such varying reports of the summer weather. A girl we met last night at the MacKenzies told him that July and August in Madrid were frightful. Mr. Washburn (a teacher here at the school) was traveling in Spain last summer. He says it is very hot but a dry heat very easy to bear. You see we do not feel we ought to urge you, much as we should like to have you with us. Oh, I wish we were more positive - Love

Helen.

Dear Mother,

It seems to me there was something in your letter that I wanted to answer but I can't find it.

We are in a most hectic frame of mind not having heard from Capa as yet.

You are afraid the children will miss out on their school? I am a teacher, you know, and we are still on our

regular schedule. I may have to give it up for the two weeks before we sail but at that we shall finish the first year's course before the end of June. We shall be back here by the first of October, in time to put them in regular school if we decide to do that. However, it is so expensive that I shall probably keep them for another year.

We cannot find a modern Spanish history, so I am making a "notebook history" with the help of the "Western Europe" you and I read together in Oxford. Do you remember?

Wide is not very encouraging about the heat in Spain, is he? But we have had

and then get a furnished apartment for from $40 to $50 per month, we hope. Senora Castro who to judge from the photographs of her garden and children etc. is quite well to do, says she pays her cook the equivalent of $5 per month. That is very hard to believe but it may be so.?!

I must close and write some Thank you letters. We received 24 pints of Walker Gordon milk and 12 ½ pints of cream from Bill Chester, 24 pints of the same milk from the St. Johns, a crate of oranges & grape fruit from the Halls of Boston, a huge basket of fruit from Bart - a huge box of games & books for the children from the Radds - and shelled salted nuts for us. and books & candy etc, etc. The milk has been a

Indeed - We drink a quart a quart - we need add more later. Love Helen.

A Bord

le _____ 192

in Panama?

I am glad you did not "complain one bit" at not having mail from me after we left. I never worked so hard and at continuously in my life. For the last three weeks was never in bed before one and three times until 3:30 and up at 6:30 evening morning. It was not quite getting all clothes ready for the whole summer, spending three hours going down for cases three or four days a week, being entertained, and leaving the house in apple-pie order.

That was a very funny picnic you had with the chickens.

I packed furs and things away in cedar shavings and ~~&~~ napthalene

They never arrived at any exact conclusion regarding operation excepting that it might be postponed until we come back. They found a tear in the cervix - did I tell you? but are not sure that is causing the trouble.

The sea voyage is ten days long. We pay $125 apiece, the absolute bottom price for a passage across the ocean anywhere. But I am glad we are out of those awful little cabins we are supposed to be living in.

Before we left home we met Senor and Senora Castro. He is Prof. of History at the U. of Madrid and exchange Prof. with Columbia this year. She wrote to the President of a school for small children where we hope to have Wilder & Rufus go for 2½-3 months at least. They ought to learn some Spanish in that time.

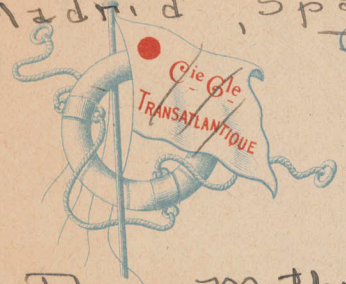
One of Cajals disciples, a Spaniard Rio de Hortega is going to meet us - somewhere. His cable says he "awaits" us.

We shall live en pension at first

Address.
c/o Thomas Cook & Son
15 Avenida del Conde de Penalver
Madrid, Spain.

~~A Bord de "ROUSSILLON"~~
Pension Gutierrez Dorivar
Carrera de San Jeronimo, 34.

12 April 1924-



Dear Mother-

Tomorrow is Sunday- I believe we have the days straightened out at last- but Wide will be home and there will be very little time for writing, I suppose.

Ruth or "Maria Luth" as they insist on calling her here, and Wilder have gone out with Alice to walk - about 5 o'clock - and will stay until 6:30. They have hoops and a jumping rope and I wanted to go along to show them just how the

we are getting the Spanish we want for there first weeks. The food is a little hard for the children but Wilder's coming round and eating everything. It won't hurt Ruth Mary for a little while I guess. I am substituting food & fruit.

Outside now and then.

We went to the theater the other night at 10:15. It was very strange and rather amateurish. The people came in very late, the men keeping their hats on until the performance began and putting them on between times. Nice looking people filled the boxes but there was little or no dressing. Newsboys shouted their papers up and down the aisles and when they

hoops were managed but I've been walking too much lately – all of a sudden and have pulled a cord – or something. My legs too must be saved for tomorrow.

Nide has the funniest hours at the laboratory 11 – 1:30 and 4 – 9. But everything in Spain seems to be arranged on a queer schedule. Breakfast may be had from 8 – 11, very difficult to get at 8:00 and must be had in one's room. We had ours outside (in the dining room) the first morning to everyone's consternation. And we try to get it at least by 8:45, which is extremely difficult. Lunch is from 1:30 – 3:00 and dinner 9:00 – 10:00! We have arranged for the children's and Alice's supper at 7:00 – a great joke to everyone – and then we try to keep the children quiet in the morning.

This pension is all Spanish. We heard of it through a friend of Mr. Keppels who had been here several years ago. They were so astounded at two North Americans walking in that we had some time convincing them that we were all right – but when they got out the visitors' book for 1920 – I think it was and found the name of the professor they became as cordial as possible. It is clean and fairly comfortable and

gave us a taper to light our way up stairs. He was overcome with joy at a 2-cent tip!

Madrid is much more cosmopolitan than Vigo. We see lots of burros with packs or two wheeled carts but few oxen with solid wooden wheeled carts and and comparatively few carry loads on their heads. The cobbled streets are narrow and picturesque and we see peasants from all over Spain. Very little English is spoken and so we have to use our poor Spanish.

Now as to the object of our visit. Wide is simply delighted at his opportunities. del Rio-Hortega, a young man of 35 who has been with Cajal for years and is to have charge of the Instituto de Cajal as soon as it is finished, has welcomed Wide with the greatest cordiality. He has fitted him up with everything he needs and seems to anticipate his every need and almost every question. It is going to be possible for him to work out things just as fast as he is able to for no difficulties are put in his way. Cajal is ill at present and Wide is not anxious to see him until he knows more Spanish. Hortega has what he wants

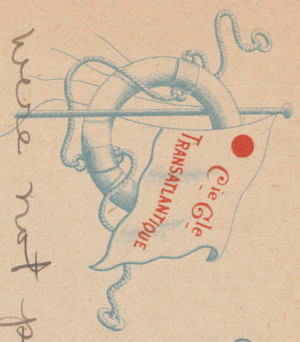
anyway. The latter is planning to leave for six weeks on August 10 and they have been going over the work he wants to do. They think it will be possible to finish it all by then, and also get something done for publication - together and if we can get the funds together we shall probably go to England for the month before going home

We have had much advertising matter, of course, - the first to reach us - also one letter from Mother Jean. I am hoping for one from you very soon.

With love,

Helen.

P.S. I wish you were here to explore the old part of town with me. A woman alone gets awfully stared at & Wide has little time for sight seeing. Love H.K.P.



A Bord de "ROUSSILLON"

le 192

were not playing the orchestra even brought and read them. The play "Lessons in Love" was simple and quite well done, and we were surprised at how much we understood. The streets were still very much alive and many of the shops still open when we came home at 1:30. But houses were dark. Ours was locked & we knocked a knock that resounded up and down the street. The watchman came from across the street carrying an ancient lantern &

HOTEL ROMA
YOTTI Y COMPª
MADRID

April 28, 1924

Dear Mother,

Another letter from you though not very newsy! It seems to me I have never been so busy in my life and yet nothing whatever gets done. And now Wide is ready to have me go to the lab with him to do some microscopic drawings. I shall go only mornings or afternoons - cannot tell which yet.

