21st April 1931.

Dr. E.P. Kermott,
621, Euclid Avenue,
Upland,
California.

Dear Doctor,

Thanks very much for your letter about Ruth. It is a bad mess altogether. She should, of course, be taking luminal but we know that it would not influence the outcome very much in any case. Thank heaven she does not seem to be suffering very much from headache.

At the time of the second operation Dr. Cushing left a little of the tumor just in front of the motor region. I regretted that he did so then. I think I might have been a little more radical, but he probably knew better. I could not make any suggestions. As a matter of fact, he got nervous and fidgety when I moved round the room once. He stopped and told me that if I remained at all he must be entirely unconscious of my presence. He did a beautiful job; I do not suppose it was possible to take away that portion. At all events, the tumor is growing and, I presume, rapidly. If she were not taking her own method of treatment I should advise her to have a series of X-ray treatments now, and to take luminal, but apparently Jack does not want to take things into his own hands, and Ruth wrote me herself asking me not to interfere in the case of Mother and I suppose she means herself also. Nevertheless, the whole situation makes me furious.

Rand gave her X-ray treatment laast time with a considerable amount of benefit for a certain length of time. If they change their attitude, you may want to make this suggestion to Jack.

Evidently your digitalis therapy has done Mother an immense amount of good. I understand she is getting up and around. It is fortunate that you do not want any credit for it.

Please let me know how things go and if anything new develops. Love to Mother K.

Ever yours,

E. P. KERMOTT, M. D.
621 EUCLID AVENUE
UPLAND, CALIFORNIA

Apl 10-31

Dear Wide

We were over to Hermosa To day and found your mother feeling and looking better than 2 weeks ago, but of course she is no better as far as the heart lesion is concerned. Still she feels she is better and is cheerful and quite interested in affairs again. She is loosing flesh right along but sleeps well and has her C.S. literature and Text books right handy on the bed. But I am sorry to say we found Ruth in bad shape. She started in yesterday (over)

afternoon and had convulsion after convulsion during the night biting her lips so that they were inflamed and swollen. This a.m. she was in a comatose condition. We got there about 2 o'clock and Jack had just arrived a half hour sooner. She came out of the coma but did not seem to recognize me and did not utter a word. Jack said she recognized him when he arrived. She had been reading to her mother hours at a time ~~to her mother~~ and complained of headache a lot. I think the continuous strain from reading and trying to concentrate on what she was reading helped to precipitate

E. P. KERMOTT, M. D.
621 EUCLID AVENUE
UPLAND, CALIFORNIA

the attack, and of course her mother did not realize what it was doing to her. They have a practical nurse in charge now. It is obvious that any kind of treatment for either of them would be of no avail. Ruths mind will probably be more or less normal by Tomorrow.

Dont worry any more than you can help. Things may look better later and there is nothing that can be done. I have seen people with heart conditions similar to yours mother that lasted much longer than seemed possible. Love to all hands

Yours E.P.K.

E. P. KERMOTT, M. D.
621 EUCLID AVENUE
UPLAND, CALIFORNIA

She sarcastically remarked that I was getting around it very nicely so send the tablets along & she would take them.

The tablet contains Strych. Digitalis caffein and Cactus grand and may relieve the strain on the heart muscle sufficiently to give her some relief. Her mind is good as ever and she appeared quite cheerful when I left. (Make it was because I was leaving) Yours. E.P.K

Aus. March 24

E. P. KERMOTT, M. D.
621 EUCLID AVENUE
UPLAND, CALIFORNIA

Apl 22 - 31

Dear Wide:

I was down to Hermosa to day to see your mother and found the following condition. Transverse heart dulness extends from sternal border to an inch past left nipple line, apex beat in 6th intercostal space and 2 inches to left of nipple. Pleural cavity apparently clear. Slight oedema at ankles and over tibia. Heart beat weak and tumultuous on slight exertion. It appears to be a dilitation of heart which I noted

E. P. KERMOTT, M. D.
621 EUCLID AVENUE
UPLAND, CALIFORNIA

think was due to a myocarditis or fatty degeneration of heart muscle. I told her I was going to send her some tablets and she must take them She demurred. I explained that if a person overworked causing the muscles of legs, arms back etc. to become weak the logical thing to do was to feed them steak, malted milk, ice cream etc to overcome that weakness and that what I was sending her was a food to the heart muscle and intended to attain the same end

January 6th 1931.

-2-

Mr. John P. Inglis,
Van Nuys High School,
6535 Cedros Avenue,
Van Nuys, California.

Dear Jack,

I have just received your letter of December 29th.

Of course you wrote to me after Ruth's first operation. Do not let anything of that sort bother you in the slightest.

I am upset to hear about the convulsions which Ruth has had recently. I know how much the whole thing must worry you and how hard it is to look into the future with any kind of certainly. You do not need to feel, however, that anything has been held back from you. I have told you all that any of us know concerning her case. I told you that Dr. Cushing left some of the tumour behind. The microscopical examination of this tumour shows that it is growing rather rapidly. The portion which he left behind was quite close to the area which controls the left arm and face and it is possible that the tumour itself is irritating that portion, although it has not grown back to such an extent as to refill the whole cavity. I cannot predict just how this tumour will act, nor can anyone else. I believe, however, that it will carry on just the same regardless of what she does. I mean to say that doing a little too much, tiring herself or going in strong for Christion Science will make very little difference in its behavior. I think that Ruth should continue as nearly as possible to lead her life. I should certainly not put her in a hospital. There is only one thing which demands attention and that is the appearance of severe headache with vomiting and the evidences of pressure which Rand would be able to detect. Anything that may happen short of that definite evidence of pressure within the head does not necessitate treatment. If she took

Mr. John P. Inglis, cont'd.

luminal, it would doubtless cut down the number of seizures which she might have. It would not however influence the behavior of the tumour one way or the other. As far as I am concerned, I should be quite willing to see her give Christian Science a trial if that makes her any happier. If, however, things go very badly, she may have to give it up and resort to luminal if the evidence of definite pressure should return, as I described it above, in a shorter time than a year or two after the operation. I should not advise any further operation. If, on the other hand, she gets along well and then later develops pressure again, I think a third operation would be worthwhile.

