

The Galahad School

both want you to feel that Galahad is home and you do not need to worry to pay for being here - I am fully unshaken that Guyton has paid for a home here as Ruth on Wimpford

I need you, thank you I must - which is possible for you to be with me. I do think I shall give you \$3.00 a month to be with me -

I shall give you \$3.00 a month to be with me - I do think I shall give you \$3.00 a month to be with me - I do think I shall give you \$3.00 a month to be with me -

Such a dear letter as you have written me on Mother's day! God bless you! We are having such a strange Spring the middle of May and sunshiny days, frost - almost every night - and no rain! The second crop of leaves are slowly coming on the Maple trees -

We are due at Ellsworth for baseball today - I am going down with my table - the small boys and Messrs Brown and Curtiss - (Said belongs there but she is not going) with our baskets of lunch for a "spot spread" out of doors. Just at present - 6-20 - it is a little chilly for an out-of-doors picnic

but the sun is up - and out - a great
round red ball of fire - and that
is the way the sun has looked both
setting and rising for two or three
days -

Medicine!! - Well if you did not
surprise me by the suggestion - I don't
know - There are coming great changes
in the ^{practice} profession of medicine - More and
more are men seeing how closely allied
are the body and mind - and how
much Drs will learn of how to treat
the body through the mind in the years
you would be at work - I do not know -
but I would want you a physician
of modern thought - if you were to be
one - You would be an honest - and a
sympathetic one - and a ~~successful~~ successful
one - I am sure - You have the first
requisite - I have always felt that a Dr
must first be an earnest Christian and

The Galahad School

with love of God goes love of humanity
and it should be only love of humanity
the love ~~on~~ that impels a man to take up
a profession that would help relieve
humanity of some of their sorrows - that
should induce a man to become a
physician - It is a high calling - like
the Ministry - and teaching - all
these professions are degraded by the
low aims of many of the men who
take up the profession for some other
reasons than the highest. You have
spoken slightly of the Prince in Theology
rail - until you come in close touch with
some "Medics" - I have seen both &
short-range - the majority are like
the majority of men - highly - ordinary
Imagine judging all mankind by sitting
in the St. Paul R.R. station. What ideas

would you have of men and women
judging them by the Travelling public?
Let-hen and then there are fine characters
and so, in the schools of Theology and
Medicine - here and there you will find
a fine character - a successful man -
they are rare everywhere - humanity is
very crude yet - even after all of these
years - oh the everlasting patience of
God!

I am sorry you are disappointed about
the Alumina Agency - I don't know
how much Herbert is to pay you - but
I know how much I mean to offer
you to be with me - work for me -
"Nothing that will be only a pleasure" I hear
you say - I know that - dear - I also know
you must have a little added to your
bank account - this summer - and you
cannot afford to give up that - necessity for
the sake of sentiment - Will and Perry

the best thing for you
of youth and worth
to others - It so -
strikes for the
and strike hard
It are other things
that seem to be
Comp are more
worth while
them work
for them
I worked
to get you
to get the
to get the

The Galahad School

going
to school
But perhaps
it's not
it looks
like rain
but does
not
we look to
the
mother

Monday morning
before school
my dear !!

What have those horrid Princes
been doing to my boy? If they do not
return him in as good condition as they
found him - there will be war between
them and me - to the knife !!

In other words - did you write your
last letter - or your ghostie? - flunked a
math test! - skipped Latin!! - a heavy
schedule and have not looked into a book!!
and are not worrying!!!!!!
here - my son - you evidently exceeded the
three hours sleep - nature very evidently
was none out - and rebelled against - what
you were forcing her to do - exercise?
will perhaps you are right - but it looks
to me now like being over lived in
some way from too much of something
or too little of the right kind of food - You
have not answered my question about your
food - and I want to know.

I intended writing you yesterday - but
instead I studied about Corveths and
Paul - and slept - a little - in the afternoon
and after I came home someone
was in my room almost - all of the
time - all of the time of sept - when I
was arranging the lesson.

It occurred to me - after your sort of
apology about writing so much about
club bickering that I had never made
any remarks about it - in my letters and
therefore you might have reason to
think me rather indifferent - but - see
then Walter boy - I am not - particularly
interested in yellow dogs - but if there
was one in which you were greatly
interested that particular yellow dog
would be the most interesting thing
in the world to me - don't forget that -
dear - I don't know what to say
about the "bicker" business therefore I
am keeping still and waiting out -
reading my novel with interest - and
waiting until you come home -

The Galahad School

I remember what Mr Mosler told you,
that you could not do good work and
take up the clubs - we would have to suffer -
I remember what the "rushing" of the Frobs
did to Herbert - I am vitally interested
I note everything you say of all of the
different boys - I am wondering how this
thing, that thing and the other will affect
you - Wilder - you are like your mother
in some things - when we go into a thing
or take up with any one - there is no half
hearted business with us - we are affected
vitaly by all that we think and do - God
grant - that you are stronger in some
ways than your mother has been - I
know how hard God has had to work
with me - I know He will be just as
loving and wise with you - but I hope
you will be more easily guided - I
know life will be earnest - with you

But how much have I helped you in
the past - how well fitted are you for
meeting the training that is coming to
you now. Do you see the connection
between my interest in the yellow dog -
and all of that earnestness? - It is
there - even if you do not see it -
How interesting it would be to meet
that Miss Riker.

But to go back to Clubs - there may be
none when you become a junior - and if
because of them you have lost the chance
of becoming an honor man - would you
think it paid, later? Of course you
are on the ground - and your life is yours
to live - and I cannot judge as well as
you - But it would please us all to see
your name on the honor list - and it
would stand then to be a prideful thing
for your children to see - and something
for them to work up to - when these other
things are forgotten - you will ask yourself
the question, I know, "What is worth while?"
Clubs appeal to your family - ^{as all such things do to} _{us} they maybe

much chance to discover anything but that -
she certainly did mix up things in fine
style in the Laundry today - she thinks she
can do all that - I have been looking for a
girl to do - I don't know - she is not -
waiting on table - but - is helping with the
dishes.

Ruth wanted me to send your letters
to her - so I copied off some of them in the
type writer - I can scarcely span the long
enough to send them down to her - and
she writes about it - Now you see I have
not had time for many visits with you
when I can sit down and answer questions

and to begin with this afternoon - I mean to

Salisbury -
Jan. 17. 1810 -
My dear, dear Boy -
I hope you are in
fighting trim today - and that -
your knee is all right: without
doubt - a bad one is a skin disease - a
germ disease - and without -
doubt - the vomiting mal - is
just - the finest - friend of a
paleo to spread the germ -
It - make me somewhat to
read about - your being in bed
and not - then - if we will
you - you are happier now

that you are back in school and
at work - aren't you? -

This is Monday afternoon - Mr
and Mrs Hammond have just gone
back to their Indian home - been
up to see about Frederick coming to
school - possibly he will bring Robin
with him - fourteen and eleven years
old they are - and Frederick is a 14th
evidently bright - sent a list of questions
he wanted answered - what are the
school colors etc - among the questions

was - "Don't tell them you will take me
there - I can go alone." "Find out about -

my roommate and meet him -

I have the full number of maids
now - but oh what has come to me? a
treasure or a nuisance? - she is young
enough - but has white hair - says she
that she is educated - has been in great
trouble and nervous? - oh - and cries so
much - she could not associate with the
others - very closely - because they are not
educated - Has had charge of everything
at the Backus school - she says - etc etc -
she came Saturday - so I have not had

do you know, dear, it is very much better
that you should let me know when you are
sick or things go wrong - for when I feel
you will do so - then I shall not worry
as I would if I did not know but that you
were keeping things from me -

We have taken the hens from Eliot (not all) ^{of}
although it is sometimes spelled so) and give
them to you - but still no eggs - like
he thinks.

I am hopelessly sniped upon the Arnold
question - in an letter you say "Archie one of the
older brothers" etc. "He has four brothers & one
sister. One brother is a sophomore light weight

² Tell you about Herbert - nice
fellows - he never will be
happy until he gets a farm -
he is negotiating with Mrs Cole
for her place beyond the town
beyond the post-house, in part -
he is willing to pay 2000 for it -
will she sell for so little is the
question - 10 acres - berry bushes
with a man - chickens - one
a horse - a garden - what for!
house is small - no bathroom - no
electric lights - very few conveniences.
but - Brown is willing to go - it -
will cost less in some ways - perhaps -

if he likes - because he has been so kind to
you - How did you like Secor Reed?

For the summer? Oh we would be together
dear - I am so homesick for you - we
will see what can be done -

May God bless the dear boy whom
I love - Eliot is loosening up now
that he is playing a fairly good game
of basket-ball. But oh dear - how much
he has to learn -
your loving mother -

3
weather and both of his other brothers
And now you say your friend - ^{the} ~~And~~
is the Asplenium weather.
Eunice is spelled with two Es -
I am looking for the catalogue -
I am so glad you have that - because
I'll tell you that - I had such
a dear note from Mrs. Clark - and
she spoke so nicely of you - It
made me very happy - " and
" may be out - may be - " and
'til not - "til" - It is a contraction
of until -
I don't worry about - one - sweet
I am getting on all right - and
shall I tell you I can't say
It is very good to feel you can -

You may look for a box of things & eat
for your birthday - so you can give a
little food - if you like - would that
please you as well as anything? - It
would be more sensible to send the money &
let you buy what you wanted - but - not nearly
as much fun -

So you like the buckwheat girls better if
they are not so pretty? Well - I am
thankful that you have the good sense
not to let your head be turned by those
pilly girls and that you have seen
enough of really sensible, nice girls to
be able to judge. When you choose your
"Queen" I feel sure you will choose a
modest-girl who prefers to let you be
the recken - isn't it funny to meet such
frank girls?!

Now, dear, how could Adams think
you imposed on him when you went - because
he invited you? Did you always like
his sister? Is she nice? - Is she younger
or older? Do not be too sensitive - but
be sensitive enough - How hard it is to
tell, sometimes - but show him that you
appreciate his kindness and give him
the opportunity of keeping up the friendship

MONTREAL NEUROLOGICAL HOSPITAL

AND

MONTREAL NEUROLOGICAL INSTITUTE

MCGILL UNIVERSITY

3801 UNIVERSITY STREET - MONTREAL, CANADA H3A 2B4

WILLIAM FEINDEL
*Director, Montreal
Neurological Hospital & Institute*

JOSEPH MARTIN
Neurologist-in-Chief

GILLES BERTRAND
Neurosurgeon-in-Chief

BERNARD F. GRAHAM, M.D.
Registrar

CAROLINE ROBERTSON, R.N., B.N., M.Sc. A.
Director of Nursing

MRS. ALPHONSINE HOWLETT
Director of Administrative Services

GEOFFREY F. THOMAS, B. Com.
Director of Finance

CYNTHIA GRIFFIN, M.S.
Director of Social Service

HECTOR H. HEAVYSEGE
Director of Personnel

WINSTON ROCHETTE
Administrative Assistant

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

Match 28 1915

Wilder dear:

I have been trying to study the lesson for tomorrow, but it is a hard close lesson and Marmie and Faith are running the victrola, so I will have to stop, and as I hoped to write you today sometime I will take this time which will not be quite as confusing as it would be to study.

Jean Tawney has tonsillitis and is in bed in my dressing room--mother's room-- He is better today and I hope will be up tomorrow. Petra is also sick in bed, so things will get disarranged in the house you see.

I saw Mrs Kermott at the annual church meeting Thursday evening. She was so enthusiastic over the final decision of sending Helen to school next year. She told me three times that her father did not see any sense in her having more schooling, but that she and her mother had arranged to send her. She seemed as happy as I know Helen is about the decision. I think the great trouble with Helen is and will be that she is too ambitious. I am sure she is doing too much now. Are you talking to her about her health as you talk to me? Her mother scolds her for attempting too much, and I say so much in each letter that I am ashamed. I do not mean that she is sick or shows that she is doing too much, we are only taking time by the forelock, as it were. But think how soon school will be over now? Are you in Edinborough now I wonder? You must be. How long is your vacation I wonder?

The reports in the church meeting were really wonderful I think, it has been a wonderful year. The church gave over \$500. to missions etc. last year, that was not bad?

Loren Bradley was elected first assistant superintendent to Mr Phipps, Will was made second, and at last they have dropped me. Phil Bradley was elected S S Chorister. Dean Bradley was elected trustee. So the Bradleys are at work in earnest. Will's class is now a part of the Burnley club. It was quite a fight to make it so. In Will's class the matter of raising money came up and Elbert said "This class can afford to give more money for any object than any class in S S we are few of us married and all are earners." Coming from Elbert that means a good deal?

Will went to Madison Wednesday evening returning on Friday Mr Haven, Mr Varnum, Mr Singer, John Hughes and Will were sent down by the Civic League to change the fighting law. ~~xWillx~~ and Earnest and William have been hard at work at it for some time looking up laws etc. If we get rid of the law allowing all of the city's roughs to come over here to fights they two will have done much of the effective fighting. John Hughes showed that the last fight netted the railroads over \$6.000 in fares.

I am enclosing an invitation that came to you, I forgot it when I wrote before.

David McLennan brought over his speech the other day and last evening he came to have me make criticisms--and ^{then} write it over again, as they all have to do. The topic was Galahad or high school. All he said was about Galahad and forgot his comparisons. His closing sentence was something like this-"The thing that is the greatest pleasure to the boys ~~at~~ is the religious life that Galahad affords." Of course it was not well put and I spoke to him about it. This was his reply. "Well, Mrs Penfield, I did not know just how to say that, for it means a good deal to us fellows, and I wanted to have it known some way. I cannot say it as I want to." I wanted to weep, he was so earnest about it. We have spoken several times of Shorty as having changed so wonderfully this year. And it is such a change to have him enjoy the Bible work as we know he does. To have him willing to lead a section and offer a prayer. All of his questions are along the line of how much one should give, what Jesus requires of ~~KK~~ His disciples in service etc. To have him want to give in his speech some idea of what the year had meant to him along that line made me very happy. Then this morning I looked into the faces of the boys as I talked to them with what David had said in my mind, and I was so full of gratitude I wanted to weep again. This morning was not unlike other mornings we have had, but I was consciously thinking of it. Since taking up this new course, I am talking to them about what they have already studied some and they know the facts, therefore they can listen to the spiritual meaning of it. Did I tell you that Hiller told one of the boys that if ~~has~~ gone to many more of the Raeburn meetings he would have become a Presbyterian? Now when I am talking his head held down, once in a while he raises it and gives me a quick look that shows he is not only listening but thinking. Often the room is so still one could hear a pin drop, and this morning in my prayer after the lesson, I felt that every boy there was with me in my petition. I cannot tell you how it makes me feel. The responsibility, the awe of seeing prayers answered, the joy that comes to one, is there anything like that?

Archie Johnson always wants to be remembered to you, as do many others. Mrs Baker was so happy over the card you sent to her. How dear it was of you to think of doing that.

Ruth saw Mary Kermott yesterday and says she is so pretty has changed so much. Margaret is still having trouble with her boils. Mrs Andersen and Mary are coming home today, but on Easter Monday they will start for the Phipps' place in Florida for a short stay to give Mrs Andersen a change of scene and to recover from the sights and sounds of Rochester while she is recovering her health. Mary goes with her, of course.

Bobbie is learning to talk now, says quite a good many words and seems to understand everything that is said to him or before him--if he wants to do so.

Now to take up the lecture you gave me in your letter of February 21. I have not had the time to do so before this, at ~~least~~ least I felt that it was worthy a letter all by itself.

none at all. I do not want the responsibility of the servants any more. It worries me for I am not as efficient as I used to be. But if I do that some things that I have had will have to be given up. Until the house is paid for and the grounds are once put in order I shall be cramped without that money coming in each month.

What is it you want me to do dear? What other things of another sort do you want me to do? What are the "qualities which distinguish" me "from other women?" What talents have I that would make you proud of me and that are going to waste now? The lawn needs a man's attention? I know it, but I can not hire a man to take care of the lawn alone, he must have other things to do. I suppose James is right in his saying we all want to do the things we cannot do--I would like to keep the lawn and back porch in good order, and I fear I am making myself obnoxious to more than one person now on account of that, but with six children and a puppy, do you suppose I am going to succeed? Percy and Ruth fail, shall I succeed where they fail? I want a man--but onions and strawberries and their ilk will have to pay for him.

What is it you want me to do?----- Mrs Tourtellot said to me some weeks ago, "Mrs Penfield I am disgusted that you cannot take your proper place in this church, in the Missionary society especially. When I go away from here to the State and National meetings and see the beautiful capable women that are there talking and doing things I think of you and feel sorry that you are not one of them. That is where you belong. We would be so proud of the work you could do there. We want you so much, you are so fitted for that work." Now has she the feeling that you have? When Virginia Clark told me how much the girls liked me and how they would do what I wanted them to do if I could be with them, is that the thing you mean? Is not this Bible class work along the line you are asking me to do? If I became more to the public through papers and talks, became popular with strangers--oh yes, I know I could do it all, and would enjoy it all, if I were not so tired--would I have more influence over the boys here, the girls down town the women of Hudson so that when I went to a woman and asked her to have a special oversight over a certain little girl she would feel complimented because I was a sort of public character attracting attention abroad, and therefore bringing notice to Hudson church and Hudson people, and so would do what I asked? Would my Sunday School class of young women be made more efficient because of the different work I was doing? (One of them said the other day, "I could listen to her talk all day." But to be just satisfied to listen to me talk is not the efficiency I want) Would Ruth and her children be better for it? Would I see more of Herbert and his family if I was doing intellectual work instead of garden work? Since you have said what you did, since Mrs Tourtellot said what she did, since I have been feeling such a distaste to taking hold of the housekeeping problems, I have wondered--- On the other hand the housekeeping with added problems, from the size of the family, has been added to me here. Does that mean I can do better work for Calahad and my family by keeping an entirely independent home? I am not worried about the settling of the problems because I am quite conscious that I am willing to do what is the best and what is required of me. What a comfort it is to know that one does not have to settle their problems and so be apt to make mistakes. It is quite possible that God is calling me to a different way of living now, and that the call is coming through these feelings

But before I forget it, instead of sending for the January number of the American Magazine that has the article on "The Last Phase of the Great War" in it, I subscribed for the year for you telling them to be sure and send the January number. If you have time also read Hempfield, the continued story by David Grayson who is really Ray Stannard Baker. It is a continued story but the plot is not so much as the delicious homely, quaint outlook on life that characterizes all of David Grayson. It would rest you when you are tired.

