

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

December 16 1915

My Own Darling Wilder:

My Christmas letter is late, and your request for the Christmas gift that would please you is late too. I will send you a bag of some kind as soon as it is possible for me to do so, and it will be there in time for your birthday I think. I have not been able to get my Christmas work done, Christmas plans came to a standstill when the boys came in the house, for I am so upset. I never know where I am going to sleep until it is time to go to bed. Things have been moved into all sorts of corners, drawers are upset, it is hard work to get dressed in the morning and when I do get dressed it is hard to think of dressing again or making any but the most necessary changes. I had planned to go to St Paul today, and leave everything to the nurse. It is lucky that I did not-- Ruth has been sick in bed all day, Bobby has had to be held nearly all day, and Scottie could not get any meals for anyone for she is sick too. But a good time is coming--- today is Thursday and Saturday the boys go home, and it will be a mighty sick boy that does not get away on one of the Saturday trains. I am glad they are as anxious to go as I am anxious to have them, and with the same kindly appreciative feelings.

Grandma Penfield died on the 10th, in Wallace. I do not know any of the particulars as yet. Arthur Pen. sent me a telegram that morning--"Mother died at 3.30 ~~A~~ A.M. Sent love to all." So she must have been conscious that she was going. She has never been able to stay up there with Addie because of

the altitude. In her last letter she said she had been sick and that the friends had sent for Addie. She was sorry they had done so for it was hard for her to get away, and that Addie wanted her to go up there with her. Then she said she had to find new renters for the house. It has been hard for her to get the right kind of people, for few people want to rent a house and take care of ~~xxxx~~ an old lady who owns the home, and she really has never been just happy with the ones in the house, and she has had to change so many times. Jamie should have been in Lewiston for his headquarters for two or three years, but she felt she could not go among strangers. So it has been hard for them all. I am glad for her sake that she has gone, but it is one more link broken, and she was always a good, kind friend to me, dear Mother Pen. It is now an entirely broken up home. Arthur will stay in Wallace, I am sure. Jamie will go to Lewiston and I hope will soon be married. Addie? well, I do not know. She may come here, she may go to Arthur on account of the orchard. She would be a bonanza here for the boys in many ways, and I think she would be as happy here as anywhere. Of course, for the present she will go on with her work, although Wallace does not agree with her and she is in miserable health. I know she loves me as a sister, and the children will be a drawing card with her.

We had a meeting of the Presbyterian Social and Service League the other night. I had the constitution and By-Laws all ready. When I read them over first, Mr Phipps comment was "They are too comprehensive." He feared the other organizations of the Church would feel that the League was taking their responsibility away from them. Then we took each article by itself. Mr Phipps led the opposition? No I wont call it

that--but Mr Phipps is slow to take in a new idea, so slow that it seems, sometimes that he is not willing to go into anything that he does not propose himself. But I do not think it is that as much as it is hard for him to understand an entirely new thought, and so he has to work it over until he can issue it as his own thought. He was not unpleasant in his criticism at all, and when each objection was taken up and explained everything was accepted as I gave it, except twice. where a little more was added to make it more comprehensive. When they all got the idea that this League was not a new or an extra organization, but the Church organized, and that every other organization in the Church was simply a department of this organization because it was a part of the church, then light began to dawn and enthusiasm began to appear. I know it is a most efficient organization, the most so of any I could possibly have conceived. How did I conceive it? for no one else had anything to do with it-- I didn't--it grew. Of course I followed the Plymouth church idea (Minneapolis) but Plymouth would not recognize it as such, for their Organization is the Woman's organization, and this is the Church, men and women and children. Will you be interested in the completed plan? It may be some of the friends you may meet some time will be glad you can tell them about it. I do not mean to say that it will work out perfectly this year, you understand--but the plan is about perfect to bring about the possibility of cooperation. There is little extra work and no person and no organization is interfered with in any way, indeed each organization is strengthened. No one's toes are stepped on, no one can feel slighted in that their past and present and future efforts may be set aside. The Session appoints the President. I am the President and it

is my duty to choose the four Counselors. We five, the Council, are the governing body of the League. One Counselor, Mrs Kircher, represents the Missionary Society. One, Mrs Andersen, represents the Ladies' Aid Society. Mrs Tourtellot represents the young people as she is the heart of the C.E. society and the Westminster Guild chapters (They are girls) Mrs Kermott represents the Westminster Bible Class. Each of the four Counselors choose three assistants to form a sub-committee of which the Counselor is Chairman. The city is divided into twelve districts. To each one of the sub-committees is assigned a district, and each one of those sub-committee members as chairman of his district sees to it that the members of the church and congregation living in that district meet together in some way once a month. At those monthly meetings any case of sickness or need is brought to the notice of the members, all strangers are brought in and introduced etc. Each district may choose its own way of conducting its social work.

Once a month it is expected that all organizations will meet together at the church. For instance the Missionary society has a program each ~~time~~ second Tuesday of the month. On that day we hope that there may be several business meetings in the several rooms at the church. In the afternoon, all who can will listen to the Missionary program. All who can will stay to dinner served by the Ladies' Aid Society. That dinner will be their regular monthly sociable, a charge of 25¢ will be as usual. After dinner we will adjourn to the parlors. One of the societies--the C.E. or Westminster Guilds--or Choir-- or Young Men's Class--or King's Daughter's--or Westminster Bible Class or some of the boys--etc etc. will give a little entertainment. Whatever they please, just to give those who desire, the opportunity of hearing something, or of talking etc.

These people do these things anyway, but some of us cannot go to their entertainments because so many days are taken up. It would take less time to make an afternoon and evening of it than to go to different things. The work is distributed--but more than any other thing, each Organization knows what the others are doing. There are dozens in that church that do not know that some of the other organizations even exist.

Then we have one special committee. Mr and Mrs John Dorwin have consented to work with the boys of the church, and they are good at it, and are interested--because it looks to them as though we had started something that is so big that is well worth while, and will give them backing and help. They report to me rather than to one of the Counselors.

The Executive Committee is made up of the Pastor, Council, and sub-committees. The districts are small and so we should be in touch with the whole church.

All Standing Committees are appointed by the Nominating Committee, not elected haphazard. That Committee is composed of Pastor and Council, Superintendents of the Sunday School and Primary Department, and one representative from each organization in the Church. Without going into more detail, I think you will see the meaning of the League and of its possibilities. There will be much work to get every one to understand that he, individually, has work to do in this church. There is a place all made ready for even the most insignificant, and the day of a few at work and the mass with no responsibility, is at an end in this Church. Wish us God-Speed.

And now--the Woman's Club is organized. Next Tuesday Mrs Severance gives us a talk on the Women of China. She has been studying them for a purpose, both here in this country and in China.

This will be a good start before the Holidays.

Our committee from the Civic Club are to interview the City Council tomorrow night--the one I told, ^{you} that met here some time ago--to see about getting a skating rink and a floor for basket ball teams~~six~~ to practice. Then they hope to have teams from the different Churches.

With the Civic League really doing things--and Mr Sam Campbell having taken the Presidency, is now very enthusiastic over the work, and says his work will be to put Hudson dry--- the Woman's Club preparing itself to take up Civic matters, and the largest church in town really learning how to work together, and so well organized that they are thinking together as well as working--how long will it be before all Hudson is awake to its needs, and how long will it be before all will be working for the best for our young people? I think my little seven parties have had their influence in stirring up things. We have a new editor and owner of the paper. A Presbyterian with a wife and two grown daughters, and a really fine citizen he is. Would the paper have been sold if there had not been serious talk of Will's class starting a paper? It does not take much to start a ripple that goes widening and widening--how far will it go? The trip to Geneva and the inspiration Winifred and I received there may bear much fruit before another Summer. People are really interested in things, they just don't know how to put their interest into action, that is all. Preston Traak wrote that he had a quiet hour with his Bible every night. He says Mr Rayburn certainly did him much good-- and then he adds "And you in the Bible Class carried it on. We boys did not know how to go on in the Christian life until you showed us how in the Bible class." That was nice of him to say that. I do not know but that is as good as it is to start them. And so in this work--We were started, if we can carry the thing on, wont it be beautiful?

You spoke as though you were disgruntled with Sir William Osler. Now dear, he may have been thinking of other things, and besides that, he said once you should keep away from the Front- he may still be of the same mind, and if so he may think that you are thoughtless not to recall his feeling on the subject. Oh dear, so often I seem inattentive when really I am interested, I can quite understand how he might have seemed so and not really be uninterested. Don't you let any little thing pique you. Make him be interested in you, and make Davison be more and more interestee in you. Don't let any old feelings that may cause you to let your pride influence you in your meeting together. I know that you are very glad that he is having such advantages, and your turn will come, if you deserve it, and you will deserve any good turn that may come to you. Opportunities of the best will come to you as fast as you can assimilate them and are ready for them. Do not get so tired with your heavy schedule that things do not look right to you. Is it not queer how our physical feelings influence our moral outlook?

The ground is all covered with snow tonight. It is good that it is so, and now I hope the sickness will disappear. Do you know they had to stop skating on a perfectly smooth ice field because the ice was so covered with dust and sand that it ruined the skates? Did you ever hear of such a thing? The ground has been frozen for so long and no snow or rain to keep the dust down and the wind has blown so hard much of the time.

Margaret Kermott is so very well since her operation, I do not know what it was, that she does not look like herself. She looks and acts as she did years and years ago.

The Penfield children have been sick as the Inglis children have been, but we hope the worst is over and Santa will find them

all right.

God bless my dear boy, and may He send His richest blessings into your dear heart.

Mother.

Will told me to tell you that he was very interested in a book on deficient and efficient children. How to tell them and how to help them. The book is by a man named Wallin, I believe. He is in that work in St. Louis, if I remember what Will said.

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

December 31 - 1915 -

7:30 P.M.

Dear Wilder:

I have invited the old "Crowd" to celebrate
the going out of 1915 and the coming in of 1916.
Some cannot be here but those who are here
will write and tell you about it -
Wishing you were here
Mother.

Jan 1, 1916

You are far away from here
but I am sure you are not
able to find what we have found
at Galahad Lynn & Ashley

Jan 1-16-17:30 AM

To H - with the Gummies
HJP

Jan 1 - 1916. Some fun!!! Mabel K. Nagel

Jan 1 - 1916. Dear Purney - we will win
the case to the doctor's next summer
Tridie Boy, we wish you were here -
Mama.

We are missing you Miss

Happy New Year

F. C. Nagel
over.

This is the first leaf I have turned over
this year. Happy New Year - How goes it.
- This is all the space they will give me.
Arthur H. Bradley

Dear Wife

Just finished my me and my
stunt. I don't have to say what!

Love and best wishes -
from Margaret, Mary + Ned

Good Luck Wife thruout the year.

Herbert A.
Francis A.

The best of all years -

Helen Clark Phipps
and appendage.

W. G. Miller + Helen W. Miller

Alma Lydia Johnston

Gone but not forgotten.

Happy new year

Viola A. Roe

Best of all New Years -
Cabe

May success & prosperity be yours
with Day

We are having a fine time and
do wish you could be here. Best
wishes for a bright, happy and
prosperous new year to you.
Elsie

Happy new year, Wide, the
best yet, and all to come be
better, Chad

We surely missed you, Wide.
With all good wishes for 1916
Bessie A. Bell

All good wishes for a truly
Happy new year - Mary -

Doc & Mildred

Happy & prosperous 1916 and then some -
Space & time limited to extend further greetings
W. H. B. M.

Wishing you a very happy New Year
Thos. Johnston

Wids

" sea between you & me

But we are all waiting your
return - Phil Bradley

Happy New Year and a short
one! Helen

This is from Minnie and Will.

To say they love you still

May this New Year bring -

All you wish, oh; every thing!

"Little brother." We don't like holiday time
without you, nearly as well as we liked it
last year. I'll write my opinion of the beautiful
mitten later. I love you.

Truth -
We are having a pretty time but aren't all
the singing, laughing, eating, etc. we are thinking
of you. If you get hold of the Kante, you know
what to do to him. Jack.

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

MRS. JEAN JEFFERSON PENFIELD
SCHOOL MOTHER

January 26 1916

My darling Wilder:

Twenty-five years ago at just about this time in the morning you were born. I can see the room so distinctly, I can hear the scurrying, ^{of} the Penfield family ~~were~~ as they were moving out of the house, I can hear the dear sweet noise of the baby on the couch near the bed, as he is making his first attempt to breathe all by himself. How patiently you waited until the nurse was ready to take, ^{you} up and care for you. And how just great waves of love were going out from your mother's heart to wrap you away from the hard things that must lie before you. What a comfort you were even though you were so nervous a baby. When you were a little fellow you needed a heap of patience from your mother, and we did not have many really restful nights together, but as you grew older how you made up for that. What a comfort you have always been to me, God alone knows. You were nervous, not naughty, but before you came your mother was not as she had been before Herbert and Ruth came, and I know it affects the baby when hard things come to the mother. That morning, twenty-five years ago, oh how tired I was. I was so glad you were here, I was so glad the other Penfield family were moving out--not because I did not love them, but because Father and Mother and Arthur and Jamie and Addie had made so large a family to look after, and there had been some things that had been hard to straighten out, and I was so

tired. Indeed I believe that is the strongest memory I have of that day.

Think of the changes that have come to the family since then. Father and Mother Penfield, Father and Mother Jefferson your father are all on the other side. So, too, is Aunt Agnes who loved you so much. Herbert and Ruth have their two lovely families, Spokane home and hopes are all gone. A new life altogether I am living here in Wisconsin, and you, just think of all the things you have accomplished and the things that you have in mind to do? How different the whole life from what I used to think it might be. I do not mean that I made plans for your future, I do not think that I did, except to pray that your life might be a wholly consecrated one. That seemed to be the one thing that I felt I must have of life, and I am not being disappointed.

I have so much in my heart to say, but I have had to stop so many times to settle questions of present expediency, that it may be very illy expressed.

We have a beautiful picture of the Madeleine Church in Paris, in the Geographical Magazine. Ruth is especially interested in it, and wants to read all about Paris that she can find, and when she finds something you have mentioned she is so pleased.

Well, I certainly must write very foolish letters. Surely I wrote in the letter that carried the note, that I hoped you would spend that money for something very personal. That it was hard to send things through the mail and that the money would be just as acceptable? No, Herbert did not send the money. They and Ruth and Hercy, with some help from me, Scottie wanted to, but I would not let her, sent the spoons.

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

MRS. JEAN JEFFERSON PENFIELD
SCHOOL MOTHER

February 13 1916

Dear Wilder Boy:

I am still in bed, I do not know what for, exactly-- but I am still here. My head is not perfectly clear yet, but Dr Livingstone does not seem to care if I have any medicine, so I suppose he does not think I really need any. I still feel very nervous at times, but who is surprised at that when one is lying in bed all day? I feel weak enough, after I have been trying to do anything for long, especially any studying or thinking, so I do very little of either. My body is strong enough, but how long will that naturally last if I just lie here? I have no appetite, although I guess, take the day through, I eat as much as Cottie does. I guess it is a good thing that I am not hungry, for I should have to get up and move about if I were. Again I say, I do not know what I am here for----unless I need to "stop, look and listen". I have heard some things since lying here that I do not like to listen to, but perhaps it is best.

Shall I break it to you gently? Last Sunday night Will broke it to me. Put concisely, he says, Galahad cannot support two families. Percy is getting restless and wants something of his very own, here is his chance. Will thinks if Percy will agree to take the school he will try and get a position in St Paul or Minneapolis. That was a week ago tonight, and Percy has not talked with me yet. Imagine my impatience, anxiety, call what it what you will.

Yesterday afternoon he and Will spent the afternoon in conference, but I have not seen Will since then, and so do not know the result. I am way down in the depths, and then I ask "Is this the answer to all of our prayers about Galahad?" Then I try to quiet myself, and say I will accept it all right---but I have nothing to go on until Percy talks with me. I do not blame him, for he has been obliged to rest when he could for he did not get into school work until Monday and he was weak after his nine days' grippe. Then he has been busy every evening, besides he does not realize how hard it is for me to endure this suspense. He is much better able to do the work than he was four years ago. Especially has he grown this past year, and has shown more interest in the work than Will has lately. That is not blaming Will any, for no human being could go thru what he is going through in the way of anxiety in his family and be able to give the attention to the boys that he should. Winifred's brothers and the inheritance of nerves that they all have is like to destroy more than one home. But Will and Winifred are growing closer and closer together and their spiritual life together is very sweet and wonderful. At the same time Will has it all to bear. She is putting up an awful fight, for the sake of her children, but it cannot but take his life. So it may be best for Galahad that they should go--but oh dear ~~max~~ I told Will that if God wanted that, then there must be some good position ready for him. I should know then. He rather thought that I was thinking of him more than I was thinking of the school. Possibly I am. His great argument is that it will be all in the family if he is gone. But while that is true, how sure are we that the

family will be better able to manage alone? I shall want a very clear and distinct understanding with Percy before we make final arrangements. I shall want to know if I am to be a real partner or not. There are some things I can do if he will ^{want} me to do them, but I don't want to be nothing except a necessary signer of notes when we want to borrow money. I do not mean that I think I am a sure adviser, indeed one of the stipulations that I shall make will be that Herbert shall be one of the directors and an active one. When we made the other change Mr Baker and Mr Andersen gave us advice, continually, and Mr Phipps was very deeply interested. Now Mr Baker and Mr Andersen are both gone, and Mr Phipps has grown so old ^{infelicitous} and it is hard to get him interestee in anything, not alone out here but in the church and in the town. So we are quite alone. If Ray should come to St Paul, as he is quite likely another year, ^{helps} then I should hope to have him as one of the directors too. I would be willing to pay Herbert, and indeed insistent on doing so, so that he would feel that he could give his time to thinking for us. I am quite upset about it all, but Will's arguments are good, I know they are. I feel the need of advice, but there is no one now. Herbert is too busy to come over and see me. I thought surely he would be here today, but Mame is not well, so I guess he feels that he must be home all that he can, and there have been several meetings down town that he has had to attend this week. You are gone, Mr Baker has gone---and there seems to be no one--so I guess I do not need any advice from human lips.

