 don't bother to look up at them!
 Well that's the way here. They
 don't pay any attention unless
 something goes wrong with the
 engine. That is very noticeable
 because you can hear the
 engine before you can see the
 machine. Yesterday was
 bright and the sky cloudless.
 I watched a machine sail
 around overhead until
 was lost straight up in
 blue sky - but I could still
 its engine! It was, I judge,
 ten to fifteen thousand feet up.
 Much love to your Mother and to
 you strength & courage at this time.
 (Bob)

And but -
I felt as tho'
I had a
mistake. He
said he is
not a
Lottie. I
did the money
go up among the 90s
yesterday and day before
in Cabot? It did here and
I felt fine - a little
reaction today, but I'll
be all right after he
left - more - his friend
you suffered more
mentally than
I did physically. I
wasn't exactly comfortable
but all the time I had
the satisfaction of know-
ing my wooden union

and absorbed the perspiration and hid it
let it soak into my best silk dress. I
ate your crackers about 5 P.M. and was
much refreshed by them - In case I
reached Stoneham in better condition be
cause of them - Two of the apples I ate
at midnight were and they, and would
have slept fine after it if the canine
hadn't raised her voice. % of -

Ruth's condition is troubling us
all. I don't know what your doctor
wrote, but I think you ought to know
what Carol said to me. I said, I would
be so hard to think of Ruth as an invalid
and she said, "I'm afraid it's worse than
that, Aunt-Cle". I think the doctor is
trying to evade her questions now. He
may not know any more than he
tells her, but I'm inclined to think he
does. The bunch under her arm needs
more explanation than he gives. He
says adhesions, cut nerves, and all that
and that maybe reason enough for ^{icky fangs} it.
I know I am pessimistic, and perhaps
ought not to write this way, but I don't
want you to feel that we are holding

anything back from you
you may be sure I'll not
let any of this pessimism
appear in anything I may
write to Ruth. It just seems
as tho' we couldn't have it
that way. May strength be
given that you and all
her family may bear
what perhaps may have to
be borne.

I think Tom was really
rather disappointed not to
go to Calab. He says he told
them at the office that
he was going Thurs. for the
rest of the week and they
all urged him to do so. If
he had only told them
that it might have been
different. His not making
agreements, for I believe Providence

June 26 '29

Letter dear - a lovely
morning after the
sweltering day yester-
day. How we wish
you and the chil-
dren were here to
gather and eat some
of these nice ripe
cherries! Geo. Jr. and Bob-
bie are busy and other
men. They left here
last night so are
right on the job this

morning. And the faithful little fellow has brought in one or two baskets full. Bobbie is to fill his own basket first. Your mother is carrying some before she goes over to Great St. to collect rent and get the dinner for two hollow legs.

I'm all at sea about the letters I've sent. Here I told you that Lucile Benson came Sat. and remained with us till Monday morning. We were so glad to see her, and more than pleased to see how she has developed into a fine, sensible, lovable young lady. She was to see her principal and visit her school in Essex on her way home. She says she has had more alluring offers since she signed up for Edg. but she doesn't care. She loves

the country.

I walked to church
Sun. and Anna Alder-
son Bliss brought me
home. In P.M. He all
went to E. H. Beach. It
is all there - only
Card and Baby stayed
here to dinner. Marion
and Tom, Dick and 7
came rather late.
Everett, Gene and their
friends straggled along
at various times. Ed
Lynn & Bobbie Lyles
autos bringing them.
Keely love to all
W. W. W. W. W. W. W. W. W. W.

Thurs. 1700 -

Dear Lottie -

So many
times these last two
or three days I've
said, "poor Lottie!
poor Lottie! Are you
quite well?" It
is hot even here,
but at least a little
breeze from some
direction all the

time. I've been in my
room for two days but will
get down stairs this P.M.
and will be feeling fine
by Saturday when Chas.
comes! I'll be careful
you may be sure that
"attacks" are not nearly so
hard as they used to be
and don't leave me so
weak. I'm still using
ice-bag and know it's
a great help.

If only you could
be here Sunday and
hear Chas. preach, I
think I will ask
him, and you can im-
agine how pleased he
will be to preach from
that pulpit. Would it be
too much of an effort for

The above letter from Rev. J. H. ...

your

Old Inamorata tell
you & my B.C.S. call
for Pallet ~~1914~~ and of
her amazingly quick
reply? The dear girl
is house cleaning to-
day, and will keep
it up more or less
the rest of the week.
Of course she will
take time for a evening
every day.