What are the desirable points about Upland. The only one I can think of is that you won't have so much company. Aunt G. and you are not awfully congenial, are you?

I am glad to hear Roger is so well. What about Ned?

The Boyds whom we met on the boat, remember? - the Connecticut Yankees - arrived in Madrid last Thursday. They are awfully nice and we have enjoyed their being here a lot. I showed them about the city of Madrid, if you please, on Friday. On Saturday we went to the Escorial where

P Philip II built a church, a palace, a monastery, a college and a mausoleum (for his father himself & descendants) all in one building or group of buildings surrounded by a large wall. It was especially interesting because the Boyds had met two Americans priests who have been here for several years, on their way up from Seville and these two showed us about all day long. They came from Florida and Philadelphia evidently from from quite ordinary Irish families but they were so earnest and straightforward and their love of the old buildings made the visit a most interesting one to us. The gloomy pile looks more like a prison than anything else. But just at the edge of the town there is the Casita del Principe Little House of the prince built by Philip IV for his little son. The house is tiny but very grand, filled with paintings and valuable porcelains. And the surrounding gardens are lovely.

That night we went to the

theater to see El Pabricito Carpintero (The Poor Carpenter.) It was very well played and we could understand enough to disentangle the plot. We did not go on a "dia de mode" (at that particular theater Wednesday and Friday are the "dias de mode") and so we saw very ordinary people. — just like ourselves!

Sunday morning we went to the park to hear ~~the~~ "bando."

In the afternoon Wide and Mr Boyd went to a bull fight called by Madrileños the best of the year. Both of them had tried their ~~b~~ best to get us to go and we refused, and the first thing they said when they returned was how glad they were that we had not gone. They stuck to it last night that they were glad <u>they</u> had gone, but this morning Wide said he just <u>couldn't</u> get the horrible sights out

of his mind and he was beginning to wish he hadn't gone. It's going once was inevitable however and he knows it.

The Boyds stayed with us for supper. Today they go to Toledo and Wednesday they leave for good. I am sorry for we shall miss them. But it is better for us to be among the Spaniards.

Today we are going to lunch with Rio de Hortega, his two sisters and his father in their home. How I dread it! I must dress now—will tell you about it later.

—

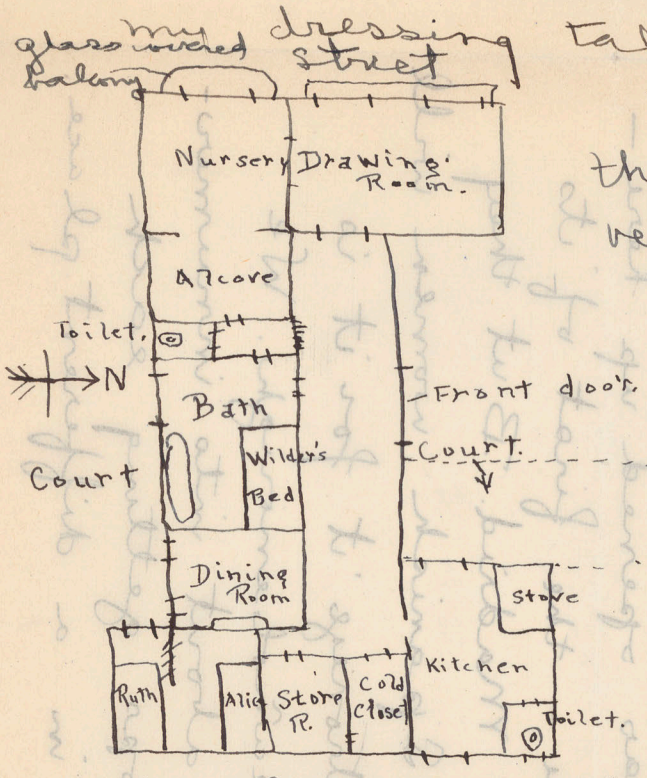
That lunch was an ordeal although very interesting. They served the usual Spanish almuerzo of about 15 courses and talked fast and furiously meanwhile. It was evidently a party in our honor for there were ten of us altogether. The women seemed never to have spoken to an American woman before. They set me in their midst when we returned to the other room and then sat waiting for me to bring up, discuss, and conclude topics of conversation. ~~All in Spanish~~ They were kind and generous to the last degree however and it was a nice experience to have had.

The next day the oldest sister accompanied me on a shopping trip. There is a new department store which has opened up here — very nice — the first of its kind in Madrid. But they say the Spanish women will never patronize it for it is not español enough. We dodged about into innumerable shops getting each article in a different place.

In the afternoon I went shopping with Mrs. Boyd for fans etc. She found a lovely hand made linen table cloth to take home with her. I should love to get one for you. But I don't dare to think of presents yet awhile.

Have I sent you a plan of our "piso"? It is in the very heart of down town and different for us. Furnished? Wow, yes, and muy español. The drawing room has black & white striped paper, white furniture

innumerable purple cushions, a grotesque tall lamp and unspeakable vases. Each Spaniard who enters exclaims "Oh, muy mono!" and Mrs Boyd agrees with me that it is impossible to make it look as though we, the Penfields, lived here. There is another small front room with an alcove in which our double bed stands. The former we use as dressing room and nursery. It has two beautiful full length mirrors, another over the mantle & another over my dressing table.



Wilder's bed is in the bathroom which is very large.

The dining room has a wonderful asset - in the shape of a green tile fountain! illuminated grapes above a silk and wicker light and a rooster on the mantle shelf - How I wish you could see it.

Wide is going to send you a program of the bull fight -

Love

Helen.

HOTEL ROMA
YOTTI Y COMPª
MADRID

May 11 -

Dear Mother,

No, we are not still at the Hotel Roma but - you understand!

Today we have been to Toledo, a really wonderful trip. Del Rio Hortega and Dr. Gomez (Hortega the man with whom Wide works most, you remember and Gomez, his friend, who has nothing whatever to do - a Spanish gentleman who knows the art and history of Spain to its least detail! — these two accompanied us, guided us. The Spanish was a bit difficult for us of course but it was so much more interesting than having a guide. Toledo is very ancient, one of the oldest strongholds in Spain because of its position, surrounded on three sides by the Tagus river and by rocks and cliffs. There is a famous cathedral and several other beautiful churches, a marvelous hospital - architecturally - very

ancient, an inn where Cervantes was accustomed to write very often, the house of El Greco - an Arabic mosque, a Jewish synagogue - all most interesting. The streets are very narrow. In none of them could automobiles pass - we saw only two in the town proper. In many places one might touch houses on opposite sides of the street with out-stretched hands and often the wall was worn by the hubs of wheels where carts had to squeeze through.

We went into a shop where they sold Toledo pottery, plaques, etc. and our two friends presented us with a nice Spanish pitcher another tiny one and a small tray. The shop was kept by a rather gentile-looking woman. We carried lunch for all and I hope it was half way to their tastes and they added Toledo marzapanne for dessert. After the days exertions we sat before a café in the very road and drank lemonade. On three sides buildings with picturesque balconies filled with flowers and on the other

a glimpse of the country far below.

The two Spanish gentlemen were very consado— (weary) and could not understand how I could walk so much with so little fatigue.