I only wish that I could be more definite. I can only speak of probabilities. You will have to live from month to month and there is no other way except to put faith in God and try not to anticipate trouble before it arrives.

Please write me again if there is anything that you think I can help you to understand further.

I am so glad to hear about Margaret's happiness and how well it goes with all the children.

With love to all,

Yours,

WGP/MD

VAN NUYS HIGH SCHOOL
LOS ANGELES CITY HIGH SCHOOL DISTRICT

JOHN P. INGLIS
Principal

6535 CEDROS AVENUE
VAN NUYS, CALIFORNIA

FRANK A. BOUELLE
Superintendent

Mon. Dec 29-1930

Dear Wid:

Elizabeth recently dropped a hint or rather a suggestion that so filled me with dismay if it be so. I can't understand such a happening & am so humiliated & abject. She hinted that after Ruth's first operation I had never expressed to you any appreciation for your wonderful skill & attention. I do not understand my neglect. because I thought I had done so & even now feel that I tried to express to you my feelings. This whole thing troubles me so much and I have no clear or foundation upon which to build future plans, my mind is so rather disorganized about it all, I rather feel that nobody has told me all & are rather keeping things from me.

I wonder if Mother has written you about recent developments in Ruth.

She has had at least 3 convulsions recently

(over)

One some time ago. I know nothing about it.
one Christmas day what she was driving to the beach
& one yesterday at the beach. I saw only the last.
she was sitting in the chair & began to twitch in the left
hand & leg & then called me & went into the convulsion.
The convulsion was general but not long only
a minute or two she regained consciousness in
perhaps 5 to 10 minutes. Elizabeth said that it was
the same kind as she had Christmas morning in the auto.
Ruth is very nervous & twitchy. Why should she
have these convulsions? What can be done to stop them.
Will she ever be well from them? Will it always
be either headaches or convulsions? Had she better
go to a hospital? What brings on these convulsions?
The tumor surely can't have grown full again so soon
do the convulsions occur because Ruth over does & has not
recovered from the operation. I live in a state of
constant anxiety about her.

But wide you know that I do appreciate all you have
done & my expression of my thanks is totally & wholly
inadequate of my feelings. I have an idea of what you
have gone through & & have a great admiration for you & &
your efforts.

Kindly accept our love & your Helen & the children

Yours Jack

was tired. and she was troubled over me.
Finally when she saw how well Miss Young took
hold of my case with such perfect faith and confidence
and I responded so quickly to her help Mother felt all
the worry and strain slipping away and she realized
how tired she was. But old Robit was so strong
she couldnt let go and even tho her knees
were so weak and it made her breath come with
difficulty and her heart pound to climb the
stairs she insisted upon going up and down
stairs she insisted upon going up and down.
But finally after days of cooking and insisting
She went to bed four weeks ago Sunday the 9th.
She has had a good deal of nausea. and she is
very weak tho the breathing is easier. But she
hasnt the same patience that Ruth Mary has
and she gets very discouraged. She thinks the
fault lies with her somehow and feels that she
is a reflection on her beloved cause.
She sends her love and gratitude and says not to
worry. She will write you all about it as soon as
she can, in fact she has had a letter directed to
you in the typewriter for days. She is getting
along all right now. as soon as she can eat a little
and retain it she will regain her strength and pep.
The grape-fruit knife I am sending you is only a
trifle, but I have wanted to send you one ever since I
was in Montreal. I couldnt get along without one.
I do hope you will not have any trouble with
customs. Please tell me if you do x

house was full of flowers and while she ate her breakfast your dear special delivery letter arrived, so she had a wonderful send off. Then when the mail arrived Mike's air mail letter came. So she had a regular feast! But I'll come to the point now and tell you about her. I think the whole trouble has been - she was worn out. It was a long hard strain she was under. And we have always just expected Mother to be equal to every thing, and tho we realized she should not have had to leave for a long trip again so soon, in Nov. no one knew any other solution. It seemed to be the only thing to do. Of course she did a lot just on her nerve long after she

I will never send you another thing But Mother said if an article was sent by first class mail it would be all right. I'll try. But tho it is so annoying not to be able to send things across to you that is nothing compared to other feelings we have concerning your residence in Canada!

The Mac guarrdes expect to move into their lovely new house the 15th. I am so glad for them!

Give my special love to Ruth Mary Its a shame she has had such a long seige. Next year she will have to come out to her country cousins in Van Nuys so she will escape any winter ills. We will take such good care of her! Loving each and every one of you,

I am always your loving and admiring sister.

Ruth.

March 10 1931

Dear Helen –

all last week I had it on my mind to write so that you would receive it for your birthday and Jack brought down the grapefruit knife for me to send a week before. I really haven't a good excuse so I am not going to bore you by offering any. Of course I have been somewhat busy waiting on Mother – but when I think of what you did two years ago I blush and stammer and am dumb. The only trouble is for so many years I have had this

training from Jack - in his anxiety for me, "When you get tired, quit; dont force yourself." So that is what I do! I am getting stronger and feel better all the time - and am getting control of the fear, for which we are thankful. As soon as Mother is well - and Jack has made some changes in the house so there will be room for Mother, Aunt Addie and me We will move to Van Nuys. Jack refuses to let me go home again, without Mother. He says we need each other - Of course he feels helpless, now that I refuse to depend upon Luminol. So he wants Mother on hand.