We have a Jitney bus line now, and I was told today that they come over on the North side every hour--five cents a trip. Now I can go over town when I please and come home when I please without troubling the man who hitches up.

The English girls have such a charming color because they are out of doors all the year around? Is it any harder to work in the garden than it is to play field hockey all the afternoon? Is it degrading to work in the ground? Don't you know that blues, nerves, headaches, etc. are put to flight more quickly in the garden than in any other way? Why do you make such a point about my not working in the garden? Why that is a sign of old age dear--and a sign that nature is seeking to restore jaded nerves and put new life into old veins. Men and women, if they follow their natural bent and have been at all active in the past, need, for health's sake, to do something of a taht kind. I am preparing for old age, and I fear a deaf and therefore lonely old age, by wanting to learn how. With my disposition I could not just fiddle around and play at gardening as mother did. She liked to pick the flowers, she cared not at all to make them flower. I loved to see her pick them, but I want to create or rather bring use and beauty out of the tiny seed that would be a failure but for me. By having more of a garden than I had last year I necessitate having some help in the care of it.

I want a greenhouse where I can work all through the winter getting the sun and smell of the sweet ~~earth~~ earth, but a greenhouse and a large garden means a gardener. My income will not permit of my keeping up this house for us all, and having a gardener to keep up the grounds and greenhouse unless I can add to the income in some way. I want the house, I want a beautiful lawn and fine grounds and a greenhouse for my comfort and health, so I am intending to learn how to care for and raise strawberries and onions. I shall have but a small piece of ground in each this summer, but when I satisfy myself that I can raise them I shall buy more land and have a man to take care of them. First I want to know the business myself to be sure that I get the right kind of a man. Is there anything unwomanly about that? Many women of wealth are filling their lives with just such things, because they feel the need of it for the sake of health and happiness. I have not enough money to spend on a fad unless that same fad can pay for itself.

On account of my feet I cannot walk much, I think I must have the garden in the summer and the greenhouse in the winter and raise flowers and vegetables.

Next year I mean, if possible to hire a housekeeper who will take all of the care of the kitchen and diningroom and buying off my shoulders. That means that my income from Galahad will be little or nothing, because I mean to have a good one or

of yours, of mine and of Mrs Tourtellot's. I will wait and see, but the garden could still be combined with the other--perhaps. At any rate I want you to be proud of me, dear.

As for the American History in Romance, Ruth is reading it now, and I am quite sure others will read it, I hope to do so if not right away, then when Elizabeth is old enough to enjoy it which may be this summer, who knows?

Are you sure you will ~~ahzs~~ have enough to carry you thru your course? Enough to carry you through and get you started some where?

What do you mean by "a person is never any good his first winter term at Oxford"? Do you mean in study, or in becoming acquainted or adjusted to the new conditions?

I seem very slow in getting your napkins to you. I have not been to St Paul yet. I am enclosing the questions for last Sunday night's discussion in the sections, and also for tomorrow night's discussion. They are rather interesting to the boys. The 4th question about the three things they were to be judged by seemed to be the one that excited them the most. The lesson last Sunday had been on Andrew--the three times he had been spoken of especially. John tells about how he was always bringing men to Jesus. This week we had the call of the apostles to leave all and follow him. Jesus' introduction to Peter and calling him a rock man, or telling him he should be a rock man, and then in Luke 5:--Peter being so overcome by his failure to be what he wanted that he felt Jesus must leave him alone, he could never be the right kind of a man. The sections are fine. Did I tell you that Percy is now ambitious to teach the Bible class? He wants to give a course on the Athletes of the Bible. I am jealous, he cannot take my place. I do not think he is just ready yet either. Next year I want a course on the "Men Who Dared."

I suppose I could gossip on and on and still tell you no news. The next time I write I must send you samples of my new gown. Mr Raeburn comes next Sunday, we hope to make Hudson dry this Spring and he comes to help. Such a wave of ~~evangelism~~ evangelism is going over the country. Have you seen what Sherwood Eddy did in China? Thousands of the educated men and university students reached by him in his three months campaign in thirteen cities. Then he came over here to Yale to tell them about it, and the Spirit shook up things in New Haven in about the same way.

The papers have made much of Hibben's not allowing Billy Sunday in the College buildings, but the truth is that he was invited by the Presbyterian church in Princeton and probably made no effort to get into the college buildings.

Sometimes the homesickness to see you gets hold of me clear down in the very bottom of my heart, and for some hours I am quite unreconciled to your being so far away, but usually I am glad you are there.

God bless you, my darling Boy--
Mother.

Hiller made a wonderful record the past six months averaged 98 $\frac{1}{2}$ --day after day he gets ten in every study. His trip abroad did wonders for him. He has no use of the results of the Catholic church abroad.

Sunday morning-- Just a minute while waiting for breakfast and Jean to take his bath. Will was in a few moments last night and told me something about the campaign for temperance and against the fights. It is coming to be a real contest between the Catholics and Protestants. The Catholics are willing to yield the school board if they can have the council father Barney is fighting hard against the Civic League. You may recall that Judge Helms had several articles about dancing etc. in the paper? He has Mr Cross for his mouth piece now and they are going to make it "very hot for Raeburn if he ever dares to show his face in this town again." It seems that Mr Raeburn made some statement at some meeting for women that some one challenged--I cannot supply names of persons or time or accusation for I do not know them, and no one else seems to know them--Mr Tourtellot has written Mr Raeburn and his authority now denies that such authority was given. Mr Raeburn has papers and will come waster Sunday prepared for a contest. If Mr Helms and his following carry out their threats there is liable to be quite a lively time. But I am not afraid but that Mr Raeburn will down them all. It is queer how, just as soon as men begin to fight the devil, the devil is able to get even quite decent men to fight his battles for him while he lies in ambush to deceive the careless. I have not thought that Judge Helms mind was quite as keen as it used to be, indeed I think it is quite sure that such has been and probably is still the case. He announces that now he is ready to take up the private practice of law again. I guess it will take some praying and preparation to wield the sword of the Spirit in the coming contest.

Ruth criticized Elizabeth's letter. "Well Mother, I will tell you how it is, I have to write what I can spell. I cannot be asking you all the time how to spell words" and then letters are written when she is alone.

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

June 23 1915

My Very Dear:

We have had two beautiful days with showers at night, and are having our third one. The clouds are gathering again for a little shower this evening, I suppose, but that makes it all the more beautiful. I wish you could have seen the lake last evening under a most wonderful sunset, and later, under the bright moon. Will put the bolts on the porch windows last evening, and Percy took off the old ineffective fasteners; so now I shall have no more trouble during wind and rain storms, I trust.

Tom Engle came over again last night, bringing with him another man. They are raking over the black dirt that was hauled over a month ago, and seeding it. The drive, as laid out, was not quite satisfactory, the autos, especially, being determined not to keep where they were expected to go. So it needs working up again, some more gravel hauled, and, perhaps a cobble rock gutter laid. The driveway clear out to the entrance is to be rehabilitated, and some sort of a rock boundary made to keep it in place. You would scarcely believe that they have cut in fully five feet to the North of where the drive was when we came here. We will get the drive made, and then, we hope to make the tennis court. Our greatest efforts this summer, aside from the regular repairs they must always be done, and this year property was destroyed more than ever before---will be put on the grounds. It has taken the boys a long time to realize the great necessity of

doing that, but they are fully convinced now. Shortage of money is the reason they have not seen it before. But when there are so many necessary calls for every dollar, I can see how decoration must seem to be less needed. Still, there is no better advertisement for the school than the first impression.

Helen says she is coming to spend a day with me every week. I hope I can keep the necessity of her doing so prominently before her mind. She vows she will bring over a big apron and will weed in the garden the first time she comes. So I have told Ruth to be ready and we will have a weeding bee. I will give each of them a plot of ground to weed and plant with seed. Then I shall expect them to keep that same plot weeded and cared for all summer. Wouldn't you? It is always better to make children responsible for something of their own than to have them just helping mother hit or miss. I will mark off the rows for them, and provide them with cotton gloves for their hands and the proper tools to work with, as well as the seed.

I wish you could have some of our rich cream for your entertaining, but more especially for your own cezeal "breakers" It is the 22nd. --- Where are you, and with whom? It is very disquieting to be unable to place you. I am sending this letter to Oxford as you said --- but will not the postage be more to send it to the continent? And who will look after the sending the letters and adding the postage? Still, that is your worry, not mine.

I thought, at first, that I would just as soon think of you in Paris as in London, but the Germans are driving the Russians before them in such a dreadful way, I fear me they

will soon become drunk with success and will turn their attention to the Zeppelin bombardment of Paris and London. It does not seem to me that there is anything to be done but to have all of the nations turn their attention to Germany and simply wipe her out. She evidently means not to think of a permanent peace. She would like to have a sort of peace now until she recuperates and is able to do this all over again. I begin to think that she cannot think of anything but war and gains through force. It would be better for the world if Prussianism was obliterated. And the sooner it is done, the better it will be for the world. The United States is too far away to send men-- but we could send ammunition, and that is what England seems to need more than men. It is a disgrace to the nation to have the English workmen so unpatriotic--but they may not be so much to blame as it looks to an outsider. Certainly, for efficiency, and working together as one man, the German nation is a wonder----but that same efficiency spells something that the other nations resent. There can be no individuality. Blind obedience to the will of warlike, bloody, government officials, does not appeal to me, nor to any other independent human being. The Germans are like dumb cattle, with no minds of their own, no consciences of their own. If they can accept all that has been done in Belgium, and are willing to make themselves so hated and despised by everybody who has any love of humanity in him, if they are willing to acknowledge their Kaiser and the Prussian government as being their representatives before God and man--I am through fighting their battles. The sooner the German nation becomes a thing of past ages, the better

for the growth of civilization. They are barbarians and the knowledge and love of God and His people is not in them. There----I have that out of my system.

The only question in our minds, in that event, would be what of the Russians? Half civilized, we have called them--- Will the Russian nation continue to surprise us? Will it be shown that they are moving so fast towards Christian living and Christian kindness, that they are really ahead of some of the other nations that have been called Christian these many years? Whoknows? This war is like the Day of Judgement in its power to surprise us. It begins to look as though it were a "holy war" after all, in that the results may bring more holiness into the world. It may clear the vision of the nations. At any rate, I am convinced that it will continue, and may spread, until the god of Militarism is dead, dead, dead.

In the meantime, I am so glad that you are to take a vacation before beginning the next work. I am so glad that you have made so many dear friends in England, and I hope that you may be as fortunate in Italy or Paris, or wherever you may be for the Summer. Perhaps it may be Edinborough, after all. I am wondering if you will travel on your wheel through Italy. Helen has promised to bring over some of your letters to read to me, so I am looking forward to a treat. She seemed to think that I would feel bad when I found that she heard from you so much oftener than I do--Bless her heart--She has not robbed me, you write to me as you always did, if because you wrote her so often, you failed in sending me my regular number of letters, I would think I had reason for jealousy--but I have no reason, and I am very happy.

God bless and keep you very near to Him--

Mother.

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

June 27 1915

Italy, Spain, or England,
Norway, Russia or France;
Edinboro, Sweden or Holland,
Where can my boy find his chance?

Jms

To carve up a useless old body
Is all that my dear one now begs;
Oh Nations, you're killing so many,
Wont you give him a try at some legs?

Germany's not safe for a neutral,
England has naught to dissect,
French Varsities close for the summer,
How will the Medics their knowledge perfect?

Where shall we get some new Doctors
If the Allies provide not a way-?
When Germany kills all Red Crossers
What a price the future will pay.

Wilder Dear:

I do not suppose you want any more verses along that line,
or of that kind--but they sound about as good to me as some
of Kiplings that I have been reading. I shall have to go back
and read one of his stories--The Wrong Thing--over again to
cure me of my conceit, I guess. I do not think it is conceit,
perhaps, as that I have the swing of some of them like this in
my mind-- "Queen Bass was Harry's daughter".

The Queen was in her chamber, and sge was middling old,
Her petticoat was satin and her stomacher was gold.
Backwards and forwards and sideways did she pass,
Making up her mind to face the cruel glass.
The cruel looking glass that will never show a lass
As comely or as kindly or as young as once she was.

I do not know how was will be made to rhyme with lass, and
glass--but it has to do so in every verse. Yet whatever he
writes does get into the heart of one. Ray left two books
here that are not in my st of Kipling. "Puck of Pook's Hill"

and "Rewards and Fairies". If you can, read them. They are stories of the beginning of England's history. You see, since Ray went to Calgary he has been interested in the history of England, and he found these books enchanting. He brot them down in the Winter for me to read, and I have not done so until now. Will read the first one and was just as interested. I am on the second one. I wish I had the time to look up all of the history. One would need to begin with the first and read the stories in order, although they have a very loose connection. It is like his poems you need the whole to make the charm.

They said that Herbert was a very fine toastmaster at the Alumni banquet. They had never had a better one. They sat in front of us at church this morning. Do you recall how George with all of the bravado of a small boy wanted to prove to them that poison ivy did no harm because it did not harm you? So he took some and rubbed it on his face. That was two summers ago. Each year he has a hard time with it again. His face is a sight and his jaw is swollen out of all propotion.

The dinner came off last Thursday evening and was a great success. Bobby was a darling and behaved with much dignity. I have never met Mr Gatchell socially before--he did seem to enjoy it so very much. Miss Slaughter is quite charming. Mr Slaughter seems very nervous and frâtl. Helen and Mary were ~~the~~ their own dear selves.

On Saturday they two came over with George and Wilder and the whole family went in swimming. It was Bobby's first trial and so happy as he was. He almost had an accident, as he almost drowned sitting in the water. He kept leaning forward putting his face in and drinking. Ruth sat beside him but did not notice what he was doing until he choked. And he began to get black

in the face before the water was shaken out of him.

Mary, Winifred and I did not go in, but went down on the bank and watched them all. Mary goes to the University of Iowa this fall, and Mrs Andersen is giving up the Vine Street house and will move into the third street house as soon as it can be made habitable. She thinks she can sell the one they are now in better than the big one. Then she thinks Mr Andersen would want her to do so. She said "Then I suppose people will expect me to do more entertaining than I have done I shall have so large a home." Mary told her no one would ask her to do so and would not expect it unless she herself wanted to do so. But she thinks she will as she thinks he would like her to do so. It is giving her something to think about, and will be a good thing, although the first thing one thinks of is-"Oh how big a house to live in all alone." Fred will be with her all that is possible.

The changes we are making in the ~~xxxx~~ grounds is making more of a difference to the eye than anything we have ever done. I shall be glad when the men are through. It makes the family so large and cumbersome to have three men.

I must tell you about Ruth.-She has found, in Elizabeth Towne's new thought literature much help. That simply means that Elizabeth Towne has presented old truths in a new dress and in such a way that it has come to Ruth in a vital way. She is passing through just such a stage as I passed through some years ago. It is of such help that she begins to feel that she has powers she knew not of before. It is very interesting to watch the development. She has given the same books to Winifred to read, and it is helping her too. Now the two girls are planning to work together and teach the children themselves this winter. They will have regular hours. Winifred

will use her kindergarten training for Faith and John and somewhat with Billy. Ruth will teach Elizabeth and Margaret. Then Ruth will take the younger ones and give them some manual training. Winifred can do nothing along that line, and Ruth has proved quite capable. Will says he will supervise the work that Ruth will do for them. While she is doing that, Winifred will, in turn read to the older ones. They both want me to give a little time each day to the children in Bible and history stories. I would like to do so, but I have never done much with little children. They want the children to get their Bible training from me, that they may remember me in that way. It would be worth working for, would it not?

That means a proficient housekeeper and a capable maid at Sarras to care for the house and look after Bobby. It does me good to have the girls get out of themselves and plan such work.

Tomorrow Percy and Ruth take the canoe and paddle up to Stillwater where they will take the train and go to St Croix Falls. They will stay there until Tuesday afternoon when they will paddle down the river, camp that night and reach home Wednesday night. Just they two alone.

Thursday we hope to entertain General King who comes up from Milwaukee to give a lecture in Hudson. I have asked the MacQuarries and Penfields to meet him. I shall probably have Helen too. It is pretty hot weather here now-summer at last. It is getting time for supper. Tell me all about yourself, and know that I love you dearly, my boy.

Mother.

Ray has not come yet.

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

July 2 1915

My dear Boy:

It is my turn to put on an abused expression--yet I do not think I am pouting --Herbert crowed over me because Helen and George had a letter yesterday and I did not. I have not had one since the one written June 13, and that is a mischief of a long time ago. Then to add to my discomfiture Helen ~~has~~ not been over to read me any of hers. She thinks you are in Italy, but she is not sure. Herbert thinks you are and that you will go on to Paris from there-but Helen does not know anything about that----So we cannot locate you at all. Ruth is down town and I am sure she will bring me a ~~xxx~~ letter when she comes.

She and Percy had such a good time on their trip-- She could not sleep that night they camped on account of the hard bed, and he could not sleep on account of the mosquitos--but they had a wonderful time. Ruth's face is ~~xxxxxx~~^{burned} the deepest of mahogany red.

The night they came home Percy put up the tent--~~xxxxxx~~ such as the soldiers carry--and the three little girls, with Pixie, slept out in it. Do you know it never occurred to them to be afraid. I left the light on the porch, and Percy slept out on the porch, to be near them if they should be afraid. They do not know yet that we did those things, they slept so soundly. It is queer when Elizabeth suffers so from bad dreams that she is not afraid of the dark, but she is not. She is afraid

to be alone, night or day.

General King did not come up to dinner, after all, but we had the dinner just the same, and had a better time without him. Herbert and Mame and Will and Winifred, Percy and Ruth, Scottie and I. I did not ask Helen after all. I know of no reason except that I got tired planning before it was planned. I mean that I asked the others, and then stopped--I did not even know what I was going to have to eat until that morning, and my brain did not carry me over that. Stupid, wasn't it? However, I went to the phone this morning and asked the whole Kermott family to picnic with us over here on the Fourth. I think the Penfields will too. They will be without Florence, and I can get Mrs Cosgrove. I do not know if the Kermotts will come. Dr and Mrs K. are in St Paul today, and Helen will ask them tonight.

Charlotte had a birthday yesterday and the old crowd, including Herbert and Mame were invited on the hill for lunch--except the Ingli. That is the second time that has happened this Spring. The other time they were all at Margaret Kermott's. I wonder why? They have all been invited here so many times, yet Percy and Ruth are so often left out. Perhaps they think they would have to invite the MacQuarries and it would make too many. But I feel sorry that these four are invited so little, and they do enjoy going, and have so little opportunity. Even Herbert and Mame forget them when they have company. That does not sound bitter does it? For I truly am not feeling that way. They do not realize how funny it looks to us, and would not hurt ^{our} ~~their~~ feelings for the world. And feelings are not hurt. Still I did wish that Mame did not talk so much about it last evening.