Nothing else has happened this week. Our days are very full of the ordinary things. Wide is delighted with his work. The children love school. Alice is contented.

It is growing warmer almost as warm as our hottest summer excepting that the nights are cool. But our flat is very comfortable.

This week I must have some Spaniards in for tea— very difficult indeed. But we'll probably live through it. I'll write you about it next week.

Wide went to see Cajal this week and found him a very old man. He offered him his laboratory and library and

Wide will take advantage of the latter. But he is very glad to have the opportunity of working with Hortega, his most illustrious disciple.

It is nearly eleven and I am weary. We must be up early tomorrow as usual. Please tell me all about Upland and the plans for the new house. My love to Aunt Gladys & Uncle Walter -

With love
Helen.

I have just bought my summer hat - brown, as small as possible - narrow brown ribbon around crown & a few folds of champagne color across the front. Wide likes it.

June 17

Dear Mother -

Ruth furnished some excitement for us this morning - by falling in the "mirador" (balcony enclosed with glass) Fortunately Wide was here and Alice was an excellent nurse. He had to take five stitches. It was a cut across the forehead a little more than an inch long and directly above the nose. Wide split white sewing silk in three parts and did it with the greatest care, hoping to avoid a scar. I held Ruth Mary's head and Alice her hands and I felt all right until afterwards. Then I was "seasick" the rest of the morning. After she was fixed up it was hard to keep her still for more than fifteen minutes. We managed an hour with difficulty.

Wide went to visit a surgeon this morning - called

the best in Madrid, and came back disgusted. He says the hospital was beautifully equipped but the operator sacrificed all niceties and care for speed. It was very like the French way of doing things.

I saw a lot of Spanish needlework and want to buy it all. Spanish shawls are almost out of the question - so expensive for us. I want to buy it - the embroidered things - for you and Cecil and Mary Whipple but I want some myself and we have so little money. It is awful. For the prices are really very low compared to what things are at home.

This afternoon we were going to the consulate to swear about our auto licenses but didn't get there. I'm making a dress of flowered voile dull blue with various colored flowers many copper. Copper colored drape at side of skirt and same for scarf in crepe de chine. I hope it won't look too home made - Please write me

Love Helen

Alice found my little pin!

June ~~23~~ 24.

Dear Mother,

I hope next time I shall get a real letter off to you - but I must get some kind of a letter off, mustn't I? I am sending you four pictures which are explained. That will do for writing, wont it?

It is 1:30 and the first theaters are letting out. That is Madrid for you.

We are to be here seven weeks more if we go on schedule and Wide is working harder than ever. The paper we just finished is being translated into French as well. We hope to get at least two more done here. That will make seven distinct publications this

year, eight with the French translation.

We went to the rag market again yesterday morning where we bought a pewter chocolate pot and two brass candle sticks for $1.50!

Too bad Father had such luck but am glad the trip is doing him so much good.

Thanks for the news items. They were interesting. We'd like politics especially now. We see American News in our Sunday Times which arrives about once in four weeks - very little about North America here. It is very humiliating to be asked whether you are North or South Americans.

How has M.D.C changed? I hadn't heard. Jaws?

Mother Jean is having a frightful time with her

Knees but, as usual, they don't seem to be helping her much. At last she has some one to help her, a man and woman. It does seem too funny for me to be sending news of her from Spain! To you who are only a few miles away.

I must get to bed now. Will try to write a real letter next time.

With love,

Helen.

Dear Mother,

I don't know whether I finally got my letter off to you or not last Sunday. But when the proper time has elapsed I shall know for I shall receive a cable from you. Last Sunday we went with Señor del Rio and Señor ~~Hortega~~ Gomez to Aranjuez to see the ancient castles and gardens of Kings Philip II and the Carlosos - It was or is "precioso". In the castle itself, in the Casa del Labrador, the castle built for the prince, and the other smaller castles the rooms were exquisitely decorated in the extravagant Spanish manner. Many rooms were covered with silk beautifully hand-embroidered tapestries. The delicacy of the work was marvelous. We also went down the river a little ways and visited the

old boat house. It was a most romantic place. A row-boat with places for twenty oarsmen and the section in back reserved for royalty, with upholstering in blue brocades, which belonged to Carlos III, was the most elaborate and inviting. How I'd love to see some of them on the river, wouldn't you?

But, best of all, we liked the gardens. They are a little like the gardens at Versailles only much more extensive and far more intimate. Long avenues of enormous plane trees, unexpected gardens here and there among the trees, circles now and then when the path widened including a fountain in the middle and benches around the

Today we have visited the Rastro or Sunday market which is held in the old section of town along the streets and in the center of the broader streets. All sorts of trash as well as really beautiful objets d'arte are sold here and it was hard work not to spend money. We did buy an old paisley shawl and a little pitcher. The silk embroidered Spanish shawls, the ones that are really worth having are terribly expensive even here. The only one I saw that I really wanted was 450 pesetas ($90 in our money) Of course you couldn't buy the same one for less than $30 at home. $74 at present exchange

Rather tired and dusty, we boarded a car to come up here

outside. Even at these circles the trees met overhead. The shade was so intense and the sun so very bright outside that there was a queer greenish shadow even on our faces.

And strawberries! We bought baskets of them at the station and ate them as we walked up toward the castle. We ate them all the way home. Aranjuez is noted above all other places in Spain for its strawberries.

The intervening week has been spent in typewriting and drawing furiously for this paper which we hope to get off in a day or two, as well as much work on Wide's part for this new research he and Pio are doing together

vacation? I lost it the other day and have felt so badly ever since. Do you remember it? – some little gold leaves and a pearl or two pearls. I loved it – mostly for its association – and used it constantly. It can be replaced, of course – and can't!

We bought some other things this week from some peasants who bring linens in from the country. Wide bought two lovely old linen bedspreads over 100 years old for our anniversary present to me. also some lovely block printed cottons and an old linen towel over 100 years old. I wish I could show them to you!

I am sending two kodaks.

With my love

Helen.

or just below here to the garden of the Museum of Natural History where Alice and the children were waiting for us with lunch. There are tables and it is possible to get coffee and other things to drink and there is no one else about. It is difficult to find any real natural wild inviting country about Madrid and this is the next best thing. The ground is high and the mountains are in sight at least. The laboratory where Wide works is just above the museum and we have come up to look after some rabbits, & I'm writing while Wide looks!

Do you remember a little pin you gave me once for keeping house while you went to Bayfield on a little

Shepherds as everywhere else, takes us through picture galleries etc. Last night he & his friend came to our seats between acts & showed us to different parts of the theatre. We were so close to the ceiling that the cobwebs got in our eyes. We saw the King and Queen between the acts. He is a well dressed fellow & she has lots of blonde hair. He's Aunt the Infanta Isabel who was acting queen for so long is a nice fat old lady. They call her La Chata which means pug-nose. The performance could not begin until the King arrived and he was a half hour late. The audience became restless and when he finally appeared & the band played a salute they all stood up but when the band stopped they hissed him for being late. That is said to happen several times each year.

Helen is very well. You would approve her appearance if you could see her. The children are very well too and have larger appetites than they have ever had. Wilder is growing very rapidly now and though he eats as much as I do he gets more spindly. Helen comes out to do some drawings for me now. You see we let no talent go to waste in this family and it saves me a great deal of time. We made no mistake in coming to Madrid. What I am learning will be of great value to me.

Last Sunday Mr. Boyd & I went to a Bull Fight

PENSIÓN GUTIÉRREZ

Carrera de San Jerónimo, 34 dupdo.
Ascensor - Baño - Teléf. 1844

MADRID

Dear Mother K.