It will work out all right of course tho I hate to admit it - its one of those things which we all have vowed we never would do - older people living with the younger family. But we always "eat our words" it seems. And in this case twice over for there will be two older ones. It does seem a shame that Mother cant have a small house just for them as she has always planned, but there just isn't the money even for a tiny one tho there is plenty of land - If only - but, there is no use wishing! If I were as good at some other things as I am at wishing, things would be better! But enough of this - wishing. Things would be better.

Mother finished four weeks in bed Sun. finished with a big celebration (for your birthday.) First your Mother came. She said Mrs. Rasco was there for dinner and told her of Mother's illness so she announced that she was coming down to see her

Your father refused to drive so she said she'd go by street car - (a long trip!) So Ted said he would bring her. We were so delighted to see her - She looks fine. Before she left Donna Hubbard and Alice Nernlund, my two friends of the train letters and to whom you wrote that marvelous picture letter. I saw the Van Dusys family en masse - It was wonderful! Your mother and Aunt Addie were worried for fear Mother would get tired and Jock kept an anxious eye on me - but it did us both good We slept and were fine and peppy next morning - all ready for a glorious, tho quiet birthday of her own. The

of different things than you do.
It is a shame her hand cramps so.
I certainly appreciated all the
writing she did for me in Boston
for I could see how her fingers
behaved. She ought to use your
typewriter. It was neuritis that made
Mother use one. I suppose that is the
trouble with Helen's hand isn't it?
Perhaps you don't know - she said
you just laugh at her - heartless
wretch!

May your birthday usher in a
wonderful new year for you, bring-
ing all good to you and yours.

always lovingly and gratefully
yours.

Ruth.

Jan 26 1931

Dear Nide -

Happy birthday!

I did not get the other hand-
kerchief made. So I am just
sending a little book printed
in our high school; you will
know we are thinking of you and
you will see some of the work
done under Jack. I will send it
first class, hoping there will be no
duty on it. (It would not be worth
paying for not much trouble). Let me
know how it goes thro, please!

Our perfect weather is still with us. We have had just enough rain. In the valley it has been pretty cold nights and mornings. Jack is glad I have been here where it is warmer. He says he is going to look for a warmer climate. Of course he can find that just over the pass in Hollywood - warmer in winter, cooler in summer - or at any of the beaches. But I have not made any plans for moving yet!

I hope to go home in another week or ten days. I get terribly homesick (I know I depend upon Jack too much; but he has spent 25 years training me that way!)

Margaret and I are going to have a good time working together until June.

I am hoping the family will be down here for dinner Sunday, as David's birthday (ten years) is on Mon. the 19th. The little boys love to come to the beach. They don't even bother to go down to the water's edge - they are content with a hill of sand in the back yard. and they keep much cleaner than at home! The black sandy loam at home is wonderful for growing things but not so good for children to play in. I sent home last Sunday and Jack made gardens for me. I hope they will keep them watered (if it doesn't rain) until I get back!

I have not thanked you for the maple

sugar - It is awfully good - not being at home I somehow have not connected it with our family, but have just enjoyed what has been given me of mother's share. But we do thank you very much - and I know the family is enjoying it. Jack makes the best waffles I have ever eaten and it will be marvelous to have real maple syrup on them. Yesterday the letter you wrote Mother from the farm arrived, which she had watched for so long. She had come to the conclusion that you were sick until the letter arrived which you wrote after returning home. You can't know how she looks for your letters and depends upon them! She misses Helen's newsy letters, for she writes

Jan 20, 1930

Dear little brother-

Happy birthday! "And may you have many happy returns of this day!" May you be kept well and be richly blessed, for you know all your family love you very dearly.

I am sorry Dr. Rand had to send you a report of me "not so good." I am feeling quite fit again, however. Haven't had a contraction since Thurs. Yes, just one slight one. That is good - all day Fri free, all day Sun. and today like mine, not a twinge.

But we are going to do as you said and take the x-ray treatments much as I hate it. ~~No for~~ Dr. Rand's office girl 'phoned me today and I have made an appointment with the Hospital. So everything will be all right. I am sorry it happened tho; for it was really unnecessary - I allowed myself to become a little crowded before and after Christmas and also allowed myself to follow a little too closely "a year ago now."

But I've had a good mental "housecleaning", gotten rested and am getting my real house straightened out a bit. I have a full time girl to help with work now, instead of high school girls.

We can hardly wait the three weeks until our Lib comes home. so we can hear about her visit in your home. She has told us almost nothing for she was so busy with her thesis, worked all the way back from New York to Madison on the train. So she said she would just wait until she could tell us. But she said it was so hard to leave you, she loved you all so very much - it was all wonderful!

Peg has been offered a position teaching two classes of journalism at Pomona next semester (you know she is graduating now, but will P. G. until June working towards her M. A.) She will receive $65 a month beside her tuition which will be untold wealth to her!

A dinner was given the staff of the paper recently and she was quite overcome with compliments. One professor said the paper was the best it had been during his six years at Pomona. She said she was "flattered to embarrassment." She was presented with a pin - the editorial P. Its nice to have the three girls do such different things. You asked if we have any other girls as nice as the one you saw this winter. Yes, two more, just as sweet and interesting but very different.