I hope I can get some letters written this week.

God bless you, dear,

Mother.

Monday morning:

At last; after I had given up all hope, Perry came down and talked a while last night. He refuses to take the whole school - says he could not stand up to the boys when they continually try to get something. If Will leaves, he leaves. He offered to take his family which is the larger of the two, and leave it to Will - but Will refused - he had said that once. Perry said "and I refuse to run under the trial" He says what is lacking now, is to work. We never get together now to talk & plan etc. It will be weeks at a time that the two families do not see each other for more than a passing word. Each one works and thinks independent of the other. I think he has struck the nail on the head. I feel fifty percent better and stronger than I have for a week, thank you. Perry's joke now is "How are you looking?" when any has asked me how I feel I have said "what is the use of my trying to find out - how I feel - if I have to stay here two weeks there is no use of my asking how I feel, for it makes no difference" so he changed the salutation to "how are you looking?" and answered himself -
with love, Mother -

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

MRS. JEAN JEFFERSON PENFIELD
SCHOOL MOTHER

February 23 1916

My dear Wilder:

Will you please tell me if my letters have turned up yet? Are they coming now? I was surprised and quite disgusted when Herbert sent over a letter from you thanking him for the Christmas money. I do not know in how many letters I have told you that the silver was from the Ingli and Penfields and me--The money from me, and the lunch cloth from Scottie and me. Please send thanks to Scottie, in my letter will do, but send a special message to her. Also please send a special message or note to Elizabeth for her work on the wash cloth. The Penfields and Ingli wanted to give the whole of the silver, but I would not let them.

I hope to goodness you get this straightened out sometime, I have written it at least a half dozen times, that I know. Have all of Helen's letters come to you? If so, why should mine not reach you?

It is a week last Sunday since I wrote, I somehow have not felt like writing. I am out of bed, that is, half dressed, and have been for a week, but I do not do anything. I may write a letter to order something, or read for the Bible work that Percy is taking care of, or some such thing, and then go back on the bed. Yesterday I was down with another cold, but it is much better today. I do not like Dr Livingstone as a Dr. I do not think he knows much about medicine. Oh for a really good Dr in this town, one who cares for his work and knows it,

and is really interested in humanity. How many there are who care only for the money, and absolutely nothing for the human. And because of that will not take the time to look over the ordinary case enough to really find out what is the matter with him. There is nothing especially personal in this, except that I would like to see Dr Bickford or some other man who cares enough to at least give all he does know.

It will be four weeks Thursday morning since I stepped out of doors. I do not see much change in things. Just how much is weakness from being waited on, and how much is real weakness, I do not know. I was desperate Sunday and said I would go out today, any way--and then that new cold came and I did not dare defy the powers and go. You need not worry about me, perhaps my head aches just enough to make me cross--it certainly does not ache very hard.

Herbert has not been over to see me yet, but he still keeps busy, and it is a long way over here and the roads are dreadful. It has thawed for the past week, and the autos will not come over yet although the horses have no trouble nor does it keep Ruth and the rest from walking.

Will has decided to try another year here, Winifred was somewhat disappointed I think, in fact I know she was. It is hard to know what is wise to do. If only we could be sure of the right thing to do. We are trying to make plans now to keep the boys who are here interested enough to want to come back next year. Martin talking with Will said that the only thing that queered the boys was the smallness of the school, they wanted to be with more fellows. How to get them is the problem now. But that has been a problem that we have spent some time in trying to solve, and the answer is not yet.

I am so glad that you are so well located in the Belgian family. I was very interestee in the account of the visit to Cleveden, hope you will go again.

How

is good of the Haywards to remember you so nicely on your birthday-please thank them for me. How long are they to be in Oxford? That is not their home is it? Do you ever hear from the Howells?

You are not planning to come home before September are you? I wish you could have the full three years there. Oh but I am glad that you went, altho I do not like to hear about those miserable Zeppelins. Still I am fortunate in having always believed that it does not make much difference where one is, one is never taken out of this world until God is ready for him.

Ruth is a member of the program committee of the Woman's club and it is taking her down town quite often. I am glad of it because they have a very strong committee and are planning great things. I wonder if you are still taking the Hudson paper? If so you will be interested in the offer of the Co. to the Hudson people.

Do you know that you are forgetting to date your letters? You did not say if the pins and needle case was what you wanted. Would you like a little bag to hold all sorts of things? When I get around again I will send you one and the case can go in that.

You are very busy I know, and if you still do not hear from me I cannot wonder that the letters are short. Why does your tutor want you to give up all work except the Physiology? Because it is too heavy a course for you to do right good work and take the other things you want to have? And are the other

things the things you need for Hopkins?

Have you had any reply to your request for football work next Fall?

William's letters from China cannot be printed any more, nor even read to their friends at present. Things official are in a very delicate state in China as well as elsewhere. He is there during a very interesting time.

I have had one letter from Helen since she went back, and have not answered that. I have written one letter to Ray, and yours, that is all since I became an invalid. I have not heard from Mrs Kermott since then, either, so I do not know anything about them.

We are going to have our meals in the stone house this summer I think. It will be easier in some ways, yet not as pleasant in some ways. I am planning to put in a big garden, if I can have some one to help me do it. Will and Percy are coming over to talk an hour this evening, when some plans will be discussed if not decided upon.

Dear, dear boy I love you.

Mother.

Wednesday O.M.

Mrs Kermott telephoned me this morning. She is without a girl. And she and her mother are alone.

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

MRS. JEAN JEFFERSON PENFIELD
SCHOOL MOTHER

February 29 1916

Dear Wilder:

I really ought to spend this extra day in writing back letters, do'nt you think so? I owe so very many, and for so long, but the first letter I write, and possibly the only one is one to you. I am so curious to know if you have received the ones from me that you did not have. I keep thinking of things that you could not have heard about, but when I come to write I do not remember what they were. Did you receive the New Years' letter written by the crowd? I suppose not. I do not know as I should call it a letter. They were just "hello calls" and some merely wrote their names, I guess.

I have felt very sad about the losing William's love, but after all, the love could not have been very deep to have him lose it so easily and unjustly. I do not mind so much now. Indeed I think my greatest grief was to have to acknowledge that he was so lacking in justice and bigness. I could not bear to have him so small. If it comes out all right- I shall be glad on his account more than on my own. No, he has never answered any of my letters.

I resumed my Bible class work yesterday morning. It seemed good to get back to the boys again. In the afternoon we women and children were invited over to Winifred's to celebrate the first birthday of the little daughter. She looked very sweet and winsome in her high chair watching us

God bless you
Mother.

eat cake and mousse in her honor. The cakes were little round frosted sponge cakes, and stuck in the middle of each one was a tiny candle. When our candle burned down and we blew it out it was with a spoken wish for the little maiden. And some very dear wishes she had. John wished that his little sister should have lots of pretty clothes. Faith wished that she might be kind and good. Margaret wished that she might have a good husband and a pretty home - how is that? She felt a little timid about making any wish and Winifred said "Just wish what you would like yourself, Marmie, and my little girl would wish the same for herself--and that was the result. I do not recall Elizabeth's wish--Ruth wished good health--Mrs Reeves, who has had a hard life, wished that she might always look on the bright side of things and so be able to overcome all hard things. Scottie wished her a useful life, Mrs John that she might always be as pretty as she is right now--and I, of course, wished that she might be as great a comfort to her mother as her auntie Ruth had always been to her mother. It was quite enjoyable. Then I came home and went to bed, to get ready for the evening.

After study hall the juniors came over. The two Roberts, Sammond and Thurston and Willard Trask make up the class.

A president had to be elected, and the crazy boys elected Thurston. Of course Sammond would have been so much better. I cannot quite imagine Thurston giving the Sword address. However, it may be the making of Thurston. He has improved wonderfully this year, but there is still much to be desired. Indeed the last money that has disappeared lies between him and Whitney, in our opinion. I wonder if he will ever come to himself, and yet, if next year sees a like improvement, it will

probably come out right. There is a congenital kink there some where, I very much fear.

Ruth and Percy go to see the Russian dancers tonight. I hoped to go to St Paul tomorrow to take Christine to the hospital to have a slight operation on her arm. She burned it terribly with nitric acid and it has not healed well- but it will be put off until Friday: I am going to see Dr Parker and have him look me over thoroughly. There are several things that make me think he might get my circulation to working better, and I would feel like a new woman.

I have another big cold in my head again today. The least exertion brings it on, and it is time there was a quittance.

I have not seen Herbert yet, I thought for sure he would be over Sunday. I wonder if I make a special plea if he will come over on my birthday.

What do you think of the Weakly Signet? The printing press is quite short on type, but Will bought enough to set up this much. It is Steve's old machine. The boys are quite interested, and really is it not much better than the old six weeks effort that took so much time? The Chronicles will be fresher, setting it up themselves they will have more fun with it and more fun in making something new and silly each week. It will cost more for postage, being sent so often, but, at present, there is much interest shown.

It was 10 below this morning, but the sun shines--It seems as though things must warm up soon. I have been busy getting my orders off for seed and plants. It takes such a long time to get out an order. So many things that have to be considered. Price, where to send for each, what is most needed-

time and strength--and the final going over trying to eliminate all but the absolute necessities--well that last going over has to be done just as long as the lists are not sent out of the house where one cannot erase or add another item. I got off Darling's and Henderson's yesterday--but that leaves Conard's very small order, the strawberry order, besides Elliott's for ^{perennial} ~~perennial~~ plants--and the final decision on a few trees.

"Ising"? No dear, there never comes a time in life when we are not looking forward to something more, something better something that will bring us happiness greater than we have. That proves the future--for we never come to fruition in this world--and if the time comes when we feel there is nothing more for us to do or long for and work for, then we know we are soon to be called to do something in another world. I rather dread to have you and Helen near each other next year, because I know from experience that the farther away one is and the more one realizes the impossibility of getting one's heart's desire the easier it is to forget it and the faster the time goes. One's mind unconsciously leaps over to the next meeting and is stayed there, if the meetings come often the leaps are more frequent and hence the time seems longer. After all, it is well worth waiting for, and I am certain she feels that way too. So do not worry about what might have been. If a man falls short of the best it is a bitter thing for his wife to accept it, and it has been shown how narrow and selfish a streak is in the other one. Would that satisfy her? A thousand times better it will be to wait ten years, and know that natures have grown sweet and strong and beautiful, and that each is prepared for a great life of real usefulness and bigness together. Oh you two happy children

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

March 8 1916

My dear Boy:

I did enjoy your letter so much today when I came in from St Paul. I am so thankful that the Chrøstmas is at last understood--Although I still know that one of my letters went astray, at least, for I recall telling you that your spoons were pretty, but not solid, and not as pretty as Helen's half dozen that I sent her. Helen's were the prettiest and newest, therefore the most expensive pattern in the store this winter. And perhaps they are too plain to really be as pretty in her eyes as they were in mine. I have ~~kept~~ ^{had} the pattern of the monogram kept so that when I get more of the pattern they will be marked the same. I am talking about her pattern now. I sent her one tablespoon for her birthday. I hope she will enjoy seeing the set grow as much as I shall enjoy getting them. I had a nice letter from her yesterday congratulating me on my birthday on the seventh. She knew there was but a day's difference but forgot which way the difference lay.

I spoke of just coming home from St Paul, I am going over there three times a week taking treatment of Dr Parker. I went over last Friday for the first one. He said just what I knew he would say. Every symptom I had pointed to lack of circulation and an inert liver. When Dr Livingstone told me to go and see a nose Doctor-I knew I should see Dr Parker instead. There was one spot in my back up under the right shoulder blade that pained quite a little. Well that one spot

was the one spot that Dr just naturally hit hard, and Monday when I came home I went to bed pretty sore. I could not draw a long breath without pain, but the treatment was not so severe today, not because he did not hit that spot but because it was better. It is acting well on my bowels all ready, and this morning I really had a feeling that sometime I might feel like living again. However, just now I am mighty tired again. The need of bed seems very imperative when I come home from there. Do you recall how terribly tired I used to be when going to him that summer of 1906 when you used to go with me and we tried to "see St Paul?" I had to give up going anywhere or seeing anything before long.

Dr Parker gave me a card with a quotation from Osler--I send it to you. He says if you follow Osler you will be something of an Osteopath yourself.

It would be very nice to have you in Chicago, of course--but Dr Finney and Dr Osler being friends and interested will be better for you, and for your future than Chicago could possibly be, were it way and beyond what Hopkins is. It may be as good or better, but it has not the reputation, and has not the opportunities for you that Hopkins would seem to have. It would be better for us to have you nearer, and perhaps it may happen that you will settle West, although I doubt it. How interesting it was to hear Dr Osler's experiences--- did you notice particularly that he said he took the time to get a gildedged education? His taking the time was hard if he was "the seventh child of a Missionary--and twins ahead of him" and it will be hard for you to take the time, but a different kind of hard. Still it will pay, and I believe that you may dream and work for the chance of following in his footsteps.

Wherever you go you have the power of winning friends and inspiring confidence, and, unless you change mightily, you will probably keep on doing the same thing. While I do not doubt but that you would be successful in the same way in Chicago, and it would be fine to have you near us, and there is, without doubt a big field in the West, it would seem that it might take a longer time to make those powerful friends that you already have there. And no where could you have such friends as they. There is no one anywhere that outranks Osler. I am so glad that as a man, as well as a physician, you can pedestal him and love and admire him.

Dr Parker has some little sentiments framed and put up in his workrooms--one reads " A man who will not take time for outdoor exercise usually evens things up by taking time to be sick." There you have your mother's case.

The Woman's club is having Child Welfare week as they are having it all over the country. Yesterday they had a big meeting in the high school gymnasium, standing room only-- Margaret Thomas, you will recall her, Winifred's friend from Eau Claire and a graduate nurse of Hopkins? (She loves Dr Osler too.) gave a demonstration on how to bathe a baby, and a talk on the care of a baby, and then answered the many questions that came at her faster than she could answer them. It was a huge success, and Friday they have a big evening meeting in the armory for both men and women. Some man is to talk on the care of children then. There are seventy three paid up members in the club and others who have signed. Is not that fine for Hudson? Mrs Haven makes such a fine president that it makes me joyful every time I think of it. She has such a dislike of the Toultellot family that she wont go to church,

and was growing to be morbid and critical, and this is fine for herself too.

There are many things waiting for me to look after, especially in the League-but I cannot yet bring myself to think very seriously of them. Some of the garden seeds have come, however. The day is so bright and beautiful, but it has not thawed a thaw yet. The snow is packed as firm as if it were January instead of the second week of March. I never saw it like this at this time of the year.

Oh if the French may only hold Verdun, for it seems as if the Kaiser must be making this the climax of his efforts. I cannot bear to say "Germany", because it seems as if Germany was suffering at the hands of the Kaiser, as well as the rest of the world. What do you think of Wilson's party leaving him as they have? In the vote to stand by him there was a goodly number of Republicans who voted aye- I wonder if his party mean to throw him over. I see Canada is not going to have a political fight this year, I wish the U.S. were not having one. It seems so dreadful when there is so much at stake to have the fight on for selfish purposes.

Has Lytle been overworking? or is it of long standing? You spoke once before of his being rather pessimistic, about some things. Poor fellow--get him to an osteopath, that is my advice. Or do they have Osteopaths over there? Nerves? oh if it were not for nerves what a joyful place this earth would be for so many people. Your illustration of the chauffeur was a good one, especially when we think of nerves. Will is just home from a trip to Chicago, Milwaukee and Madison. I have not heard about it yet. In Chicago he attended a conference of the Private Schools of the NorthWest. I do know that he is very pleased that he went. Cottie is getting our dinner ready-Goodby, love.

You do not need to write to the others about the spoons - I will tell them - Scottie & Elizabeth were pleased with them.

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

MRS. JEAN JEFFERSON PENFIELD
SCHOOL MOTHER

March 16 1916

My dear Boy:

It is before breakfast and I want just to say goodmorning to you before I waken the other two mwmbers of my little family here. Robert Thurston came over for a little patching up Tuesday evening, and I shall waken him and try and send him over to breakfast. The other one is Patty who is in my bed. Billy had a birthday yesterday and Patty was invited over. She has never been here for over night before, and so she came out in the morning yesterday and had so good a time that we put in an application for her to stay over another night too. She wants Elizabeth to do everything for her, and Elizabeth is perfectly happy in doing everything. The four little girls are so very happy, but I wish Jean were here too. You see Jean, like a Elizabeth, thinks she has a special "pull" with me, and they cannot help a little feeling of jealousy when any other seems to take her place. I know how hard it was for Jean to let Patty come, for she has been the one before. I do not mean that she was naughty about it, but she felt it. Sometimes children suffer in that way almost as much as dogs do. It is said, you know that dogs are the most unhappy of all animals because of that feeling in them.