I have a thrifty wife or else Mr. Gutierrez is unusually generous don't you think? We thought of you last night when we went to the Russian Dancers. You would have enjoyed especially the solo performance by Mademoiselle Levitoff. She did her part very well I thought. It is restful to have nothing left to the imagination. Rio-Hortega is not ~~als~~ only my "Master" (as they say here) in the Laboratory but he

That is the original thriller. My hair stood up some of the time. But I can't forget the horses even now.

We are learning Spanish very slowly but Helen shops with her usual sagacity in spite of a slight impediment in her speech.

I will write Doctor about the work some day soon

With love for Mary and Nancy and yourself

Wilde

W. G. Penfield

Address Care Thomas Cook
15 Avenida de Pualver

PENSIÓN GUTIÉRREZ

Carrera de San Jerónimo, 34 dupdo.
Ascensor - Baño - Teléf. 1844

MADRID

Dear Mother,

I am sure you don't mind my using up the old stationery on you. Wide passes on to the proper type and I use up left overs on you!

Another letter came yesterday full of "Why-nots!" You must realize it will take us six weeks at the very least to exchange letters now. I shall try to write every week but please don't cable if there are two days over the usual time. We promise to cable you if anything goes wrong with us.

I am much occupied - first, in trying to keep down the cost of living and second in keeping as real a home as possible here for Wide and the children, and third in helping Wide.

Our daily schedule is something like this.

6:30 Get up.
7:30 Breakfast.
8:15 Start for school - children and I. Alice dishes - Wide studying.
9:30 - 10:30 Putting house in order, making plans for day, doing marketing.
10:30 - Wide & I walk to lab. where I do microscopic drawings until 1:45 and Wide fools around.
2:00 - Lunch
Afternoon - Shop - sewing - reading to children etc.
4:00 - 9:00 - Wide works at lab.
9:00 - 10:00 - Dinner -

When once things get

started I shall have more free time in the ~~morning~~ afternoon for sewing etc. Getting started at housekeeping in Spain has been a bit puzzling.

We had an idea that things - everything was cheap in Spain. But it is quite the contrary. If the exchange were not in our favor, I don't know where we should be. Coffee is $1 a pound, nothing less much that is more. Sugar $.16 per pound. Butter $1 a pound. Eggs $.60 per dozen, Milk $.16 per quart and so on. Meat and green vegetables are about like N.Y. prices, fish often a little less. Oranges are quite cheap, actually the only thing in the food line that is cheap. Going to market is quite amusing and Alice and I both enjoy it.

We have met a Mrs Hamilton who is the head of a Residencia des Senoritas and she has been a great help in telling me where to buy things. How is one to know that pins are bought in a wool shop, can openers in a toy store and bottle openers in a dry goods shop?

It is getting very warm though our apartment is still comfortable. All Madrid is out on the street at night

Alice is quite in love with Spain but she is a good sport at anything - She sends her love!

With loads of love

Helen.

letters.

Riverdale-

✓ Cecil A 5, M 17, Tel. Easter M 2, J 9. V 12. S 14

✓ Mate - A 4 Aug.

✓ Susan - ~~July~~ - Card Sept -

✓ Alice Lewis A 5, M 22, (Jan 24) July 2, S. Sept 12.

✓ Mrs. Wyeth.

✓ " Hackett July Sept 14

~~T. Brown~~

✓ Mrs. Boardman card

✓ Miss Stebbins M 19

✓ Mrs. Keppell M 22 Aug.

✓ Mary Royall ✓

✓ Bobbie Boardman ✓

✓ - Billy Ladd

- Colby

✓ Bill Whipple ✓

~~Barbara Hutchinson~~

- Bill Parsons

✓ Jane St. John.

✓ - Mrs. Brubaker.

Field ~~Elg.~~

Teatro
Food
Mariah
North A
Street.
Watering
King st
tickets
Shopping
Letters

~~Sent~~ May

✓ Mrs. Will. 4

✓ " Osborne 4

✓ Dr Bauman 4 S. 12.

✓ Marcus Mayer M 18

✓ Mrs Jelliffe S. 14

✓ Mrs. Boardman

Ruth ✓ Joe

✓ Mary Willard

✓ Craigin

✓ Mary Allen

Zoologa

New York -

✓ Mary W. A 4, A 5, A 9, M 16, July 12, Cards Sept 15. Sept 19

✓ St Johns A 5 Card. Sept 15.

✓ Margaret Eliot A 4

✓ Bart A 4

✓ Eberstadts

~~Dr. Ryder~~

- E. Stimson - Card Sept.

✓ Betty Cotter

✓ de Manuel Huarte 306 W 112 St N.Y.C.

Others

- Chesters A 4
- Halls A 4
✓ Greenfields A 19 per & May 21
✓ Top Christie M 22
- Mrs Miller
- " Payne
- E. Rossberg
✓ D. Bazett
- Eleanor. M 21
✓ M. McBain A 4.
✓ M. Mundie A 4 Card S.
✓ M. J. A 5, J 1,
✓ Mary A. Mar. 25, May 21, July 16,
✓ Jessie May 21, July 16,
✓ Mother B. Wedding morning
- Ruth I
- Faith I
- Sherrington
- Father

- Gorney Sept 2
✓ Crocker S. 10
✓ Rio Sept 7
✓ Gurney Sept 3.
- Boyds
- Abby
- Castro card
- Charlotte "
✓ Miss Hunt "
✓ Hughsons "

with Wide and we had a wonderful bat withall. It was the first time I had been down town in six weeks and everything seemed to have grown.

The apron is lovely and the cook book a real one and we have made several successful results from it. Please thank Aunt Addie for me for her part in the gift. I hope I shall get a letter off to her soon. I am afraid you were mistaken about the handkerchief you thought we sent her - though I wish we had sent her something. I don't know why I forgot excepting that all thought was an effort for some weeks before Christmas.

School has begun again. To my joy, Wilder demanded that vacation should end before I was quite ready to begin. We've been going for two weeks and progressing rather well. But school and housework take up all the morning - then the nap I hate but have promised to take for a while longer - then Rythm Class or

mending until supper when I read aloud until bedtime.

Evenings - mending - accounts - (enemies!) - nothing. My mending basket is appalling and I don't seem to get anywhere.

Wide looks splendidly, better than he ever has at this time of year. I am sure we are going to pass February safely for him this year. The children also are perfectly well.

Wide did wonderfully at Christmas but I cannot figure out some gifts I found a card "Ruth Mary from the Anglis". There is a box of "Magnetic Letters" which I thought came to both from the Anglis - Will you find out please? - With loads of love to them.

H. S. - Disappointing, Mother dear

Jan 28 1924.

Dear Mother,

I have not written for over a month I know - but I'm afraid I've done little that was not absolutely necessary. Please forgive me.

Thank you for our new rug! You didn't know we had a real Oriental from you for Christmas, do you? We have not come yet but we hope it will do wonders for our bare hall. It was great fun buying it

husbands.

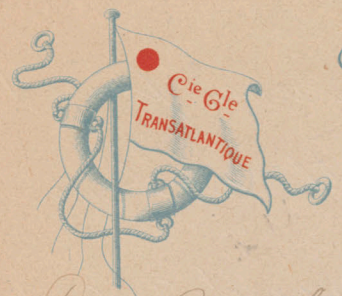
So far I have never found any one half so attractive as your daughter and no doubt she finds me serviceable for the present at least.