Pallet's love

A.C.

By rereading Carl's
letter since your
mother read it to me,
I find you were to
have had a gall blad-
der yesterday. Have
you heard from it-
yell? My pessimistic
mind will suggest
an operation. Perhaps
it will be the bless-
ing in disguise that
will make you well

Let us know all about
it; won't you, dearhead?

We are in a flutter
and knowing what
the weekend will
bring us, but with
the Beachier Truck
Apartment for an
overflow we'll surely
have room for all!

Polly is a peep!
Card may come soon
and we always look
for Mason Sunday.

All helpers you see. Too
much excitement for you?
I fear it, but you after all
always keep calm, you know
even if the rest of us are in
a flurry. You would have
to make but your mind to
be an outlooker and not
a doer. Could you do D-7?

I'm hungry for news
from the kiddies. I know
they are happy, but what do

they can and do? I
guess you are more
hungry than I for
those things. Poor little
brother!! It seems such
a shame that you
must be separated
from them so much,
but "sometimes will
understand", they are
exceptional children,
and they have a won-
derful mother and
father. Perhaps that is one
reason for the separation - they
couldn't appreciate you
& you were with them all
of the time. Love - A. C.

412 Putnam ave

9-30-Rev -

7-6-08

Brooklyn N.Y.

My dear Ellison

Mr Coburn has just called me up on the Phone He wants to know if you will Preach at Newburgh for him on the 3rd Sunday in July the 19th. One Sermon only they holding but are service 10-30 in the morning. He says that I can read the Service for you which I should consider an Honor. The stipend is

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Wm. H. Holland (12th) I Trust
you may see your way clear
to accept being head and
shoulders above the People, you
should not hide yourself away
among the stuff, and who
knows but you art come to
the King chair for this time.
Kindly let Mr. Grob and
me know as soon as possible
with love and best wishes
from all. I Remain Very
Truly yours W. Frank.

If you could come on to Brooklyn
on Sat the 18th ^{or sooner if you are desired} and we could
take an early train to Newburg
on Sunday morning arriving
there at 10 am.

412 Putnam ave Brooklyn
7-9-08 N.Y.

My dear Ellison

yours with the favorable
Reply Received this am at 8,
so your letter ~~made~~ good time
is coming. Percy telephoned
me this am on the receipt
of your letter and is glad,
even as we, that you decided
to come. you will come on
to Bklyn will you not, before
the 14th? Kindly let me
know when to expect you.

All yours in sending love
and trust you may ^{all} have a
grand good time at Laurel
Park this summer. Very truly yours
Frank

MRS. ELLISON S. HILDRETH
24 HIGH STREET
ROCKPORT, MASS.

April 5-1928-

Dear Gus, you perhaps have met Stephen Chuang, a student from So. China whom we have been helping. Will you be good enough to read his letter ^{to me} which I have enclosed?

1. Will you find out whether he is gracefully asking for a larger allowance, or whether he really wants to quit in June? (i. e. Does he mean it when he says he will not continue?)
2. Also will you find out whether he has worth while material in him according to the opinions of the teachers.

If he is worth while - (i.e. shows fair promise) will you tell him that I have at present just sixty seven dollars gold to help him, but that I will promise to get funds up to two hundred and forty dollars Mex. for his last year's expenses.

(3) Please advise me whether I should make that 200 - Mex. or more. S

He has earned about \$500 a term I understand in addition to what he ~~has~~ ^{has} been given.

(4) Does he graduate in 1928 June if he continues this course?
I hope that he can graduate.

Swanton

Nov. 23, 1929

Dear Mother,

For lack of pretty Christmas cards or paper, I'll resort to this to send you our good wishes for the gladdest time of the year.

In these latter days of no more Reference Committee or Conference only an occasional committee of the whole with an Executive Committee of three, times have changed and the Churches are developing along in many lines. Of course we have not all perfect Christians or perfect leaders as you have in America (!!) but we thank God for

some very fine ones

The vocational High School
has about sixty girl students out
of 347 students in all and
even the Bible woman at the
Hospital prays there for minds
to things spiritual. Two of our
June ^{coming} graduates were baptized at
Katyung the this day as well
as about a dozen of them our
students.