Poor Busy has a dreadful looking face, she was sliding down hill, there was a stone--she hit it and went off sliding on her face. The whole left side is skinned and

her eye nearly closed from the swelling. It is a shocking sight for a little girl.

Later:

I seemed to have so many things to say before breakfast and now--where are my thoughts? I am still going over to Dr Parker. The goit~~se~~ is disappearing but the sore throat and stuffed head still are in evidence. My back does not hurt so much after treatment and in several little ways~~xxk~~ I noyice an improvement, but whether it will seem that I am myself again after five more treatments I do not know. Time will soon show. I go over in the morning and come home by way of Stillwater as soon as I am able to get through the many errands that always seem to come to the front. The boys meet me at South Stillwater for the ice is still firm on the lake. Does it not seem strange that this time of year there is still ice over everything? The walks and roads are thick with ice, and there have been but few days when it has thawed very much.

Cottie has not been feeling at all well the past few days, and I am sending her to see Dr Bradford at the San. this morning. She feels that he knows more about her than any one else. He will take more interest than any one else, at least. Is it not queer to think of his being back here again?

I want to start some seeds this morning. Last year at this time I was transplanting the little seedlings into other boxes at this time, but perhaps it will be just as well if I did not get them in earlier. The fact is that I felt so lackadaisical last fall that I did not get in any dirt for the spring planting. Yesterday, in the middle

of the day, over the heating pipes close to the heating plant and in the sun there was some dirt that was thawed enough to take up.

We are to have a little St Patrick's day celebration tomorrow. Green and gold flags for souvenirs, Irish stew green salad, green frosted cakes, and a proper dessert, will brighten the dining room. After study hall there will be a spelling down match here at Sarras, and a box of green candy pipes and hats will be the head prize.

Patty is standing here hoping to have the chance to pull the machine at the end of the line. But it takes a lot of patience for her to wait, and for me to watch that she does not pull too soon.

Mame is so very miserable that I am getting troubled-- The result of her last attack of anemia was Patty. And when I offered to pay the Dr's fee if they would consent to Osteopathic treatment, they both said they would have to see me and talk with me first, before there could be a decision--so I am wondering-----

I had a little letter from Helen the other day, thanking me for her big spoon that I sent her. Please tell me when the vacation begins again, and when you leave for Paris, and how the French is coming on, have you gained a great deal? If you reached Oxford about the 24th. of January from Paris, then the six weeks would be up about the first week in this month, and you may be in Paris right now. The last letter I had from you left Oxford on the 21st of February. Helen spoke of dates in a way that made me think she knew what you are planning in the way of going and coming, and made me wish that I were nearer

Will is so pleased that you like the pictures. And so am I. Mr Colton made the tea cloth - that was her present - you know. Are April 1st - I will pay you the \$60. I owe you. Are you going back to Madame Stubs after your return from Paris?

her so as to get the details better. Oh it will be so good to see you again. "To have and to hold" you again. Life is such a race to keep up and accomplish things. You are racing to accomplish, and I am racing just to keep up--I wonder when the resting time will come. Perhaps old age in this life and childhood in the next will prepare us for another strenuous life beyond. So it may be it is not time to rest here until our real work in this world has been accomplished and we then have the rest to get ready for other work.

We are getting ready for another "wet and dry" fight in Hudson and in North Hudson. Yes, George did want the stamp collection. I was sure that he was interested at the time for I gave him some from India that had come from Mr Watt. But, of course if he did not tell you, then he should have lost the ones you had. It may be that you will be able to get some few others for him.

It looks more and more as though U.S. may be drawn into war before it is all over. This Mexican affair I hope can be handled without real trouble. But some are fearing that the Mexican forces are officered by Japs and Germans and that both nations want to get us unto war-but I cannot believe it. There is so much of Jingo politics in the air now that it is hard to get the right of things. I wish we need not have a political fight on our hands now, but I suppose it must be. The carnival did so much for St Paul in the bringing the better forces together, that many things seem about to happen over there. I wish some thing would bring our nation together in the same way, and it may be that it will take war to do it. Will England, France and the other nations be the better for it? Oh such a price to pay, when Christianity would do it all for us, if it could be applied. God bless you dear, Mother.

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

MRS. JEAN JEFFERSON PENFIELD
SCHOOL MOTHER

March 24 1916

My Very Dear:

I tried to go to St Paul this morning--but Grant's car was short on gasoline, and stopped just beyond the driveway. I walked on down the track as fast as I could, but the train pulled out a car's length ahead of me, and there was no other. So I am a part of a day ahead, just now. I wonder, sometimes, if there is a reason for such things beyond mere stupidity. Does that sound superstitious to you? For instance,--Monday I was to come home by way of Stillwater. The ice had been all right on Friday and there had been very little thawing since then, and quite a little freezing. They were to meet a certain car, as usual. When I reached the spot there was no horse, and as they are never late, I merely thought I would walk down a bit to meet them. I did not realize how far I was walking until I got nearer the ice that the car line. No one was in sight, and I was feeling quite fit and thought I would keep on and perhaps cross the ice. The walking was bad, one never knew when one's foot went down on a fair looking piece of ice or snow whether it was going to hold or not. I was pretty wet as to feet, and some more would make no difference. When I got down near the ice, I spoke to a man who was at work there as to the getting across. He said several had gone over during the day. I protested at his stopping his work but he paid no attention and went for some planks to get me on the ice. But it was surely up to my knees between the shore and the ice. He could help me there, but I did not know the

condition of the other side, and he would not be there. I knew even if I came out in front of the house no one would see or hear me, so I thought it best to walk back to the station and fortunately I made the train there. I got home just as one of the boys was starting out for me. Will had forgotten to send him before. He has not forgotten before, and he and Percy were speaking of it at noon, yet when the time came he had forgotten completely. And the horse could not have made the trip. After I had decided not to venture, the man told me that every spring two or three horses were drowned there, and it would have been an inexperienced boy who would have been driving. Of course Will was very humble and apologetic. He came over right away, and as soon as I was bathed and dressed for I was shivering with the cold from my wet feet, I came out and his unusual humbleness made me laugh—"Oh I am so glad that you can laugh." I told him I was willing to call it square if he would sharpen up my garden tools for me. He then thought that was not enough to pay for it, but later when I told him about the condition of the ice he became very independent, and told Ruth, not that I had forgiven him but that I had made him pay for my forgiveness. Percy and I rather enjoyed it while he was so humble, for I had told Percy about it before.

It rained last night and will probably rain some more, so the new fall of snow that we had Tuesday will soon be gone.

You are in Paris, without doubt, and are probably hard at work with the poor fellows from the front. You are having a wonderful experience for an undergraduate, or for a regular physician, for that matter. I hope all of your experience under Dr Blake will not have to be put into practice over here soon. It looks worse and worse for us. Not alone for the sake of the nation do I hope that war will not be our fate, but ~~it~~

it may be in God's plan that this continent ^{shall} ~~may~~ be able to show to the world what the Golden Rule as applied to nations may do for the world. I should not say "this continent", because the reports from South America show an almost universal lack of knowledge of the religion or the person of Jesus, the Christ. If we could be used of God as an example of what Jesus can do for a nation---then I think of all the graft, and deceit, and wickedness that is still a part of the nation and I wonder if we can take such a place. That does not mean that I think the American people are so much more honest and more Christ-like than other nations, but the other nations are hampered by long years of past history and customs. Individually, we are no better, but nationally we ought to be, and I believe, are. How long it takes a nation under a democracy, where each man has an opinion and is not afraid to express it, to come to a decision. Germany can send out word that no young man must spend more than a certain amount a week, all that he may earn over and above that must be put in the banks and kept there until after the war. Now that is good sense, it looks to the future prosperity of the nation, and of the individual too, if the nation does not need to confiscate that money, but could that be done in America? Could it be done in England? I should say not. Yet America and England are just as patriotic as Germany. In times of stress it is good, perhaps, to be able to have one man make plans for the masses and have them obeyed instantly. But what of the individual? Germany can make war as one man, or as a huge machine. But we, why bless you, how many opinions do you suppose there are about our going into Mexico? No one comes right out and says "Let them kill all they please of our men, it is nothing to me." But they do

say, "Let Americans stay in America then, why have they gone over into Mexico?" There are some people in this town that criticize Percy, and others of course, who are willing to join the guards. Yet would they not be the first to call for the guards if trouble should really come? We have tried to be fair to all of Mexico, yet that did not impress Villa, he simply thinks we are weak and that he, a bandit, can do as he pleases to "wipe us off the earth". Is Carranza a friend? probably he would like to be, but if his people leave him and join Villa in order to fight the U.S. what can Carranza do, and what can we do? I am more and more thinking that we must be prepared and yet, I am dead set against making the U.S. a military nation. However, we must become one for a time, I fear, and then we can say to the other nations--lay down your arms, and let us bury Militarism. At present, it may be, the other nations really do think we are cowards. That seems queer to us for we feel that Americans are the bravest men on earth because they do not want to fight. Our view point is so different from the viewpoint of other nations. And that is why I have been in hopes you would learn to know intimately Englishmen and French men so that, while believing things as an American, yet you could see how they believed and could think with them. The nations will never come together, fraternally, until they can understand the point of view of the others.

But dear me I am spending what little time I have in talking about things I really know very little about and not speaking of things that are more within my comprehension. For instance, Cottie is sick but is lying there trying to make a bag that I can send to you for your "junk". If you had said you wanted a "comfort bag" I would have known. That is what they call the "junk" bags that are made for sailors and soldiers. The case

I sent can still be used in the bag. I will get it off as ~~soon~~ soon as I can do so.

What a darling boy you are to your mother--No indeed, I would not have you come home one single minute sooner on my account even though I needed you most dreadfully. This is your building time, your preparation for the future, for the work that God has for you to do in this world. It means so very much, not alone for you and Helen, but for the many hurt and helpless ones in the world whom you can help when you are ready to take up that work.

"Can I take care of you this summer?" Why what a question my dear boy. When I cannot have my baby come to visit me, no matter what arrangements are being made, I shall be very unhappy. I suppose the Ingli will be in your room, but the South porch and dressing room will be ready for you. I shall try and go to Geneva again this summer, but will be home from there before you come. You will have some studying? I did hope that you could take a complete rest this summer, still, I suppose an hour or two of reading each day will be better for you, but do not plan too much for the summer, let us have a really good visit. You know I have to divide my time now, and ^{with Helen} you have to plan for the two of us. I mean to try and arrange my work so that I shall be at liberty to make the time just as lovely for you as possible. School will not begin until a week later this year, about the middle of Sept. You will be here for the Alumni football game, Sept. 30--I hope to have the housekeeper here by the latter part of August, and the home life will be a real homey time, we will do just as we please. You and I will have some breakfasts on the porch overlooking the lake, I am more and more getting to do as I _{feel like doing}

and mean to keep on doing so. There have been some changes in my garden, I hope you will like them.

You have me too young--I was born in 1858-- It seems to me the people who are the youngest looking and feeling are those with a good liver, first, and then those who are interested in the lives of other people. It is my liver I am hounding now-- I went to a St Paul dentist the other day.--"Your eliminations are not good, Mrs Penfield, you need a saline physic twice a week. It is not your teeth but your gums that are the trouble. I cannot treat them, you must do that yourself--tell Dr Parker what I have told you." Now what do you think of that?

So you must not tell me not to put in too big a garden, but you must say, "get out in the garden, dig, weed, make yourself tired through and through, then rest. Then go out and dig some more. Keep away from the desk, and limber up your muscles." Every symptom that I have says that thing, and I know it. Yet I can not seem to do it by myself.--Hence, Dr Parker. I am changing my whole diet--except my morning fried Cake. Grandpa Graves and mother and I are all wanting them through me. I have had coffee but once since the first of Feb. that was on my birthday.

It seems to me your plan of taking another term at Oxford is a good one. Get all you can there and then get all of the rest here. Of course Americans think one can get more here than there. But where could you get the experience over here that you ~~have~~ already had there? I hope Lytle is better--and keeps getting better. Did he go to France too? I hope things will work out for Galahad all right, and I feel sure that they must and will. Percy would be willing to undertake it alone only there are some things he feels he cannot do. No, dear, this is not your place, merely because you are not drawn to it. You made no failure while you were here, but if this was the work God wanted you to do in this world you would feel that you must stay here. You would want to take up this work. But you do not feel drawn to it, and this other work is being made possible for you, and I know you are doing the right thing. I love you very dearly, and your thought and desire to do something is very sweet to me. God bless you,

Mother

Sunday afternoon:

Dear Love** I could not write last night, and now I did such a stupid thing, when Percy went down for the papers this morning I never thought to send the few words I did write. I will add more now while I am waiting for Herbert and Mame to come over. We have talked much over the phone, but that is not like getting together to talk face to face and tell each other by word of mouth and by the eyes as well, how thankful we are.

The Press this morning had it that you were in Boulogne hospital with a broken skull. Just think how very anxious we would be if we had not heard direct from you. Your cable to me from Paris came about ten o'clock this morning. I am glad you sent one to me. Oh Wilder boy, you are so dear to us all.

I had a telegram from Mrs Severance this noon from New York "Terribly shocked at disaster, can we do anything? Answer." Now was not that dear of her? I have not been able to answer as yet, but will do so when the office is open. I will also write a letter to William Chester. I must write to Helen too, bless her.

Oh the questions I want to ask--Your letter of the 12th came today, so I know why you took the boat you did. Were the Baldwins your friends? I have looked to find any names you have mentioned but find none. Were you thrown into the water? Oh but you will tell me all about it, and I shall hear by the time you get this letter, probably. It seemed like such a weird thing to get your letter today after what has happened. You assured me in this letter that no channel passenger boats had been injured, but there must be a first time to everything. And you are in London--and the Zeppelins are looking for hospitals.-- But dear, see--I truly do believe that you will not be called away from this earth

until your work here is done. And that you are just as safe over there as you would be right here with me, for God is able to care for you wherever you are. And as long as you are doing what you believe to be your duty, there He will take care of you, even though you are at the cannon's mouth. I do not mean that we are to tempt Him, but, no matter where one's duty leads ~~them~~ him, he is safe. I was able to say that even before we heard from Helen. So, I do not mean to worry over the Zeppelin raids.

I think this is right too,--You were probably needed in London rather than in Paris, and therefore you were sent back. Violently, yes, but surely. And you would have gone in no other way than surely. So now, watch out to see why you were sent back. Probably because you needed to "vegetate." And lying in your bed you will be able to do so. At the close of each semester you have been discouraged and have felt that you were not doing the best work. You are tired out and need a complete rest.

How about money dear? Is it costing you much at the hospital? ~~or~~ are you at a military hospital as one of the army corps? Please let me ~~xxx~~ know all about it. I will send that interest this week and a little more with it.

The idea that Dr Blake should come down from Paris and go to Dover with you, crossing that dreadful channel, makes me feel so grateful and so happy. There are some such good people in this world, and you do seem to find them everywhere.

Dear Boy, my heart is over there with you. As you are lying there getting well and strong again think of the lovely ~~br~~ breakfasts you and I will have on the porch this summer. I will get up early and go in the garden, you will get up early and study, then I will take my bath and get into lady clothes and we will have the dearest time overlooking the lake.

Your Mother.

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

March 25 1916

My darling Boy:

Such an anxious afternoon as we have had.--At noon I was startled when I read of the wreck of the Sussex, but recalled that you said you were to be in Paris on the 23rd. so felt that you were safe. About three o'clock Mr Van-Meter telephoned to Percy and not getting him telephoned to Herbert to find out something about you saying that the Dispatch had word that you were injured on that boat. Before saying anything to me Will telephoned to the Minneapolis Journal and the Dispatch. The Journal said you were on the boat but were not on the list of wounded. Then came a request from the Chicago Record-Herald for your picture. Also a request from the Milwaukee Sentinel for the same. Percy went down to the five O'clock train for the two papers, and the Dispatch then said you were saved. About six-fifteen Helen Kermott telephoned that she had a cable from Dr Blake and that you had a fracture in the leg, not serious, and that he had taken you to Dover on your way to London. A little later she telephoned again, and also said she had had a cable from you at London. It was blessed news.

Of course we have imagined all sorts of things, and make much of each little bit we can get hold of, but must wait until tomorrow's papers for more particulars. Herbert telephoned to the State Department at Washington to find

out something from there before we heard from Helen, but we have not heard from them yet. I am so thankful I do not have to face the night in suspense, although I knew you were safe, still I wanted to hear.

I find that the excitement has tired me so that I cannot write anymore tonight.---But oh I am so thankful that you have not the channel to cross again, and --well things may be different in the summer.

My darling boy, my darling boy.

Mother.

T. W. Mac QUARRIE
J. P. INGLIS
Principals

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

March 28 1916

My Darling:

So many dear friends to write to this morning, yet I must get off a few words to you and to Helen before I do anything else or write any one else.