There are two first class little children who would interest you and who are rapidly leaving babyhood behind

Love to Doctor & you

Vide.

deck and looks sea sick. Then there is another who pursues a fluffy short haired young lady about while she gives other young men a thrilling time. It is rumored that the church has never sanctioned their union but he is treated that way any way. Then there is the truly emancipated doctor-husband from Maine who walks with other ladies about the deck & believes they admire his bald head while his wife is prim and used-to-things. Then there are lots of would-be and will-be and must-be



A Bord de "ROUSSILLON"

le Apr. 3 1924

Dear Mother K.

Well I wish you were with us you could talk with one of the three lady writers we have on board and flirt with their husbands. No only one has brought a husband along and he is used to illustrate her books. There are other sorts of husbands too: a spanish one who carries one baby ~~and~~ on one arm and spanks a little boy with the other while the wife sits on

water came gushing into our cabin two or three inches deep. I grabbed & pulled into the berth all the bags I could reach & rang for the steward who shrieked and ran for the chief steward who held up his hands and shouted and departed. I finally got someone to go for Wide who straightened out the mess and got us into another state-room. two decks higher. Since then we've begun to mend and are now quite a happy family.

The water had evidently come in through the ventilator.

It is queer how quickly one recovers after the first good meal.

The children are getting along famously although Wilder has not yet got back all his good color.

At table we have as companions four Spaniards with whom we endeavour to discourse and two Yankees from Waterbury Conn. awfully nice people Mr & Mrs. Boyd. They have the best time together travelling every year or so. They are spending two months in Spain this time. There is loads of room for the capacity of the boat is about 350 passengers and there are only 80. Wide and I are trying to get in as much Spanish each day as possible – but it is difficult to do much. Now we are going to play Parchesi – for awhile –

~~Thurs~~ Wednesday-

This is the noisiest boat I have ever been on. It is one class and there are a great many of the regular immigrant class. They are all getting over sea-sickness and simply swarm about, at times, especially on the stairs and corridors.

If all goes well we shall arrive the day after tomorrow in Vigo. Evidently we have to go in on a small motor boat, which will be an experience. We learn that only on three days a week do trains run to Madrid and Saturday is one, so we are hoping we shall not be delayed.

Oh- have I thanked you for the $10 chck.? I shall get something Spanish with it. We've got to go pretty slow - I don't know what we'll do if we don't rent our house.

Did you look up Cecil's Mother, Mrs. Childs

A Bord de Rouvaillon

30 March 1924-

Dear Mother,

The last letter on shore was to you and the first on board. not very early at that. The trouble is it is pretty rough crossing. I was out of the dining room for two days! This is the first time in my life that I've been sick. Wide and Wide also and Alice for a day before and a day after we were. But Ruth, the incorrigible mint demanded a meal three times a day.

Then on the second morning while I was still in my bath

Hotel Continental
de
Julián Mogín
Vigo

April 4, 1924

Dear Mother-

Could you carry a basket four feet wide and piled up with fish on your head and then lean over and fasten up your stockings when they slide down? {fish? Stockings?} It is astounding - There is nothing you could mention that is not put on the head for transportation (except water & soap).

Vigo is charming. Our rooms have French windows about 12 to 15 feet high and open out on to stone balconies from which we get a wide view of the bay and mountains beyond. There is a queer grey softness to the atmosphere which seems to soften the outlines

and make the whole scene rather unreal.

It was great fun exploring the town together. The fish market presented a lively scene – not only fish bought and sold by the millions but happy, carefree, barefooted, healthy-looking people of all ages scampering about on the cold wet floor.

Then we went through the old town just at dusk when the women and children were sitting in the doorways singing of "Soldados" and "lunas" in melodious tremulos. The streets took the most un-

Hotel Continental
de
Julián Mogín
Vigo

'expected turns giving you glimpses into the households below - each one having so many windows that when opened seem to open up the sides of the tiny rooms.

It is late and we must be up at six to go to Madrid -

Love
Helen -

April 4.

June 11, 1924

Dear Mother,

It is 1:45 and I am very weary but you will want just a note. Tomorrow bids fair to be as busy and long as to-day. We are having our first hot days - ever since the first of June and it does take away what pep I have. We could easily have more help with washing and ironing, for help is cheap, at least, over here. But I engaged a woman for a day in spite of Alice's protestations and when she arrived there was

nothing for her to do -
She had finished up
every bit of the ironing.
Of course when she is
too busy I am absolutely
tied to the children for
they cannot go out
alone. I am teaching them
in the mornings now
too. And we are trying
to get another paper
finished to go off
in a few days.

I have a lot to
write about but my
brain has stopped
working. I must go
to bed - Hasta luego -

Love
Helen

This is a lovely thing of
Mary's. It's a pity to lose her

after the 20th of July

June 16-

Please address-
Care of Thomas Cook & Son,
2 Place Madeleine
Paris
France-

Put on 5 cent stamps.

Dear Mother,

I'm sorry no pictures have come - I've sent a few, - four in fact and will have four more for the next letter. Please tell me if they do arrive.

Yesterday, after a week of very hot weather - over a hundred - it was so cool that we decided to take our second trip to Toledo. It was lovely and we wandered about unguided getting the real spirit of the place. We bought pins for you and Mother Jean of the famous Toledo steel inlaid with gold a few pictures & postcards

and spent a good deal of time in the cathedral. We walked half way round the outskirts of the town on the other side of the river Tagus and then ferried across on a little rowboat.

Have I told you we have a kitten? She is in a chair at my side chasing her tail like mad, - even at this hour, 12:30 -

I never seem to get half the work I plan to do done & I am always busy - It is so exasperating.

Do you expect Father to be gone to Wisconsin long? I doubt if he will be more than one week there. You don't picture Upland in very glowing terms. I hate

to think of your building there. I wish you'd draw the floor plan for me. The picture of the front is very attractive and the nice part of it is that the pictured shrubs will be very easy to grow.

Your letters are a great comfort and I certainly miss them when they don't come regularly.

Yes, the Riverdale house has been rented but for only barely enough to pull us through. Oh, well we'll "pull through" somehow. Yes, we shall go back to the same house at least for this next year. How I wish we could buy a lot and build, for this time we

settle down for good.
No more wandering about
for "this here fambly".
You will know by this
time that we shall
probably not get to
England - worse luck. We
go to Lyons on August 10-15
to stay until just before
we sail from Cherbourg
on Sept 27. They say
Lyons is very hot at that
time too but we shall not
be keeping house, I suppose
By the way, I must put
another address in this
letter I suppose - Cook's
in ~~Mac~~ Paris from which
we can have letters forwarded
to us in Lyons.
I am very stupid tonight
perhaps I'll feel more
sane in the morning

July 13. '24

Madrid

Dear Mother -

Your letters are few and far between these days. Are you trying to get even with me? I get off a letter once a week *always* - though it is often late and never much good. We are none of us taking much of a vacation here in Spain and I often feel quite breathless with the hurry of it. We are all looking forward to two or three days vacation on the way to Lyons when we expect to stop off a little at Nimes and at Avignon.

Well, what is the latest about a house in Upland? Does Father want to move back to Wisconsin? And are you going to send the children to Ned? How is Roger. Give him my love.

through the same performance.
It is too hot to think
With much love,
Helen

It is too hot for words here now. When we wake up, it is 90-94 and goes shooting up to 110 as easy as pie and will soon be going higher they say. The children go out early in the morning and then very late - 8:30 or 9:00 in the evening and are keeping in fine shape.