David has just had his ninth birthday and six year old Stuart begins the first year school Feb 3.

With much love to your dear family and yourself.

Ruth.

Feb. March 5, 1930.

Dearest Helen -

Pardon my absent minded mistake at the upper right hand corner. Bide will think I am not very "alert"! I certainly wasn't, then!

I have just realized that your birthday is at hand and I want to at least have a letter for you to remind you that I love you very much and that I shall never cease to remember gratefully all you did for me a year ago Christmas and all you did for our girl this past Christmas. You are a very dear sister and the only thing I can criticize about you is your living so far away! And of course that is not your fault.

Thank you so much for your good letter and the kodak views. We all enjoyed them so much and it made it seem more real that Elizabeth had truly been with you. I was pouring over the

picture of you all in the bob sled and looking fondly at the driver. When Lib told me the man was not Uncle Wade! I came down with a terrific bump! and turned to the one I was sure was he, taken at the station. there was no doubt about that and a splendid picture, too.

Lib is very thankful to be home again and Southern California looks mighty good to her, for spring is here. many of our fruit trees are in bloom and every thing is green and beutiful. I should say more beautiful! Yesterday I picked the biggest yellow jonquils I ever saw to take to a neighbor with a new baby, besides, huge oranges and grapefruit from our own trees! It's fun. I love it! I had spring fever as hard as ever and work in the yard every minute I can spare, which are few.

Tell Wade I finished the x ray treatments a week ago today. Dr. Kinney said we got thro sooner because, as long as there were no headaches or after effects she gave me 30 minute treatments instead of 20. No, I'm tough now! Nothing can give me a headache!

We are going to Claremont Sun. for Mother's birthday. We will go in time to go to church for Faith is going to sing.

I am enclosing a letter from Peg. which came yesterday. I think it may interest you especially the first page. As Libba said when she came home "What I like about Calif. is you can get snow when you want it but you can get away from it." Of course you people like it. Well, I'd try to also, if I had to live in it, but I've been spoiled now, I fear. Pardon me for my ravings!

Last week-end Faith was home - a perpetual ray of sunshine! Sat. night Jack took us to L.A. to see "Journey's End." I hope you can or have seen it. It certainly made me realize more than ever how wonderfully fortunate I was to have Jack come back in such perfect condition. It all brought up incidents to his mind and he told us things he had nearly forgotten.

Mother is very well this year. Libba said she felt she had aged during the year,

She is slowing up – she is trying to in many ways, she is seeing that always she tried to plan and run things for others too much and she is trying to calm down and let others do some of it. I am glad, and she is wonderfully well – is planning a luncheon for Hudson people. Not many women of seventy try think they can do such things!

I wonder how you have solved your problem as regards Fraulein Bergemann. Hope she is well again. Remember me to her.

Tell Bide I am absolutely fit. Feel so very well – bless him! I hope he is as well, and all of you. for I love you very much.

Happy birthday to you, sister dear! kiss all your family for me, please.

As always yours.

Rick.

Margaret

RUTH INGLIS 1931

Margaret

30

Van Nuys, California,
January 8, 1931.

Dear Aunt Helen and Uncle Wide —

This letter was supposed to be for Christmas, but I didn't get it written in time. At least I can wish you much happiness and prosperity during the year 1931.

My real reason for this letter is to thank you for all you have done for Mother. The least we can do is to voice our gratitude — though that is so meager beside the magnitude of what you both have done that it almost seems futile. Anyway, you must know how we appreciate your gifts — it means Mother for us. Could you have done anything greater?

Mother gradually looks better and better. She is weak, of course, and tends to believe she is stronger than she is. That's why Hermosa is a fine place for her. Nanean is such a steadying and quieting person. Dad is just the opposite. He realizes that Mother needs both Nanean and himself — perhaps he can work out a system. Mother wrote today that Elizabeth would bring her to Van Nuys on Sunday, but that she would return then to Hermosa.

I finished work at the store where I have been working Saturday so that this week has been my first time spent at home alone. I enjoy housework and find the vast housekeeping duties and the three boys quite a challenge to lots of effort.

We had an excellent Christmas except for the fact that Mother wasn't strong enough to enjoy the entire day. After we had had our Christmas gifts here that morning, Elizabeth drove Hanean, Aunt Addie, and Mother to Hermosa where the Penfields & us were to gather for dinner — each group bringing a share of the "eats". However, it was all too much for Mother and she had a convulsion during the ride to the beach. Dad has written you about that. Consequently, we stayed here, and the Penfields stayed in North Hollywood — George was in bed with tonsilitis so that that plan worked out better for them.

Mother had come out to Van Nuys several days before Christmas to stay. We thought it better for her to stay in Hermosa, but she wanted to come — had begged to come a week earlier, in fact — and of course Hanean thought she was strong enough because it is against her thought to admit Mother is not well. It seems difficult for us out here to know exactly what is best and to be definite. So many of the things Hanean believes to be all right because of Christian Science seem to go directly opposite to the advice we believe you would give. However, we are all working for Mother — even though we do it in different ways, and Hanean does as much — perhaps more — than all the rest of us.

I received so many things at Christmas time for my Hope Chest. As yet, however, the table cloth you sent me has the center of everything. It certainly is lovely, and loses nothing of its loveliness from repeated inspections. I have the box practically all worn out already from opening it so many times.

Willis and I have made no plans as to when we'll be married. We can't be sure of circumstances. Perhaps in June, perhaps next October. At any rate, I'm going to get lots of housekeeping practice this in the meantime. Cooking is my weak spot right now. Since Elizabeth always liked cooking best, and I the other household jobs, we invariably have usually followed our choice in the past. I can follow a receipe and use my imagination a little, but as to having any confidence and knowledge as to how such and such will turn out, it amounts to practically nothing.