I received a cable from you dated Paris--"Safe." Helen received one from you dated Paris "Am safe". She received one from Drake dated London "As companion to Penfield saw him Dover. Good spirits. Simple fracture." Another one from you dated London, "Am safe-in good hands. Injured leg. Don't worry. Wire mother. Love. Penfield." Then she had another one from you. "In Dover Hospital. Minor knee injury. Not going to France. Good shape. Penfield" Out of her four we gather the fact that you are not in London as we thought first, but in the Military hospital in Dover and That Mr Drake was good enough to stay with you until you reached Dover.

Dear Mrs McClenahan telegraphed me Sunday that Princeton had cabled you that she would let me know as soon as they heard. She did not copy your message, but wired "Message from Wilder received knee ankle improving Military hospital good experience."

Yesterday came this message from Chester to Herbert.-
"We thank God Wilder is saved. Reports that his skull is fractured are clearly wrong, because witness says that Mr Penfield although suffering from a badly shattered leg

directed the first aid for others. His heroism was magnificent. He is now among the injured in the Dover hospital. Give our love to your mother. How can I help. Will forward any further news." Is not that just like that fine boy?

The witness that he quotes was Drakexfix and it was taken from the New York Tribune I suppose for Herbert had that last night and it gave that testimony. Our Times did not come last night, but we are looking for it this morning. It has been very good that my friends, or your friends, have kept me so well informed, for if I had to depend on the paper's account I would have been so terribly anxious. They had all sorts of things done to my boy. I knew that you would do fine things if you were able to get about at all. I knew there would be "magnificent heroism" shown if you were conscious, for you have always thought of other people and have always been helpful all your life long. It is God in you that has made so many warm loving friends wherever you have been, and how I love you for being the boy you are.

Another thing I must tell you too. The Minneapolis Journal has taken such a personal interest in letting us know all about any reliable news they could get hold of. Yesterday they telegraphed-a prepaid message--that you were suffering from shock and bruises. I think there must have been some injuries to the head, as well as the leg, because so many reports have had it so. And surely you must be suffering from shock, but I do not dwell on that. I am so thankful that you are safe that I am perfectly happy and do not worry over any thing else. God bless you,
Mother.

I shall not take you but will send you a little money as soon as I can attend to it.

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

March 29 1916

My Dear:

I sent a letter yesterday to the Military Hospital, all of the others have been sent to Merton. You did not say if we should direct there or to Mrs Stells. Last night's paper said that you had been moved to a Nursing Home- whatever that may mean. I suppose as soon as they are sure a man is on the road to recovery they send him on so that there will be room for the new and more helpless cases.

How long it is going to be before we can hear how you are and all about things from you. Are you hurt in the head at all? Are you having much expense? Herbert seems to think I am foolish, indeed they all do, to be troubling about that. I am sending you the \$60. interest, and have added but \$15. more to it. But dear, if you need any money at any time you will let me know right away, wont you? I know you have friends enough there who will advance enough to tide you over, but I want you to be sure and let me know how you are fixed financially. You seem so very much farther away than you did before. Last Sunday night (Mr Tourtellot did not know anything about the accident until after church service in the morning) he called for silent prayer for thanksgiving that you were safe. And then he offered a very grateful, beautiful prayer. So many have told me it was very impressive. When he phoned me Monday he told me that every one was in the spirit of it and he felt it was a real service of praise and thanksgiving.

Every one is kind and I am receiving many letters of sympathy, of course. Walter Erickson wrote yesterday.

I am on my way to St Paul today, or would be if the train were on time. Its being late gives me a chance for a word to you. Such a day as I have planned. Look at this----Dr Parker-Dr Wedelstaedt(dentist) Schubert Club, quite a deal of shopping, answering several advertisements for a dressmaker-and then a Mission Study class this evening at the Library. I shall take things as easy as I can, and will probably indulge in a cup of coffee this evening. I shall not try to get home before the 7.40, I think and then I can have a hot dinner over there before I go directly to the Library. The only thing will be that I shall not have an extra good lesson on Chundra Lela, but I have it pretty well planned so that if the girls do not fail me they will not need me to know very much.

The Baker Field is getting ready for baseball, indeed they played a little on it Monday. Just the minute the snow is off they go on it. I wish they would roll it first.

With my heart full of love to you,

Mother.

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

March 30 1916

My Dear Boy:

The robins and other birds are with us in great numbers and the different hardy things are coming up in the garden, the snow is all gone except on the shady North sides of buildings, and I bougyt and wore a pretty new spring hat yesterday, --- therefore, Spring is Here.

And not only is Spring Here, but I am feeling like Spring too. I wrote you all I had to do in St Paul yesterday, and when I came home about ten o'clock last night and reported my day, Ruth called Percy's attention to the fact that I was as fresh as though I had not been out on such a tramp. Truly, life seems more like living once more. I hasten to report the same to you.

Will's class had a banquet last night at the church, and they had such a good time--There were thirty-eight there. I send you the menu card, printed by Will at Galahad. The red circle is the symbol of the organized adult Bible classes in America

We have the annual church meeting tonight and I have to preside over the first part of the evening. The League will receive reports from all of the organizations for study, for Missionary work and from all social work in the church. There are a good many to report. Then the Session will receive reports from Sunday School superintendents, trustees etc. I have not my plans all ready as yet, but will have them well in hand.

Mrs Andersen has had to go to Fon du Lac to be with her
mother who is ill, and when we, ^{were} already crippled by her
absence and my long absence, Mrs Kermott resigned. That
left our Council quite hampered, but Mrs King (Otis) has
kindly consented to take Mrs Kermott's place, after this
meeting, and I guess we will manage to right ship and get
afloat in smooth waters before long. Mrs Kermott did not
give any reason for withdrawing. She seemed a little bit
constrained when I met her, so I said, "You are expecting a
protest from me, I am going to fool you, I wont say one word
except that I am sorry that ~~you~~ you feel you cannot stay
in the Council." Since then we have not spoken of it, but
I am a little curious, just the same.

You seem to be having all sorts of cables from so many
dear friends. I wonder if it does not seem strange to others,
and perhaps to you, that I have not cabled? It has not seemed
necessary, and I hope the money will do you more good when
you need it. One thing I do not understand. When Herbert
sends the money to you he sends it in English pounds and I
always have a rebate. If that is always so, I think I would
like to pay all of my debts to the Englishmen rather than
to Americans.

God bless you--

Mother.

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

April 1. 1916

My dear Boy:

Well, you surely are getting some nice things said about you ~~xxxx~~ in the newspapers--but in our home paper the bright editor could not even get your name right. I will enclose one clipping from the Dispatch that you may see. I mean to have an interview with the woman who wrote that. I want to know where she got her information about you. To think that my boy should be spoken of in that way makes me a very proud and happy woman. And the secret of the whole thing is that my boy is a real Christian gentleman.

I had a letter from Mrs John L. Wilson congratulating me on your escape and bravery. Her husband was the Washington senator and brother to Harry Wilson who was ambassador to Mexico. I had not heard anything about her for years. I had a letter from Wilder Metcalf too. He wants to keep in touch with you, of course. I had one from President Hibben as well. One from Orville Mosher with this enclosure, and one from Albert Mosher who wanted me to say "Goodmorning" to you when I wrote, and also to send him your address. I am thinking I shall have to take a few days off and answer the many I have heard from. Nothing from Spokane yet except from Mrs Kennedy who was very anxious to know what you were doing over there. Evidently there was not much in the Spokane papers beyond the fact of your being injured in the wreck.

You will have some numerous letters to write, yourself, I am thinking.

I have transplanted, into other boxes, 365 tomato plants today. If they all live we will have some tomatoes to feed you when you come back. I hope you are very fond of them. I do not seem to have very much to write about this evening, I guess my wits are asleep. Mr Lee came out today to look over the house and plan for some repairs. I am to have some painting done, the floors gone over again, a drain put in from the basement door, etc.

The other day Mr Palmer came out and made an engagement to come and repair all of the old furniture. So we will look fresh and clean when you come home. I want you to be able to entertain some of your friends this summer. I hope Chester will come up here ~~again~~ again, or will you and Helen be too busy with each other to want any company?

This going over to St Paul three times a week is taking all of my time, I do not get anything done. I visit with a good many friends going back and forth. The annual meeting went off very well, in spite of my anxiety in regard to it.

The time is seeming pretty long before we can have a letter from you. The one in the paper was such a comfort to me, and I am living on that until another comes direct to me. I wish I knew if you are suffering much, I wish I knew just how you are situated and how you are being cared for, I wish I could see for myself how you are.

I love you dear,
Mother.

Great as you think of that accident

MRS. JEAN JEFFERSON PENFIELD
ZX SCHOOL ~~XXXXXXXX~~ XXXX

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

April 5 1916

My Very Dear:

Off to St Paul again this morning--My, how I am beginning to hate it. I hoped that one month's treatments might be enough, I am feeling so much better. I think I am looking better than I am feeling too, for so many exclaim at my appearance. Dr Parker thinks that another month will mean years. If that is true, if it will make me feel years younger, then I shall have the enthusiasm of years younger and that is what I am wanting. He gives me some encouragement for my ~~goiters~~ ears too. He makes no promises on goiters or ears, he merely says often he can help. The goiter is practically gone now. And something is doing in my head as well. Some times my head aches as though the blood was trying to force itself through the passages, not as it feels in fever or in any inflammation but more like a full stream in its proper bed. So I am still going and still hoping to be on the "top of the wave" when you come home.

I am doing my gardening by proxy this year. I have a "man all my own." He is not very big nor very old, but he seems like a good worker. He is the seventeen year old brother of little Christine who has been with us for a year now. If he is as faithful as she is, he will be worth his \$20. a month. I wish I could get hold of some of the good Belgian women who must want the work and wages of Galahad. I would like a cook for the summer who cared to do her work

right and appreciated the room and interest shown here. Put two or three of them in your pockets and bring along with you, please. There must be so many of them who know how to work and would be glad to make a new home now.

Thursday morning:

I did not have time to finish this yesterday. My heart came up in my mouth when I came home and found your letter of March 19 --Of course I knew that it was one written before the Sussex--but it was almost like a message from the dead--so much has happened since that was written.

Your cable about your glasses came while I was in St Paul and Herbert telephoned me catching me at Dr Parker's. I went to Meyrowitz and had them cable the prescription, as I knew they would get it off more quickly than I could. I did want to send love too--but I knew the prescription was the main thing. What is causing us to wonder is why you did not send for it before. You know we study over each word that we get from you. We know that you always make light of everything that is hard that comes to you. So we have to read between the lines. We are quite sure that you must have suffered from shock, and yet, the letter you sent the press sounded like you and sounded as though you were in good spirits. If you had been able to use your eyes very much before Wednesday, five or six days after the accident, you would have sent for them before. Therefore you have not been taking much interest in anything very personal until now. I hope that you will get a good rest. I also hope that you get away from the coast as soon as possible. I am not a worrier--but I truly should feel a little more comfortable if you and the Zeppelins were a little

farther removed from each other. It is all right to say there is no danger, but the Germans are desperate and feel that they must strike quickly and strike hard. And they must strike England. It soon will be so that you cannot get out of England. I wish you were here, and would be satisfied with the work in the U.S. It looks as though you will be needed somewhere in your profession right here in America. I am beginning to somewhat change my mind about preparedness since this taking of Villa has shown how childish we are, and how criminally negligent every one in authority has been--The pork barrel has become a thing we begin to understand more about.

No I have bought no more paper, but there is a lot of this left. Why have you not told me before how very strong your dislike of it was? I am sorry, and I am wondering if you would rather I would writ you with the pen?

As to your being able to enter Hopkins--you must bear in mind that Davidson has had one more whole year and three months more over there than you have. He has not tried to carry so many studies, probably. But why not drop a little work? Why not make the Physiology the main thing? Why not put time on the other subject in the summer? But when your glasses get there I presume you will go at studying again with a vengeance. But remember, dear, you cannot work your brain constantly and do the best work. I know how you have studied. I know how you have been trying to do double work in order to get through sooner. But I am sure it will not pay. You are not "dumb". You simply have "bitten off more than you can chew," as you fear I will do in regard to the garden. But in the garden I can get a small boy to help me, but you have to do it all yourself.---and I think you should be as sensible

and wise in prescribing work for yourself.

It was down to 18 this morning and garden work seems out of season. Besides Olaf to watch and direct I have Mr Palmer over here this morning so I water or move or pet my seedlings here in the house--rush out to Olaf in the garden or over to the Gym basement to Mr Palmer every few moments. I mean to plant my sweet peas this morning if possible.

I had such a nice note from Joseph C McKibben the other day. I answered and asked him to look after Lovatt Beard and get him for Princeton. Miss Clark of the Dispatch wrote something about you that was fine--I have sent it to the Hudson paper--by request--and you will probably see it there--if not I will send it to you. I went to see her last Monday to thank her and ask her how she knew anything about you. She said Mr Millen, one of the editors, could not say enough about you, and she was grateful to you for being the man you are so that you might represent in England the best type of American manhood. (A correspondent answered, so I understand, I did not see it, that too much had been said about Penfield that he was a "near traitor" or he would not have been over there on the Sussex. Now you see what the pro-Germans think of you.) She took me into Mr Millen's room and he seemed glad to talk about you. He doubted if you would recall him. He was tutor--junior work, Modern History, I fancy, while you were senior at Princeton. He was also a Rhodes scholar and chummed with Stockton. So he was doubly interested in your career. I think they were glad to be thanked.

I must stop for today.

Loving my boy,
Mother.

The Galahad School

Hudson Wisconsin.

April 8 1916.

My Very Dear:

What shall I tell you about first-- I had a letter from Mrs McLenahan last evening. She had not heard, that Sunday morning after the accident, anything about it for she had a house full of company and so did not look at the papers. The first she heard was in chapel when President Hibben told of the awful tragedy and of your heroism--I know, you wince whenever any one says that of you, but dear, we are so proud of the thing that was so natural to you that you think it not worth mentioning---- She was so startled that she cried right out loud before every one, for she thought at first that you were lost. She loves you very dearly as all of your friends do there. She also sent me a clipping from the Brooklyn Eagle that told more about what you did than we had heard before.

Now that my mind is relieved about that, I will tell you about the children. The nurses and Doctors at the Sanatorium are very proud of Elizabeth, the way she acted all through the trying time of taking the ether and coming out from under the effects of it. She made no complaints, she helped all that she could, and was so ~~sewwt~~ sweet and dear. Margaret fought like a little demon both in taking the ether and coming to herself afterwards. She made much complaint even after she came home about her throat hurting her, while Elizabeth only wished she could have a drink of water, and was sure that when she could drink she would drain the lake dry. Margaret was very soon asleep and slept soundly all night long. Elizabeth

could not get to sleep and finally threw up blood all over everything. Then all night she was so restless and crying out in her sleep. This morning Margaret ate four slices of milk toast and one piece of dry toast and a glass of milk. Elizabeth has only been able to take a little water thru a straw.

Margaret stayed in bed and was waited on until she had her breakfast, then she threw off ~~her slacks~~ ^{the bedclothes} ran in to the bath room, and is happily dressing now. Elizabeth got up and dressed and waited on herself, but is so weak she can make no sudden movements. Margaret look well, Elizabeth looks so white and drawn.-----All a matter of temperament? Margaret always seems so placid until something sudden comes to her when she has hysterics. Elizabeth is so nervous she goes to meet any thing new and enjoys sudden sensations. She rises to meet them. Margaret loses her head completely, but when she understands and she has become used to it, she relaxes completely. Elizabeth is so intense, she is so keyed up, that when the thing is over and the newness that has interested her is gone she is held perfectly tense. No relaxation there. Margaret is easier to get along with when everything is moving on tranquilly and nothing surprising comes. Elizabeth is easier under stress, and very helpful. Is it not interesting to see the difference? Bobbie did not have his tonsils out but was circumcised. He is sore, in more ways than one.

I took Faith to St Paul and to make it more interesting for her, I took John with her. They did have the very nicest day, I gave up all of time to them except while at Dr Parker's and the dentists.

I had a cable from Lytle on the 6th. saying-Wilder safe and well." I wonder if it was a delayed cable, or if it is a

new one. A delayed one would not say you were well, a new one would not say you were safe, because he would know I had heard that before. Has a Zeppelin struck Dover, and you are safe and well from that? Anyway, it is good of him to cable and I am so thankful that you are both safe and on the road to "Wellville".

I must go and help Ruth--

Lovingly,
Mother.

What do you think?--Carl Lovett has rented Herbert's farm-
and Herbert comes into the South side of his third St. house
the first of May. They were so surprised to have it go
thru and so pleased, but the longer they think of it, the
more they see that there are some good things they are
leaving and some hard things they are coming into. I am
going up there tomorrow when I come home from St Paul. It
has been a long time since I was there. There are many things
to talk over, of course.

Queer reports come even direct---such as the cable that
Dr Parkin sent to Mrs McLenahan--Saw Penfield, no broken
bones. Suffering from shock and bruises.-- I have so many
letters to write to inquiring friends, and I cannot find the
time to do it. Meant to spend this afternoon doing it, and
instead I read and slept. Loving you, Mother.