Tonight after dinner Wide & I went out for coffee to a café in a boulevard near by. The moon is full and the air was delightful. Here at home it has not yet cooled off really yet.

If all goes as planned we leave Madrid 4 weeks from tonight for Barcelona.

Tomorrow is Ruth's birthday. I have a dresser scarf for her, but with money from Mother Jean, two pairs of socks, a tiny fan and some novelty goods to make into a dress for her doll. (She loves to sew) We'll have the usual supper all together tomorrow night with ice cream & cake.

Alice's birthday was the 12th and we tried to make it a happy one. The children & I took her to the Madrid-Paris for tea. There was much music and many fashionable people & she loved it. Then I took her to a little fair in the park at night. She seemed to like it.

We have lots of local color in this little apartment house. Now that the weather is warm the porter, wife & family eat in the hall or patio with much loud talking. If we pass them on our way up stairs they say - "Le gusto usted?" "Wouldn't you like some?" making a real gesture of hospitality. We are supposed to answer, "Gracias, buen provecho" - "Thank you, good appetite!" A little boy gnawing a piece of bread on the curb will go

[illegible] is out to
a dinner the Laboratory
has once a year. I ought
to be darning, darn it!
Why don't you live near
me so that you could
give me a lift
occasionally as
grandmother used to you.

Goodnight
Helen.

Please excuse so many different kinds of paper.

We've been picking up odds and ends of things for almost nothing. I wish I could show them to you when we return. Mother Jean sent some money ($5) for the children's birthdays. We bought Ruth a lovely drawn work dresser scarf and were going to try to find an old sword for Wilder in the Rastro. Don't you think he'd love it?

Why is Mame the personification of "grit"? Oh, yes that diet what a heritage you've have! I seem to gain on nothing, as usual.

I do everything for Ruth Mary and me. Mrs. Keppel gave me some suits of Frank's which have been a Godsend this summer for Wilder.

Sorry you have had no kodaks. I've sent quite a few. I was glad to get yours. It was very good of you. Mary is a handsome little tike, isn't she?

Bother about Ned's living in two rooms! Let him, I say, until he can make up his mind to be a man. Thank heavens he is not living near you. It is too bad you cannot keep the two girls for their own sakes and yours too - I think.

Don't try to like Upland. Praise it a lot and Father will begin to hate it.

Loads of love

Helen.

Wide still has a great deal left of what he has planned to do but thinks he will be able to finish — provided I help with the drawings. I never could unless we had Alice with us. (I told you, did I not, that we are paying Alice enough less so that the expense of having her with us, fares and everything, is no more than if we had stayed on at home.)

I've just made a dress Wide and I both like, out of my old crepe de chene dyed green, with white double collar. It is a

constant fight to keep properly clothed when

July 29 - 1924
On the train at Segovia -

Dear Mother,

Since your letter came yesterday morning saying that you were sending me $75 for a shawl my head has been in the clouds! Just how much I have wanted one I have not admitted even to myself. You are such a dear to send it. The old ones are so lovely - I hope it will not be long before you see mine! The newer ones are embroidered in heavy solid colors with roses three feet across. The old ones are usually sprinkled with tiny flowers or vines with more elaborate designs in the corners. I know I shall have an awful time deciding for I shall want to see every one in Madrid first.

We leave Madrid two weeks from today and really with much regret. We have made some interesting friends and have learned to know the place so well that we feel we are leaving another home, almost. We are going to send most of our housekeeping things straight on to Cherbourg, as well as heavy things we shall need only for the boat. To Lyons we shall take as little baggage as

possible. I am sure some letters have been lost for I told you about going to Lyons long ago. Dr Leriche there has done some remarkable work on the central nervous system. Wide will probably work in the hospital with him. We leave here August 12 and sail Sept. 27. We arrive in Barcelona August 13 - leave August 14, arrive in Nimes France the same day, then two hours over to ~~Barcelona~~ Avignon where we expect to take a steamer up the river Rhone to Lyons. We shall not take a sleeper for they are terribly expensive. Wouldn't you like to take the trip with us? We sure would like to have you.

Today we came to see Segovia for we had almost the right exter amount in our kilometric book. We were a great pain to start out this morning ~~from~~ for we both had indigestion all night. Wide worse than I. We had breakfast at six thirty, soup clear, a tiny piece of bread & wine at 2:00 and tea with

nothing to eat at 5:00 - a very good lunch besides unopened in our bag.

I hope you can read this - the train woggles so.

I wish you could see this view, - miles and miles of the almost treeless Castilian plain, grey for the most part but with streaks of the most remarkable colors. At Segovia we saw the aqueduct built by the Romans long B.C., the cathedral - very young, only since 1523, and the Alcazar. Ferdinand and Isabella lived in the Alcazar when Columbus discovered America. It was all very old and quaint & unspoiled by American tourists.

Goodby for now. I'll add more later.

Loads of love.
Helen

old ones. All were coarser, more carelessly done, and the colors striking to say the least. Then we went to various and sundry shops. Late in the morning we discovered a white "manton" (as shawl is called here) which a man had bought from some condessa along with two others one black, the other lavendar embroidered in white. It was the white one that we liked and could scarcely leave. It was a beauty, heavy with heavy fringe and embroidered so beautifully that the leaves and flowers seemed to catch lights. It was more expensive than we could afford but we felt sure we could "beat them down". Still I could not forget the lovely colors in the first one. The white would be more suitable for me as my hair began to turn white, but the colored one was so youthful the Ruth Mary would long for the time to come when she could wear it.

The shops close at 1:30, all of them, for three hours. At 1:45 we decided on the white with colors. And we've been glad

c/o Thomas Cook & Son.
2 Place de la Madeleine
Paris.
France

5 cents

Madrid.
Aug 4, 1924

Dear Mother -

How I wish you could see it! We spent a whole morning buying it Wide, Señor Gomez and I. He took us down to a big buying and selling place first so that we could see a large variety, old and new, and know what we were after. There we saw a fascinating old one white with birds and flowers embroidered in the corners over one hundred years old. It was so different from the gaudy modern ones and from those of attempted imitation of the

even since. What do you suppose? I had a chance that very night to wear it for we went up to the Presidencia de Estudiantes for dinner with Don Pio and a dance. Don Pio who is a great connoisseur in such matters pronounced the shawl a "buena compra" a "good buy". I cannot write more now. We are working overtime these days. Leave here on Aug 12. Sailing for home on steamer with housekeeping things on to Paris Wed. Aug 6. We of Brentwood have made plans from Paris and Ruth & Wide and much more later -

Aug. 24, 1924

Dear Mother K.

Thank Heavens its no worse. What a shame for you to go through such a mess. But I know your fighting spirit was up as always in a hard place. Cuts heal better on the face than any other part of the body so I'm not worrying about that its your pitching arm that bothers me.

Mother said you had crowds of visitors. I wish we could come in to see you. But we are almost half way round the globe. It is good the Shildren were so unscathed + that they have reached Ned safely.

Be sure to take the convalescence very slowly and do not leave the hospital

until weeks after everything seems all well. The nervous shock is sometimes greater than the physical and requires such quiet as you get in a Hospital to heal the disturbance.

I will write again soon. something to divert you a little. This is just to carry my love and sympathy.