How sort of petty that does sound. Forget it--and I will tell you something nice to take the taste out of your mouth. Margaret Kermott is so very much better. Just like her old self they say. "They" means Herbert, Mame and Helen. She has been taking treatment from a Swedish Masseur, and she is quite surely helping her.

Will has gone to Milwaukee and to other towns in the Eastern and Southern part of the state. To consult about Archie--(\$65. a week it is costing them to keep him where he is, and the money is giving out)--and to see about some boys who have ~~xxxxxx~~ requested catalogues. Now that is every last bit of news I know---Oh yes, Daisy Jensch has a little girl baby--Wont the one other girl, Wanda, be delighted?

I am still drawing checks to pay for the grounds--it seems as though they would never be through. I wish I could send you a bouquet of these beautiful phlox. They are surely a glory. I have some pansies too. Then if you were here I would take you out and visit with you while we weeded the new shrubbery border---no I would not-- But I picked a lovely little spray of white Dorothy roses and put at Ruth's place this morning. I used to bring the first of everything in to mother, but now I give them to Scottie and to Ruth. And that reminds me, I saw some Nasturtiums yesterday--I should go and get those to put on the dinner table.

I hope your cold has finally disappeared. I wonder if you can be having the wonderful weather we are having right now. The porch is so lovely in the mornings, the lake is always at its best then. General King came up here for a moment this morning, and do you know he never noticed the lake until I forced him to it.

I am going to get the nasturtiums, and tie up the rose bush--
---I did--and my letter did not come--

Percy has been down on the floor shouting over Condit's account of Emil Mayer's fall down the cellar stairs. Thinks if you want a model of English diction you should read it carefully. The thing that worries Herbert about your English is the use of the word "bit". But I contend that you used that word as much before you went to England. Ray has not been here yet, neither have I heard from him.

I am sending you heaps and heaps of love,
but am little ashamed of this letter--there is nothing in it.

Your loving Mother--

Tell me about the trunk - Have you received it -?
Mr Ross told me it was found and he would see with that I got it. Mrs Chester understood that it would be attended to at this end of the line, so I suppose they gave up looking for it. I have written to Mr Ross twice since then - Both times he assumed me that you had left orders to have it sent to you - You have not mentioned it - I would hate to lose it - It was father's trunk - and besides a valuable trunk - Let me know - Last night (I went to bed at four P.M.) I dreamt of your death - so now I really expect to see you at any moment -
Mother

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

July 12 1915

Dearest Boy:

The hottest day of the year has just said farewell to the sun, yet I worked in the garden, picking peas (Oh but they were delicious) and cultivating after the very hard rain of Saturday. That rain was a veritable cloudburst, and did considerable damage all over town. Here, it tore out some of my new lawn, filled the basement, and drove in through the roof of the porch. How many of those hard storms come about five o'clock in the afternoon, do you recall?

As I sit in front of the South window in my workroom and look out over the garden I see a perfect riot of color. The most wonderful phlox you ever saw, with the dear old "vulgar" petunias. Beyond them, past the currant bushes are a lot of brown eyed Susans--or sunflowers--All of those flowers are self-sown. Then the Gallardias are coming into bloom, the blue larkspur is past its prime, but still beautiful. I will cut it all down and it will soon come into bloom again. What an oldfashioned garden is mine. I cannot see the pansy bed but it is there under the porch windows, right amongst the red rugosa roses that are already in bloom. The white climbing rose I can see, the bloom has gone, but it is growing nicely getting ready for next year. On the other side of the sleeping porch there are some fragrant red roses in bloom now. The Irises are gone but the gladioli are coming on. And the sweet pinks are still shedding their perfume and showing a bright bed of color. The Zinnias are also coming

into bloom. The Asparagus bed is beautiful too. And the new strawberry bed looks so very thrifty. Even the long onion bed looks good to me. I guess it pays, dear.

It is terribly troublesome not to know where to think of you. According to what you told me you must be in Florence today--and oh how I envy you. I would rather go to Florence than anywhere in Italy. I suppose because the Brownings loved it so there, and I have been interested on that account. I hope you will be able to read some Browning there but you wont, of course, you will want to spend all of the time in sightseeing.

Helen told me what a time you had proving to that man that you were what you claimed to be. What on earth did he ~~think~~ think you were? Have you not the marks of an American plain enough? I am sure you do not look nor act like any one else. Do you know I had such a queer feeling when reading the other day how some of the South Americans felt towards the United States--they do not like us, they think us demagogues, dishonest, and every other horrid thing. I was so surprised to think that any one could feel that way towards us, I thought every one respected and liked us. You see, we Americans have such a high opinion of ourselves that it is impossible for us to realize that any other nation can feel differently. It is sort of funny when we realize how very egotistical we must be. So it was a surprise to me to think that anyone could for a moment think you other than American and being American and you, it seemed very queer that anyone could hesitate for a moment in trusting you. I fear me that young man was not good enough at reading character to occupy the place he had.

I also feel different about writing you, I feel a little constrained for fear the letters will be censored, and that, innocent as they are, they may misconstrue some thing and think some dire thing back of it all.

Percy is in camp, now. Camp means more this year than ever before. There is a more serious feeling about our boys in the guards. I think it has not come to the majority of us any thought of there ever being danger of their being called into action at any time. We have thought of them as a well trained police force, if occasion should demand their services at any time. But now, when there is so much talk of war, we begin to think there may be something more to it. It is impossible to believe that we will ever get into this dreadful struggle. The more we read and hear about it, the more we can begin to understand the reasons of it all, and I am beginning to think that it had to come, and if it had to come, it is probably best that it has come to all at the same time, and the horror of it all may clear the atmosphere. With children, sometimes, a sound spanking has to come before mother can get their attention to show them that they must be good babies. They have to have a good cry before they can feel happy. This may be the only way peace will ever come to the world.

Ruth is reading aloud to us Mrs Stoner's book on the "Natural Education." Her little girl of twelve knows more than the majority of grown ups at forty, yet she is well rounded, and plays like any other little girl, except that her plays get her some where. If you ever see anything about her methods read them. If not wait until you come home and I will tell you about it--unless Helen does. I am going to get

the book for her. It would be delightful for her to be doing her studying for the next few years preparing for this kind of work with her own children.

Ruth and Winifred are so interested, and mean to do what they can with like methods with their children.

I hope you are finding Porter and Brodie interesting traveling companions.

Heinie Nolte's brother Walter has enrolled for next year. Also Bridgeman's cousin. He is a bright fine boy they say, quite different from poor Clif. Conrad's Johnson's brother is also coming. With Fitzsimmons and Martin of last year, we will have at least five boys from Duluth.

Did I tell you that Trevor is very anxious to come here to teach this coming year? But we do not need him.

I must get to work, for it is now Tuesday morning. Ruth has been taking some fine pictures, and I mean to look over the films and have some finished up for you, but I shall wait until you are settled some where, for I do not want them lost.

Your loving Mother---

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

July 1915

It is the 19th day too.

My dear Wilder:

I do hope that this whole letter will not be so full of mistakes as is the beginning. Helen and Cousin Florence left about ten minutes ago with Will in the open surrey. I went in a rush to do my ordering and consulting with Minnie--and to pick the beans for dinner. As I was getting ready to go out, I saw the water coming down near the window, and as we did not need any sprinkling I jumped to the conclusion that Billy, who cannot be made to let the water alone in the faucet here, had turned on the water, so I started out to reprove the rascal-- and found it was coming down direct from the sky, not from the faucet. I had a good laugh, and mentally begged Billy's pardon, but still seem flustered. It did not seem possible that it could be raining.

I said Helen had gone down with Will, yes, actually we have opened communication now, and so decidedly that I am trusting the way will remain open without let or hindrance from powers that be or powers that would be. She came over yesterday from Sunday School and stayed until ten o'clock this morning. After dinner yesterday she devoted herself to the children until about half past five, then she and I took a walk, picked some flowers and talked. Elizabeth said to Ruth--"Where are Miss Helen and Naneen going?" "Oh I know what they are going off for, they want to talk about Uncle Wilder." So we did--a little. After lunch, which lasted until Cousin Florence came from church,

we lighted the grate fire, turned out the lights, and we two, with Ruth, Florence and Cottie, talked until twelve o'clock. Then Helen and Ruth talked until about half past three this morning. After breakfast, or about eight o'clock Helen read aloud to me until ten o'clock. And she is coming over every week and we are to read together for at least three hours each week. Probably on Monday.

Since writing you last Percy has come home from camp and gone again. He came home on Friday night. He and Will and I had a talk on the work that must be done right away. Percy is to take charge of the repairing etc. and Will gives his whole time to the school work-writing of letters, making the trips etc. It is a fair division, I think. Will cannot get his mind on the work to be done here, when he has his whole mind on the getting of the boys. Percy seems glad to have his say on the work question too. Then Percy and I can work together better than we used to do. We seem to see things more alike than we used, for some reason. I suppose we have both changed, or learned to understand each other better. It is as though the bars had been let down and we pass and repass over the field of the other's mind and thought.

Then another thing has happened that seems a little surprising, Winifred and I have been making arrangements to take a little vacation together. We are going to beautiful Lake Geneva to attend a ten day Missionary conference. We will attend the meetings in the morning. In the afternoon every one rests or recreates. From two o'clock until three is a quiet hour when every one keeps absolutely still. If any one wants to visit or confer they have to leave the grounds. We will have separate rooms in one of the cottages, and if we do not rest and

more important that that, get a change of thought for those ten days, I shall think we are hopeless. I shall be the better for it, but to Winifred it seems a vital necessity. So bid us God-speed. We will be there from the 6th to the 15th. I am still trying to get hold of a housekeeper, but with no very good success as yet.

I am feeling a little more like work than I did so I really hope that there will be a little more efficiency in the things I have been trying to get done this summer. I have been so stupid that everything I have done has been done with vast effort. My desk, my bookshelves, my cupboards and boxes in which so much work has accumulated to be looked over and straightened when the vacation should be here, are still full and half the vacation is gone. The garden looks fine, but not because of the work I have put on it. I hired almost everything done that shows for anything. Rain? why it rains almost every day and has done so every since the snow left. We have had not more than a week of real summer weather all told. Of course I have no fault to find with cool weather, so I have perfect right (have I?) to complain when the hot weather is here. But it makes me cross when people complain so bitterly of the cold weather and then complain as bitterly of the hot weather too. That is not fair.

Helen says she loves to come over here, and surely we love to have her come. She is a lovely girl, and it seems to me that you are so well suited to each other that there will be much expected of you when your lives become one. Visions of what you and your children may mean to the world come before me, and I am content. You will bothe of you be so well equipped to meet life and its problems. So much better equipped than if married younger, and without the education that you both will

have. Oh dear, I wish she and I could come to Oxford next Spring. But she will be in school then. It is barely possible that we could go in the Summer, if everything goes well. I do not know what her father would say to that. I do not know if I could get the money out of the many other demands that seem to come to me constantly. It begins to look as though there might be some chance of some sort of a peace by that time. At least more people are talking it. And then, too, the Kaiser is reported to have said that the war would end in October. Does not that sound too funny? As though all he had to do was to decide to stop and every one would do as he said. He may have had the power to start a world war, but I fear me he will find that a thing like that, once started, soon gets beyond the one man power, and that the rest of the world has not had the long years of education in submission to the will of one individual, even the great Kaiser.

Your trip, taken in this way, will do you no harm, but it does seem queer to think of your travelling in that way. An incident that seems often to come to students, I judge.

I do not know if I told you about Margaret's taking music lessons too? She has not gone far enough to know how she will do as compared with Elizabeth. At present she does not show much more inclination to apply herself that does Busy Bee. In fact Margaret is more fretful ~~at~~ than she has ever been this year. She went to St Paul with me last Saturday and surely she was a dear little companion to have with one. It is the first time she and I have ever been off alone like that. We went to the Eat Shop and to the Picture show, as well as shopping.

Will won a three dollar camera at Gactheal's for the best children's picture. The one that took the prize was one of those

where John and Billie are eating supper at their little table in front of the house.

I forgot to add that Percy left for Bayfield on Saturday and will not be home before Tuesday night. Then I think his wanderings should be about over and he will settle down to the real work of the summer. The little cottage is being torn down, and when that is done, I shall be able to see all over the property. One of the fireplaces in the old social room, which is now the library, with new shelving in there, is to be opened, new settees, or mission couches, probably two, a new large table and a few chairs. The pretty old chandeliers are to come down and a new lighting scheme installed. Lights placed so that one can have a light right where he needs it in reading, and so that all of the lights in the room will not need to be turned on when one boy is the only occupant of the room. The old library, with new paper and chairs will be a fine classroom. The shelves for books in the front office will be taken down and put in the back office. New paper will make that a very pretty room too. Then with floors all over made fresh, and some painting done, that floor will look like a new place. Much of ~~freshening~~ freshening will be needed in the basement too. Then the rooms--- A door will be cut through room I8 in the Lake dormitory into the shower room and a bath tub and bowl will be installed there for Mr John and his bride. Then a door will be built into the little hall leading to I8 and I7. That will make them very comfortable, I think. Then stairs will be put in under the present stairs down into the old toilet rooms and a shower etc. will be installed there. That will do away with all toilet rooms on the two dormitory floors. Will think Mr John's usefulness as a dormitory master is about at an end.

I hope not, but it will have to be differently done, of course. I do not believe they will have much trouble in turning the barracks idea, which will come where none but boys are living, into a home dormitory idea. Especially if the plan of a pool and table and bowling alley materialize in the Field dormitory basement. It will give them all a chance to stretch themselves a little after study hall. Sundays will still be the hardest to manage, unless we can get Mr Cameron to take them on hikes.

It is lunch time, and I must leave you dear boy. I have not really answered your letter, but I was surely interested in all that you wrote, as I always am, and I note things if I do not mention them afterwards.

You will soon be at work---where?

Loving you dearly,

Mother.

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

MRS. JEAN JEFFERSON PENFIELD
SCHOOL MOTHER

July 27 1915

My darling Boy:

I am so hoping that you are out of Italy now, and shall be glad to know where you are settled for a time. I know you have enjoyed your trip in spite of the inconveniences occasioned by the war. There was much you could not see, I suppose, but much that you could see that was of interest. Too bad that your time in Europe is at this unsettled time, but who can help it. Your letters are so interesting, as usual, and now, thru Helen we get a little more than just my letters.

She wrote you about my visit with them, but I know you want me to tell you about it too. It is so good to see so much of her, and to learn to get over the little hold back feelings that are natural to us both under the circumstances, and more and more I realize what a very dear girl she is. But always there is the feeling of what great responsibilities are yours, you two I mean, because of your great opportunities to develop your natural abilities and characters. Your lives would always be rich, but being lived together how very rich they will be. Where you may live will not so much matter, but what and how is such a wonderful thing to think about. And your mother's dreams are big for you both. I am glad you have been given the love of such a girl.

As to the visit? well I had a fine time of course. They were all delightful and we became better acquainted, I am sure, than we could possibly have become under more conventional circumstances. Did you ever hear Dr tell the story of how he took Mr Keeley home when he fainted in the bank some years ago?

It would take you at least four weeks to return to me the answer to that question, so I will take the risk and tell you. If you have heard it the memory of it will bring to you another good hearty laugh anyway. There was nothing serious the trouble and when Mr Keeley regained ~~consciousness~~ consciousness Dr said her would take him home in the buggy. They countermanded the order for a hack, but had already telephoned to Mrs Keeley that he was being sent home in the hack. She was dreadfully frightened and Dr met her rushing down the street. He assured her it was all right and for her to go right home and be ready for them. She wanted to go faster than her feet would carry her and meeting George Trieb with his working wagon asked him to take her home. Mr Keeley was leaning against Dr with his head on his shoulder. Dr looked back and following him closely was Mrs Keeley with George Trieb with his hearse. He had never been so closely followed by the undertaker before, and he whipped up Nancy and turned corners hoping to shake them, but so did George. (I truly do not know if it was the hearse or the wagon in which he carries the boxes, but hearse is good enough for the story) I am sending you some more clippings that are a few days old, but still of interest perhaps.

I am writing to housekeeper applicants and receiving visits from some of them, and more and more I am becoming bewildered. I think I know what one I want, but she wants so large a salary that it scares me. Will is in Duluth and will not be home for several days, so I guess I will have to decide somewhat for myself. I am only planning Bible work and little dinners etc. for my work for this year. Oh I may read to the children some times but it seems queer to be planning to give all responsibility into the hands of some one else. Wont it be fun? I will read

and gossip and sleep and go to picture shows and try and make myself beautiful and be generally good for nothing, I suppose. I hope I won't get into mischief. But all I have to do is to look around this room in the different bookcases, and towards that cupboard in the hall to be very sure I shall find some things to do even if I have nothing tangible to occupy my time.

The next few weeks will tell the story as to the school outlook for the coming year. This is always a very anxious time of the year with us. I do hope we are able to get the right kind of boys. The boys that are possible to influence for the best that they are capable of giving. It does make such a difference. Come to dinner with us--The door just opened and all the good odors from the kitchen came to me, and would it not be fun if I could step out on the porch and say, "Come, Wilder boy, dinner is ready." I think the visit Sunday had a tendency to make Helen, Mrs Kermott and me all homesick for you. You seemed to be very much on our minds. Dr took us to church and brought us back. After dinner he made a call in the country, Helen went upstairs to write, and we three ladies visited on the porch. Later we took an auto ride, their car is so very comfortable and the air was so wonderful, the fields were so beautiful--it was a delight. They intended going to Minneapolis and around the lakes--but the country call stopped that. We went through New Richmond and around there. When we came home we had supper out on the porch and after some victrola music ~~XXXXXXXX~~ Dr brought me home. We had "Old Nassau" of course. It was Florence's birthday and I gave her ten cents for each year of her life. They were nice and bright and I put them on her lunch tray around the glass, and plates etc. They looked very attractive and proved a very happy surprise for her.

I told you she was giving both Elizabeth and Margaret lessons? Of course she insists that she will take nothing because of what I did for Eliot. That is all right, but once in a while I shall help her out with a little, for she sorely needs it. Eliot is out selling some farm book this summer. I think Eliot will make a success of his life, it looks so now. He did well in his college work, and will have a good position for the coming year, altho he has not decided what he will do.

Percy just came running in saying he had found a picture of you in the New York paper--it was a poor old Austrian citizen suspect being searched by four Italian patrol. It really did not look a bit like you but served its purpose of raising a little commotion in the quiet family.