My Dear:

Just a little visit with you this late
afternoon. I have just put my work for the
Bible class this evening into shape. We have
Daniel in the review. The boys are going to
take the Y.M.C.A examinations on the 23rd. on
the course we have been over this year. I hope
they will all do well, but some of them have
not the ability, because it is, in a sense, too
easy a study to slight. Some have been inter-
ested and will do good work.

Such a queer thing and funny thing happened
at the election this past week. The voting
was on "wet or dry". Mr Hochstein, like many
other Germans, has never taken out his second

Galahad Hudson-Wis.
April 9 1916

papers. Up until now, they have been allowed to vote after taking out the first papers, but a law has lately been passed that has changed that. Without the second papers a man cannot be called on the jury, cannot hold office, cannot be called upon to fight etc. Hochstein's vote was challenged, and rejected and the town went dry by one vote. Had he voted it would have been a tie and would have stayed wet. Imagine his feelings.

It still keeps cold, heavy frosts every morning, and cold winds. My garden boy is a pleasant little fellow, but, of course he is not a man. However he may be a good beginning.

Archie Johnson never forgets to ask after you when he comes up every other Sunday. I do not know when they will be married, I suppose that the Goldbegg's feel Elsie cannot be spared. The grandmother wants to live until Elsie comes home with her baby, but she wont let any one but Elsie do anything for her, so I do not know how she is to have her wish.

We have our first Church Day on Wednesday. I am in hopes it will prove a great success, but it is hard to have every organization understand. It sounded fine today-- Woman's Missionary Society, Wednesday at sharp three o'clock--- Woman's Society election of officers at four-thirty. Executive committee of the Social and Service League, Council, Pastor and heads of sections, at five o'clock. Supper at six o'clock. Meeting of Primary teachers with the superintendent to make final plans for Easter-7.30. King's Daughter's Mission Study Class at eight o'clock. There will be some conflict, but that will straighten itself out all right.

Galahad
Hudson--Wisconsin
April 13 1916

My dear Boy:

Yesterday, my busy day, passed off very easily and I have no headache, or backache or any other kind of ache to fight today. I am a little disinclined to make much exertion, for instance, I shall have to force myself to go out in this cold wind and plant the garden peas, but I hope to have the courage to do so after this letter is written and my handkerchiefs are washed out. So you see, for yourself, how much better I am.

Mame told me the other evening that she and Helen talked about my looks last winter and wondered how they could prepare you for the shock of seeing how old your mother had grown in your absence. They did not want to write you, for it would worry you, and yet you must be prepared for the great change in my looks.---But now, Mame thinks, they need not worry about it for I am looking so much better. In other words I am more vivacious and have more color. Angie, the pretty little girl who cares for my scalp at the hair dressers says "a woman is as young as she keeps herself" and ends by saying-"Mrs Penfield you should have a course of facials it would do away with the puffiness under the eyes, and the flabbiness under the chin "--so I suppose that will be the next thing in my preparation for seeing you again. I do think that mothers are more anxious to look well in the eyes of her sons than anyone else.

I made an appointment with Dr Parker for Mame for tomorrow. When she told me all about herself I felt it must not be delayed. She wondered what Dr Kermott would think about it--

In the first place it does not make any difference--he has not been able to help her, he should be willing to have her try something that he cannot do for her. I do not know how he feels about Osteopathy, but I know Dr Bickford approved of it in many cases. At any rate, I had a visit with Mrs Kermott last evening and told her that I had insisted upon Mame's trying it for a while.

" Church day went off very well, indeed. Of course, some are dissatisfied. Some are bound to be dissatisfied. The very fact that each meeting has to begin and close on time is enough to make some dissatisfied, and the very fact that it is something new makes other people dissatisfied. And then, of course, there will be mistakes made, and changes will have to be made until we find the very best way for everyone.

The Missionary society met at three o'clock. They are supposed to stop at 4.30---but some things had to be shortened in order to stop at that time. However an hour and a half is long enough for their program--but some resented the new order that made them stop. The Woman's society followed--and there something must be corrected, for they did not have time enough, but at their quarterly meetings, the executive committee of the League need not have their meeting until after the ~~xxxxix~~ supper. Other meetings followed very quietly and easily. It is going to be a good thing for my Mission study class. And they have not had such a really good sociable sociab for years as they had last evening.

I am sending you the address of a cousin of Percy's who lives in London. When you go back there--if you have time--it would be enjoyable for both of you to meet, and would please Percy. She has two brothers who are in the war.

And she, herself, is very charming, I understand. She is about Percy's age. He knows her because she and her parents have visited them in Bayfield. Her brothers are Percy and David Wylie. Mrs Wylie is the sister of Father Inglis--or was, as I believe she is not living now. I have written it above as it is pronounced--but I see it is spelled with two ls.

Miss Maggie O. Wylie---- 6 Marlborough Manors---
Finchley Road--- London --England--N.W.

I had a letter from Mrs Price and she said that Byron had written you, and that she tried to send you some trailing arbutus, thinking the odor would remind you of the Northern Wisconsin woods. But they told her that they would be all black by the time they reached you.

The St Paul comes in tomorrow with the papers about the Sussex--and I am hoping that you were able to get off a letter on that boat. If so I ~~may~~ may look for a letter by Sunday. Oh it has been a long time to wait.---But you are waiting too.

Percy took ten boys off on a hike yesterday, I have not yet found out how far they went and what they did. When I came home last night Percy was in bed, but some of the boys had strength to go down town last evening, and two of them were the only ones at my table who were on the hike. They were too quiet to make any statements this morning. And the stiff joints were all they could think of at breakfast.

I bought me a "slicker" yesterday. Not a common yellow one such as men and boys wear, but a wiataria colored one that pleases me very much, but Ruth is not ready to accept it as yet. However, it is light and not so warm as most of the raincoats. It is more easily worn and more easily packed.

And besides that, it is the present fad. They went off like "hot cakes" they told me--and I know they have not had them on sale long and I took the last one there was. So I am not the only one who liked them.

My suspicions about Mame's condition are correct. Just as soon as she gets all run down this seems to follow. You can see what my duty for the next few months is to be. It is a good thing that Carl Lovett has taken the farm so they can come in on Third St.---to their town house-- how very fine that sounds?

I must get to work, my dear--God bless my darling son.-

Mother.

Ruth sends love.

Galahad

Hudson Wisconsin

April 15 1916

My darling Boy:

I am singing the doxology with a more joyous note to it than ever before. Your cable came today, saying that you were on crutches and would go to Dr Osler's on Monday. Oh how good they are to ask you there. I am so happy over it, and tomorrow I expect to have my first letter from you, for I am hoping that you were able to write and get it off on the St Paul which came in yesterday. I will send a note to Mrs McLenahan and one to William Chester, right away, and to some of the other friends later. I telegraphed to Helen as soon as I read the message, and telephoned her mother, and Herbert.

Mame went to St Paul with me and Dr Parker is sure he can help her. One leg is two inches longer than the other. Almost every inch of her spine is painful when he touches it. But after the treatment she felt so invigorated. That seemed strange to me for I am always so tired, especially so at first the first few treatments. Of course all of these lesions have interfered with the free circulation of the blood, and no wonder she is anemic and run down and in pain.

It began to rain a little, and besides I did not feel like working in the garden for very long at a time today, and so I came in, and changed my clothes and am writing, and still the peas are being planted----- I tell you I am enjoying Olaf more and more every day. He is a fine lad to work. Not very swift, I can plant three rows to his one, but I give up and he keeps on, so I guess it is all right. To have some one strong

and willing on whom I can call for anything I want, is bliss I assure you. I always did think that American women had so little good judgement as compared with women of other countries, in that they try to do too much of their own "buttlng". An American woman, of the upper middle class seldom has a maid of her own, she spends her money on other service, and clothes and entertaining etc. but the last thing she thinks of is to have some one to serve her individually. I have Scottie and Olaf--or I will have Scottie if she ever thinks of coming home from the Sanatorium--I guess I will go and call her up.---I called, but Dr was out and I do not know now any more than I did as to whether she is coming home or not. I do not want to be unfeeling but Wilder, I cannot and will not pay any bills at the Sanatorium for Scottie. She will be ill just as long as she can stay there. Oh dear, I expect I would be too, if I were in her place. It is hard to make her understand that I have other uses for my money and cannot afford to keep her there. But, poor thing, I must be patient and cheery and be her strength. Is it not strange that she has suffered so much and still lives on, and wants to live? She is frightened to death when she is sicker than usual. Oh I think I would rather wear out than take such very good care of myself that I lived in spite of aches and illnesses. There are many things that are strange, but why she was able to keep alive when father and mother could not-- I am not saying just what I mean to say. I know that mother wanted to go just the minute that she was sure she would never be really well and strong again. Father was mercifully taken before he lost his mind through weakness. But there are so many taken when they are so useful and so needed, and Scottie lives on just vegetating. Of course she has been very nice to have in

the home in many ways, but after all, she is more of a care than a comfort, and she never feels right well--especially when she has time to think about how bad she feels.

I have had two offers for a housekeeper for next year. It may be that Mrs Reeves will go back to her husband and so cannot come back, so I went to see one yesterday. Helen says she can tell by looking at a person what kind of a person she is, I wish I could, or that she could be with me when I go to interview such particular individuals as housekeepers. I cannot read character very well. Father used to think he could, and if he could, I do well not to trust Dr Bradford very much.

I am enclosing some questions--I wonder how you will answer them. The Mexican situation is getting worse and worse. And jaws are beginning to set when the German question comes up. And neither do many feel very happy over the way England is treating us, and in fact, a great many former Wilson men are beginning to wonder if, after all, Teddy's "big stick" is needed. It looks as though Teddy would be the next president. There is nothing wavering about him, one knows where he stands.

God bless you and keep you--

Mother.

Galahad--Hudson--Wisconsin

April 19 1916

My darling Son:

Mame and I have been to St Paul again today. It was a rainy, windy, raw, day. Yet we made the trip very comfortably. We shopped a little, went to Dr Parker's, shopped a bit, and I went to the dentists. Then we met Ray's father at Field's for lunch. Ray had asked me to write him to meet us for lunch some where the next time I was in the city. We ate and talked for nearly an hour and a half. Then Mame and I went to the Blue Mouse Movies. They were fine and clean and we had a good time. Then we came home on the five o'clock. We took everything very leisurely, as one can when one goes three times a week. It is getting deadly monotonous to me. Besides that it is deadly expensive.

Mame is getting ready to move down town, so she has rugs and other things to buy. Herbert is suffering from a very severe cold. Mary Andersen is home for five days vacation. The Phipps expect to be home about the third of May.

But this is all beside the mark when I have three letters of yours. Herbert has them now, and then Mrs Kermott is to have them. I think I can remember all that was in them. They were here to greet me when I came home on Monday, and oh but that writing of yours did look good to me.

I did not cable because --well I sat up half the night writing to you, and some way I felt so bewildered it did not come to me how you would naturally expect a cable, and after going through such an experience, you would really

need a word from all those who loved you. I see it now, and wish I had. That was like father, I think. I thought "he may need the money more than he needs the cable." You needed both I am thinking now. I never had cabled, and I had been told that it cost a dollar or more to do so, including address etc. Then when I was ~~ix~~ in St Paul and sent the prescription for the glasses, they could not find the prescription at first, and I had to leave them to find it and had them send the telegram, simply because it would save time and I thought time was precious when you needed the glasses. I thought of writing out a personal message, but somehow did not feel like giving it to them to send. I am awfully sorry, but you have had several letters from me by now, and I hope the negligence is forgiven and forgotten. Any way, we are so sure that we love each other deeply and unselfishly that even little hurts cannot stay hurts for long, can they?

I think when you come home I shall have to ask Herbert and Mame and Helen and her mother to come over here to meet you so that you can come directly home and we can all not only see you, but hear what you have to tell us. I know I could not wait while you went to Helen's and I know she could not wait while you went to your mother. And you could not divide yourself up very well. How we do want to get hold of you and love you hard.

How dear every one has been to you--I am so grateful to every one of them. You certainly are having great experiences. But, I trust you will stop trying for any more sensations. Dr Parker thinks it will be a great thing to

you to have been so well advertised when you begin the practice of medicine. Too dangerous advertising that---

We have the Brooklyn Eagle letter, and I hope to get the Chicago paper letter, and will watch for the Princeton letter. I am anxious for every scrap of anything from or about you.

It looks, today, as if we were not far from war ourselves. A peace ~~of~~ army of 1,000,000 men, the paper says tonight is what is planned by the Senate. If they federalize the state troops that means Percy, of course. Ruth is trying not to be troubled. They are reading the President's message to the Senate right now. Roosefelt is talking a great deal too much. He is blaming poor Mr Wilson for everything that has gone wrong for the past four years. I was rather inclined to swing around to him, but I cannot if he villifys Wilson. And I wonder if many men will not feel the same way.

Did I tell you that Ray may move to Minneapolis? Wont that be fine? I hope the plan goes through all right.

George is ten years old Friday so I am going to take him over to St Paul to celebrate on that day.

Watch for the Galahad notes in the Star-Observer from now on. I have taken that as my work. Even the inside of the paper now is of interest. Mr Shaw is not a very enterprising man, but look at the advertising matter he has built up. They call this issue of the Signet "Mother Jean's issue." I wrote up about the old boys, I wrote the invitation. Will wrote the "Do you remembers." I am going to bed soon, I am always so tiree when I come from St Paul.

Loving you---Mother.

The Galahad School
Hudson Wisconsin

April 27 1916

My Very Dear:

It does not seem possible that anything could come up between you and me that would cause heartaches on either side and especially at this time when you have passed through such an experience as you have. Yet that thing has happened, and happened as such things always do just through miserable understandings. You have regretted it as much as I have and we both know that nothing in the world is greater than our love for each other and nothing could really make either one of us want to hurt the other. I want to talk it all out, and then I want to forget it.

I did not know until several days later that Ruth and Herbert had written you about the cables. I was sorry they did, because it could only make you unhappy, and it was such a little thing in the first place, and has grown into importance simply by talking about it. Then when you had Herbert's letter you read into mine something that was not there. You ask me why I emphasize Helen's cables as separate from mine--In writing that letter I was trying to tell you how the word came to me, as I recall the letter, and telling of the order in which the cables came. I was bewildered and hurt at first until I used my reason, and the reason the children resented it was because of my feeling at first. It all happened this way. I was not told of the first reports at first--that you were fatally injured, I did not hear anything about it until about half past three Saturday

afternoon, when it was quite a question if you were injured at all, or not, for the Journal said you were not. From that time until six-fifteen when Helen telephoned I simply held on to myself and waited. We all talked together about how you had been helping others--if you were able to get around yourself--how we could see you doing things for other people and forgetting yourself during the horrors etc. Helen's telephone sent from London, as she thought, looked as though you were very slightly hurt. At six-thirty she phoned again giving Drake's cable (or Blake as she got it, so we thought it was Dr Blake) I stood it all right when the first cable came to her, but when I telephoned Herbert, as I did immediately, that the second cable had come, from a stranger and to her rather than to your mother, I was confused and hurt and said to Herbert--"Do you know I believe that hurts me?" and he felt so too. He came over Sunday and ~~made~~ made excuses for you, and I told him I knew it was all right.--But dear, I had to go to church and I will put that a little different--I wanted to go to church my heart was singing a "Praise God" so hard and so constantly that I wanted to go--but while there I had to tell what I knew and the questions came so that I had to say "No, I have not received any cable they were sent to Helen--" Do you suppose that was easy? Her cable and mine that were given to Culbertson came Sunday morning, I did not get mine until after I came home from church. I know I should have been so unselfish that the thought of being hurt never crossed my mind, but I could not help it. It seemed to me as though it were like this--suppose a young heir to an estate should bring his sweetheart to visit her future home. His mother was his home keeper until such time as he married--Suppose while

the young lady was there other guests being present, this young man seated the girl at the head of the table and gave her honor which would be all right after they were married, but would it be considered a compliment to his mother to be set one side before this young girl bore his name? I know now, I knew then that there was some explanation, for you have never slighted your mother in all of your life. I know you love me no less for loving Helen more, but even in the best of times it is a little hard for mothers to get adjusted to the fact that another woman has taken first place in her boy's heart. She wants it to be so, she expects it to be so, but the adjustment is not easy, my dear. Was it altogether strange and unnatural that it should hurt to have to let others know that official and unofficial cables came to some one else rather than to me, although I am officially the head of your family at present? But that is over, the hurt is gone and the explanation is perfectly all right.

The greatest hurt came in your last letter. To think that I had done anything that could make you feel that I did not care about what has happened to you. The hurt to you is what hurts me. Did you think to look at the date of the letter you thought was my first ~~xxxxxx~~ ^{one?} My first letter I wrote that Saturday night and I wrote every day for some while. That letter from which you quote was written after I had been having letters from so many dear friends who had written me about you. It seemed quite necessary to answer those letters, but I wanted to write to you instead when I had the time to write. That was what I meant when I said there were so many dear friends to write, but I must first write to you. How could you have so misread it. You would not have so

read it if it had not been that you were bothering about the cables.