Because Willis and I are waiting awhile to be married, we certainly will have much more to start out on when we finally do get married. We even have a boat trip of some sort planned for a honeymoon — up the coast, through the Panama to Boston where all of Willis' relatives live, or even to Philippine Islands from where copra comes for the mill. You see we have lots of ideas, even though they may be too high for us. Perhaps

we can find better uses for money when the time for spending comes.

The book — "Old Montreal" — which you sent for Christmas looks very interesting. I have examined the attractive pictures already, and am looking forward to the first opportunity when I can read it.

Several weeks ago Nancan showed us the snapshots taken at the farm last summer. They were intensely interesting. Nancan explained each one — as no one but Nancan can explain. Now we have a visionary and auditory picture of you all on your farm.

The father of one of Bob's best friends — Paul Kirpatrick, is the boy's name — is a brain surgeon of some sort in Los Angeles. When asked if he had heard of Dr. W. G. Penfield, he burst right out with eloquent praises. "Yes, indeed", he had been knew of Dr. Penfield, "And he's the greatest brain surgeon any where around here. He cannot be beat." All of which simply made us swell up until we almost burst.

Did you know it was Mrs. Merrill who payed for Mother's and Nancan's compartment to Boston? Perhaps I sounded shouldn't have mentioned it, but I couldn't help letting you know that they too are doing what they can to help Mother.

Thank you again for all you've done. You are a fairy god mother & a god father to this family. With love from Margaret I.

Elizabeth

Dearest Uncle Wise:-

Such a wonderful letter from Mather today- sounding so like our real Mather. Sometimes the joy of it all is sort of awe some, and beyond the powers of comprehension. We owe to you a far deeper debt of gratitude than we could ever hope to completely show and repay, even tho' we had an eternity in which to do it.

It would have been wonderful no matter who had been responsible for it, but somehow the fact that you gave us back our Mather makes the joy complete and more satisfying.

I love to think that the two little boys will never remember Mather as she was sometimes.

And too Dam so glad that she can have this opportunity to get acquainted once again with you. For so many years she has wanted to have such a privilege.

We are all anticipating Mother's return. The little boys get excited whenever we tell them we've had a letter; and that she's getting along beautifully. Auntie having a wonderful visit there, I imagine that she is eager to get back on the job. It used to worry and distress her so terribly when she felt that she was failing in "her appointed task."

You have made us all exceedingly happy - often I feel filled with a sort of exalted joy - I don't know how else to express it. I do hope that you realize how grateful we are to you! One can't find words adequate to such an appreciation, so I'll be wise and not even try anymore.

Lovingly, your eldest niece, Elizabeth

Claremont, Calif.
Feb. 19, 1929.

Faith

Dear Uncle Wide and Aunt Helen:

I want to tell you how wonderful it is to have Mother with us again and feeling ready to start all over, but letters and words are so inadequate. I search around in my mind for words to tell you how much I appreciate it, but none come, so all I can say is that you have solved a world of problems for us, and have relieved us all of so much fear, doubt, worry and dread. It is, in truth, too good to be true. I have to assure myself every once in a while that I am awake and that it is not a dream.

Both Papa and Mother look so well, and it is "Every thing"

& have them back. We are quite selfish with them, I fear. But you don't blame us, do you?

They had a beautiful trip coming home and talk about it all of the time. We feel almost as if we had been there and in Montreal. It is so interesting ~~in~~ & hear about you and how you do things. It isn't so very different from our ways, really, but because you are so far away and in a different country, it seems so it us.

The house here in Claremont seems so calm and peaceful now with Nancan here instead of Davy and Stuart. I miss them though, ever so much. They are such dears. They are, of course, for look at their Mother and Father and Grandmother and Aunts and Uncles and cousins, all good points in their favor. I wish I could see you all so very much!

Lovingly
Garth

JJP to mtl.

Claremont
May 5 1929
Dear Helen and Wilder:

Fortunately, the typewriter is here in my room, and some typewriter paper--so I can have a little visit with you while waiting for the girls to get up. It is seven o'clock, and Sunday morning--I usually let them sleep until about time to take me to church, but this morning I had hoped to leave for the Beach by eight o'clock. I doubt if I make it.

Last night was the much talked of May Masque. It was a beautiful night, the Greek Theater always lends enchantment to anything that takes place there. Jack and Ruth and Faith's friend, Virginia Lawrence, came out in time for the performance. Bobs and two of his boy friends came a little later. Every one covered themselves with glory--a most delightful little pantomime.

Afterwards we had a little supper here, and they all danced to the radio etc. until after eleven. Then I sent the tired girls to bed and did the dishes that had been left since lunch. I was in the bathroom, almost ready for bed when I heard a knocking at the back door. Bobs and his friends were there. They had run into rain and as Bobs' car was without a top of any kind, and the boys had on their very best suits, they did not want to get wet so turned around and begged for shelter here. I could not double up the boys, as I often do the girls under like circumstances so they brought in the folding couch from the porch, and opened it up--I found bedding and with the day bed that my son Wilder made me, and is my guest bed, they got to bed about one o'clock. I have not heard from them since--- but if they sleep on, they will have to get their own breakfast--there is toast, pancakes and jam, with oranges. No milk to drink, but plenty of water.