You I hope that you are
growing stronger and that the
New Year will hold rich bless-
ings in store for you all. We
certainly miss you!
Love
Hannetta

Monday. 17

My dear Lizzie,

It seems that every letter I write I begin with how much I want to pay to you and how I can scarcely wait for my visit with you. I can't help you much with your decision for to me it is one of the greatest questions!! I do not believe you are a "hesitating" because it is not easy to decide. I feel that you will be a better worker for the cause and thought you give your decision. I suppose it involves the question of what you both owe your families and how far you ought to obey their desires. The last is a question I have run into frequently in my life its hard to go contrary to the desire of ones mother but yet we each have our own lines to lead. So many of my friends are doing things that make the world better. I do admire it so. Oh! Don't be useless - you can't imagine how shiftless I'm grown. The only mark I have ever felt I

would sacrifice greatly for is some
sort of settlement work (almost missionary)
and that idea I've had to give up.
Knew tho' I seem careless and light I
do sometimes think. Three years ago
this week - the man I had always
expected to marry, died. Its a long time
the sharpest grief is gone, but nothing
has come to fill the place he left. Work
might have; but health has forbidden that.
We all have our problems. Yours at present
is a great one, but I am sure you will be
guided by an All Wise One. Don't worry.

I am more than glad the concert was
a success. As the fund is "young" - so to
speak, I hope to contribute again. I am
surprised at Mrs. Uewells strength
she must be a wonderful woman.
I got the "idea" you spoke of from the
clipping.

I expect to leave for College about the
middle of June. Will you be there for

the mountain or the shore? I have had
two Round Robins the last week. It is very
interesting to hear from so many of the
girls. And quite in my way of keeping
track of them. In ours there was ~~no~~ a
discussion of nothing. It fills a big place.
I can only remember getting visited
over two people - you - and Margaret
Thompson whom I never write to. I
wonder if you and I would have con-
tinued being friends without a bond.
Of course, now we would; but in quid
in the early days I would have had to
hang onto you quite hard - you
would have smothered me!! ^{1/10} 1/10

There are two or three of my friends all
and aside from my visits to them, a
little sewing occupies most of my
time. I seldom scrape up energy
enough to get any place.
I'm shamefully well, not lazy.

Remember you and Elkan have to
-make your own decision - Haven
help you with it!! Always.

Devotedly your friend
Lucy

Elizabeth

and Kayo

*Return
to
Beijing
R. 10/1/16
Munich*

Chaochowfu, via Swatow, China,

March 29, 1916.

Dear Cousin Mabel;

You may be interested in a little account of what happened the 26th other day over in the city, across the river from here. You have read in the papers about the revolution in southwestern China, and so have we. All the people around here are in sympathy with it, but the government has kept so many soldiers here, and taken such precautions to keep the people from getting hold of guns, that no one could do anything.

Recently, however, they have been sending a lot of soldiers elsewhere, so that there are only a few located at Chaochowfu; the searching of all baggage for guns at the city gates has been relaxed and practically given up. The authorities are apparently off their guard. The opportunity seemed good, and Monday morning a lot of revolutionary soldiers from Swatow came by on the early train, marched in and took possession of the magistrate, and forced him to declare Chaochowfu independent of Yuen Shin Khai. These men had been imperial soldiers in good and regular standing, until they took this step. According to the story of the postmaster, who is intelligent, and whose office is close to where it all happened, the total casualty list consisted of one man killed and one wounded on the wrist. That's almost like a Central American revolution, isn't it?

I understand that at the same time soldiers went to Chaoyang, Kityang, and Tsoanghai, and did the same thing. These are all important official centers. We have missionaries at Chaoyang and Kityang, but they, like us, are outside the city wall, and whatever fighting there is (probably not such) is all inside the city, so we are not worrying about them.

I understand that Swatow, the port, is still faithful (nominally) to Yuen Shin Khai. The trains from here to Swatow have stopped running, and so have the steam launches from Chaoyang and Kityang to Swatow, so that we interior missionaries are cut off from the port; also we have no mail service. I hope it isn't bothering the others any more than it is us.

I have been so busy lately that my correspondence has been badly neglected. This week was to have been fuller than ever, with a Sunday School Conference and several other things; of course these are all postponed. My teacher lives inside the city wall; the gates are shut most of the time; when they are shut he can't get out; when they are open he doesn't dare to, for fear he will be shut out, so he doesn't come to teach me at all. Doesn't that give me the finest chance to write letters? And I'm making the most of it.