Your son
Wilder

(W G Penfield)

1924

August 24 -

Dear Mother - Oh, how I wish I could hear from you more often. Did it happen on July 14? From the clipping in Mother Jean's letter, it appears that it was that date. Her letter is July 20, Yours (not dated) about July 25 and Fathers August 3. We never did get an account of it from you but I'm not sorry - Oh, I can't bear to think of it. I hope you are going to keep us informed very often. Of course I want you to write me about it but you must let us know how you are getting along. How glad we were that the hip was not more serious and the shoulder will heal if you can keep still long enough. However did Father keep still long enough for anything to heal? The scars on your face are going to be scarcely nothing and the teeth can be replaced! How you were blessed — and we that you come out with no more injuries!

But I hope we are going to hear soon from you again - Wide came to Paris three days ago and we followed yesterday. It was only then that I had the news.

I hope you are getting or were getting - (for you

must be out by now) the best of care in the hospital.

We were very much surprised that Father would let Roger give up his job even for the very estimable service of nurse and cook. Could not some one else have been found for that? I hope it will not mean his losing out in any way?

The children have gone on to Nd. In some ways I am glad, in others sorry.

Tomorrow morning Wide escorts Alice to Thomas Cooke's to arrange about tickets & money for Sweden. In the afternoon we go to buy her a hat and perhaps something else. She goes Tuesday night August 26 and returns to us Tuesday night September 23 if all goes well. The children are going to miss her a lot.

We have a pension in the Latin Quarter. Wide hunted all through Paris and the environs for three days and narrowed everything down to this pension and one in St. Cloud just out of town. We went out there early this

morning but I thought it too far for him and not too much better than this which is cheaper. We are equally distant from the Luxembourg Gardens and the Jardin des-Plantes - 5 minutes to each, so that I shall be able to get the children out to run. I think the landlady will look after them occasionally too so that we can get out once in a while.

The Medical Library where Wide wants to work is very near. He is going to read, write, and visit Hospitals. It seems queer to meet americans going about with Baedekers - simply sight-seeing. However I hope we shall be able to get really well acquainted with Paris this time.

I won't write any more tonight but will again very soon. I hope we shall get another

letter from you tomorrow.
I can think of nothing
but what you have
been through – I want
to know how it happened
and I don't.

With loads of love to
you.

As ever
Helen.

Paris
August 29

1924

Dear Mother,

I was glad to get another letter from you yesterday. It was written on the ninth almost three weeks ago. I suppose a letter can hardly do much better, but I do get so anxious to hear. Do you really think there is any chance of Father's coming East to live? That would be great! I'd come to see you every other week!

here with their five boys all summer. They 15 to give the boys more French. They go back a week from today and we four weeks from today. The Hackettes have built a big new lodge up at Camp where the Baldwins have been in charge. I wonder if they really liked it. The children are a handful. We've jumped from the frying pan into the fire. Too hot to be out in Spain — too hot in France. It has rained every day nearly all of every day since we came. They say. For our part we're tired of it — Love Helen.

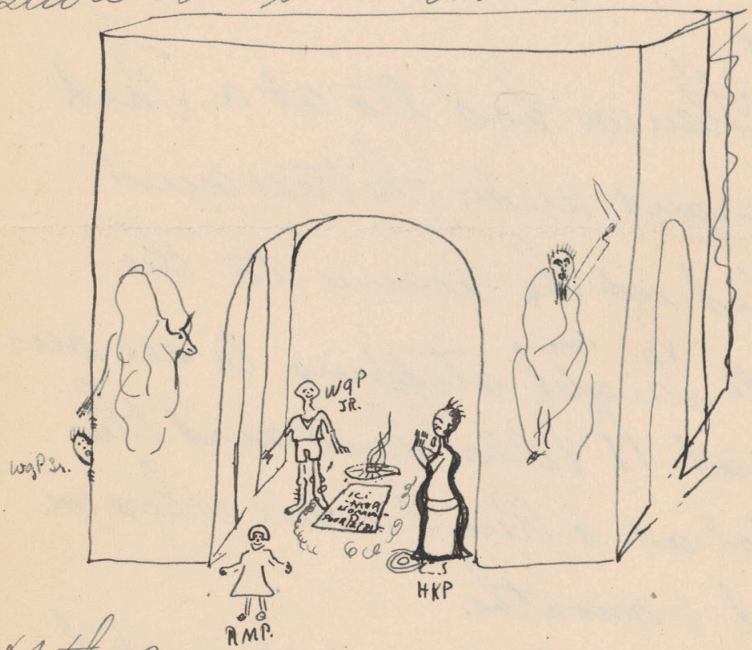
I do hope Roger has not lost his job. It seems to me Father might well have afforded another care-taker. It was such a pity when he was just getting a good start.

Haven't you yet received the letter about the shawl? Let's see, August 9 - of course there wasn't time, for I'd had it only a day or two then. But I answered the letter saying you were going to send it. It is a great treasure and Ruth Mary and I shall always bless you for making it possible.

The first letter from you must have been lost. I've had just two.

After being here for just one week we are just now getting settled in our two little rooms. Now I think we shall be quite comfortable. She could not give us rooms near together at first. Alice has gone, should be home by this time. Mrs. Keppel came in to call yesterday. They have been over

tablet with a hole in the center. From this hole comes a flame that never goes out. People cross ~~to~~ the Etoile to stand with hats-in-hand about the grave. If you remember the Arc you may know this is it with the addition



of the grave.

Good night, love.

Mide

W. G. Penfield

3 Rue de l'Estrapade
Paris V. Sept. 7, 1924.

Dear Mother K.

Well you have had a go of it!. Pneumonia on top of the crash. Poor Mother D. Never mind you haven't a hair lip yet.

The children are singing their prayers ~~to~~ at Helen knees. You would like to see them now I know and they would like to be with you. I hope it won't be too long again and next time for a longer time. Wilder has grown tremendously. He is a little taller than an 8 year old American girl here in the pension.

Today we took them for a

boat ride up the Seine to St. Cloud and from there through the Bois de Boulogne on a tram first and then a tiny train with little cart-cars that delighted the children. We sat just behind the engine.

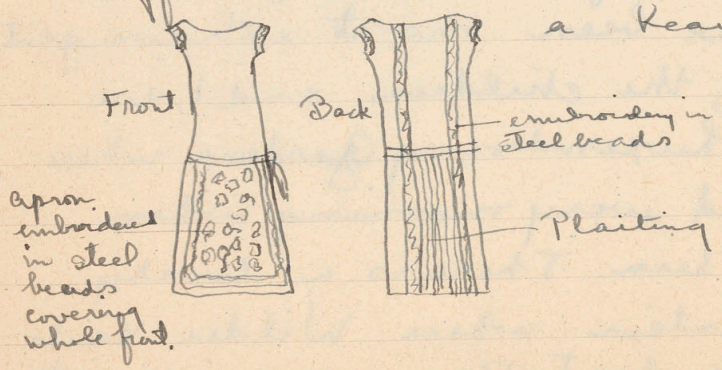
Then we had tea at a Park Restaurant under the trees and walked up the Avenue to the Arc de Triomph stopping to see our room at 11 Villa Said and the Hospital at 6 Rue Piccini where we worked 6 months.

Under the Arc de Triomph is a slab of stone to say that their unknown warrior lies buried beneath. At the head of the slab is a bronze

I know it is useless to ask you to come to us, because of Father - but whenever you can or want to we shall be always ready to welcome you.

The news of Dr Sippy's death was a great shock. How hard for Mrs. Sippy to be left alone with here children. Do you know what Harold is planning to do?