Bobs is quite a man of affairs. He bought a cheap Chevrolet so that he might take a paper route. It was not quite good enough when he wanted to take a girl out riding, so he exchanged for a better one. A pretty good looking car. He gets $30. a month, paying for his own gas, from the paper. But he has another job in addition now. A Rock concern pays him $55. a month to carry the mail, every day to all of the connecting rock crushing groups. It takes him about an hour and a half extra time. So he is, as I say, quite

a man of affairs. He is a very nice looking boy. Also,he is getting ambitious for the first time in his lif He has decided that he would like to go to Anapolis. His father's answer is,"All right,you furnish the grades and I will furnish the rest." But there will be some work to be done between now and then. Still,he is buckling down and doing more home study than he has ever thought of doing before.

I am enclosing a letter from Elizabeth,thinking that, as it has been some time since you have seen a letter from one of our"most remarkable"girls,you might like to read it.

By the way,Helen dear,did you ever receive that copy of "How to Think"?- Was that the name of it? And have you read any in it? and do you like it at all? If you don't--pass it on to some one else,as you find the need.

I showed the plan of the country home to Ruth,last night,and she was as much interested as I,naturally. I should think it might be most interesting there,and how the children will enjoy all of the farm enterprises and the farm animals. I am sure that Priscilla will bloom like a rose. And how lovely to be so near the Eliots--You will give my love to Abby,and tell me all abou her,won't you.

I hope to get over to Upland this week,but if you knew how I have to plan to get hold of my girls to drive a bit! They always want to do it----but they have not Elizabeth's gift of making things come to pass no matter how much she has to do.

There is something of a mix-up over the apartment now,and I am going down to help straighten things out. The other partner is making trouble,Mr.Liefer is standing by Adams--I am objecting to getting mixed up in any such company as Mr.Brady and Brady,and I am sort throwing a monkey wrench into the plans. So I am going down to meet Mr.Liefer,who will come down from Los Angeles to reason with me. He does not want to lose Adams,Adams does not wante to leave him in the lurch,so----I imagine Jean will be a good girl and agree. But,the latest is that Mr.B. insists that Adams let them rent her apartment during the season,and they will "give her something." As the apartment is all that they pay her,it strikes me thay have no right to make such a demand,and if she does rent it the money

will come to her and not to them. If she and I had wanted to live together, I should have gone in with her and not asked to rent the other apartment----and Mr. Brady cannot make my plans for me! However, I am quite sure that Mr. Liefer and I will agree--I shall not have all of the agreeing to do.

Will you be interested in the program of last evening? If not, burn it up.

With love for you all, especially for my dear Baby Jeff, and hoping to hear how he is bearing the enforced time in bed,

Mother

T. J. P.

Claremont
May 12 1929
Dear Helen and Wilder:

It is "Mother's Day"---Letters from You and from Will and from Winifred came yesterday--and a box of candy from Herbert--with an Air Mail letter from Ray on Friday. Yesterday, too, brought a letter and some little fasteners to keep up my slipping straps, from Ruth.

All of my children were represented in the mail of yesterday. But that was not the only delightful thing that happened to us yesterday. George, Dorothy and Babbara Jean were here for a few hours, and I am sure that you will be wanting to hear all about their visit.

They have an old run-down-at-the-heel car and, as usual, car troubles made them late in getting here. Expecting to be here by nine o'clock they were not here until 12.30. I wish I could afford to hand over my Dodge to them when I go to the Beach----but it cannot be done.

Looks first---George is thin, except as to his hands. Oh those hands!! Stained with oil and other things, calloused and swollen to twice their ordinary thickness--Actually thick scales in places. But---it cannot be helped at present. He is supporting the family, and is full of courage and hope for the future. "If I thought I had to spend my life in this kind of work, I should be quite willing to die, but I feel that I was born into a different class--and I do not propose to stay here very much longer." He goes to work at 5.30 P.M. and leaves for home at 4 A.M. "No, it is not living at all, it is simply existing. But I get in a little time each day for real study." I am studying salesmanship and when I am ready for a change, Mother's cousin will be able to get me a job in selling the Sampson Tires--- and I shall know the Sampson tires from the ground up, and ought to make good." "It will be six months before I finish the course, but I shall not stay in this job quite that long. I am going to take another job to learn a little more about truck tires. It is not absolutely necessary, but as I have gone this far I might better learn all there is to learn about tires. And no one can know much more than I do now, for I have made, myself, every part and have put them all together." He asked me about the Balzac set that I had told him he might have, provided that you would not care for it. He seemed a bit disappointed at first, but I gave him, instead, a set of French classic novels by different authors. Twenty in the set, and he will really enjoy reading them--and I doubt if he would care to read many of the Balzac. He said it was hard for him to get to the library, and he wished he had a set of books that would give him reading on the subjects that he was studying---I did not have them, but I did have a set of six volumes of the American encyclopedia--and a set of five volumes of an encyclopaedia-dictionary. They have been all that I have since being out here, and are very inadequate, but better than nothing. I loaded up the trunk in the back of the car--and a little more, and he was delighted--------but poor Dorothy--"Are you still wrappong books

aggressive, forceful. II--Accurate, constant, steady. III--Mobile, Rapid fire. Now then, just what does that mean, I wonder! She went way down in Non-compliance and in Volitional Perseverance. The highest in Coordination of impulses. Those two low ones were the only ones in which she went below the line "5". But I must leave something interesting about Faith until next time.

with all love---Mother

Rad

I have heard of losing the point of a joke, but this time I have lost the whole joke---and it was a rather good one too. Sorry, perhaps you have missed a laugh that you really needed when you get this letter!

George?" and her hands went up in despair--"Where are you going to put them? Why Dada Dean, if you could see our tiny living-room!" George grinned and went on wrapping. They have no bookcase, of course, but he has the "book-bug" and it delights me, for he is very impatient of the ordinay novels and stories of today. "More power to him."