1st yr

Seator, China, February 22, 1914

Dear Raymond;

Perhaps you would be interested to know how Lottie and I spend a typical day. The alarm clock goes off at 6.45 and I dash madly over to the bureau to choke it off before I get too lazy to get up. Then we follow Mueller's system of exercise which calls for both exercise and a bath every morning. This takes a little too much time, so we divide it up. I take the exercise and Lottie takes the bath. We get to breakfast somewhere in the neighborhood of 7.30 and our class begins at 8.30 so we don't have very much extra time in the morning. Class lasts till 11.30 and then Lottie rushes off to teach English to a class of girls till dinner time, at about 12.30 while I stay at home and try to get my affairs a little straightened out. Afternoon class is at 2.00, so after dinner there is somewhat over half an hour that everybody says ought to be given to a nap, but nobody that I know succeeds in spending it that way; we certainly don't. To-day, I have got to use it to go down to the post office with this; ordinarily I would send the servant, but I have got to do some business that I can't do thro him. Class lasts till 4.00, and then we have afternoon tea, which sounds luxurious, but is really necessary. After that we go out and play tennis for an hour or so, if we have a chance, and we very seldom fail to get a chance unless it is raining. Tennis is about the only exercise available and in this unfriendly climate exercise is more of a necessity than it is at home. By the time we have got dressed up after tennis it is supper time, and the afternoon tea looks a long time^{ago}. Really if we didn't have it, it would be too much of a drain to put tennis on the end of a long day. The evening is all too short, and then it is bed time.

Sunday is different. Instead of class at 8.30 we go to the chapel at 9.00, where there is a prayer meeting, followed so closely that the break is imperceptible by a preaching service, the whole lasting till about 10.30. All in Chinese, of course. I read the hymns, and sing the words that I know. If I am lucky I sit by a missionary and when the Scripture is read I follow it as best I can looking at the words that I know and trying to guess what the rest are striving at. During the preaching I sit with my notebook and try to catch the various phrases. These are easier to catch in the prayers, but unfortunately I never can remember them till the close of the prayer. After the sermon I get one of the missionaries to tell me the meaning of the phrases that I got, that is provided I got them straight; some have to be discarded as meaningless in the form which I caught. It is then approaching 11.15 at which time I start for the village, in which the English Presbyterian Mission across the bay maintains preaching in English every Sunday morning, assisted occasionally by our missionaries. When I get home it is close to dinner time, say one o'clock. After dinner there is something like half an hour before starting for Sunday School at 2.30, which keeps me till about 3.45, and then I go home and after tea go off for a walk with any of the mission rickshaws that we can get ambitious enough, lasting till supper time. You will notice that on weekdays I say "we do", on Sundays "I do". That is because Lottie doesn't do all of that. She always goes to at least one of the services, usually two, but seldom more, while I almost always go to all. I enjoy the preaching in English, and would get pretty homesick for it if I didn't go; and I enjoy meeting the Chinese, what little I can talk with them, and enjoy trying to catch the language, even if it is pretty strenuous mental exercise for Sunday.

Saturday, is nominally a free day. Practically it is so taken up with jobs around the house, etc, that it is as full as any other day.

Return to
Hogjobe family

Edward
Anne
Brooklyn
Copy

Svatow, Ohio, February 28, 1914

Dear Raymond;

Perhaps you would be interested to know how Lottie and I spend a typical day. The alarm clock goes off at 6:45 and I dash nedly over to the bureau to choke it off before I get too lazy to get up. Then we follow Mueller's system of exercise which calls for both exercise and a bath every morning. This takes a little too much time, so we divide it up. I take the exercise and Lottie takes the bath. We get to breakfast somewhere in the neighborhood of 7:30 and our class begins at 8:30 so we don't have very much extra time in the morning. Class lasts till 11:30 and then Lottie rushes off to teach English to a class of girls till dinner time, at about 12:30 while I stay at home and try to get my affairs a little straightened out. Afternoon class is at 2:00, so after dinner there is somewhat over half an hour that everybody says ought to be given to a nap, but nobody that I know succeeds in spending it that way; we certainly don't. To-day, I have got to use it to go down to the post office with this; ordinarily I would send the servant, but I have got to do some business that I can't do there him. Class lasts till 4:00, and then we have afternoon tea, which sounds luxurious, but is really necessary. After that we go out and play tennis for an hour or so, if we have a chance, and we very seldom fail to get a chance unless it is raining. Tennis is about the only exercise available and in this unfriendly climate exercise is more of a necessity than it is at home. By the time we have got dressed up after tennis it is supper time, and the afternoon tea looks a long time. Really if we didn't have it, it would be too much of a drain to put tennis on the end of a long day. The evening is all too short, and then it is bed time.