Helen came up last evening for supper and about an Hour's reading. The reading would have been longer if callers had not come, and if we had talked less. I suppose she will not come again until next week now. She is studying so hard and seems to have so many calls on her.

Mrs Charley Benz is giving a ~~picnic~~ party on the hill for Mrs Burnley and for Grace Burnley Benz. It has been quite interesting. She had promised Grace a party, and when Mrs Burnley came on her visit she simply made it larger. She has made up her mind what kind of people she wants Grace to know and she has gone to work to make it possible by inviting just such as she prefers. Some would not think of it, some would not care, and some would not dare. But they two are so happy to "belong" as they find they do in church, that it is really very interesting and almost pathetic. I rather admire her simple earnestness. So Thursday we are the guests of the Benz' on the hill.

Loving you with all my heart,

Mother

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

August First- 1915

My Very Dear:

I do want to see you most terribly tonight--I hardly know why, unless it is that we have been having a tin wedding celebration here today. Let me tell you about it dear, for it has been very dear and sweet, and I am very thankful that things are as they are with my dear ones. I wanted Helen to come too but the parents went off on an auto trip and Helen had to stay with her grandmother, so I did not even let her know I wanted her. Winifred took the children over there for dinner at one-thirty, and then she and Will and Father MacQ- came here at two for dinner with Herbert and Mame, Percy and Ruth and Cottie and me. When the Inglis' tenth anniversary came, two weeks ago today, Percy was in camp, so when the Penfield's came today we thought we would celebrate.

Ruth set the table and it was a picture. She painted the old diningroom table that was mother's, white enamel, this summer, and we use blue and white crape runners and doilies ~~tki~~ on it and it looks so summery and pretty. Today on the lamp above the table she hung bright tin spoons and tin hearts. in the little casement windows on the North she strung tin hearts, and they all swayed in the breeze, and tinkled like the chinese bells. Three bouquets of pure glistening white phlox were on the table in tall tin tubes. The salted almonds were in small tin tube molds, ~~the~~ ^{the butter pats} ~~Butter~~ in tiny tin cake tins, the bread etc. in tin pans, etc. The place cards were tin hearts. The effect was so dainty and lovely, and even more so this

evening after the lights were lighted. We had a very happy family party at the table. Later, the children went up stairs, after their run in bathing suits in the rain, and played very quietly with their paper dolls, Bobbie took a long nap and Winifred and father MacQuarrie, and Will, for a while, went home and Scottie went up stairs. Then we had a talk--The sermon this morning was by Mr Alexander--do you recall him? His text--Prov. 29:18 "Where there is no vision the people perish." There must be a vision before a man can succeed in his business--there must be a vision before a man can be a good citizen--a vision before anything can be wrought in art--a vision before a home can become an ideal home. Many a home is started with a beautiful vision, but it is lost and the home is a failure. I thought of my own home "Each for the other and both for God"--was the ~~viz~~ vision that we had had. "for God" was lost and later the vision of "each for the other" was lost and the home was gone. Then I thought of these two couples who had just finished their first ten years of life together, and thought of my home when the tenth anniversary came to us. It was my last happy year, the beginning of the end came during the year before you were born. Our tenth anniversary was in December before your birth. It took years to kill it all, I did not realize that it was nearing the end. But I can look back at it now and see. So I said a bit to the children about getting their vision and keeping close to it--- Then I thought of Ruth's vision, how it is growing each day, and how loyally Percy is standing by her, although he cannot understand it all. He feels the power of something growing in her, he sees her growing happier and more confident and stronger, and he is glad and proud.

Herbert is growing too, I think. His growing interest in

the necessity of good schools, through his connection with the school board, is one thing that is getting him to take a larger view of things. Mame, as yet, does not take any interest in anything that does not affect her personally, but she will when the children are a little more grown up and she has time to think beyond personal things.

I have been visiting with Will since beginning this letter so it is past bedtime now. He is wrestling with the boy problem now, and wrestling hard. As for actual applications, I am afraid that there are not quite twenty-five. I suppose there are fifty possible ones, perhaps more. So we hope for forty boys yet. No one seems to be willing to really decide until August, and often not until the last of August. Five sure ones from Duluth, possibly ten. Two quite sure from Superior. There will be no excuse about hard times in this part of the country this year. The crops everywhere are wonderful.

Why did you call Mr Wright "Mr Ward"? Did you think of him, and call him Mr Ward when you were with him? I had such a lovely card from him after his being with you. He thinks of you with great affection. He is one of the finest gentlemen I ever knew in my life. We did so enjoy your description of the yarns the guides tell unsuspecting travellers. But when were Peter and Paul imprisoned together in Rome? That man quite evidently thought he was at Philippi and telling the story of Paul and Silas in prison. You did not speak of the Sistine Madonna--that is the one I want to see in the Sistine chapel more than any other. Did you sit down quietly and take in the beauty of it? I enjoyed hearing about the graves of Shelly and Keats. I knew that Peter was called a rock man, but I had no idea that his face was as hard as that. Did the rock break when his

face hit it? Too bad that St Patrick died before having a chance to play football.

A Mr Smith of ~~Canton~~ Canton, Ohio has asked Alice Graves of Castalia, Ohio to help him work out the genealogy of the Graves family which descends from two lines of Smiths. She has written to mother to ask her help. All she knows of this family is that I married Charles Penfield M.D. and that there was a son Thomas Jefferson. So I am filling out the family history for her. It is very interesting, I was glad to have her see that we had perpetuated the name of Graves by handing it down to one of mother's grandchildren. She, herself, is the granddaughter of my grandfather's half brother. Our great grand fathers were the same and our great grandmothers were cousins. *crudly* ← Submit Smith - Submit being the name of grandfather Graves - Lieutenant Samuel Smith came from England in 1632. Mary Smith, with her brother Joseph came from England in 1640, and Mary's daughter married Samuel's son. From them we are descended on the Graves side. I shall want to look up the Lieutenant's record.

It is after twelve o'clock--I am going to bed, and I hope I hear from you again very soon.

Lovingly,
Mother

Monday Morning--

I expect to finally hire a housekeeper today at \$50. per month--What do you think of that? A woman of experience, who can look after the whole, ^{home} department, needing help only in the planning of the meals. She can look after repairs--even the building of houses, and has had much experience with help.

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

MRS. JEAN JEFFERSON PENFIELD
SCHOOL MOTHER

August 5 1915

My darling Boy:

It has been dark, and raining much of the time ever since Sunday noon. It is still dark, but it is not raining and the wind is trying to change and come from the West. So we are hoping. Percy and Ruth expected to go to Minnetonka Tuesday morning and then, after staying over night come home Wednesday from St Paul on the Morning Star, getting home at nine o'clock in the evening. I had invited the four Penfield children to come over Tuesday morning and stay until Wednesday afternoon, and had planned to give up my time to making them have a good time. But the rain spoiled our plans.

I also hoped to have Helen come over yesterday and stay all night with me. I wanted to send for her and she would have slept down stairs, and we would have read and visited around the grate fire. But her mother would not hear to it. She said she must be quiet--but at home she goes up and down stairs, answers the phone etc. etc. It seemed to me she would be fully as quiet if not more so over here than at home. She is not keeping off her ankle, it is so well bound up. Dr says that it is an exploded theory that one has to keep off a sprained ankle. So, I cannot see why she could not have come. it was not her fault--and her father and mother only want her best good, so I think I will not question or worry about it, simply regret that she could not be here.

Winifred and I are going tonight and going to Milwaukee first. We will spend tomorrow there. We will see Helen and

her tiny baby-you know she only weighed four pounds when she was born. They have named her Helen Jane--I was disgusted that after all Winifred had done for Helen that she did not name her Winifred. But I guess Arthur was insistent on having her named Helen Jane. And really I have no business to find fault.

I was just called to the phone. Mrs Freeman is in Minneapolis and Mrs Prince wanted me to come over today. But I will go when I come back from Lake Geneva.

I thought, possibly that this editorial might interest you, it did us. Helen says she had such a wonderful letter from you at Capri--I am going up there for a few moments this morning to read her your last letter to me, from Rome and hear this one from Capri. I do so wonder where you are now, and where you are going to be for the rest of the summer. Perhaps she will know, or will be able to guess, at any rate.

Will did not like the idea of having a woman with a daughter and, oh me, I had to write and tell her so, and the next day I had a letter from her accepting the place. The letters crossed on the way. I have been so disappointed ever since. Still, I must believe that his decision is the right one. He thought there might be complications, and he dreaded any other more than he must have. In fact the having a woman in the dormitory this year is making him feel sick. But I am sure that a year from now he will wonder why it has not been done before. That is, if Mrs John is the right kind of a woman for the place. Everything that is in the line of a new plan has to be born with struggle and pain. The thing that we take up easily does not live as long. When I think how we have hesita-

ted and questioned and fought for all of the changes that have proved of worth, I do not fear the outcome of the trial of having a woman in the dormitory. I understand that Mr Cameron fell before the charms of a perfectly wonderful girl this summer. Floos Keeley told me--"Oh she is a regular Galahad girl, just like Mrs Inglis and Mrs MacQuarrie." As they two are quite unlike I said "Yes? how fine."

But I must hurry and dress. I dressed before breakfast to go to Helen's and when I went to the table it had been pushed up too close to the wall, and the coffee pot had been placed too near the edge of the table with its handle directly towards my plate. As I sat down my blouse caught on the handle and I was wet to the skin, but fortunately did not get burned. My feelings and gown were injured, but not past redemption.

Loving you, and hoping you will tell me something about that leather trunk some of these days,

Mother.

Archie Johnson always sends ^{reminders} love to you
Please send him a message -

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

August 12 - 1915

Williams Bay.

My darling Dildri:

J.M.C.A. Camp.

Winifred and I are having such a wonderful time here on this beautiful lake Geneva. The people are so kindly, so unaffectedly delightful, so willing to meet one more than half way - if necessary.

The waiters are all J.M.C.A. boys - the girls who care for our rooms are J.W.C.A. girls. The leaders are secretaries of different boards and while many of them are ministers others are "Christian business men". I feel that in quotation marks because it is so often heard here, and it begins to have a meaning of its own. A Christian business man. Mrs. Mrs. Burney says "Oh my husband is a business man - he gives his days to his business and his evenings to Christian work. Then we always spend our vacations here." They take a little cottage and come with their two little ones. Without-doubt the inspiration gained here is what helps to carry him through another year of work. Mr. McKinney is another one. He has large interests in Chicago. He and his wife have been missionaries but his work seemed to be here - ^{How} he was led into that knowledge I do not know - but surely his life is a very consecrated one.

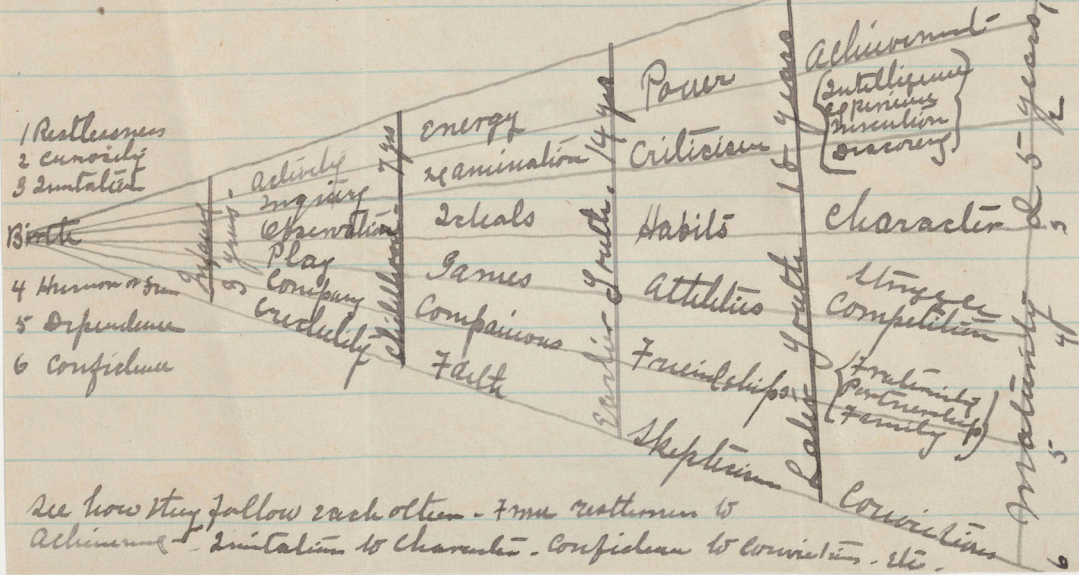
Mr and Mrs Nicoll are here from Syria - cannot go back on account of the war, yet longing to be there. She is a Minneapolis girl whose grandmother, Mrs Van Cleve, was a wonder in the work she did for girls. I know about her. They have four little girls 9-7-5-3 years old. They are both very interesting - she, pretty thing (yes more than pretty, charming, winsome, cheery, delightful) can talk as well as he. I hope we may get them to come over to Galahad and meet and interest our boys in their work. Perhaps they would bring the four little nicks with them.

We go to Luteression at 8:40 for a half hour. Then we go from 9:10-10:10 to Dr Trull - a discussion class on how to reach the Senior - for the ages of 12-25. but more especially the Middle Senior from 14-20. Minifred and I get so interested and excited that we are tired when we go to Ralph Duffendorfer's class at 10:15. And such an hour as he gives us there! He is a great man. He is writing a book on Methods & principles & how to work them out.

Saturday afternoon.

I have said so many times since Thursday morning before breakfast when I began this letter - "I am going to finish my letter to Wilder" - and then did not, I am almost ready to become skeptical about doing it. Earnest came over from Madison last night - and in Minifred's letter from Will this morning

Diagram illustrating the development of Formative Traits of



See how they follow each other - from restlessness to
Achievement - Imitation to Character - Confidence to Conviction, etc.

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

he sent word to tell your admission to earned - but I had forestalled him - I have been so busy getting and trying to assimilate so many good things.

I cannot tell you much but I must tell you a little - I am enclosing a chart that Dr. Trull gave us in our study of the Middle Adolescence period - The thing that impressed me as much as any other one thing was the natural feelings that come between 14 and 18 years of age - Feelings of power, when one is critical - when his habits are becoming his character, his love of athletics, the choosing of friends from among his companions, (especially the desire to find the one girl) and a skepticism coming between the whole-hearted faith of earlier youth and the convictions of later youth. What a critical time in the boy's life is the high school age - And with you -

When you see a little fellow you need to think you would be a missionary and mother would go with you - Then the larger vision of taking your gun with you - why? To go out and shoot the wild animals that ate little children, and to shoot other animals to feed the little children - but mother would back the S.S. while you were hunting - Always, it seems to me, you had the

idea of service, making the world better for your being in it,
your strongest-motive. I always knew that-when you
came to choose a vocation it would be the one thing, thing

by which you felt-that-you, individually, could serve the
greatest-number of people. Mr Trull is fine, I feel as
if he were a good, helpful friend whom I shall never forget.

Possibly a more joyful man is Ralph D. Spindler. The
M. E. M. is the Missionary Education Movement. I cannot
tell you in this short-letter the whole meaning of it- but "Missionary

need not necessarily mean we sent-to foreign fields. He spoke of
how Mohammedanism, Mormonism and Christian Science were growing.
He read all the books in the library on those three sects to find out why.
He found that each adherent-of the faith was a propagator - taught-as to be
in infancy. Mohammedanism has 200,000,000 adherents and growing much

faster than Christianity. We must-Christianize our normal contacts.
Under that comes loyalty to the home - a development-of sensitiveness to
community needs and interests - (I think that-out to see what-it includes) Development
of a new patriotism would have to follow. Also an awakening of the sense of
justice in industry. His work is in the Station district - New York. Then

he wants a development-of what-Butler calls an "international mind."
The Missionary idea means all of the above. He took first-the idea of training

for loyalty in the kingdom - "Loyalty is true allegiance to constituted authority"
we must have a cause - to which we are devoted willingly & thoroughly - we must
express that devotion by service - and it must possess me & guide me. and that
devotion is conscience. "Any cause for any man unifies him or divides him,
for his conscience is loyalty to his cause."

The Christian's True Cause is the expansion of the kingdom of God in the world
The Christian's problem is how to make the individual understand and accept-it
willingly & then become devoted. All great causes are kept alive by trained loyal
leaders, and at-the point-of sacrifice. At that point-only does loyalty become contagious.
The meaning of ideal is given as an idea plus an act - loyalty.

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

Then he gave ideas of how to idealize idea + l - the kingdom for adolescent age. In adult-life loyalty is maintained thru service. When the boy fails to remain loyal - is it not because we have failed to show him how to apply the ideals of his earlier life to the practical questions of later life -

"The essence of all ^{virtues} loyalty is loyalty to loyalty."

The learning how to cooperate made a fine, suggestive lesson. with its proper development - in home, school and church. And it means more than meeting & conferring conferring together - it means working together.

Then there was a lesson in friendliness - Companionship between the different races in the north, and besides the necessity - how to teach it -

The expansion of sympathy naturally followed. He showed how narrowness as well as breadth was a part of each creed. He showed how to enlarge the power of sympathy - and that was a great lesson - Then the

culture or development of helpfulness - emphasizing this that - "Desire to help arises out of appreciation of need." How to present those needs -

Then the lesson on the Awakening of the sense of justice and its cultivation - justice or righteousness is the essence of religion & there is something wrong when the finger of scorn can be pointed at the church because of its lack of righteousness etc. How that sense was to be developed and taught.

Then today was the talk on how he goes to work with young people and it was fine. If you read this hurriedly it will be stupid for you - but if you think about each topic I believe you will get a reflex interest.