As we understood that you had gone right on to London I sent the first letters to Oxford feeling sure they would be forwarded to you wherever you were. If I had cabled right at first then you would not have felt that I was indifferent and that others cared more than I did, but I have tried to explain to you already why I did not do so. I expected to send you some more money right away, but Herbert thought you had enough and also said that you knew you had some more here in the bank doing nothing. Today he phoned me about sending some to you and advised me to wait until later and he would send what you had in the bank. I can do it a little more easily in July, although I can and will send what you want right away if you wish.

I am very tired tonight and will not try to make this letter an answer to your four letters that have come this week. I cannot tell you how we enjoy hearing from you, and I want to write you as soon as possible about your last ones, or the ones that tell about the wreck. Darling boy, my baby boy, your mother loves you very dearly and anything that hurts you physically or in other ways can never be indifferent to her. Good night dear,
Mother

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL

HUDSON, WIS.

I had a letter from Aunt Addie yesterday. She gave the full account of Mother's going and it was very beautiful. I will save it for you to read when you come home. Addie has been sick and Arthur Smith was very ill right after her death. Addie feels very much alone and does not know what she is going to do.

I do not know what to do either. I rather think I should send for her to come here, for I feel that she would be better and happier here where she can have the children and there is so much to take her out of herself than she will be anywhere else. Besides that she would be fine to have here with the boys and there are many ways where she could be useful, and happy in being useful and able to earn a little too. Why I hesitate I do not know. It may be because I have not given it enough thought, it may be because of Scottie and I seem to be loading down Galahad, it may be because---well, just now with the Inglis family and Scottie here the house is pretty full and the only guest room is my room. Could I have Addie in there all of the time? She is pretty strenuous some times, although I love her dearly and we do get along firstrate together--after we have become adjusted to each other, but we do have to become that, for we are both strenuous, and have pretty strong ideas. Yet we work together well, but on the other hand we are both growing older--as you see, I have not worked it out very well. I have some obligations to that family still.

But listen to this, Florence says I am growing handsome-how is that? Other people tell me I am looking so much better since my treatments--and Mame is certainly looking better. Would it not be fine if she could be made stronger and better able to do what ~~is~~ ^{lies} before her? The dray has started from down town to get the things

I am going to let Mame have, so I must go. She is to have the big bed and the furniture that goes with it. One of the long mirrors, the china cabinet, Grandpa's cheffonier, and some other little things, so we are changing things all around over here too.

Herbert is completely tired out has "lost all of his Pep" as he expresses it. I am sure he needs a complete change, I hope he will be able to get it now that he will have nothing to look after out of banking hours. George needs him too, he is getting too much for little Mame to handle. He is beginning that a little early, but certainly he shows contempt for his mother's opinions, and it is only a matter of time before he begins to defy Herbert if he is not taken in hand. I wonder if whippings are the correct way to handle children? I have never thought they were. My children came up without them, and I would like to have anyone show me better ones than I have.

But dear me, I must go--

Lovingly,

Mother.

THE GALAHAD SCHOOL
HUDSON, WIS.

May 1. 1916

My Dear:

I know that you do not like to have me say that I am too busy to do the thing I most want to do, but if I am away from home one half of the time in the busiest time of the year, how can it be otherwise? I have not written anything about your accounts of the wreck, but it is not because I have not read them over and over. I shall make more comments on them some other time, but will tell you first of the call we had yesterday.

Mr Dean-class I4- and Mr Plympton, brother of the Plympton of class 'I4 came over in the auto from Minneapolis yesterday to look us up and hear about you. They went to Herbert's first and found Ruth there with the children and then they came over here. They certainly did not hear much from me but things about you. I had to apologize at last and remind them that they were listening to your mother. They took it in good part, and if they did come over here to hear about you they surely went home satisfied. Some time this summer let us invite all of the Princeton men of those you know over here for a right good time. Have them for over night, if they will, and bring girls if they very much prefer, although it would be nicer for us to have the girls from Hudson. I will not make all of the plans right now, however, I will let you and Helen have your say about them, although I mean to have a share in the planning.

Mr Tourtellot was sick yesterday and asked Will to fill the pulpit, which he did very acceptably taking for his subject "The minister's job." His reading was the chapter in Matthew on the Scribes, Pharisees, Hypocrites-- I have a few more capitals there

than are necessary, but never mind. His text was the one in Rev. about lukewarmness, and he made a very good service all through.

I had a most unfortunate accident yesterday, or Saturday, I let my typewriter fall and broke it badly. I am lost without it, for I cannot write for long with a pen, I get too nervous. I wrote to all of the old graduates Saturday, and it took me the whole day to do it, sending them the enclosed notice. What do you think of the idea?

Herbert is moving down to the Third street house today. We are not going to St Paul and I feel that I have the gift of a whole blessed day, and I want to do so many things with it. You recall "Pippa Passes"? (Certainly I am prodigal with my capitals) Do you suppose it possible that I do as much with my day as she did with hers? But she did not have to fill it with past duties did she? It was all her own without any need for consultation or care for others.

Do you know the Alumni Weekly that has been watched for so anxiously was not published until this week. It came yesterday and we read it with so much pleasure. It is beautifully written as well as being so interestingly written. I am as proud as a peacock. I had a letter from Uncle Tom thanking me for my letter about you and the clipping I sent him. He said "I am so glad to know definitely that the boy behaved himself well when it came to the pinch, of course we knew he would. It is a great thing to be the uncle of a hero and I imagine it must be a greater thing to be the mother of one." Then he went on to tell how well he remembered the day he named you." I wanted dreadfully to name him Thomas, but I knew while you had sent for me to name him down deep in your heart you wanted him named Wilder, so I did not have the nerve to do anything else. I stuck in the name Graves and let it go at that. I wish now that I had named him Thomas." Then he wanted me to send a copy of your letters and any other clippings I cared to send.

Galahad Hudson Wis.

May 12 1916

My Very Dear:

It is after ten o'clock, and I have not my Bible work ready for morning, and I have not finished anything that I have been at work on, but I have been trying all the evening to get the chance to write you and I simply wont go to bed until I do. Do you remember how many extra things there are to do this time of year? It has been complicated this year, and this week, by painters etc. My new typewriter came a few days ago, and today my new writing desk and typewriter stand combined, came. It is a big one. The table top is 34 X 60 inches. The typewriter is in the cabinet at one side, and comes up on a big spring. When the cabinet is closed it looks like the three drawers at the right of the desk. I have plenty of room for all of my writing materials, and some filing, and the rest will go in the old desk which I have put in my dressing room and will use for several things. Then I got a new chair that fits my back when sitting up to write, and is light enough to move easily.

I have put the desk right under the wall safe and in front or at the side of the built in bookcases, so I actually sit at my work and reach out and get any book I may need. I also have the table lamp on the desk to shine directly on my work.

More than that, the walls have been changed in color, the ceiling is nearly white, and the walls are a light blue, and it makes the room so very much lighter. I am so glad of the change. The pictures look better on the walls, and I can see better. Also, sitting as I do, facing the East, I can see if any one comes in the room without turning my head, and I can see out in

the flower garden, too--but if I want to look at the lake I must turn my chair, unless I am using the typewriter, and then I can see the lake too.

Such a terrible week of wind as we have had. Monday I thought I had never experienced such a day. We were in St Paul that day (and it was my last trip for two weeks when I go to the dentist) but Wednesday was even worse, and Thursday was almost as bad. Tuesday it blew hard but just ordinary hard. Every one is feeling better today it has been so beautiful. So many looked sick the wind affected them so. It is said that it blew all of the seed out of the ground in Dakota, and indeed, I should not wonder if all the seed Olaf planted Saturday will have to be put in again. I went into the garden to work for the first time this morning and had to dig to find some of my plants. One day I went out to tell Olaf something and the wind took my dress right over my head.. Of course it was a light silk, but it had no business there.

Percy has been quite sick this week. He told me yesterday that he did not know before that a man could have the mumps in two places. He had been feeling so well that he had overdone. Today he came down stairs. He rested on the bed almost all of the time but I guess he did too much for he is terribly nervous and tired and discouraged tonight.

A week from tomorrow, on the 20th. The whole school are going to walk up to St Croix Falls and canoe down. They will have school Saturday morning and leave after lunch and not come back until Wednesday evening. Every one is going except the women and children, Ted and Olaf. The girls will clean the place and get ready for commencement.

The boys are responding beautifully about the planting.

Of course some are slow in answering, but that is to be expected. I should have written Mr Ramsdell to order the shrubs, and now I am asking the boys who love us still although they did not graduate, if they want to plant some vines, and they seem glad of the privilege. I have not heard from Emziz Deuel, so 1907 class will not be represented, I suppose. I did not write to any one of the class of 1906 for that class does not seem to belong to us.

Some one said the other day "I suppose you can hardly wait to see Wilder," I answered, "I do not allow myself to think of his coming, for I should feel the time to be too long if I did."

But today I have not been able to get it out of my mind, and I have really become nervous over it. I do not know if it is because of changing the rooms and handling your books etc. or why it is, for I do not allow myself to think too much about you or your coming. Of course, in one way, you are on my mind all of the time, and not a day goes by that your name is not on my lips many times a day, but as to thinking about your coming, I must not do that. When I walk down to the train I find that the memory of the times I have walked out to the gate and down the path hoping to meet you coming from the train is very vivid in my mind.

Mame is looking so very much better since beginning her treatments with Dr Parker, she could never have endured this moving as she has had she not been helped, and she really looks very well.

Until today, when the Literary Digest came, I have seen no good pictures of the Sussex, I will get another copy so as to have one for you. Soon after the Sussex disaster some one wrote to Herbert that they were getting up a book of clippings on the Sussex, it was going to be well bound and very fine in every

and should they reserve one for him? He wrote back "Yes."
Then I thought it would be fine to have one for you, and when he
wrote about it they answered that they had made but one copy,
that he might have that for \$100. He did not want it, neither
did I. But according to the paper today the Germans are to
pay an indemnity to the injured ones, so you may get enough to
put you through Hopkins without any more bother about it. I hope
you will get some thing for you certainly deserve it. I will
save what clippings I can for you, but the ones I have are now
pasted into a scrap book. I presume Helen has a great many. I
know her mother has sent her all that she has found.

It is queer how we feel about Mrs Liggett's coming for Com-
mencement now. Will and Winifred really want to tell her not
to come, I do not want to do that, but I hope she will not come.
We all feel so sort of sick over what she said in Seattle. We
do not want to see her again, not right away, at least.

There ~~are~~ to be so many new babies in Hudson this Summer,
it is really quite funny. Mr John is to teach in Hudson next
year and they are looking for a house. She is looking for
her visit from the stork in July. So too, ^{are} ~~is~~ Alma and Babe ~~E~~
Lovett, some time this summer. Alma is the happiest little
wife, so happy that she makes every one laugh with her.

Good night dear love, I am going to bed.

Mother.

I am glad the Easter greeting pleased you

The Galahad School
Hudson Wisconsin
May 18 1916

My darling Boy:

I do not think I have ever known so much really hard winds as we have had this spring. It has been blowing a gale all day, until after five o'clock. It was almost six when I put on my garden clothes and went out to plant some things that came in the mail today. Everyone is at dinner, it is absolutely quiet, not even the birds are singing, and it is so very restful, and makes me want to sit down by you and have a dear good talk, or even not talk, just put my hand in yours and look at you--Oh, I do want to touch you and look at you and know for myself that you are really all right. Are you still lame? Is the ankle all right? Is the leg entirely healed? Are you really and truly well? Three months more, and then I can begin to think about you, I simply must not think of you now below the surface, for three months are long when one thinks too deeply.

I wish you could look into my room now, and see how nice it all looks here. This big desk is the keynote all right, and once a day I have promised myself that it shall be perfectly in order and all work cleared off it. It is clear now. Your picture is on one end and the picture of the Temptation that I always have on desk or dresser, is on the other. My desk set that my children gave me is in the center, and right in front of it is the most beautiful bunch of dark violets that one ever saw. The children have engaged to keep a bouquet on the desk all summer. Yes, the drop light is on the corner next the typewriter.

The clouds have cleared away just where the sun is going down, and such a weird yellow light is over everything. But it is the quiet that is impressive. But that is over now, they have come home from dinner and Cottie has been insisting that she get me something to eat, and Busy is at the piano.

I wish you could get the film of that Dover picture so that I could have it enlarged so I can see you a little better. Will thinks that streak of light above your head is in the print, not in the film. Would it be possible to get it? The picture is in the corner of my blotter so all I have to do to see you is to turn my head a little.

I have sent for some extra copies of the Alumni Weekly and have made five copies of extracts from your letters that tell of the accident, and will soon get them off. One to Uncle Tom, one to Aunt Addie, one to Wilder Maetcalfe-- and I am not certain about the others. When Helen comes home perhaps she will let me copy some bits of your letters to her, too.

Anita North asked me over the phone today about you, and ^{has} said, "He ~~is~~ quite a national reputation now, I am glad I know him. Wont we all be glad when he comes home?"

I wonder how you will like the new catalog. It seems to us that it is the best we have ever had. They have my picture in it this time. But my name goes in the faculty as being the teacher of Bible, with quite a little puff. Mrs Nettie C. Reeves is the one at the head of the Home Department. I rather you think you will like the whole setting better than ever you have. I did not get a new picture, I rather wish I had, but they took the one like the one Mother

and Will liked the best of those taken in Minneapolis about five years ago. I never did know which one you liked the best of those two views.

We have also put the advertising in the hands of----- well, a regular advertising company. So we will be advertised in some of the magazines this year.

Last year Will bought some registered pigs. One of them had twelve babies the other day, eleven of them living, and the longest babies he says he ever saw. When he told Carl Lovett, Carl said, "Whew--think of the money they will bring." He sold four before they were born for ten dollars apiece. And they cost us nothing to keep. They pay better than the school.

Percy takes a great deal of comfort now in preparing for the "Hike". I think I told you about the whole school going. It makes it very nice here, because Mrs Reeves will have time to get the rooms cleaned before Commencement. They will be gone four days, and that will help out a lot. David Crane was here the year you were? He sent me a dollar for vines today, and did I tell you that Chaddie sent the fifty cents for his vine and wants to plant 100 Pine seedlings? Pine is his favorite tree, and Mr Ramdell is willing if he plants them on the banks to frame in the views. Says they will make a very distinctive place, both from the top of the banks and from the lake. "The Chadbourn Pines" we speak of already. Yes, I know what you are thinking, I think, too, that we will have to be very careful where they go so as not to spoil the views from the houses. But that need not be there are banks enough for more than a hundred trees and still leave the views from the buildings without harm.

If I told you about Chaddie, I also told you about the

five dollars that Francis Boutin sent for the shrubs. You see, it is taking quite a little thought and planning to get this planting arranged right, and so forgive me if I do repeat some, - for my mind is full of it.

The Woman's Club planned for a picnic for their last meeting last Tuesday but it was so rainy and cold that we had to go to the parlors of the Baptist church instead of the hill. We had a good time and a very good business meeting on "What can we do about the Garbage". It is rather embarrassing when some one comes up, in a crowd, and says something like this, -- "You must be very proud, Mrs Penfield, of your success in getting this Woman's Club started, we never would have had it if you had not pushed it." In a way that is so, of course, but I am doing absolutely nothing about it now. I have even resigned from the chairmanship of the Educational committee, and I am afraid the ones who are working so hard over it and are doing such effective work, will feel a little peeved to hear such things said. -- and I wish they wouldn't.

The seniors and Carl Movius are coming over this evening to make some final arrangements about the commencement. There will be only one day of school next week, and only a day and a half more in this week, so the year is nearly over. The hike and examinations take up the whole week.

With love, and lots of it,
Mother.

The Galahad School
Hudson Wisconsin
May 25 1916

My dear Boy:

I did not think I should write more than a postal this morning to let you know I was thinking of you, but a grand old thunder storm and a wretched down pour of rain began about four o'clock this morning, and now, at eight o'clock it is still spitting and snarling and pouring. Today was to begin the planting. Two men here ready to dig and make beds, and a \$5. a day man coming on the morning train to put the plants in---They cannot dig, neither are the plants here. At least there are only two here out of the over 300 expected.

No great loss without some small gain, so I will write a letter instead of a postal.

I told you about the letter I received from Mrs Osler? I answered it, of course, and all I could write was "thank you" and "God bless you." That was all I needed to write, but as I think of it now, it impresses me as the letter you wrote to the paper evidently impressed you. Unfinished and foolish etc. I hope my impressions may be as needlessly annoying as it seems to me yours are.

You have moved.---Why? I wish I really knew how you are feeling since getting back to work. Do not do too much, for you cannot have the strength that you had before this Sussex affair. You cannot have gone thru the shock and pain without its leaving you weak and shaken. Even Pathology and Physiology are not worth overdoing your strength. Would it not be better for you to come home as soon as Oxford lectures

are over? You know you have a home to come to this year. Get that firmly into your mind, even though it looks as though I was to run a boarding house this summer.

I have not said anything about Archie Dean for some time. He has been getting better, and they feel now that he should be taken out of the Sanatorium and given a chance in a healthy, normal environment. So he is probably coming here. As soon as Earnest is through in Madison he will come here to be with him as his attendant. They will have rooms in the Lake Dorm. Just what he will do thru the summer, who knows? He wont do any manual work, he hates it, and so does Earnest. If that were different he could get into a healthy state by having some special duties. I suppose it will be tennis, etc. If you were here that would add another to keep up the interest in playing all sorts of men's plays.