Mary Andersen came in the other day and it was such fun to see her again. She is just the same old Mary. She hadn't a great deal of news to tell us but ~~but~~ we had a great time talking over people. She says Mame says Ruth's children are too goody-goody, that they've "gotten in with a Christian Endeavor crowd". She was seeing all the "unusual" things and spending money without seeming to realize it. Perhaps we were a little envious until we discovered that I could get my evening gown made to order at a real place for very little more than I'd have to pay for material to make one at home. It is not at all extreme for we are looking forward to a day when it may become an afternoon dress in a slightly different color. It is made in a heavy crêpe de chine in a lovely dull blue color - not



really dull and with real blue color. Of course I had to have a Paris hat, too, but I found a corker (or rather we did for we always buy our luxuries together it's so much more fun). It is a very simple sailor in hatter's plush and it cost what is to us, because of the exchange, about $1.60! Of course I won't tell that and it has heaps of style. Then we went to Liberty's and got three "humdinger" ties for Wide.

Oh yes, and for the anniversary of our engagement Wide got me a lovely scarf at Liberty's - so you see we've been most extravagant.

We, the children and I, are in the Luxembourg Gardens where we spend every morning when there is sun. There is a lovely big fountain where Wilder sails his little boat. They are enjoying it thoroughly - With much love

Helen

from
Mrs W. G. Penfield
3 rue de l'Estrapade
Paris Ve
September 11 - 1924

Dear Mother,

Another letter from the hospital written August 24. You had just sat up for the second time. I hope. They are not going to let you get up too fast at first. I wonder if you are getting my letters any more regularly from here than you did from Spain. I've been writing every other day, though I suppose it doesn't do much good for boats do not go more than twice a week. It will be a great pleasure to here that you are really on your feet again and settled somewhere where you have no housework to do. Now I wish too that our coming home meant seeing you!

he had explained to her that it was all renewed and we had her special permit for entrance on the old passport. He telegraphed the American consul. – Then we had another letter from Alice who had discovered her mistake. Much ado about nothing! She will be here Tuesday if all goes well.

The children and I visited the Gobelins factory the other day and they loved it. We were allowed into the workshops and could watch the weaving. The men sit behind their tapestry looking through the warp threads to a little mirror on which is reflected the part of the pattern on which they are

1924

3 rue de l'Estrapade
Paris Sept 21 –

Dear Mother,

A week from today we shall be on the briny deep going toward home. A letter from you arrived day before yesterday, mailed Sept 4 and taking only 15 days to get into my hands! That is pretty quick considering that it has to go through Cooks too, isn't it?

I am so glad to hear that you are at home again and that you have a nurse with you. I hope you will keep her until you are feeling a bit like yourself. What are you going to do about moving? Do you mean to do so as soon as you feel well enough? How I wish I could be there to do the job for you.

We are a very uproarious family this afternoon - like the Crachitts in Dickens. We had planned to go over to the Luxembourg Gardens to a band concert but it has rained streams. So Wilder & Wide went out to get some cakes and we had tea and bouillon and cakes at home. Then we started a game of parcheesi a very uproarious game. But it lasted so long that Wide and I grew weary and we welcomed a little girl who lives across the hall so that we two could spell each other. Wide is having his turn now. I think he ought to let me write to you until supper time, don't you?

We feel very free and gay because we have just finished up another paper early this afternoon.

This pension is awfully nice in some ways but hopeless in others. We hardly ever have a green vegetable oftener than once in two days. For supper we are likely to have pickled pig's feet, salad, fried potatoes and rich cakes - a fine meal for youngsters! However there are only five more days of it.

On Wednesday we had a letter from Alice saying that she was in a great pickle - that she had to have a new passport and didn't know whether she'd get back in time or not. She was so worried & flustered. Wide was provoked because

working. The large painting they are copying hangs behind them. The most a worker can do in one day is a $2\frac{1}{2}$ inch square! Then we went up in the museum to see some of the lovely old pieces many of them just like paintings. Both children watched the workers eagerly and afterwards looked at some of the tapestries with much interest.

The Louvre they don't like very much, but museums are often tolerated. Churchs are in favor if they have towers which can be climbed.

Wide and I have planned enough for 3 weeks in this last week. But Alice will be here to help with the

children and we may get some of it done.

Mother Jean seems to be really coming to see us this time. However she writes that Ruth is not at all well. I hope she does not have another spell. Mother Jean says she herself can get up out of a chair "quite easily" now. I had no idea her knees were so lame as that.

Be sure to let me know just how things are going. With loads of love

– Helen.

What do you hear from Ned and what is Roger's address.

home but sent the
carriage down in the
afternoon. Everything looked
unbelievably lovely here
and we were so glad to
get back again. Wide was
not so pleased as the
rest of us for this is
a hard task this
winter. It goes gradually
but intensively practise shows,
keeping this work at the
hospital at the same time.
Since we've been gone they
have fitted up offices for
all of the men opening
on to Park Ave. of the
hospital. They have a
common secretary and all the

Sunday Oct 12th
rather 13th
1:00 AM
On the train into N.Y.

Dear Mother

We have been for a
day with the Elversladts
whom we told we wanted to
"make" the 1:20 train. We went
sailing and arrived home
just in time to get a 9:40
supper. They had a lot. But
"theirs is the kind of" household
which does not bother for
anything. And so we did not
make the 9:40 quite hard
to have to wait 40 mins to
another station where we
waited 3 hours for
a train at Bernardsville
12 mts! They left for Chicago

I gave this up as a bad job for that electric train. The motion and my sleepiness were too much. I have not sent a letter to you since the one from the steamer and I suppose you are sure we had an automobile accident on the way home. Wide said yesterday that "take it all in all" we had a pretty fair trip. That statement proves how long we've been off the boat. If only it could be arranged that all storms should come after one is accustomed to the motion instead of the first two days.

On the morning of our arrival we had a radio from Mate saying that the touring car was meeting us. It was such a relief for we did not know how we were going to get us all into one taxi. She came aboard and greeted. Wide was awake and walked off. But I had to stay on until after lunch for Alice could not be spared until then. We passed customs easily and got to this here Inn since four dinner at the porch! Of course Mate had to go

So you see there hasn't
been much extra time. Also
I've typewritten several
of Wilder's reports that
weren't finished. It is the
first time we ever arrived
home at absolutely
everything finished up. And
Wilder is entirely satisfied
that the effort was worth
while. There doesn't seem
to be a doctor in New York
who doesn't know he's
been to Spain to study
with Cajal.

Mother & Jane come
tomorrow morning. Her
big wardrobe trunk has
already arrived. I didn't
know she had one. It
must have been bought
especially for the trip.
Alice said "I am glad
Madam Penfield is coming
but I can't help wishing
it were your Mother!
I liked her too much!" So
don't see what important
approval you have in your
Mother's drawing Wilder
Shall you "help" school.
am not sure it would
not be good for him
if we could afford it.
Wilder thinks he's better
off at home, however. He
is so tense and excitable.
We told Mr. Hadett he

I could use our car occasionally while we were gone if he would not let any of the school chauffeurs run it. He did not use it at all but he loaned it to Mr. Brubaker & his family of seven who have almost ruined it! When we found it all painted up we had suspicions, and sure enough! "Well, live and learn," I can hear you say.

This is a selfish letter all about ourselves. Don't think I'm not remembering how you feel but I must write this hurriedly in order to get it off at all! This is a great game - Playing with the children & the horses they need. Some style, having an office on Park Ave!

We found our house in pretty fair condition excepting for the paint. The school persuaded them to paint the hall & front stairs for they thought it impossible for them to get things out of the storeroom sorting clothes and putting away things for the winter have made this a real job, this time.

We have also canned 14 lb. of peaches and made 2 big baskets of grape juice into grape marmalade.