Then, the biggest man of them all was Carl L. Herrmann William H. Murray of England. A member of the Royal Geographical Society with about a dozen letters to follow his name. I hope someday you will hear this wonderful, big, simple man talk - Big to awkwardness - and big to simplicity - Big in

every sense of the word - Height, breadth of body, mind and
spirit - When he told us that Africa was the strategic point
of missions - that Mohammedanism was the greatest - menace to
Christianity and told us how they were growing - told us about
the tribes who fought to keep Mohammedans out, for the sake of
their tribes - and how the white man has forbidden them to
fight any more - and how the railroads are letting the Mohan -
in - And then listened to his plea for Africa - My ~~heart~~ ^{heart} beats get -
He told about - last August - He had a company of young men from
Oxford, Cambridge etc. at his home - a campfire on his lawn -
talking over Africa - these men all pledged to help Africa - his
heart - was light - and happy - and the second - handed tin
a telegram - was had been declared. - - - - - the rest of
the story was over in the opinion of his face & body. These men
all scattered - all gone to war -

I have spent - almost - all of the afternoon in writing - I will
put a map while writing - I have not - answered
your delightful letter from Florence - but - God bless you -
Mottin -

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

August 27 1915

My darling Wilder:

It seems good to think of you in England, or rather, in Scotland. Indeed that is better than England. I suppose that "God strafe England" means Scotland too, but still it seems as though you were a little farther out of the hate zone than you were in England. That doctrine of hate that the Germans are being taught is the thing that will kill them as a nation. They cannot live hate and live Christ. That is what I meant when I said they were not Christians. That is the horror of the war and the horror of the Germans. And it is extending to the United States. The Germans are not loyal to their adopted country. It seems to me, while the papers say but little about it, the worst danger we have to meet here, is not Mexico, not Japan, not even the war across the sea, it is the disloyalty of our German-Americans. Why even Sam Campbell, I am told, so sympathizes with Charlie Jensch that he is terribly bitter. Around Milwaukee and in the Southern part of the state one would almost think they were living in a German state. Men dare not express their opinions, not, of course, because they fear violence to themselves in a way, but for fear of inflaming the people to treason against this country.

It was very interesting to us to see what the sentiment must be abroad, when you sent your Swiss address for fear the need of reaching you to tell what had happened here, in case of war being declared. We do not feel that it is possible that

such a thing should happen. The American people in the United States are determined that there shall be no war here with any nation. Militarism is detested, war is hated, and it is not believed that it is necessary. Wilson, poor man, carries a terrible load, but it seems as though he had more help in Lansing than he had with Bryan. Roosevelt is our firebrand. He is ranting all of the time. "You say 'stand by the president' yes, we will stand by the president just so long as the president stands by the country." But in his estimation, the president does not stand by the country. He thinks something should be done. But when children are quarreling more words adds to the excitement. It is the wise person who bears even insult from an excited man. The nations are mad, they have forgotten their dignity, they have forgotten whose children they are, their own greed and selfishness have blinded them, and they cannot understand that another nation can be unselfishly seeking the best for all and not grabbing for all. Germany cannot understand that it is from principle that the United States will not enter the war. And yet, who ever heard of an American who was a coward? Indeed it takes courage to meet the criticism we are meeting today. Germany is trying to incite riots and strikes to prevent munitions of war being made. They are at work all over this country poisoning the minds of men, trying to involve us in their hellish work in order to stop our providing the guns and powder needed. At first I thought that it was a terrible thing to send away such things, but now I see the other side, and that if we did not we would not be neutral at all, but would be taking the aggressor's side against the unprepared nations who had no conception of their danger and so had not fitted themselves with the necessary means of defence. If two boys were fighting

we would insist on fair play, and if one had a stick and without warning jumped on the other who had given us his stick to hold, on whose side would we be if we did not give him a stick to defend himself with. Certainly England was depending on us to supply her with ammunition if it was needed at any time.

In society the war is not talked as a common topic--At least so I felt when I spent the week end with the Prince' It seemed to be a subject that was avoided. But the rest of us are not talking of it as superficially as we did. We say less but feel more, perhaps.

Your letter telling of your last evening in Lausanne was so very interesting. It was an evening to be remembered was it not? We laughed as we tried to realize the songs you sang. And your telling of the atmosphere of Paris----oh the poor people, how dreadful it all is for them. And how is it in Germany? who knows? It is told as a fact that some one here on the North side had a letter some weeks ago from a relative in Germany. The letter said that they were not to worry about them they were all right and every one was happy and contented. Then came "You would better steam off this postage stamp as a souvenir, for you may not hear from me again for a long time." When the stamp was steamed off it was seen there was some writing--"We are starving." were the words. But who can tell? There was a cartoon last month that was something like this. The Kaiser was talking to large crowd and assuring them that the war would end in October. Beside him stood the crown prince saying "Poor father, he says that every year."

I do not see much of Helen now, since she sprained her ankle she has been over here but once and that was when I was in Minneapolis. Mrs Freeman came home with me. I do not visit

with her very much, I am kept pretty busy now. It is less than two weeks to the opening of school and there is so much to be done. I hoped to have a housekeeper by the 25th, and thought she would keep things going. But I have no one for sure as yet. The one I expected to take the position as soon as I offered it definitely, has not decided even yet what she can do. Yesterday I had a letter telling me that I would better not wait for her decision any longer that I would better try and get someone else. But what nerve on her part to think I had been idly waiting for her all of this time. It takes a long time to write and make definite arrangements. At present I have offered the school housekeeper position to a Mrs Reeves who is in Clifton Springs, New York. I have not heard from her since I made the definite, final offer. I think she will accept however, at \$50. per month. Then I have offered the place of housekeeper at Sarras to another who feared to take the first position. I have not heard from her either. She is in Minneapolis and I saw her when I was over there and want her very much. Her name is Mrs Kinkaid. She is the widow of a St Paul physician. She has been supporting herself and son by dressmaking and has succeeded very well in building up a good clientage. Two years ago her mother was ill and needed her attention. The mother died, her brother had nervous prostration and she had to care for him, and her son ran away with a telephone girl. Her brother is now to be married, she felt so lonely she moved to Minneapolis to be near the son. Now if she gets back to her work she will need to build up a new lot of patrons, there was a mistake about her lease on the apartment and it was signed only to the first of September. She has a dread of beginning again (she is forty-seven) and she cannot

get over grieving for her son. She is a fine housekeeper, so her friend tells me, she loves to sew, she loves detail work about the home, she makes the most delicious unusual dishes for the table, she is charming in presence, and seems altogether desirable. More than any thing else she is a great worker and longs for a home and congenial surroundings although she is perfectly willing to take the place of a servant, she thinks. This may tell you more about her. "My friends tell me that I would not like to be a housekeeper for any one else, that I would not like to be a servant. I think I should not mind, I hope I would not care, if I could be sure of doing my work well. I would not like to fill any place where I felt that I was not doing the best work possible." If they both come then I will be able to do the thing my heart has craved to do for many years. The library is in the old social room. One of the grates will be opened this Fall and the room will be made very attractive with ~~some~~ davenports, perhaps two, and chairs and new lights etc. I shall be the librarian and then will start the indexing of the books and magazines, getting Charlotte to come over and help me index them. I shall then do the reading I have had to neglect lately, and shall be able to help the boys in some of their work along pleasant lines. It sounds very ideal to me, but I believe I shall do more ~~efficient~~ efficient work that way.

The Missionary society are trying to arrange a meeting so that Winifred and I will have the opportunity to tell all about the inspiring work at the M.E.M. Conference. We are full of it and will be glad to tell them hoping to inspire others to go next year.

Mrs Burnley is visiting here now, I mean Madame Burnley.

All of the maids are coming back next Wednesday, and soon you may think of us as in the swim again. Thank you darling boy for all of your thoughts and, I believe, prayers for us. It is good to think of your helping us in that way. I did not mean that Mrs Burnley was at present at Galahad, although I hope she will be before many days.

Mr and Mrs Dady, from Bayfield, spent a week here while their car was being overhauled in St Paul. They are so pleasant and nice to have as guests.

Ruth was so surprised at what you said about her writing. She had been envying you your ability to describe things so well. You children would better stop envying each other and each one of you get to work and do the thing you can both do so well. I am so glad that your articles were accepted and I wish we could read them in print. I am also glad that that "Speedy Rush" wrote you as he did. We all knew that you had done good work, and were terribly handicapped, but it is good to know that others appreciate it too. Wilder dear, you are going to do just as good work in your profession too, and the hurt people about you are going to bless you for the help you are able and willing to give them. You are having opportunities to prepare for a beautiful service in this world, and I am so thankful that you appreciate the worth of your work and that you are full of the desire for service. God bless my darling, darling boy. I wish that it were possible for Helen and me to come over next Fall and come back with you. Perhaps if the war is over, and her father and mother are willing, and I am not too extravagant in the meantime, it will be possible. With love and more love,

Mother.

My darling Boy:

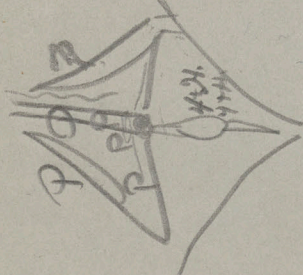
I have no time to write a bit this morning,
but am sending you some clippings that may be of interest.
Weather beautiful--girls here at work and I need to
be in half a dozen places at once. Housekeeper coming
but I do not know when.

Mother.

Le. R. 4 + Tnd.
Sp. Antena. Ey 11
Cocc. 4 + 5

B. Isch Ca,
2 bran R. Comp.
→ Peroneal.

Periformis 7 + 2 Sac.



Now what do you think of this! Two weeks ago I supposed this was mailed - and I found it in the bag I carried when I supposed I mailed it: That night I went down to Mary's for a meeting - let me write on another slip of paper what I did.

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL

HUDSON, WIS.

MRS. JEAN JEFFERSON PENFIELD
SCHOOL MOTHER

September 13 1915

My very dear Boy:

Whew!---You know what the beginning of school means to your mother, and perhaps there was a little more of it this year because I was breaking in the housekeeper right in the midst of it. But it is almost all over now and I can soon begin to look around me and see that the damage has been, and look at the track ahead and signal in time to avoid any more collisions. We will soon get into our stride for the next nine months, although we will not object to slowing down a little several times to take on more passengers.

No, the school is not full, instead of the forty we hoped to have there are but twenty-two. To care for those twenty-two we have thirteen persons drawing salaries, and \$32,000 of debts to handle. I could let Mrs Reeves go, but I would have to do more than I want to do in detail work and besides I am hoping ~~sh~~ she will save her salary. I pay \$30. of it and Galahad \$20.

Chauncey has decided to go to college, so is back for more work as he fitted for business. Movius could not make Princeton and so wanted to try Wisconsin. His mother was determined he ~~sh~~ should come back here for another year and make Princeton, so he is here. Sibley, Kendall, Beard, Stone, Willard Trask, Martin, MacDonald, Larson, Whitney, Thurston, and Tawney of last year are here. Robert Sammond is back. Heine Nolte's brother Walter is here, and so is Henry Bridgeman. He is Clifton's cousin, and is an orphan and being cared for by his uncle. He is a Handsome bright boy. Fitzsimmons is here from Duluth, and seems like a

nice fellow, although he has not the best reputation there. Some objected to his coming, but who can tell? Two nice young freshmen by the names of Burke and Adams, Atwood from Duluth, and Perkins from Cottage Grove. Oh yes, Turner from St Paul. He is from the Corticelli silk firm. I guess you have all of the names. You know something about the most of them.

Sibley says they are a lot different bunch from last year. When I asked why, he hesitated but finally thot it was because "there are no windjammers this year."

It is said that living expenses will be lower this year, for which we hope. All schools are suffering as we are, I guess. Shattuck is still advertiseing, and is also offering bonuses for boys to come. Two that have come here were offered inducements to go there.

I heard of some parties who had motored through every state in the United States, this summer, and reported that they heard much about hard times every where except in Montana and South Dakota. The wheat crops are marvelous. They are in Canada too, but they are having trouble to get men to harvest them. The men have gone West to work in great numbers this year. There were something like 1200 of them in the little town of Aberdeen at one time, waiting to get work. Fortunately for South Dakota they went dry, and while some drunken rows there were, the stuff was hard to get, and so they were quiet as a usual thing.

I had a letter from Preston Trask and he spoke of the wonderful hay crop, and the top notch prices for wool and sheep. His father has 20,000 ewes to sell because he has not enough land to carry them over. Every one else is buying, so he has a big market at \$6. per head. The wool sella for 26¢ per lb. But on the whole there is but little business doing, and people are

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

to China as private secretary to the American Ambassador? We are all so glad. Mrs Kermott called Mrs Webster on the telephone to congratulate her, but I was too hurt to do that. William called Will on the phone, and I answered, and took his message for him. When Will came to the phone William told him about it and then did ask to be remembered to all of the Galahad family. In view of two unanswered letters and a photo I sent him which has also been unacknowledged, it seems as though the dear boy was going out of his way to be nasty. I do not feel angry with him, but just sorry that he is not a bigger man. I thought better of him, and I do love him very much. Patsy is the only really cordial one in the family. There is another thing that hurts. No one speaks well of Elbert lately. The only thing I can get hold of is "He is girl-crazy." And they are not really nice girls I am afraid. Now there is a bit of horrid gossip, and here is hoping that you are too busy and too happy to let it bother you. I should not have written it but I cannot tear this up and write more and better, for it is getting late, for my nap.

I am going down to Mary's to a meeting of the league. Mary goes to her work in Iowa tomorrow. Her mother expects to move into that big house the last of September. Mary hoped to get her moved, but the house was not ready soon enough.

The next piece of work I have on hand is to have the ministers and their wives here. Four of them, and try and get them into the spirit of something--just what I do not know. I promised Mrs Moore at Geneva that I would get them here and talk co-operation to them. I can talk, but if anything is done they will have to do

it. I shall have the Eglins at the Inglis table with the Episcopal boys. The Tourtellots at the MacQuarrie table with the Presbyterian boys. The Fishers at the John table with the Methodists and the Schültz' at Mr Cameron's, ^{and my} table with the odds and ends. Then after dinner I will have the guests come over to Sarras and we will have coffee and talk.

Then the next thing will be to have a dinner, or high tea, for my class and their husbands and best boys.

I will write to Mrs Howell very soon dear, just as soon as my brains get off back accounts etc. I am trying to find out the reasons why, in several different places, and my brains are a little woozy. Tomorrow Winifred and I have a talk at the Missionary meeting on the Geneva trip. Wednesday I must go to St Paul, taking Mrs Reeves with me. Thursday I have a business meeting with the class down town. Friday, the dinner, perhaps. I have not answered your two Edinburgh letters, but I was interested in them. The sermon by Jowett, the feeling of the intense misery of the slums, the fine appearance of the Scotchmen.---

By-the-way, find a McLauchlin plaid, if you can, before you come home. I would like to give each of you children either a Lomond plaid steamer rug or a McLauchlin one. Find out how much they are anyway. I wish you were on this side of the water. The determination of Germany to do some harm in England, I do not like The paper today--in Kipling's article of the war, says that the German prisoners taken show that they are sending men unfit for war into the fight. Is Germany near the end? So many here feel that the end is near. That fighting will soon come to the end, but no one prophecys how it will come. Will it be to have the Independent sent to be used as a text book in his M.&M. Class.

Goodby, dear heart. Mother

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

MRS. JEAN JEFFERSON PENFIELD
SCHOOL MOTHER

September 27 1915

My Very Dear:

I thought for sure it was going to freeze last night, but when the wind went down it left the clouds and it rained, instead--so the flowers are still smiling at me.

You have had several pictures sent you of me and mine, are not the backgrounds--otherwise,"mine"-- pretty? and are you not surprised to see how things have changed and grown? I am enclosing another picture of myself, taken by Will near his house and reading one of your letters that has just come. He hoped to have a good one, but was disappointed in it. He sent it to Irving to have it retouched, but Irving said the films were not good enough to have it done.

I am going to Milwaukee again this next month--the 13th and 14th are the days of the annual Synodical Missionary Conference.--The Woman's Missionary Society*- As a delegate I go with Mrs Hiram Nye and Mrs William Johnson. There I am expected to meet, and know, the "finest women of Wisconsin". I am going for two reasons, I shall enjoy the meetings, and it will extend the acquaintance of the Galahad School. But do you know, at Geneva it was Winifred who made the friends. Sometimes I wonder why, because I truly liked and enjoyed the people better than she did. They bored her sometimes and she wanted to refuse to be pleasant with them. Some she just could not talk with, and I enjoyed all the different types. It is curious,

Tuesday Morning--

I was over twenty four hours writing that first page, I will see what better I can do this morning. Yesterday was too cold to sit in my room away from the grate fire, as I was not feeling up to the mark physically, so I took my cartoons and glue and scissors and cut and pasted all day, at least all day after the laundry work was over. We started the fire in the furnace in the afternoon. It is so dreary and chilly, still no frost.

Carl Lovett has been taking some first prizes winning first place in Douglas Co. in the farm management contest. While Heine Nolte has not been so fortunate. He is sticking very close to business, rarely leaves the farm and his animals. When Mr Nolte came down with Walter on the ninth he was on his way to meet Heine at the Fair in the Cities, to buy some more blooded stock. Night before last while every one was asleep everything was burned. Stables, crop, horses, cows--everything. When they wakened in the morning there was nothing there but ashes. I do not know why they did not hear or see anything. I do not know how far the stables were from their sleeping place,--but everything was gone.

Cousin Florence has been in Duluth visiting and some of her friends are "sorry for them to have such boys to down there to school"--is it not always so? There are five boys here from Duluth, and I do not believe we shall have any trouble with any of them unless it should be Fitzsimmons. Indeed some said they should not send their sons if he came--but so far he seems harmless enough. I must tell you about his joke that he thinks a mighty good one, and Will and the rest

think so too. It was a modification of Trevor's joke of the fits. Atwood, also from Duluth and a little odd--a boy who prefers to read history to playing athletics "although I can hold up my end with any of them, if I want to," and he is proving that he can, I guess--was the victim. They told Atwood that Fitz was having a fit of some kind, etc. Then Fitz came rushing into the room, his black hair ruffled, his black eyes staring his body writhing etc. (The same old trick of the frothing tooth powder)--Atwood had just undressed and was reaching for his pajamas when Fitz came in. With a sickly smile Atwood looked at him--"Hello, Fitz- why you are all right aint you Fitz--why--hello Fitz."-- then with a mighty writhe Fitz spit at him and as the white froth struck his white skin Atwood gave a mighty yell and flew--he went out of the door, down the stairs, out of the front door and on to the walk "with out hitting the ~~faixk~~ floor once--and with three jumps and a long yell he landed in the office in front of Mr Mac." Fitz was there almost as soon. Will was writing, and as Atwood flew in he jumped to his feet, and said-"What do you mean, what is the matter with you," and then he saw Fitz--and at the same moment Atwood came to himself. He straighten up and said "I beg your pardon Mr Mac. I am all right now," and naked as he was he marched out brushing against Fitz, as he went on to his room. It was funny, and I am glad to say he laughs over it as heartily as any of them now. It does my soul good to see a "mother's boy" get into the game as he seems to be doing. I have great hopes of him. Well, I have more hopes of Fitz too. Anything a little original, out of the line of this eternal blacking up their bodies, etc. something a little different is so refreshing.