Mr John has been engaged to teach in Hudson for the next two years, but he cannot find a place to live. So Mr Harding is to build them a little bungalow home, but it will not be ready before September. She expects to be sick the middle of July. Of course she will go to the sanatorium at that time, but in the meantime they will have to stay here. He could go back to preach where he did last summer, but it is twenty miles from the Dr. and in her frail, delicate condition they would not dare. He wants to work to help pay for his board, and that is another complication. I have two maids engaged, but I am wondering if I will not have to have another one. Florence is a pretty fair cook, but she has had but little experience, and it worries her. Christine will have but little time for more than the ironing and helping Winifred.

However, do not worry, I do not intend to do any work myself.

You do not know it, but there is to be a memorial group of shrubs, not alone for the class of 1909--but another one for Francis Boutin, and another one for Wilder Penfield also of 1909. Your group is a group of nine Flowering Almonds at the South West corner of the Lake Dorm. The class group is at the South East corner of the Lake--a group of nine Spireas--(Bridal Wreath, you may have called it) Francis' group is a group of Spireas at the North East of the Gym stairs, at the South West corner of the Gym. 1908 has five Josikea Lilacs on the South of the Gym. One in front of each buttress.

There will be quite a number of Alumni here at Sarras for breakfast Tuesday morning at 8.30. Elbert (Carl cannot come) Albert Mosher, Cecil, Eliot, Trevor, Stacy, Atchison, Erickson, Conrad Johnson, Obie, Hiller, Shorty, Crumpton, Pierpont, Movius, Beard and Kendall are the ones expected now.---Kendall has the mumps, so has Bobbie.---- After the breakfast, Percy and Will being here too, there will be a meeting to form a permanent Alumni organization. After that, at 10.30, the planting comes. If the weather permits, we will all go in a group from one planting to another--and here is the program.

1908--Presented by Elbert Webster---Response by Mr Mac.

Elbert will then drive the class stake---a white board neatly painted in black. Class 1908--- Then the little copper tags with the name of the donor written on with a steel pencil, will be tied on the individual shrub. Will responds to each presentation, and will probably make the speech for you and Fr. That is South of the Gym.

II.

Speech and stake driven in Francis' group.

3rd. Over at the Lake--1909. Presented by Cecil Day. Response,

4th. Presentation of your group.

5th. Back to the North side of the Gym.

I910 Presented by-- (I do not know yet, for not one of the class of four, Scriven, Stair, Winter and Benjamin, will be here. Scriven has a son. Stair sent \$1.00-- Winter and Benjamin have not been heard from.)

I911--Presented by Trevor Williams---

(They each have four Golden Currants at the each North corner, with five Mock Orange in between, one planted in front of each buttress.)

Then over to the stone house. South side, in the triangle.

I912---Presented by Edwin Stacy.

Two Josikea Lilacs to represent the class of two-- and 10 Persian Lilacs, the whole planting representing the class of I912

The East of the stone house. Three plantings, filled in with 26 Persian Lilacs.

I913 Class of three---Presented by Atchison
Three Flowering Crabs.

I914 Class of seven---Presented by Obie Eames
Seven Barberry--at the end of the planting

I915 Class of ten---Presented by Chauncey
Ten Barberry at the other end of the planting.

Then back to the Lake-

I916--Class of two---Presented by Lovett Beard-
Two Tamarisks at the North East corner.

Back of the two Tamarisks will be two vines given by David Crane. They will be presented at this time by Percy probably.

Near the I909 planting, on the East will be another vine, given by Harry Collins

Near the I909 planting on the South will be another vine given by Chaddie.

Then will come the presentation of the 200 Pine Seedlings given by Chaddie. We are already talking of the Chadbourn Pines, although it will be many years before they will be very imposing. They will be but 12 inches high now. He says they are called seedlings until they reach the age of fifteen years, when they are called trees, But he could not afford the

trees. He is brave to afford what he has undertaken.

Well, Mr Loftus is here, the rain has let up, and though it may begin again soon, they are at work, but I have formed the habit of writing and I shall not stop right away.

You think we will be at war with Germany before that indemnity is paid? Never think it. England does not realize that this nation, in its make up, is more German than English. Also she does not realize that she is straining the relationship between this nation and England almost to the breaking point. How does she expect to keep our love and confidence when she takes advantage of our relationship to her to interfere with our mail and commerce. She talks a great deal about our love for the mighty dollar, but if all she says is true, which we do not acknowledge, it would not be her province to train us or to interfere with us. You might be disgusted with John Smith because he seemed to you selfish because he would not divide his apple with you, but that would not make it right for you to train him to unselfishness by taking his apple away from him. It would not be your business to train him or to punish him for wanting to keep his apple to himself. It strikes me that England, because she is not having an easy time of it herself, is just jealous and mad because we are not in the same condition. What good will it do to make things hard over here? Let us alone, she will need our help before long, when the war is over, and wont it be a good thing for the world to have one prosperous nation willing to lend a hand to readjust things? And has not the ~~U.S.~~ United States proved to the world before now that she is willing to help those in need without thought of remuneration? She has done things to help the weak in this world that England

has never once thought of doing. As an instance, take our treatment of China in comparison with the treatment she has given in her opium trade. That was a disgrace she will have to outlive, and it will be many years before it is forgotten. When she calls us commercially selfish, it does not sound well. She would better do all she can to keep us out of the fight and keep our love for her rather than try to get us into it, and injure us. There should be at least one sane nation in the world, one nation ready and able to help the world get settled.

Well, I have spit it out, and would not Mame be disgusted with me.

Goodby,
Mother.

The Galahad School

Hudson Wisconsin

June 4 1916

My Very Dear:

Your letter, written the 18th, came today with the one written Sunday the 21st. The one written the 18th. was censored. About every third letter is censored, I should judge.

You say England is Glorious---That is what Miss Macartney and others who have been there tell me. Is it so much more glorious than here? or is it in comparison with the many dark days that it seems more glorious? I was glad of the note of the 18th, although I knew it was all right.

It will please Herbert and Mame to know what you said about Wilder the second, and while we are speaking of him I will tell you what Mame told me Friday. Herbert has been getting four loads of Mill wood, or slabs for the cool days this summer, to burn in the furnace. The boys were to get it in for twenty-five cents a load. They have sub-let some of the work to Sam Jensch, Robert Cole, etc. But the bulk of the work has been done by Wilder. George is not much of a worker, while Wilder has worked his hands stiff. To show him that he is appreciated, he not only will have the bulk of the wages, but will also be allowed to take some of his money out of bank and buy a second-hand bicycle that has been making his eyes big with longing for some time. Do you know the little Torpey

girls? George is in love with one and Wilder with the other. The two most popular little girls in school, and the Penfield boys want to appropriate them.

The treatments by Dr Parker are doing Mame so very much good, it seems good to see her eyes bright again. But, Boy mine, Osteopathy is not massage. No, it cannot cure everything, and one thing that is the matter with me I am leaving until you come home, unless I am able to cure it before you come.

Your leg is out of splints? It is getting so that you can move it more? Will it leave you lame, do you think? Eating by yourself, having people hand you things, etc. is making you a little depressed? No not that, but the shock to your system is keeping you depressed, and do you not think you would better come home in June? And June is here.

You say the Princeton reunion would cost some money? Surely, but what do I care? I have not had much opportunity to spend any money on you, and will it do any harm to be a little extravagant when I have you so little, and you are so well worth things? Oh---eeeeee to get hold of you again, and to feel that you are really and truly here.

Now I will tell you the latest plans. The why, and how, etc. I will leave until you are here. There has been all sorts of bad things going on on the sly this year. Neither teacher has inspected as he should. Both such dear men, but one married a wife and she is frail and demands much of his time, and the other is in love and spends all spare time in writing daily letters, and perhaps dreaming the rest of the time. Naturally that sounds worse than it really is, but certain it is they have not known all that has been going on in the dormitories. Aside from that, we are to take the 7th and 8th

grades again. It was a mistake not to keep on having them, and the boys see it now. Hiller says he will strongly advise his brother Herbert's coming, provided he need not be with the older boys, but he will strongly advise against it if there is no provision made for separating the younger ones from the older ones. Ruth and Percy and family are to live in the Lake Dormitory this coming year. You know we made the two rooms at the North end into a suite for the Johns-- They will take those two rooms and bath (They are shut off from the main hall with a door) and No. 16. No 18--or the North-East room will be the dressing and play room for the two little girls (Elizabeth will stay with me) No 17--or the North West room will be their sitting room, and its porch will be the bedroom for the two little girls. No 16 will be their dressing room with the porch bedroom. Their beds will be on the other side of the partition from the girls, and yet near the boys.

In their room I will take some of the older boys. I can take five of them. They will be Knights, and those boys who will naturally hope to take the lead and set the pace for the school. The Seniors--Robert Thurston and Robert Sammond---don't laugh. And three others on whom I can depend. If they fail me they will go back to the dormitories. Three will have the big room, or rather, three will sleep on the North porch and two in the guest room, and the big room with its fireplace will be their sitting room and the meeting place of the knights.

If I give suppers for the boys, they will be the ones to act as hosts. And then we are to have parties next year. We will have dancing lessons, and will try and have the boys meet nice girls, and will encourage some other things that have been

frowned upon in the past.

Sixteen boys can be accommodated in the Lake Dorm. without any crowding, and twenty-two in the Field--and five here---

Mr Cameron is going away too. I am very sorry, for he is one fine fellow. Mr John teaches in Hudson next year.

The Commencement was a success. The planting ceremony was very successful too. Mrs Severance was here and has promised a \$100- for planting next year. It was sweet--oh I did not mean to say sweet-- It was dear of you to send the ten shillings and I will put it in for your planting of nine Flowering Almonds at the South-East corner of the Lake. Ten shillings? why that is about \$3.40--it will pay for the shrubs, the stake, and the preparation of the bed and the planting. Well, I expected to do that for you, I am ahead, you are out, and Galahad neither the loser nor gainer.

I had two roots pulled on Friday and have not gotten over the nerve shock yet. ^{white} But you ^{who} have been through such an ^{awful} experience and think you can go on with work just as if nothing had happened. I hope the indemnity will be paid, and think it will, in time. Herbert says \$25,000. But you were to write to Paul Myers about it?

We will plan on having the Princeton boys of the Twin Cities, for sure. You have, of course, received Keg Howard's cards?

God bless you dear---even ~~yes~~ if you were so exceedingly polite as to smoke a cigarette with that kind of a "young lady," Smoking changes a man's sense of propriety, and I do not see why it should not do the same when women smoke. It evidently does---so I won't think about her, just say, choose better company.

Lovingly,
Mother.

Galahad
Hudson Wisconsin
June 17 1916.

My Dear Boy:

Your letter came today telling me about Sir William's latest kindness to you and Davidson. Is it not beautiful of him.--The most beautiful thing in the world is "just to be kind"--it seems so simple, but it really takes a lot of thought and so many of us do not take the time to think.

Yes, it would look as though the Dublin experience might be of benefit--but the hopes of the John's is changed into great anxiety now. Since February she has not been able to eat anything with any sugar or flour in it, because of a tendency to diabetes. That grew better, although she still kept on that wretched diet. Everything has had to be cooked especially for her, and there has been so little variety that she could have. She is so thin, too--and now comes albumenaria--and for more than a week she has had nothing but milk. The test yesterday showed it was worse, and if she is not better tomorrow, she is to go to the sanatorium and the baby is to hasten its coming to save the mother. I feel so sorry for those two poor things. I wish some of her own people were to be near her. It is no use wondering now, if I could have shown more sympathy and kindness to them. I am always in such a hurry, and the thing I am doing at the present moment seems so very necessary and so much the most important thing, that I know I fail often in giving the kindly thought to those about me when they heed it most. Poor little frail girl with this weakness and fear before her, and poor boy who is so afraid for her, and so fearful of losing her, I do not know just how to be of any help to them.

Last Tuesday Mr and Mrs Haven took Mr and Mrs Phipps in their car, and Anita North took Mrs Elwell (in place of Mrs Baker who was ill) Ruth and Will and me down to Mrs Severance' at Cottage Grove, for the day. Mrs Severance had told me to invite whom I pleased. Percy was in Milwaukee and Winifred dared not go on account of Archie.

Her grounds are more beautiful than ever, and she had so many interesting things that she had brought from China, Japan Korea and the Phillipines to show us. Then there were the dogs. Forty of them. I had never seen a kennel of dogs before. It seems as if I had written about them to some one before, but I have not written to any one since then, unless it was to you, and surely I have not written to you since then have I?--- If I have, forgive and forget it.

Percy came home yesterday morning after having seen the Sammonds and Helen Dean and her beautiful baby in Milwaukee and the Bishops and two prospects in Chicago. Later he and Ruth and I went to St Paul and heard Maude Adams in the Little Minister. She is dear, I had never seen her before.

We fear we have a case of contagious abortion here in our herd of cows. There is so much of it all about us, and it is so difficult to handle. It is our thoroughbred from the Fargo herd. Then we lost the cow that we raised from a calf the other day,--she ate too much clover--and so we feel a little sorry about conditions there.

The children are so excited about the little runt pig that Will has put in a pen by itself and has told them to feed it up so that it will grow like the others. These pigs are our thoroughbreds. Will sold four of them for ten dollars each the other day, and they were not very big, either.

John MacQuarrie has his troubles too with his chickens. We are quite like farmers are we not? With all of the troubles that farmers are heir to.

Percy and Ruth went to bed before dark, I would go too but I am waiting fro cousin Florence to come from church.

I am so glad to get that film and will see if they can get off the jam at the photographers. I have the most beautiful white peony ~~now~~ in bloom, I can scarcely go by it without putting my hands around one of the blooms and taking a big whiff of its delightful fragrance. Archie brought me a beautiful bunch of bluebells this evening, and the children put a bunch of wild roses on my desk and then the pansies are always here, so I look quite festive in my room.

Ted has gone, Will is trying to learn to milk, but he does not get on very fast, I am thinking Olaf will have it all to do. Other things are going on well--I had enough strawberries and the most delicious ones for the whole family tonight. Mrs Fischer and Esther were here also the two Penfield boys. That made twenty-two at the table, besides the kitchen. The strawberry bed is not so very large either. Scottie picks all of the berries.

Did you know that we have breakfast at half past six this summer? Still farmers you see.

I suppose you keep pretty good track of the politics of America. Hughes seems to be assured the victory next fall, judging by the papers in this part of the country. Roosevelt seems inclined to stand with the party. Wilson is planning a hard fight, probably. I hope the best man for the country will win. They all seem to think both parties stand for America first, and if you are not loyal to America

march out of the country. The German-Americans wanted
Hughes but he seems not to be currying favor with them.

I do dislike a presidential year, everything is so very
much upset. I am getting too sleepy to write, I wish
Florence would come.

I love you even if I do not seem to have much to say
tonight.

Your Mother.

The Galahad School
Hudson Wisconsin
June 10 1916

Dear Wilder:

The latest Ford joke--and sprung at the Chicago Republican convention. Why is a Ford like a bath tub? Because every one wants one but no one wants to be seen in it.

Irvin Cobb's articles about the two conventions there are right interesting, I think I will try and send them to you. Such a time as they are having deciding to nominate the right man. Or is it that they are looking for the right man? Is it only to find some one who can be managed by the party and who will beat Wilson?

We have had some beautiful spring days, but no real summer weather as yet. I have been working in the garden, as I do every morning, and came in rather warm. I took a little nap while I was cooling off, but now find I must wear my sweater while sitting in the house.

Tragedy is in the air here. You know Archie Dean is here, and oh but it is pitiful to see a fine mind so clouded. If he would only stay right here, but he wants to go down town and you know how foolish some people are. He talked so queerly at the library that Lucille was frightened. He went to church, alone, and wandered into the Swedish church. Sat in front of Jinky Johnson and he was afraid. Only because Archie wanted a hymn book and wandered around the church to find one. A man up in front gave one to him, and then he could not read it. After a while he went up front ~~again~~ again to ask the man if he

could take the book home with him and have it translated. Of course he attracted a great deal of attention and every one was agog to know who he was. He also went into one of the stores to get something and asked to be trusted.

He came last week Thursday night, and Friday he started out to find a job. Found one digging for the railroad. He worked a day and it nearly broke his back. Will told the section boss that he need not keep him, so he was told it was not his kind of a job. But he wants to spend that two dollars. I don't blame him he has had no chance to earn nor to handle money for so long. It has cost them five dollars a day in Milwaukee to keep him there. The money is all gone and it is either here or Mendota. Winifred's face is the most tragical thing one can imagine. Or was until yesterday when she looked a little brighter.

Archie would do no manual work here, at first. Said he would not do anything that took no brains. But now he is getting very much interested in painting and hoeing and planning the road etc. His getting so interested will help him wonderfully. He will feel more like a man. He has painted the barn and is as proud of it as a child. Of course, he wants to do somethings that others would rather he did not do. For instance he wanted to do the buying for me as he knew he could dick better than I could. And he wants to do things for John MacQuarrie's chickens that does not fit into John's plans. I do not know if I have told you about John's being here? Since his mother died he has not done very much work. Indeed he would just as soon not do any and would just as soon the family would provide for him as not. He was a trial to his father,

and is now a great trial to Will. A good enough man, but if there is a C.E. convention anywhere he must go no matter how little money he has or how much he needs work. He is working in the shops now and is keeping fancy chickens. Earnest graduates from the Law school in Wisconsin, this month, and is in a fair way to get a position in the Minneapolis schools as grade superintendent.