Dorothy is looking very well, and very pretty--in her way. Now what do I mean by that? I hardly know--she is all right, perfectly all right--- but not quite up to our girls, don't you know? She has no education, of course, but then she would not have married George if she had, I expect. She thinks a great deal of him, and he may go farther because he senses that he has a responsibility aside from his own progress.

Oh this growth of young people is most interesting when one gets on the farther side of youth and can sit back and watch. Shall I tell you a bit more, just to make you smile? Dorothy is bound that she will have no more children. Too hard on the mother. George says, "We cannot have any more now, but I must have a son, and if Dorothy won't have one why I shall have to find another wife, that is all. Besides that, I know it will not be good for Barbara Jean to have no other children." And Dorothy grinned, then looked anxiously at me as I agreed with George as to having more than one. I relieved the expression on her face when I said, "No Dorothy, I do not mean that you ought to have any more until George gets to earning enough money to make things a little easier for you both."

Well, they satayed until after four o'clock. We were to have gone to a lawn fete at Scripps--I was too tired to go, and Peg was expecting the two boys from March Field--so Faith did the honors for us both. I rested a while, and Peg cleaned her room, and then came the boys, earlier than we expected. Peg entertained them, I did the dishes, Faith came home---I rested some more--and the boys took the girls to the Hayloft for dinner and then we all went to the Boys' Glee Club concert. There is nothing better in the year's program than their home concert.

I am so glad to hear that Jeff is almost ready for the day's work again. Bless him, I long to get hold of him. Tell me how Priscilla has taken his being laid aside. I am sending another joke hoping to bring a good laugh from Wilder Jr. And two other slips that you may read, or not--as you please. Possibly you may be interested in this about Spain? And if you are, and would care for the other aritcles as they appear, let me know. I suppose this one would have made little impression on me, had you not been in Spain and talked about it so enthusiastically. And one more on Collinson Owen---Because of Texas, as well as New York.

It is getting along in the morning, and I hope to write to Will and Winifred this morning. It is quite probably that Peg may go to San Jose this summer school session. If she can get the course in Journalism that she hopes to get--they will be glad to have her with them. If not, she will go into L.A. to U.S.C. Grandmother put her foot down hard. She shall not go into the store again this summer. Peg needs special attention just now, and the store is no help to her. By the way--in one of her classes tests--unknown to the students-were taken. She is strongly developed in the third grade--I--Greatly

Now--unless you should broach the subject--I shall not mention it to you again until I can tell you of good hearing,or perfect sight. Will that satisfy?
I am sending a cutting from the New York Herald--about Balzac,it interested me and now that you have the books it may interest you. I like to have these criticisms to put in the books themselves. God bless every one of you--your mother

Claremont September 8 1929

Dear Children:

Just a week from tomorrow and the girls will be back to their work,and the summer will be over!
I hope this summer has been a profitable one for all of you. I am sure the children had a good time and are coming back to school full of pep.

Stuart is very proud and happy in the thought that he is to begin going to school next week. The little redhead has had a wonderful summer. Eliot--the neighbor boy who is somewhat older than David and who considers David his best chum,has been away all summer and Stuart has had David all to himself. It has been very funny to watch him to see how he watches David and imitates him in every way. To him,David is the wittiest,the most adorable and wonderful creature that ever happened. But he has been jealous---as my baby used to be--because school has been between him and all others of the family.

Bobs will be sixteen years old on Tuesday. Adams has a birthday today, and Will has one tomorrow.
Bobs may not be a shark as to studies,he is getting along fairly well but it is but fairly well,and his father is after him all of the time, and at the same time he is as proud as a peacock because David is making good in other ways. He has been in camp two different times this summer as a leader in the Y.M.C.A.camp. He has won the right to wear the three different "rags",or neck handkerchiefs,that are given because of work done and responsibility taken. The last one cannot be given to any one under sixteen,but because he would be sixteen before school opened it was bestowed on him.

He has been delivering papers ,which just about paid for car expenses and car payments--he has a chevrolet for which he paid $300--and has been carrying another job bringing in $50.a month for carrying mail to several rock crusher camps. He has been faithful and on time,and now will keep the $50. job through the school year. The two made him too busy for proper study.------so he is rather dependable,at any rate.

Elizabeth has written a delightful letter from Hudson,after she had spent some time by herself at Galahad. She speaks of so many of the Hudson people that Ruth asked me to send it to Herbert. And I am asking him to send it to Will,and asking Will to send it on to you. So,in the course of time I think you and Helen will receive it,and will rather enjoy it.

Elizabeth seems happier--I think she is more rested. Her last semester here was very hard,very nerve racking because of that awful thesis. You recall the circumstances? Dr Fairman urged her to take international law because she was so well fitted for diplomatic work. Then he went to Harvard,and no one knew anything about international law here,and there was nothing in the libraries,and lawyers in Los Angeles to whom she went for help could give her but little. She had put so

much time on that work she did not feel that she could take up any other subject for her thesis. She worried herself about sick--and then came that love affair! When she went to Madison she was a wreck, and the thought of study actually made her ill. Mary was a dear, but she had the idea--which was quite correct--that Don was not the man for Elizabeth, and it was her duty to do all possible to break it off. But Elizabeth had never been managed, she had always been the manager, and oh, no one knows the strain she had been under ever since the ~~Gai~~ Glendale night when her mother was in convulsions and she was alone with her, until somewhere between two and three in the morning she managed to call me by phone. That idea of responsibility was deep in her heart, had always been, in fact.
Here she was in new surroundings, with new people all much older, and no young friends, and with the remark of ~~Prx Rishx~~s Prof. Fish--"Well, now we will see what the honor system of Pomona can do for students" Still that feeling of responsibility--and to study seemed torture. Mary did not understand the situation, of course, and sometimes her advice, or her criticisms---always most kindly meant--made Elizabeth draw into herself so that Mary felt she could make no headway with her. Ruth has been writing very frankly to Mary trying to make her understand Elizabeth better, and Elizabeth has been making heroic efforts to understand, too.