Alma is to be married very soon now--Mary and Charlotte are about all that are left now. I saw in the Times a picture of Beth Hibben and the announcement of her engagement to Professor Maxwell Scoon. Bobbie has just passed the window, I wish you could see him, he is so big for his age, such a roughouser of a boy, such a determined quick-tempered, insistent lovable darling. Independent~~ix~~--and he and Billie are no good as playmates. They each have the attitude--"Well, I am something of a pet myself." I suppose that may be slang, but certainly it is very expressive.

Yesterday's war news--of the taking of 20,000 unwounded German prisoners, and the drive in France showed where my sympathies lay. But it is more that I feel that the Germans must be defeated before peace can be made. For I do really admire much about the Germans that I deplore in the the English races. But perhaps it will take the war to wipe out the evil in both races and give the good in each a chance to develop more. Certainly the "boundaries of Fate" as it was depicted in a fanciful color print the other day, will be mightily changed in all of the nations before we are through with this upheaval. What will it mean to the woman question? In these poor nations where all of the men are killed or wounded or blinded, the women will have to take the place of bread-winner--on her will come the burden of settling all of the problems of this modern age--problems that the mass of men have ignored or been afraid to handle--will she be able to do it? The best of the men will be gone--the brightest thinkers, the ones who have been already giving time to the solving of the problems will be past their working time--and the incompetents, and the very young and their mothers will be left--Oh how strange will

be the readjustment--- yet perhaps the prayers of all of God's people can best be answered in this way. How the mothers of young boys will strive to fill the father's place as well as their own--how boys, themselves, will grow when they see how soon the responsibilities of life will fall on them. Work will develop a new manhood, and if there are not too many incompetents to deal with, a new and stronger race of men will soon be at the head of a reorganized world.

Today is Herbert's birthday. I bought him the Idiot and I have been trying to read it aloud to Ruth and Scottie before I should send it to him--but I have not quite finished it yet. It is such a queer book--I do not think I have understood it at all. I would think I began to see what he was driving at, and then I would not be sure. I wish I could have a little visit with Herbert, but he is too busy with the street fair that is now on to give any time to me today.

There is much other work lying on my desk calling to me, so this little breathing time must be stopped. God bless you dear heart.

Mother.

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

October 26 1915

Wilder dear:

I will write you a little bit tonight, because I want to tell you about football. Saturday was the New Richmond game-- we were beaten 80-0--and New Richmond weighed less than we did. Trask was the biggest one on the team--He has not Preston to beat him into training and fighting this year. MacDonald and Perkins perhaps come next for weight. No nerve, no training, no practise etc. Those three lost the game Percy says. I never knew Percy to be so discouraged, so angry, so ashamed as he was that night. I wondered how he was going to get them to be ashamed and yet desirous of doing better.

That night he wrote on the board--I guess it was the next morning--Facts: We were beaten yesterday by the largest score in the history of the ~~team~~ school. We were beaten by a lighter team. It was easy to see who had been training and working. I am sorry for you who have worked.

Future:

Do you want to beat Blake?

If you do you will have to work.

If you want to work and train hard and do your best sign your name below.

Sunday evening after supper there was a called meeting of the whole school by the strategic board. Movius, Chauncey, Beard, Sibley, Stone and Martin. From the noise Will said there must have been some lively talk. There was no teacher there. I have not heard any more than what Percy told me, and he does not tell everything all at once you know. But after Bible class the strategic board had a session with him. Every name was on the board Monday morning except Trask's. When time came for practise Trask was there. Percy said "Are you going to play?" "Yes". "Your name was not on the board?" Well I did not believe that they were lighter than we, so I would not sign." "No one comes on this field whose name is not on that board." His name went on the board.

Yesterday every boy in school was out in football togs except one--he had no legs. Robert Thurston broke his nose, but it was all right. He did not play today but he was there with his suit on and watching every play. Today was as yesterday but there was even more pep. They are young and green and some weigh but little over 100#. But the school is roused now.

I do not know how many of my letters have gone astray, but certainly one has for I have written all about the school. I told you just how hard it was going to be when we had only 22 when school opened. We now have 24 and no more coming that we know of. We cannot pay expenses with that number, but we are all doing our best to keep up a good courage. Will is trying ~~xx~~ hard for faith.

It seems to be the manner of man to feel if there is any economizing to be done it must be in the kitchen department. Everything there must be scrutinized with a microscope, but in

other ways things have to go on as they have always done. The school ordered a billiard table the other day. A small one. It is to be put up in the library--the old social room. It is expected that the boys will pay for it in time. 2½¢ a ~~game~~ cue, I believe.

I had a letter from Chester saying the trunk was in New York and did I want it or should he send it to you. I wrote him to send it to me.

I am so sorry that I did not write Mrs Howell. You ask me to do so few things, I really meant to do so. Please may I not write her in this country? You know her address? Send it to me and I will write her right away. Do you know one reason why I did not? It is such hard work to write with a pen. My hand trembles and the writing looks so horrid I cannot bear to see it.

I am going to bed. Goodnight dear heart.

Mother

Mrs John has been in very poor health since college. The Dr has given her a year in which to get well - walks + naps and no work. She is very pleasant. Her hair is black but tight - Black hair + eyes. He has gone fleshy.

I forgot to tell you that not only does Bobby insist on taking the football to bed with him but also the Pomukhi brownie that Mary gave him Christmas - so he is preparing for Pomukhi any way -

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

October II 1915

My darling Boy:

The first part of October with all of its dear memories, and its intense work has past, and I begin to feel almost normal again, although still full of business.

I do not know if I can put you in the atmosphere of the past week or more, but here is the attempt.

On the first day of the month, Friday, I entertained the North Hudson ladies, as I think I must have written you. They were quite responsive, when I gave my little talk to them, although they had no suggestions to make. The great question was--"What shall we do?"

You may imagine getting out the invitations, studying the situation to decide whom to invite and whom we must leave out, was in itself a great task and took much time. Saturday was a very busy day, and Sunday was another one. Trevor spent that day with us. He is a chemist in the employ of the city in St Paul, and seems happy in his work. He gives one the feeling of efficiency.

Jennie--one of my maids--gave birth to a boy the Saturday before--just had time to get her to the hospital--and I have not yet recovered from the shock, so I have been meeting that during these days. Fortunately the young man has never been here, so I do not feel so responsible. He has sent for her to come to him in Dakota and they will be married and take care of the child. But that experience perhaps

made me more than ever anxious about the work to be done in Hudson, for we do pay such an awful toll each year in our young people.

Monday, there were over thirty out of the fifty invited. They came about four o'clock. A little while before dinner I said that it was not usual for a hostess to make a speech, but as I was only one-third hostess they would perhaps forgive me if I started a new game. I wanted to give them a subject on which all were expected to talk during supper. That subject was mothers and their children. Such a shout as went up--because Marguerite Frear and Charlotte Clark had been going to so many of these parties of young mothers they had grown sick and tired of hearing about the babies, and at the last party they had taken the floor and talked all the afternoon about their babies, much to the delight of the company. They got off several hits on their married friends, I guess.

When I got fairly launched, and they saw the drift of my talk, Mrs Stewart cried out "Good"--and clapped her hands. That was encouraging. It was like setting a match to powder. they were all interested and took it up wonderfully. Each table was told to vote on the best suggestion of what we could do for the uplift of Hudson, that was given at that table and report it after supper. There were five tables. Then after the tables were removed--and how fast they had all talked--one lady from each table rose and told what her table thought the best suggestion.

Mame, and some others thought the first thing needed was a new school building where the children could be kept well.

The building should also be used for a social center for the young people all over the city.

Every one there felt the first and greatest need was a Woman's club. From that club would radiate the necessary push to start things and keep things going. I asked each one to keep the ball rolling and to talk with all kinds of people about to rouse a feeling of the necessity and the possibility of doing what should be done.

On Tuesday my class of young women came in the afternoon for sewing and for a business meeting. In the evening their husbands and one or two other men came for dinner. After dinner I lighted the grate fire and put out the lights and we all sat around the fire, and again I talked. Mr Shupe, Mrs John's father, from Dayton Ohio. Talked at my request. He is very active in work for and with young boys. Well, the suggestions--Woman's club, the School house, the renting the "fight shanty" for a municipal building, especially for an ice rink in the Winter, the buying some of the Lake Front downtown and making a park, bath houses, play grounds etc. were all advocated and discussed. But the great thing of the eve. was a new weekly paper to be published by the Burnley Bible class. Will the teacher, Dean Bradley, Elbert, Ed Slaughter, etc. Also trying to work in Cecil Day, and perhaps Stephen.

The feeling among these Presbyterians was strong for getting a high salaried Y.M.C.A. trained young man to come and look after the interests of the boys in the town making our S.S. building the headquarters. Others think no church should be so represented. But why not each church take up a special work?

On Wednesday evening it was a terrible night, rain and

wind did their utmost to keep people at home. There were over forty out of the 85 invited. A good number, it seemed to us. But it was the hardest of the lot. I had a chart on the board showing the tendencies of the youngsters from birth to maturity, and how we could reach the different ages. And the critical ages. Organized games for children from seven to fourteen--organized athletics from fourteen to eighteen. Work with the gang from 7-14. Work through friendship from 14-18. After some more talk I asked what was Hudson's greatest need. And a dead silence. Say do y u know I had to absolutely carry the whole company on my shoulders until I went and wrote slips of paper calling on each by number--as they had drawn them--to speak. While I was gone the different groups buzzed like bees all talking on the subject. No one could propose the paper because ~~the~~ Mr Cline was there. No one could talk school because of feelings on the subject. Some could not talk freely as they feel Mr ~~Tsu~~ Tourtellot's boys are the greatest menace to the town. ect. Mr Roe turned on Mrs Keeley and talked like a bowery tough, it made the cold shivers run up and down my back. Will called for the next number, and Mr Roe laughed and said "It looks as though you were trying to shut me off." But he sat down. Yet they all think it was a success. I did mix people up but I did it with a reason. I wanted a small mixed crowd before we called a large one.

Now I am asking some others to call small crowds together this week while I am gone. I have another plan and still plans for next week. I believe something big is going to be done in this town. I believe the time is ripe.

I am trying to get people to see that Mrs Stewart is the

one for president and am trying to start a gentle feeling without any one knowing from where it starts that I am not to be spoken for any office. My work is already cut out for me, and I want to be free to put my energies into the work from the outside. The hardest thing is to make it possible for every one to work along the lines that interests him most. And before a called meeting of the public, I want to have things quite definite in people's minds as to what he individually sees to be the most important and to have expressed himself so that I shall know, and a few others, so that the proposals may come and receive a warm second and reception from quite a following. Because every one likes to have his opinions noticed, and they should be noticed, and there should be no cold water thrown on any proposition that may be made.

It takes a lot of thought and more wisdom than any human being has. But I am very positive that God is leading in this matter.

I am going to Milwaukee tonight. Will go to Helen Dean's until Friday evening. The work of the Missionary society begins Wednesday morning and lasts through Thursday. I shall have Helen K. to dinner with me at the church one day, and Helen Dean will invite her there for dinner one day. I shall see as much of her as possible during that time. I shall reach home Saturday morning. I mean to find out all that is possible about things while I am gone.

And now I must get to work. Edward Adams has been sick here since Friday. Chauncey sprained his ankle very bad Saturday in the game with University High of Minneapolis. Their boys were men grown. Carl's shoulder will put him out of practice for some time too. MacDonald has broken his knee

cap, and Fitzsimmons has a bad foot. They beat us 51-0
Next Saturday we play St Paul Academy.

Loving you
Mother.

Thank you for the cartoon

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

I am too tired and sleepy to study my lesson for tomorrow morning, so I will give the frazzled ends of my brains to you-not very complimentary?

October 2, 1915
In the evening.

My dear, dear boy:

All of this should have come before the opening sentence, but I jumped into the letter without recalling that date and title should come before remarks. You see, I was in a hurry to tell you about our first game that came off today. Six boys out of the eleven had never played in a game before. Indeed Bridgeman did not even know the game until he came down here. We ~~played~~^{played} with Stillwater--the first half ended with 7-0 in our favor. The second half 35-6 in our favor. Movius played a wonderful game. His kicking was fine. Clear up and down the field the ball flew like a bird, and he kicked every goal, and made many gains. Chauncey is quarter-back and played a fine game. The finest thing done was Chauncey's forward pass to Sib. who caught it for a touch down. I mean that Sib stood behind the goal line and there caught Chauncey's pass. Will said "That was brains." I was so glad that it was Chauncey who did it. And Stanley played too, and did good work. Percy tells him if he keeps at it he will make the best quarter Galahad has ever turned out, and the boy means to keep at it too. He feels like the cock of the walk, and he struts and crows like a real prize winner. I believe he will be our main stay, and would not that be queer? Lovett Beard is the captain, and is perfectly happy in being so. His whole family

came over to see their first game today. Mrs Beard is to have the team there for dinner after the Blake game on the 13th of November, and has promised to invite me with them.

What would you do if you had a boy fifteen years old who wanted to come to Galahad, but you felt, being on a salary, that you could not afford to send him and that he should be contented to attend the public school. You have told him so, and he has said that he will be so bad in school you will be obliged to send him. Then he began to smoke cigarettes all of the time, and kept the school in mischief and a turmoil all of the time, did not study nor let any one else study. What would you do with such a boy? He is six feet four inches tall, so spanking would not do. That is what Ellery Evans is doing, and he told us today that he was surely coming back next semester. I wonder if he would come if he were my son? I am afraid I should see another side to it and try and make him see it, too. Stephen and Cecil were out for the game today, as usual. And Stephen certainly beamed over Chauncey's nerve and success. I guess this year will be Chauncey's and Movius' best year. They are leaders, and things ought to go as they say. Movius has different ~~you are not different~~ idea of things than ever before. I will tell you more about his coming back. It seems he went to St Paul to take the examinations for Princeton, but decided to have a good time instead. So instead of taking the examinations he just fooled around and never wrote the papers at all. Then he told his father he wanted to go to Wisconsin as he could not pass the Princeton exams. His father found out about it and said "young man you go back to Galahad and prepare yourself to go to Princeton next year." and I guess he will. Besides that he will be a much better fellow for Princeton in studies

athletics and every thing else, for this added year.

I do not think it strange that you have not been able to send any one to Princeton from here. This is a small school and the boys are not from very rich families, on the whole. I wish that Hiller had gone, however.

No, Percy says he does not need your book of plays as he copied off all that he needed. He wore a dress suit for the first, last night at Alma's wedding. So now you all have one.

Percy was just in for a moment and he says that play of Chauncey's was one of the most spectacular plays he ever saw in any game of football, for the ball went right through the Stillwater fellow's hands and into Sib's. He says that Movius Chauncey, Sib and Beard played wonderful ball all of the time. The Stillwater coach swore like everything at the referee, Mr Birkholder, and made himself generally offensive.

How happy Helen is over her success, the dear girl, I have not written her yet, but mean to do so before Monday comes around. I had the North Hudson ladies here yesterday. Monday, Winifred, Ruth and I entertain for Mrs John. Tuesday I have my class and their husbands for supper and the evening. Wednesday I invite about forty or fifty other people for the evening. At each party I give the message from Geneva. The message, boiled down, is what can we do for the young people in this town? I am making no proposition, offering no suggestions, but trying to get all of these others to talk it over with others, and get up an enthusiasm so that we can later have some one from the outside come in and take hold of it. My part will be over when I can induce others to get enthusiastic and take hold of it all together. My part is to urge them all to cooperate. There are plenty of ideas afloat, and I am

trying to play the part of the magnet that will bring all of the ideas together. So I thought, instead of stringing it along over weeks I would give up this week to it and then go to bed for a day or two and get ready for Milwaukee again. That is what I have Mrs Reeves here for, you know.

This is all I should write this time for I am going to bed and leave my lesson until morning--

Lovingly,
Mother

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL HUDSON, WIS.

afraid to spend money, even if they have it.

We are trying a new program. Study hall is divided up into a period in the morning and one right after dinner. And classes for two periods in the evening. The boys all seem to like it immensely; It is easier to recite and keep awake when they are tired than it is to study. Every one seems in good spirits.

Last Saturday we had one of the most successful beach parties that we have ever had. A wonderful campfire, good things to eat, marshmallows to toast, and singing and nonsense. It was a fine way to get acquainted and to scare away the homesick feelings that will come to some few new boys.

There threatened to be a grand flareup when Mrs Reeves took control of the kitchen etc. I talked to them all individually, and collectively, I finally put it to the girls that if it came to a choice between them and Mrs Reeves, of course Mrs Reeves would have to go, but it would be very hard for me to have to go all through this thing again, etc. "Well I wont drive her away" "I will do the best I can, Mrs Penfield," etc. Mrs Reeves, was doing her best, but they were all so afraid of being made to do something different, and it was hard for her to consult them all instead of directing, - I certainly did not envy her position. But now, cook Minnie says "Oh I just love Mrs Reeves, she is so different from what I thot." and as Minnie, so the others. Even Ted does not resent being asked to do things now. Having help for years has its disadvantages too. If Norwegian new-comer Borghil, the laundress, will come up to the work all right, then we are sure of our stride in the kitchen department too.

Mrs John is the tiniest thing, not so short, but thin! Rather pretty, quick at repartee, especially if she can get the laugh on "Dwight." I do not feel that I know her very well, she is busy getting settled and prefers to keep to her room. She likes boys and does not think she is going to find it hard in the dormitory. The boys have not expressed their feelings as yet. That is, not out loud. After the first look of surprise at having a woman in the dormitory, they have seemed to accept it as I knew they would. But Will has worried all summer over it. He just knew it would not work. He is getting worse and worse about trying new things. At Geneva instead of having grace said at the table they all sang. Have you heard it done? They sang Holy, Holy, in the morning—just one verse, of course—the Doxology at noon and Abide with me in the evening. I wanted to try it for breakfast and lunch, at least, but goodness I cannot make any impression on him about it. He does not want it at all. Never mind, I will get it yet, although it may take years. I do not say it would be better than silent grace, but it would do no harm to try it.

I had Helen to myself, as you know, for the afternoon on the fifth. I have not been able to get a word with her since. Her mother seems to find some reason why she should not come over here, every time the subject is broached, or else she and Dr. go away and leave Helen to stay with Mrs McKorkil-- I do not believe I have spelled that dear lady's name right. Helen wants me to come down to Milwaukee and spend two weeks with her this Winter. I scarcely see my way to doing that, however. It is not all on your account that I want to see as much of her as possible, although that would be enough of a reason.