To go back to Archie for a moment--I do not know how it will work out. If it does not kill Winifred, it is very apt to kill Will and ruin the children. Will stands up to it like the man he is, but his health may suffer, and the school surely has felt it and will feel it all the more unless something happens. When Winifred decides that she has got to live her life without being such a burden on Will's sympathies, and that her love for him and the children is greater than her love for her brothers, and her pride recovers from its hurt, and her fear of the future is lost in her trust in Christ, then things will begin to look better. That looks like a life job, and is anything but an easy job. Poor girl. This is all the result of sin, or the most intense folly, somewhere. Where? who knows, and what difference does it make?

Mr John is working for his board. He works every morning only. We have breakfast at 6.30. He begins work at seven. He and Olaf are working on the circular drive way. Will works outside all the morning, and works on letters etc. in the afternoon. Percy has been working on the books and this week he is teaching Movius. Sunday night he goes to Milwaukee. Masonic business. His expenses will be paid and while he is there he will stay a little

longer and do some looking about for the school.

In the afternoon Olaf works for me in the gardens. Radishes and onions are ready for the table and the strawberries are beginning to redden. Just the biggest finest lookers you ever saw.

Miss Jack, the dressmaker, has been here for more than two weeks, but goes today. Ruth takes care of this house except my rooms and Cottie has taken those rooms. Louise comes over for a hour or so each day to do some of the more thorough cleaning.

Ted is ~~painting~~ kalsomining and varnishing the second story of the South cottage. When people drive by and look over at the place, it looks as though something were really being done. Archie, Will, Mr John, Olaf, Ted, and I are often hard at it in plain sight. Elizabeth has on her long apron hours each day and is doing good work at the dishes. Marmie has the mumps, but she will help too after a while. Sometimes Elizabeth can get Faith to do something, but rarely. I never saw a child who hated any thing that even smells of work as Faith does.

Everything is beautiful at Galahad now. The vegetation is fine. The oaks are looking better than for years. The birds are more numerous, the shrubs are beginning to show, and things look more shipshape, I think. I have a few pansies in bloom, some beauties are on my desk right now.

Now I have given you a morning picture of what is doing. Minnie is getting dinner, and it is almost twelve o'clock. Christine is in the laundry, ironing. The three little boys are somewhere at work and play. Billy and Bobbie are the fighters, and they make things fly sometimes, especially each others hair. *God bless you, Mother.*

June 22--
Dear Wilder:

Just a few words, the state troops went off this morning- They include Dean Bradley, Lynn Ashley, Harry Goldberg, and others. One, "Spike" Singlemann (please note the nationality) went into hiding to avoid going. His mother came to headquarters making a dreadful fuss, asking that she be taken instead of her son, etc. But all of the others are going, not because they like the prospect but because it is theirs to do. Lieutenant Inglis stays at home until he gets the 80 recruits that are needed to bring the company up to 150. It is not easy to get recruits now, there is positively no excitement. Is it a political move, pure and simple? (We who are friends of Wilson say No most emphatically.) Is it to show the lack of preparedness, and therefore an educative necessity? Or is there real danger of a real war and does the country really need the Militia? Those are the **three** burning questions. The uncertainty makes it hard in many ways. For instance, shall we get another teacher in Percy's place? What shall we do for football? Shall Will, with Mr Burkholder, do the work temporarily? Or will we need a firstclass well trained man to take his place? How will the promises of the dormitory work be made good? Shall I still plan to take the five older boys and shall Ruth go down town so as to put the children in school? Oh how many questions there are to answer, and how can they be answered on an uncertainty? If Galahad had not had so hard a year back of her it would not be quite so bad.

I suppose Helen is coming home today, I will telephone after a while. Mrs John went to the Sanatorium last Monday, and seems to feel somewhat encouraged now. It always helps when

one feels that something is being done. I do feel so sorry for them. Mame has taken her last treatment, and hopes to keep on feeling better. I doubt if she could have done all she has had to do these last two months without the treatments

Percy had the company out for a parade last night and some public drilling. Hudson had not quite waked up to the fact that there was anything in it until that demonstration was made. There was a good crowd out to the train at 6.35 this morning to say goodby to them. The Masons are going to insure the lives of their three members. Percy, Otis King and Dean Bradley. Mr Robert Slaughter sent \$100. to Otis to be used for any of the Hudson boys if taken sick or in case of accident and when a few dollars would add to their comfort. The men of the street bought a bushel basket of tobacco and many boxes of cigars and a lot of candy and orange for them too.

It is so cold and is now raining. The weather has been beautiful the past few days but too cold for corn and other hot weather plants. Off my little strawberry patch we are getting enough berries for the whole family of twenty-two. Ted left a week ago, but now that Percy is going he was asked to come back, to his joy, and to ours.

The Dean tragedy grows no lighter or no easier to bear. Did I tell you that Earnest had a place as principal of one of the St Paul schools?

I am sending some few cuttings that may be of personal interest to you. I opened one invitation because it was for you and for me. The other because it was directed Mr and Mrs. God bless my boy--

Mother.

Galahad
Hudson Wisconsin
June 25 1916

My Very Dear:

In the letter that came today you said that "Reading the terrific battles on all the fronts, and thinking of all of the suffering men" made you wold to go back to France-- "It seems wrong to go on our pleasant way."---Well, I know how you felt when you wrote that, for all day I have been feeling it to be strange that I could laugh and be light-hearted when in our own family there were some such aching hearts.

We have a battle front of our own now, and Percy has gone to be in the thick of it, perhaps. He left last night with ten recruits. The Company of 62 went down on Thursday morning. He did all of the gruesome things to put his affairs in order such as taking out life insurance etc. Ruth will have \$15,000 in life insurance, should anything happen to him.

She is taking it just right, as Ruth would. Her country needs him and she would not have him hesitate. But oh the way the majority of the American women talk is shameful. I think there should be some education along patriotic lines immediately. Really---and note this is your pacifist mother talking--I fear we need a war to teach us some needed lessons. Just as a wilful child needs a spanking sometimes to make him sit up and take notice. We are all right at heart, but the trouble is the heart is so covered up with egotistical folly and levity. Everything is a joke with us or it is not worth notice. It makes one sober, of course, when the ones we love are called to the front, but there is something

more worth while than personal comfort and happiness.

Mr John is still terribly worried about his wife, and oh Wilder, I fear he has reason to be worried. She is so terribly thin, yet so immense that she cannot lie down for more than a half hour at a time, and so cannot sleep, and eats nothing but milk. And the milk is so distasteful to her.

All of that is hard to bear---but the worst is the dreadful affair in the MacQuarrie family. Will has put his foot down that Archie must go away from here. Winifred has consented altho it is tearing her very heart out. She is going over to Miss Thurston's to spend a week. We have the three children over here. She and Will have just gone, it is evening and a dreadful thunderstorm is on. Will has put in an application to have Archie examined for insanity. They will come here to see him, and there will be an awful scene. He defies any court in the land to adjudge him insane. He says he will beat them, any number of them. He gets so excited when any reference is made to his inability to manage his own affairs. And he continually goes down town or to the shops and makes people talk about it and him. He will not know they are coming until they are here, but we will want to get the children away first.---Will says, "But Mother Jean it is not quite like taking him out and shooting him."--But I know that Winifred feels almost like a murderer to consent to having it done. And then she says, to have two brothers in insane asylums seems so dreadful for her children. If she had no children it seems as though she could stand it better. Of course we remind her that every physician has said it is not hereditary, and that they are Will's children as well as hers.

But truly, this is real trouble. Death is nothing in comparison with it. So we feel as though we were living tonight under the black wings of tragedy. Thank God for good clean level headed ancestry. We have faults enough to transmit, but you have the power of choice, you can control yourself. And that family cannot. Winifred never has, never could, but oh the grand old fight she is putting up now. If she does not kill herself and Will doing it.

Will and I bought Percy a wrist watch, and it was a nice one too. He was so pleased with it, and so glad to have it. So you see it would not be too unusual should you wear one home. Then he wanted a Bible with notes so that he would know how to really study it. He has so enjoyed the Bible classes these past two years. He has been there for each lesson in the morning, and has been so anxious to know everything that has been brought up. So I got him a fine ~~Schofield~~-- Scofield Bible. And I think Herbert and I will be the donors of that.

The children are going to miss Percy so much for he is a fine father to them. He takes them out in the boat so often for a picnic at supper time. They build a fire and cook some things or possibly take all of the things from home and the girls set the table and wash up and repack the baskets etc. So many things he had planned for them that must be given up now.

Helen came home Thursday evening. I did not see her until this morning in Sunday School. She is to be housekeeper this summer, and it looks as tho I should see very little of her as she has a poor girl, and says she will have to stay pretty close at home. She is looking fine.

Herbert, Will, Herbert Andersen etc. etc. etc. want to have a company formed to drill. Possibly Stephen will help in the drilling. You know he is a Reserve and could be called into action. He would like to go--But Helen--

Since Judge Helms' death Herbert and Frances have come down to live with Mrs Helms. Grandma Helms is so old and so unhappy, is it not strange that she is not taken? Over ninety, and very different from her surroundings.

Yes, I did address Lady Osler as Mrs-and did it because I could not bring myself to say the other, altho I directed it all right. She will remember past times and forgive me? I have been thinking of you at your hexams. all this week. I am so delighted to know that you are walking so much. Oh how good it is that you are recovering so well.

I wish the daylight saving scheme would strike America too. We have breakfast at 6.30-and it seems so very early it is hard to get them there on time. By the other plan we could have breakfast at seven and still be saving a half hour.

It will not be long now before you will be able to tell us when you are to start for home and on what boat you are coming and then we will begin to watch for boat news, and then some day you will be coming home. How shall I manage? I shall want you to come home first, and Helen will want you to come there first. If I could get her over here, I would let you see her all by yourself for a little few minutes, but it would not keep you away from me for so long as if you went down there.-----Oh dear, ~~jealousy~~ jealousy is a terrible enemy to meet, and we will both be subject to meeting the fiend, I fear. Good night dear love.

Mother.

Galahad School
Hudson Wisconsin
June 29. 1916

My Dear:

Everything is all about the Guards and Mexico, now. I saw in the paper last night that Europe had been informed by the American diplomats that there would be no war with Mexico, but we do not talk like that over here. The President is writing notes and making demands for the immediate release of prisoners, but is it not a move for time? Our guards are not ready in any way to go. New York is on the way, Pennsylvania is ready as soon as the railroads can handle the call. Wisconsin stands ready. (New Jersey is one) And next to them come Kansas and two other states that can be ready soon. The rest of the states have no equipment, not enough men, and no training.

Bryan's contention that at a call from the Government a million men would be ready to go to the front in twenty-four hours is shown now in all of its ridiculous aspect. First, the men wont go, -second the women will not let them go, -third there is no equipment, from machine guns, rifles, suits, boots and shoes, etc. down to shoelaces. Fourth, -there is no plan for proper protection or for food. Fifth- They do not know how to drill, or to shoot. Sixth, the railroads are not prepared to carry them. ----I expect I have left out a lot of ways in which we are unprepared, but that is enough in all conscience.

My class has a supper on the hill last night. Elsie came in looking completely worn out. I asked her the matter---Harry has gone to Camp Douglas-

Archie had also telephoned that he was going and that she might as well hang out the crape. She knew that was a joke that he would not go. I could hold in no longer--I told her that the women of America had not the least idea of patriotism--reminded her of the women of other countries--told her I was ashamed of her that she should come over and see Ruth and take a few lessons of her---"Why, is she willing Mr Inglis should go?"***Of course she is, she would be ashamed of him if he didn't go. And what is more, it is very different in saying such a goodbye to a husband than it is to a brother or even to a lover. You do not know anything about it at all. And you ought to be ashamed of yourself----etc. Say, do you know, I feared that I was somewhat lacking in patriotism, for I never think of hanging out the flag on flag day or Fourth or July, or doing any of the patriotic stunts so many think dreadful not to do. But I surely did get quite oratorical before I finished my tirade. Elsie did not lay it up against me, however. I probably would not have said as much as I did, but I had been hearing some twaddle about "Oh is it not awful"--"Why when I think about those poor boys having to go to war the cold chills run up and down my back, and I have no one down there, either." and "I laid awake all night last night just crying for those poor boys who have had to leave their homes and go down to prepare for war." Neither did she have any one there in the company. Well to proceed--Harry G. is clerk and says he will not get withing twenty miles of any fighting. His father told him to go that he would get double pay if he went, and would get nothing if he stayed. But the mother and girls are having a case of hysterics

for the benefit of the public. That does not sound quite right--but some people like to have the public think they are suffering terribly, and hysterics puts them in the public eye.

That is what is the matter with Major Luce of Minnesota. Whenever there has been any scare of any kind for the past two years he has rushed into print telling how fine the Minnesota guards were and how they were ready at a moment's notice to take the first place at the front---and there is only one state, I believe, worse prepared than Minnesota. Wisconsin has said little, but New York and Pennsylvania and Wisconsin are the three best prepared. Hysterics are all very well, I suppose I like to indulge in them myself, in a moderate kind of way sometimes, just to work up a little sympathy from some one, but one can carry that kind of thing too far. It is quite possible that the needs of our country may, or should, overshadow the natural feelings of ease and comfort and family love. If that kind of twaddle can be called love. I rather doubt it myself. I think Ruth's love for Percy is better shown by her bravery and self forgetfulness.

Well, we had another high wind and a deluge last night. Mrs John has a twelve pound girl, and she is such a little bit of a slight thing. But the baby is twenty-six hours old now and Mrs John is "just doing fine". So we are all hoping that she will have no more trouble.

Archie has left our bed and board. He was very indignant that Will should make a complaint against him. Judge Arnquist and Dr Kermott disagreed about taking the case into court. Dr said he might be insane, and he doubtless

was, but he was no fool and no jury would indict him until he smashed windows or tried to kill somebody. Judge Arnquist thought it would be no trouble to get a jury ~~who~~ to give a verdict of insanity and he should be brought into court. Will said that he was not trying to get him into an institution that he wanted to know if he were able to take care of himself. He had found out what he wanted to know and would withdraw his complaint. If it were not for his wife's health he would be glad to have him stay here, but it was killing her to see his present condition and if he were able to go he wanted him to go out West to his brother. But the Drs Wauwatosa had told him at ~~Zawatosz~~ that he must on no account be allowed to go about and do things for himself. Will telegraphed to Garry to see if he would take Archie and he will, and now Archie will "not accept any charity" and so will not accept the ticket out there. He left Galahad and is at work somewhere down town. He went to the Chapin Hall until Brooker understood that he had not been turned away from here, and that he would not accept the ticket--indeed, at Will's request he insisted on Archie's going to the telegraph office and reading

Garry's telegram. Arch said he would communicate with his brother himself when he got ready and did not thank anyone else to mix up in his business. Then Mr Brooker told him to get out. That the family were not trying to railroad him in to an asylum but the authorities would soon, if he did not look out.-- Winifred is still away, fortunately--John has the mumps, Billy is homesick. But the sun is still shining even though it is through a sultry, murky atmosphere.

Dean Bradley went to Camp but was rejected on account of under weight. He came home last night feeling disgraced. The Major said to him--"What would you do, you humming bird, under that pack that must be carried?" Many, many men have been rejected because of physical unfitness. Loren hoped that Dean would be rejected and would take care of the business here and let him go, but he has said nothing about it since Dean returned, and Dean has rushed over to St Paul to get back his place as travelling salesman. He has something that takes him out with Phil who is West. It is not so easy to give up one's business for an unlimited time.

I love you---

Mother

Mr. Penfield

Dr. To Mrs. Emanuel
for Summer Term account.

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Paid Elsie Fisher
July 15th 1916.

Dear Alumni:

Mr. Randall, a landscape designer from Minneapolis, made a planting plan for Galahad some time ago. We have not been able to do very much towards it as yet, and it has occurred to us that the classes that have gone out from the school might feel it a pleasure to be represented in this work of making our school grounds more beautiful.

There are several groups of shrubs planned about the different buildings that could be made into class groups as they are of different numbers in the groups. In some are two shrubs, in others five, or some or ten. Will you be willing to help us carry out the following plan?

On Tuesday morning, May 30th, there will be an important meeting of the Alumni followed by a planting ceremony. The plans are not fully matured but will probably include a short address by the president of each class or by some, appointed to take his place, with a response by some member of the faculty. Each member of the class, or his substitute if he cannot be present, as his name is called, will hand his shrub to the gardener in charge. A metal marker holding the card of the donor will be permanently attached to each shrub, and the group will be known as the group of that particular class.

The actual planting as well as the preparation of the soil will be done by a competent gardener who will also order all of the shrubs and have everything in readiness for the ceremony without further thought on the part of the members of the classes.

The time is short and it will be necessary for you to write immediately as to whether you approve of the plan or not. If you approve please send 50¢ which will cover all expense of shrub, marker and planting.

Yours faithfully,

The Galahad School