I suppose Helen wrote you that William has had an appointment

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

MRS. JEAN JEFFERSON PENFIELD
SCHOOL MOTHER

October 18 1915

My Very Dear:

Your letter, written about the first of October-- do you know you often do not date your letters?-- came yesterday, saying that it had been three weeks since you had heard from me, but they may have been sent to Merton. You see once you wrote to send no more letters to Edinburgh and then did you not decide to stay longer?

I know I have written and you have probably received them by now. The enclosure you sent about the educated differences in the two nations was very interesting and doubtless true. We too seldom take into account inherited viewpoints when judging humanity. We cannot see things as others do and therefore they are not only wrong but wicked.

As to your trying to get some coaching for next year-- I should say this, you can judge better than I can, but if there is any way that you can make it all right without using any of the money you now have, the better it will be. I am anxious that you should have something ahead when you get through your studying and ready for work. It would seem to me that it might be possible for you to be married after graduation and while you were still in hospital, if you had enough to live on for a year or two. I would not want you to be married before graduation, but hospital work would not be quite as exhausting as the studying for examinations. That would make it in 1918. Three years instead of four or five years. By the second year in hospital there

be something else to help out your income. And by the time the two years hospital work was done there would, without doubt, be some place for you where you would have a settled income. Besides all of that, with Helen's education, there is quite possible to be some ~~little~~ chance of her having some congenial work that she could take up and add a little to the income and be a delight and not a hardship for her to do. Do not screw up your face at that, she, like all other womanly women would be so happy to do it and help along the first years. That is only a hint, but I would like it to be possible for you to be married on graduation. With all of her plans she will not be ready to be married before that.

I met Miss Sabin while in Milwaukee, and in talking about Helen she said "I knew a great love had come into that girl's life. It affects girls in two ways, either they just settle back and are satisfied that some one is to take care of them, or else they feel they must get to work and make themselves worthy of the wonderful thing that has come to them, and Helen is one of the latter kind of girls.

You say you do not know each other--well dear, you never will know each other until after you have been married a few years. And you will learn to really know each other better through your letters than you could possibly by being together. When you are together the glamour of the physical contact, the joy of love, the unconscious adapting oneself to the requirements and expectations of the other as shown by gestures, the expression of eyes, etc, makes a mask that is not there in your letters where each is trying to give to the other his best thoughts. The very expression

of those best thoughts put into writing also does its part in making the character. And truly you grow more into real touch with each other, and the real understanding of the real character than you possibly can in being together. I know that is so. After all what do we mean by knowing another person well? Is it not knowing the real person, the hidden ego that is not recognized by the ordinary acquaintance? And you come into closer touch with that ego when the person is writing out the best that is in them, rather than when they are unconsciously saying things that please. For instance, I am now writing out my very thought--if you were here and I saw by your expression that you did not like certain things, or did not quite agree with me, without being conscious of it I would hedge a little bit, or perhaps you would interrupt me before I had quite given expression to the thought in my mind and you would not catch my real meaning, and so would not know my thought. Now if you understand what I mean write it to Helen, because she has said the same thing, that you do not know each other, and I did not contradict her. I am positive, by experience and by observation, that I am right. Mr and Mrs Baker never saw each other but twice before they were married. All of their acquaintance was carried on by letters, yet they felt they were more acquainted than they were with any of their friends whom they saw very often. And they were so.

These pictures will please you, I am sure, for Helen and I are together. They were taken the day before she left for Milwaukee. They were taken by Ruth and before we knew she was ready. Helen was talking with me and then turned with "Oh are you taking them?" and was snapped again.

I had a good trip to Milwaukee although I was very tired from the many companies and the strain of putting the very intense desire of doing something for Hudson into the hearts of all of our guests.

I went down Monday night. Arthur Wilmanns met me at the train. That morning I spent in admiring Helen's dear little baby. She has grown to be eleven pounds in weight now, and her little mother is so happy and so pretty. I never saw Helen Dean so charming and pretty as she is now. In the afternoon Madame Wilmanns and Miss Elsa came in the car and we had a wonderful ride stopping for Helen K. and bringing her home to dinner. The foliage is most wonderful this Fall and Milwaukee has so many beautiful drives. Wednesday I went down to the church not coming home until about four o'clock. I was too tired to stay to the evening meetings. So I went to bed and then dressed for dinner and we had a nice quiet visit. Thursday morning I went down to the church and stayed until nearly ten o'clock that evening. I had the pleasure of meeting all of the Presbyterian women in the Synod who were doing things, and having little visits with them, and also almost all of the New York women who were there. I was very fortunate in that way. Also I went to a tea given by Miss Sabin at Downer. Also I had the very unexpected pleasure of having a card to the head table or speaker's table at the banquet that evening. Dr Carrier of Carroll college sat next me so I had a desired visit with him too. Friday morning after making up my notes we went down town and then, after a little shopping they sent me up to Mrs Sammonds for lunch. I had a good visit with Frederic

and his mother and sister. Then Helen K. came for me, we walked around Downer a bit and then Helen Wilmanns came for us with the auto for another lovely ride. Then I went to Downer for dinner. Helen and a friend went to the train with me, and I arrived home Saturday morning so tired that at noon I went to bed and slept all through the game with St Paul Academy. 34-0 in favor of Galahad.

That evening we had Ruth's and my tables of boys here after study hall. We served---well I will tell you how we did it. The little red card table was spread with a cloth and plates etc. Each boy took from me a plate and napkin and went out into the kitchen thru the diningroom. Scottie put on his plate a bread sandwich, he opened it and Mrs Reeves put on it a hot egg fried egg. Then he went on thru the service halls thru my room back to the table where I gave him a cup of cocoa, and then he sat where he pleased and was happy. They each made two trips. Then we had some informal music and jokes and they went to bed.

Yesterday I had my two classes as usual and Herbert and family spent the afternoon here, the first time in months. I fear it will be the last, because Robert is going to leave in a few days. His bad temper and oaths make it impossible to keep him longer. He gets so angry his mother does not dare go in the house while he is there. Think of that-----

Why did you not take your exam. in anatomy right now?
I am glad you have so enjoyed Edinburgh.

Our government is resolved to prepare for war--I do not know, I hate it, but possibly it is only sense to do so.
I am so glad you were an honor man at Princeton and so were spared the Greek exam.

Wht bless your dear heart,I sent that book of Fosdicks
I also gave one to Helen so that she should read it with
you,I do not know if she has been reading it she has not
said anything about it. I gave one to Ruth,and will give
one to Will,he wants it much. I asked Herbert yesterday if
he would read it with Mame for their daily devotions,but
I did not get the heartiest of responses. I gave one to
myself too. It is the finest thing of the kind I have ever
seen,and I think I will give one to Ray at Christmas time.

I hope Wilder William will go to Princeton. It is queer
Herbert and Mame think he is the worst and most unmanageable
boy,while George is absolutely dependable. While over here
we think George is not to be trusted at all,that he puts
Wilder up to things and lies,and Wilder is too open to get
out of the trouble and we would trust Wilder implicitly.
They think Wilder "puts it over" us and we thing George
"puts it over" them. Who is right? By the way,Will thinks
that Lovatt Beard will go to Princeton. He hopes so,and he
and Carl would go together. Lovatt is a fine student.He
is the kind of a fellow you will be glad to father. It
may be well to write him when you have time.

I have now to get my secretary's report ready for the
Presbyterian Social League meeting for tonight. We are to
make plans for the coming year's work. And also my report
of Synod for the Missionary society for tomorrow afternoon
and also make some plans for the next step in this trying
to get Hudson to work.

God bless and keep my darling boy.

Mother.

October 22---

Dear Boy:

Just a few words this morning before attacking the day's work. I give a very simple tea this afternoon to about a dozen ladies who are especially interested in "the needs of Hudson" and the starting a Woman's Club. Not a club to study any literature or history but civic needs. And not only to study but to do. Loren Bradley gave me a title Monday night that rather pleases me. "General Clearing House for ~~the~~ ^{all} views on what Hudson needs." So as General Clearing House I have asked these ladies to come and hear all I have learned, and to talk about the open meeting to be held in the library basement to really organize. Before we have such a meeting it seems to me to be well to have a general plan in mind how such a meeting should be carried on. What to propose and who is to propose it. We should have some names of officers ready to put in nomination etc. The matter of the proper officers must be well thought out. Yesterday at the meeting of the class we were making suggestions as to who would be the best president and all suggestions were for Presbyterian ladies--the natural thing until one came to think of it. When I called their attention to what they were doing they showed they had never thought of the other side. So it must be handled carefully. Mrs Kermott is one who is coming Helen hopes I will get her mother to work.

Taken from the Pioneer Press--on last Saturday's game. "Movius, Gqlahad's fullback, made the most of the long gains for his team. Stone at right half and Fitzsimmons at left, were credited with several long runs. Stone's work especially caused comment. The speedy St Paul boy gives promise of developing into the "find" of the season." Chauncey hopes to be ready for the New

Richmond game on Saturday next.

Percy and Robert Thurston both promised to keep track of the World's series of base ball games--both failed me, and while I was gone to Milwaukee the paper was not kept of the last game. I am sorry.

I wish you could see our young football player Bob Inglis. He went to bed without one of the "feete-ball" in his arms and if he wakes up in the night and it has escaped that is his call. It was all "Daddy--bis-ball" until now. He has gone a step farther now--Daddy and boys and Bobby and feete-ball are in unison. I think I told you that he actually watches the game. You know how his father puffs with pride over that.

Mrs Bell telephoned me that she had heard from Mrs Roberts--"Cousin Hannah" and does so hope you will spend a week-end with them. It would mean much to them all.

Tomorrow ~~aftern~~ I give a lunch to about twelve ladies--a very simple one, of church ladies--workers in the Social League. Our plan of work for the coming year is under advisement, and I want to have them come to some definite plan and it maybe the plan would be somewhat modified if they planned in conjunction with the Woman's club to be started.

Loving you more than I can tell you, dear heart,

Mother.

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

November 1 1915

My darling Boy:

Well what new thing do you suppose I have to tell you in this letter? I am about to start out on a campaign of advertising Galahad in which I am deliberately planning to make use of all of my friends. The last thing that I ever thought I could do. I am to "break into society" in the Cities. I think I shall hear you laugh way over here in Wisconsin when you read this. I laugh, then I shudder when I think of it. If I were twenty years younger I suppose I might be able to do it with better grace than now. In the first place, I never did care for society with a capital S, although I used to play at it when we first began life in Spokane. It was my business as the wife of the foremost physician. In the second place, I never consciously, in all my life, used a friend for what she could give me. I rather think I have been the one to help instead of asking for help. Now I will stop generalizing and give you straight history.

Mrs Severance was over for a few minutes last Wednesday. She asked all sorts of questions about Galahad, and finally gave her ultimatum. She said that we must increase our acquaintance--that was the logical one to make the acquaintance for the school. That she would be here until after the first of January, and would introduce me all that she could. That she wanted me to come over to a tea given in St Paul this week. I told her I could not see how that would really be of service, because those people did not care for me, that I was not a

brilliant small talk person, that I could not make myself interesting to people--that I could not talk with people unless there was a point of contact between us. etc.etc. Her reply was that it was a mere matter of habit, that I might just as well get into the habit, that I could if I would and I owed it to Galahad to do it. That it did not so much matter if I did not make friends, if I only let them know I was on earth and kept Galahad before them.

Then she suggested that I let my name be proposed to the Schubert club. etc. Well, it means an expensive way of advertising--because it means more clothes at a time when I cannot really afford to get them, because my money is all tied up in Galahad and Galahad cannot pay it at present. I mean, of course, the money that has been paid in from the estate, not the future. At the same time, I guess the plan has real advantages. Then, added to that, I shall go to Mrs Dean of St Paul and tell her I want her help in getting acquainted with the Presbyterians she is the daughter of Mr Winter of Brooklyn who has been one of our trustees, and whom I knew so well before I was married. Then I will go to Mrs Prince and Miss Macartney and tell them that I expect their help in Minneapolis. Cousin Florence will bring me in touch with the Plymouth Congregational church in Minneapolis. And I will begin to cultivate the mothers of our boys in the Cities, as I never have done. And, well is it all laziness or is it a natural shrinking from forcing myself. Yet every one of these people will be glad to help me. And I shall tell them frankly just what I want them to do for me.

I still cannot see that the meeting of society people will help much because I cannot do anything for them. But if I could get into some things where I could talk or read a paper--

Attend meetings where I could meet people on a common ground, perhaps get on the platform and speak, and have my name and nation--or school become more public property, it would seem to me to do more good. And I believe I could shine there more brightly than I could as a society gadder. I could not shine as brightly as some, but I would not be lost in the crowd, at any rate.

It seems as though everything from the English press would bear out your pessimistic feeling about the war--but it does not seem possible. Has the glory of the English nation set? Can it be possible that she has so sinned in her arrogance and indifference that she has lost her place in the world? That would be a grief to us all. And is it possible that today Militarism will be in the ascendant? That would be as hard, yes, harder to bear and understand. Mind you, I admire much about the German character--but Germans and their Prussian ideals seem to me so far apart.

I took this letter out to write the Monday orders and Florence directed a letter on top of it and made an ink mark. She sends love. ☺☺ And now I stopped to speak to Ruth and Bobbie made his mark. You are liable to get all kinds of autographs in my letters.

The outcome of the war is still in the future, the final word about the Jews is still to be settled, the final word about the Negroes is in the future, oh how many important and interesting things may be done during the final settlement after the war is over. But if Germany is master of the whole world it will not be finally settled perhaps--or at least it will be different from what the world could expect if the

Allies, win--because Germany will be one master, and otherwise it will be many nations to give their voice in the settlement.

I do hope you get the Honors exam. When will they come? In June next or before then? In some ways you nineteen men will have a more profitable year than if there were 200 of you. You will get closer together, the friendships will be closer, your interests will be more interwoven in study and play. You will have to depend more on yourselves, and, I would judge, that you would get into closer relationships with the Dons and tutors. They will remember the men of this class better in after years because there are so few of you.

I do not suppose it is any greater tragedy to think of the breaking up of the power of England than of the power of Germany, but we have been growing used to think of that, a year ago that seemed more of a tragedy than it does today. The horrors that are told of them as victors ^{has} ~~as~~ turned the world against them and makes us fear them. Oh well, I guess I will trust the Father of us all to bring the right thing to pass. It takes many years sometimes but He has His plan just the same.

That will be fine if you can go back there and get your degree. For have it you surely must. Have you done anything about applying for football coach yet?

With a heart full of love for you, dear.

Mother

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

November 9 1915

My very dear:

We are still having such beautiful Fall weather, cold and heavy frosts at night, but bright and beautiful during the daytime. You know the taste of the crisp air and the wonderful lights and shadows over the water in the mornings and evenings.

We had another meeting of the ladies, by invitation, yesterday afternoon. This time at Miss North's. I was the chairman, and we did things. We decided to organize a Woman's club, become federated with Minnesota, if it is possible because of being so near the Cities, if not then with Wisconsin. I appointed a committee of four--Mrs Coit, Mrs Kermott, Mrs Stewart and Mrs Schultz (the Baptist minister's wife who is ~~arx~~was, a club ~~x~~woman) to act as the program committee until such time as the officers are elected. They are to find out about Club regulations, decide when and where and how to call a public meeting and conduct such meeting. Then I appointed a committee of five to act as a nominating committee to be ready for an election when this public meeting shall be called. So now--my work is done. I am so glad, so relieved to feel that the thing is actually launched and that I have no more responsibility in the matter. I have entertained and talked all through the month of October, and I hope it will come to a successful work for the Winter, and I believe it will.

Last Wednesday I went to St Paul and went to the debutante tea with Mrs Severance. Lovatt Beard was taking some of the boys, and Percy to St Paul in the machine at noon, and Chauncey gave up his seat for me. I went to Field's and bought me a black velvet suit. The skirt had to be hemmed etc. but the coat was perfectly all right for me to wear with my blue poplin. Then with light gloves, and my hat being quite becoming and appropriate I felt myself ready for the fray. It was at Mrs Anderson's way up on Summit. I met Mrs Stickney, and many others of whom I had heard. I had a right good time too.

Saturday I took Cottie to St Paul for the first time in eleven years. She held quite a reception at Field's, and I took her to the Movies later. She stood the trip wonderfully, and is all ready to go out in society this afternoon with me. We go to Mrs Andrews, to a large tea. One of the kind where you take your work and stay to supper.

Last night after the meeting I went to the church to a dinner given by the Westminster Adult Bible class. Mrs Keeley leader. they number 76 men and women. Will and Winifred met me there for they had invited all of the teachers who are considered honorary members. We had a fine dinner and social time.

This evening I will meet Will and Winifred at the Court house for a meeting of the Civic League. They are trying to get in new blood there and make a real success of the organization. I have never been to one of the meetings before until last Tuesday evening. But it seemed to me if we were trying for the same things we should take advantage of any organization that was already in existence and work with them. But some wont do it---I have got to stop, so goodbye dear one.

Mother.

I missed the contents of the house, pulling your things in at \$500 -

show when the papers say about the same thing. England seems first to begin to realize what has been apparent for some time to the rest of the world - and where she fully realizes - it will she still be able to do anything, or has her opportunity passed.

My Dear Boy:

Read numbers 14 - she has had the opportunity to go in and possess the world - besides she failed to get the Christ - has she put out the fleshpots and lost her opportunity! Oh what a time to live in!! when so many millions seem to be looking into the sun light - To what nation will we trust the salvation of the world now? How is it with America? Will it be Japan? China? Russia?

It is surely interesting and one holds ones breath - Every year - Problem

THE CALAHAN SCHOOL HUDSON, N.Y.

MRS. JEAN JEFFERSON PENFIELD SCHOOL MOTHER

I have but a few moments but must get you up on the football notes. We have finished the season, with but two games to our credit, and yet, perhaps, the most successful season we ever had. After terrible defeats in New Richmond and River Falls besides the St Paul games, we came up to a certain defeat with Blake with the most wonderful spirit that can be imagined. Every one of the fourteen who got into the game, besides all who were in suits or otherwise, was right on his mettle, in splendid condition and ready to take all that he knew he would get and just as ready to give all that was in him to give. Blake had beaten every game but one with a large score to her credit. Young and light and inexperienced as the boys were they showed their nerve and good training. Percy did wonders with them, it seems to us. They beat us only 13-0 We esteem it a real victory, altho we have not the satisfaction of having it so go down on the records.

Afterwards Mrs Beard gave them a wonderful dinner. The most beautiful one Ruth says she ever attended. Fourteen boys and Ruth and Percy. I dared not go as I had one of my terrible colds.

Another new boy, Raymond Bramble from Nieleville, Wisconsin, came yesterday. He is eighteen years old and a junior. Here is hoping he will be an addition, and we believe he will. That makes twenty-five. And now we are planning what shall fill the attention of all until Christmas vacation.

Wednesday is the Presbyterian Fair and dinner. I do not know what the plans will be for the football dinner.

Last Wednesday it rained hard all day and night--rained some more on Thursday and froze up solid that night. Snowed hard on Saturday, and with 18 degrees yesterday and 14 degrees today it looks as though there might be skating soon. Snow but no sleighing as yet, of course.

Things in the club line lie dormant at present. Yesterday was Mr Slater's birthday and they invited me to come to the dinner with Will and Winifred, fine dinner and pleasant time.

Your last letter written the 31st. sounded tired, stale or homesick. The constant rain may have had something to do with it--not the memory of ten years ago at Hazel Fall's? I received the plaid book, and when a moment of time offers itself I will read it more carefully. My plaid--the Lomond or Lamont--they do not seem to care which name they give, grandma Graves' name was Mamont, changed to Lyman here--was Ten dollars in Canada. Could you bring a couple home with you? One of each kind? You certainly have a heavy schedule, that is all right if you take enough exercise and rest your mind with enough of mixing with people to help you carry it through without strain. I shall want to hear all about the article on Dr Whittaker.

Will says never mind about that school, it will not be worth to us the time you would spend on going to see it. Of course we have the literature about it. I hope you do get first in your exams--but with your heavy schedule, I scarcely see how you can do so, I shall not be disappointed if you do not, but will rejoice if you do. We are, too deeply ^{not} overcome by grief over the defeat of Princeton, under the circumstances. All that you say about the feeling in England seems different when I read your letters

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

November 21 1915

My Very Dear:

I hoped to have a letter yesterday, and by the way, did you find several letters from me when you went back to Oxford? I know I did not miss all the letters you said that I did, and I know I sent some to Oxford. You have not spoken of getting an abundance, but I hope you did.

What are the events of the past week? The thing that stands out the most is, of course, the trip to St Paul on Saturday. I do not know if there was anything of much importance aside from that excepting the annual fair and supper on Wednesday. My class had the Baby Booth and did well. Mrs Webster met me on the stairs and smiled on me. I took Herbert and Mame, Ruth and Percy and Will and Winifred to supper with me as usual. Everything to eat was good, everything to buy was good and satisfactory, and the rooms and booths were never so pretty. I had made arrangements with Mrs Haven to be willing that some of our boys should meet Esther and later call on her and so I ~~also~~ attended to that.

Thursday ~~xxxxing~~ afternoon I went up to Herbert's for dinner and Will and Winifred came later and spent the evening.

Friday evening the Civic League committee--Mr Burkholder, John Hughes, Mr Will Bradley and Mr Slater met with me out here to discuss and then be ready to offer a recommendation to the league as to the advisability of working for a Y.M.C.A. I am sorry for Mr Burkholder that we will have to read the recommendation, for he is so very anxious that a Y.M.C.A be started. We felt that the thing that was most needed was a schoolhouse with a big enough floor to accommodate all teams for basket ball and other athletics that will be needed, and with other rooms to meet the needs of a social center. We can not have that schoolhouse without changing the charter, because the city is bonded for the present one to its legal limit. And the public at large do not feel the need of such a building. Therefore we advise that we start a program of education as to the needs of Hudson and work for the change of charter with the schoolhouse in view. Also, to meet the needs of the boys this winter that we have a committee appointed to see about getting the use of a floor somewhere in town where the basket ball teams can practice and have games. Also that each church shall organize such a team. Also that a committee be appointed who shall make arrangements to have and keep in good order an ice rink. Not in the arena as suggested, but an out of doors rink. Also that the ministers educate, from the pulpit, the needs and the necessity of parents becoming awake to the needs of the young people in Hudson. That all other agencies ~~be~~ also used for such purpose.

Anita North gave me the use of her auto for the day on Saturday. Was not that beautiful? She went over to St Paul with us but left us at Mannheimers and we did as we pleased

with it after that. We went out to the cracker factory, but had been delayed by a puncture and getting started later than we had planned and so could not stay as long as the children would have liked to do, it was so near noon. They enjoyed it hugely, and they sampled some of the candy too. I thought it might somewhat spoil their lunch, but it did not. The lunch cost me a little over six dollars. We went to Fields & Andrew Peterson is Anita's driver, so he was with us too.

Then we went to the Wizard of Oz. We had a seat in the box that is at the back of the small theater, and the seats were perfect. Then to take the car right there at the door and not have to catch a streetcar and go to the station when we were all tired--was bliss and luxury delightful. We got home about half past six. The children were all hoping we would have another puncture so that the day would not end so soon. When we came into the yard Margaret, who had said but little coming home, said with a long drawn sigh, "Oh Naneen haven't we had a lovely day?" Elizabeth's comment was "Naneen the trip to Spokane and this day and the trip we seven are to have eight years from now are things I shall always remember to tell to my children." Faith snuggled up to me a little closer--George, Wilder and Jean enjoyed it just as much but did not say anything about it in the way of thanking me.

There could have been no better children than they were all day long. I had an inspiration and divided them up into couples George and Faith--Elizabeth and Jean--Wilder and Margaret. That lasted up to show time. Each looked after the other and each couple looked after me so that I went about my business with no worry as to their following me.

Now we are at the football dinner speeches. I have asked to have them all in by Wednesday. We will invite as many of the alumni as will be able to come and about a dozen girls too. That will tax the capacity of the diningroom and our purse still more.

And now, I am hurrying to get ready to go to lunch with Mrs John at Mrs Coit's. For there have been many interruptions since beginning this.

With much love,
Mother.

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

MRS. JEAN JEFFERSON PENFIELD
SCHOOL MOTHER

December 6 1915

My Dear Boy:

I have been somewhat disturbed at the thought of your going to Paris, I do not know why exactly, except that I am anxious that you should keep away from the seat of war. But that does not mean that I think you are wrong to go--I do not know, I am not there to judge and have no right to question your judgement, and more, I do not want to question even if I had the right and the proper knowledge. I do feel that there has been a strained note in your last letters. I think the war and general conditions are getting on your nerves, probably because of your hard schedule at Oxford. Your mind does not seem able to throw off the surrounding gloom.

I wonder if the Peace Ships Oscar II and Frederick III will have any effect on the stopping of the war. Ford is a brave unselfish man anyway. Of course I do not see how peace can be declared by the allies now, yet if both sides were truly Christian it could surely be brought about. I think the prayers of the nations will go ~~without~~ with any plan that looks towards peace. "Christmas peace in the trenches" would not that be glorious?

I sent a package to you the other day that is not to be opened until Christmas. Also one from ~~the~~ Bullard's in St Paul. The latter is from The Penfields and Inqli and Scottie. Grandma and I helped on it too. The other is from Busy and me. She did the initial herself and was very happy in so doing.

I have also another little package to send to you but have not been able to get it off as yet. It has been hard to know just what to get, and how to send. No one seems to be able to tell us anything about duty etc. I asked at pullards but He said he had been to the postoffice, and to the English consul both said they did not know but thought there would be no duty to pay. Then he wrote to headquarters in Chicago and they gave him there the same answer. So who does know?

When does your Christmas vacation begin? I am glad Mrs Pearce liked the napkins, I have wondered if you really liked them as they were not regulation style. I am so glad that you have her and the Haywards to make life pleasant for you. The boys go home next week Saturday, Dec. 18th. I never look forward to the Christmas vacation with any great amount of enthusiasm because I never know what is going to happen. We expect to keep the school diningroom open this year however. Mrs Reeves will probably go to Chicago for the vacation.

You know how the war spoiled all of Uncle Tom's plans with the coal, as the English company could not finance it now. He has had a very trying year and a half, but he has been up at Teikau again and the copper is started now. He and Dolly are at the Walcott at present, and have the money all ready to get the machinery and they will spend the rest of the winter in their own little cabin while getting in the machinery over the snow. They are so happy to be at things again. I hope they may be here for Christmas. I know just how you feel about getting in after hours.. I wonder how you enjoyed Thanksgiving day. I shall be glad to know of the concert in which you make your debut as a prima donna. I must not write more as Mrs Reeves is waiting to take this letter over to the mail. Will write again this week, if nothing happens. Loving you so dearly,
Mother

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

December 10 1915

My Dearest of Boys:

We have been having a hospital over here at Sarras for the past week. Two beds in my dressing room (Mother's old room) Perkins with pneumonia in my bedroom-- My bed in the Study, Sibley's bed in the big room, and two beds in the little diningroom, and Elizabeth and Faith sick upstairs. I think the most of them will be out today, although I shall not order the beds out until I am sure there will be no more to take the places of the boys who leave. The ground has been frozen for some weeks and no snow or rain to keep down the germ laden dust. Every second person in the Cities is sick it is said, and Hudson is keeping up her end of it too. The school has been dreadfully broken up as about a third of the students have been over here. Some spend the day here and go back to the dormitory at night. They have been mighty agreeable boys to have around and not hard to take care of in the least--but there have been so many of them, and I notice more than anything else the not being able to get off by myself. Every one is so kind, however. Scottie is the one who takes the most care of getting the meals, and Mrs Reeves gets the things over here. We have the dining table in the big room, and those who are out of bed have their meals there. Then with the victrola and the fireplace, it is quite a pleasant place. I have almost finished readin Alice of Old Vincennes aloud, and that keeps things going quietly. The boys have all been so very considerate, and it is a good

way to become well acquainted. Perkins is the only one who has caused any anxiety and he is coming along so nicely that I am quite happy this morning about him.

He is one of the boys who ran away after Thanksgiving and has not been really well since that time. He has been doing such splendid work since that time and has such a fine attitude towards everything, this sickness may cinch his real desire to come up to the best that is in him, and there is something in him all right and he is bright too. Fitzsimmons, another one of the runaways is back too, but I am afraid he has more to fight in himself in the way of past weaknesses and lack of self discipline and temperament. He has been so indulged, he has been in the habit of thinking it a manly thing to drown his sorrows in the "flowing bowl" (excuse me, I have been reading Alice of Old Vincennes, you know) He is selfish, grouchy, etc. Yet he is very lovable, in spite of it all, and his gouchiness always seems like a cloud over a natural sunny disposition. He is a bright student and a rather clever cartoonist. The people of Duluth have such a poor opinion of him that for that reason--aside from the main reason of helping him for his own sake, I hope we can help him to get hold of himself. More and more it seems to me the real work of Galahad is to help the boys to help themselves.

Hiller is visiting us a few days. He left Wisconsin--"I wanted to leave before I was told to go, and then I will take a fresh start in February." Queer, but he could not get into the work there at all. Will says it is because he has been in the habit of memorizing rather than drawing comparisons. Has not learned to think because of his wonderful memory. Percy says it is because he is not adaptable, that he was used to things

here, that he liked us and the way here, and so could not get into touch with a different order there in a short time. Also he suggests that he did not meet with the deference there that he was in the habit of receiving here where we love him and in Bayfield where he is known. But he means to go back again.

He and Chauncey and Movius, Stanley and Martin gave me a beautiful box of flowers yesterday. Was it not dear of them?

I feel so disappointed about your Christmas gifts from me. Nothing came about as I had it planned. I have a half dozen beautiful silver teaspoons for Helen. Then on her birthday I will give her some more silver of the same pattern etc. until it will amount to something in time. It is a beautiful pattern, and I thought I would begin with the spoons that she could use in her room at school.

I must not stop for any more this morning but will write you a real Christmas letter in a day or two that must not be opened until Christmas. I cannot do it here with so many boys around.

Loving you with all my heart,

Mother.

Will and Dr Kermott each think that you are wise to go to the hospitals rather than study anywhere during this vacation, but when does the vacation begin?

It may look as though the Lemans would mind - but they cannot do it. The doctrine of hell cannot min.

So such great officiating better than originally that may not be so official - ?

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

MRS. JEAN JEFFERSON PENFIELD
SCHOOL MOTHER

December 27 1915

My Dear Wilder:

I got as far as the date two days ago, was interrupted and gave it up. It is now Wednesday evening December 29, and all of the family are at supper. I was not hungry yet, so thought I would write you my ante-Christmas letter while everything was quiet.

First let me tell you what a lovely scarf I received for my Christmas from my dear boy. It came safely about two days before Christmas, and I opened it Christmas Eve. It is so very pretty, dear, and I know brought much love with it, I shall be very proud to wear it. Ruth's package has not come yet. Now I must give you an idea of how we are all situated and what we are all doing. The school dining room is open and two girls are with us, also Ted. Father MacQuarrie as well as John and Earnest are here for the vacation. That makes a family of sixteen at the table, for Baby Ruth sits with us and adds to our pleasure, for she is such a good happy baby. She is playing pat-a-cake and nods her head and says "How-do!" Also "Grandpa!" And says them unmistakably. John and Billie are so slow in talking that it seems almost a miracle to them. We have two long tables put together making a large square, and in that way we can talk together and it is much less noisy than when we had the two tables separate. The weather has not been at all unpleasant to go back and forth. You remember we usually have such bitter cold weather this time of the year?

Uncle Tom surprised us by taking dinner with us on Christmas

day. It was a Christmas present I very much appreciated. He left Dollie in Chicago on her way to California, and a very doleful little Dollie she was, I guess. Her father is bound that she shall not go up to Telqua with him this winter, but she will go a little later after Tom has opened the cottage etc. I think I wrote you that their affairs were looking up? John Hays Hammond is one of the partners in their mines now, so I imagine things will move from now on. Both the copper and the coal will be moved. Tom is happy that it looks so like business for him.

I have not heard from the Spokane Penfields since mother died. I had a card from Jamie, but nothing as to their plans, or how they are. I am slow in writing too, this is the first thing I have written since Christmas. The sickness before the boys left had its effect on me and I have not yet become rested.

Helen spent part of the day--she called it the day--on Monday with me. Ruth was in St Paul., and after lunch Helen and I sat in front of the grate fire and while she read extracts from your letters to her I sewed, and then I read all of my letters from you to me, and she sewed. We read and talked and had such a good time together. You see we talked about the most interesting thing in the world to us both. She gave me such a pretty handkerchief and a Milwaukee-Downer calendar for Christmas. Ray sent me two Victrola records. One a Caruso in Pag---I cannot spell that opera--Punchinello--you know the one I mean. And the other a song by Alma Gluck from an opera I never heard of and so forget the name. The records are over to Winifred's--so I cannot refresh my memory.

I have invited all of the old crowd over to spend the closing hours of the old year-1915--with us. And have also asked for

stunts. I have asked Stephen to bring his violin. Asked the Bradleys for "Brushwood Boy"--as well as others--Asked Herbert and Frances for their old duett--asked Charlotte for some impersonations--asked Margaret for "The German Theatre"--and others for a story, a game or something. I have some ideas too. There will be in the little diningroom, made just as pretty as I can make it, a buffet lunch to be served before twelve. On the first stroke of twelve all will join hands and sing "Should Auld Acquaintance be forgot-" then we will sit down before the grate fire, with all other lights out, and tell stories and sing etc. You know the program as it will be carried out. A letter must be written to you and to William during the evening. It makes me homesick for you to think of the gathering. But, of course it is only done because I am thinking of you.

Ruth and Percy are getting ready to go to the Eastern Star party. I am glad I do not have to go--and once I thought I never could like to do anything else as well as dancing.

Robert Thurston gave me a beautiful copy of Hiawatha and I am reading it to Elizabeth. A chapter each evening. She has lost seven pounds since she has been sick, and still looks so white and weak.

Oh dear, I wish I knew where you are-- You were hoping to go to France, but in the New York Times there were the names of sixteen Rhodes scholars who were going to France as ambulance drivers. Lytle's name, and Paradise's name were among them, but yours was not. So I wonder if you got away with the others, or if the Times just did not get your name. If you did not get into France then perhaps you went to Lausanne to study after all. I hope you managed to get into a hospital some how, for I think you have been studying so hard that you are a little bit

stale. What a shame to have missed a dinner, the pretty girls, and a theater for the Gym--and then have it come to naught after all. It was a pity they could not have let you know before it was too late to have the fun. Any way, I am glad you do have some sense of responsibility, for I declare there are so many wretched people who have absolutely none, my but they are annoying when one is depending on them. I would rather you would lose out once in a while rather than disappoint others.

I have not seen Helen's sweater yet, but those who have say it is "so much prettier than the sweaters they make here." I know she is very delighted with it. I am glad that you did not try to send things to the children, they have so much given them and it is so hard to send things over here. I hope you get your lunch cloth and the spoons. We could not find out anything about the duty, but everyone said "I think not." I hope you have nothing to pay on them. If you do, let me know. We never had such a nice tree, in one way. The children seemed to have so much nicer a time than usual. We have a new billiard table and it is in the middle of the Social room. The tree was on that table. We marched in, as usual--the youngest first-- Marched all around the tree, then were seated at each end of the room. Wilder sang a long Christmas song, Elizabeth spoke another long piece, and George followed with another. Faith spoke a little one and John spoke Luther's Cradle Hymn. Then we all took hold of hands around the tree and sang "Joy to the World the Lord has Come." Then Percy took the gifts off and George distributed them. We planned to have fewer gifts on the tree, but there was something for each child to play with. I gave the Book of Knowledge--20 volumes to the Inglis and Penfield families. Percy has just come in with his dress suit on. He weighs 162 pounds the most he has ever weighed. I think I will go and make some coffee now and eat a sandwich-- Goodnight, and God

bless you - mother

MONTREAL NEUROLOGICAL HOSPITAL

AND

MONTREAL NEUROLOGICAL INSTITUTE

McGILL UNIVERSITY

3801 UNIVERSITY STREET - MONTREAL, CANADA H3A 2B4

WILLIAM FEINDEL
*Director, Montreal
Neurological Hospital & Institute*

JOSEPH MARTIN
Neurologist-in-Chief

GILLES BERTRAND
Neurosurgeon-in-Chief

BERNARD F. GRAHAM, M.D.
Registrár

CAROLINE ROBERTSON, R.N., B.N., M.Sc.A.
Director of Nursing

MRS. ALPHONSINE HOWLETT
Director of Administrative Services

GEOFFREY F. THOMAS, B. Com.
Director of Finance

CYNTHIA GRIFFIN, M.S.
Director of Social Service

HECTOR H. HEAVYSEGE
Director of Personnel

WINSTON ROCHETTE
Administrative Assistant

March
17 1915

Galahad
School

Dear Uncle wide

How are you? I
love you. I know
you love me. That
is so. John is not
sick, but bad sick
not sick, and I am
well? It is
night time.

Margaret
love you so
Faith love
you and
to and all
us love you.

With
love

Elizabeth
I no lie