Well, this summer has seemed to straighten things out somewhat, and I think the coming semester will be worth a lot. Of course, the Theta soriority taking Elizabeth into their fold has helped a lot. She will be having a wonderful time with girls. The kind of girls that appeal to her. In Hudson she has met so many that pleased her--although the most of them were younger---and there were no young men! She has not seemed to mind that at all, has not spoken of it--but we are rather hoping that she will meet a lot of nice young men before she sees Don again.
I do not know whether Mary's idea of keeping her from seeing him now that he is in Chicago is the proper way, or not. Ruth has written to tell her that she thinks Elizabeth would better see him and have it over with. Elizabeth, herself, feels that if she could see Don again it would cure her of her fancied heart break. I rather suspect if Don did not have a little three year old daughter, he would not appeal to Elizabeth quite so much.

Your description of Halifax and St. John was interesting. "Threadbare respectibility and self-esteem" brings to mind old English stories.

It will be a long time, perhaps, before I say a word about Christain Science to you again. Therefore, will you let me say just a bit in this letter? Because it has done much and is doing much for your mother's happiness and comfort--you will be able to read what I want to say without annoyance? Christain Science is not to exploit any one--it is a discovery of Jesus' thought and works. Science and Health, with Key to the Scriptures, "our textbook, is truly a key. It is not giving any one's ideas so much as giving a key that will unlock the scriptures so that one can see for himself what Jesus taught, and what John and Paul and the other apostles understood from his life, works and words. It is built on Genesis 1, as to the creation, the 26th and 27th verses explaining the spiritual man, the real man, the man that lives forever, with the ten commandments--especially the first--and the gospels. The idea that Jesus taught--that man was perfect and should so consider himself---

which of course does not mean mortal man who is very unlike God, but the man of whom Jesus taught as being true. I have been healed of the terrible pain of neuritis--I have been healed of that painful, nervous exzema--I am being continually protected from the pain of burns, falls etc. But, one cannot be a studet of Christian Science without daily studu of the Bible--and that daily study is not taken up as a duty but is looked forward to as the best part of the day.

May 26, 1929

Dear brother mine -

Brace yourself - I'd hate to have you too greatly surprised to hear from your "big sister" again. I use the word "big" truthfully for I gain and gain until now I weigh 147 lbs! It is horrid - I dont seem to have the strength of will which your wife possesses to hold down my appetite. I thought working in the garden would be sufficient exercise to prevent undesirable adipose tissue but it merely creates a ravenous appetite. I'm afraid I dont care quite enough! Everyone exclaims over how well I look - several have spoken of the way in which my eyes have "cleared up".

June 2 -

I dont seem to be much on letter writing lately! I'm sorry.

We have had a wonderful day. I know that summer is here now. We have a nice back yard - French doors from the living-room look out on it. Every afternoon

all last summer the little boys and I sat in the shade of the garage, or "annex" as we always call it, because there is a bedroom and bath in it. It is always cool there for afternoons there is always a breeze. While I was gone Bob let the lawn get long there, so it hasn't been so nice. When I first came back there were some warm days when the little fellows wanted to go in swimming, the ~~pipe~~ cap to the waste pipe was lost so Bob put in a wooden plug. David felt energetic and pounded it in so there was no way of getting it out for of course the wood swelled. In trying to get the plug out the pipe was broken loose from the cement so, we have not been able to fill the pool. Bob had to cut the back lawn with a cycle (gas look) but hasn't made much progress. Today Jack got busy, finished cutting the lawn so it could be moved and fixed the pipe. So we took our chairs out there and the boys went in "swimming" three times. So now - let the hot weather come anytime we are ready!

I only have to go for one more treatment

which makes us glad. Jock wants to know how you can tell whether the rays will attack the right (or out law) cells?

Friday night Jock and I went to an R.O.T.C. dance, an annual affair of the High School soldiers. ~~He~~ Bob said he couldn't find a girl to take but that Seargeant Smith said there would be trouble if they didn't bring one. We went "stag". When the punch was served he went to get some but Jock said, "We don't give punch to those who don't bring girls!" So Bob disappeared and came back in an hour or so with a girl. Thurs. Jock Bob and I went to Claremont for our last dinner with mother and the girls - Being Memorial day both Jock and Bob could get away. It was nice to be together and the girls had a very good dinner ready. We miss Libba at such a times. Both for herself and because of her good cooking and management. But the others do well, too; and they are such dears! Will Lord been there earlier in the day but couldn't wait for us, to our great regret. There are only four

4 weeks more of high school - Peg and Faith will be home in less than two. Please write me about the children, I lost blessed baby with his beautiful crooked head - how did you ever keep him quiet? and the fluttering restless, adorable Priscilla? and the heavenly twins? Tell Wilder that we have a dog. It was given to our next door neighbord but they couldn't keep him home. So they gave him to us as he had already adopted us. They say he is an airdale and I guess he is. Jack says its an Einstein dog - its a "question of relativity." Its a bright cute one but a pest. Like all pups. It is certainly no help in the garden and is always under foot, and getting stepped on.

I told you how Dr. Taylor warned me I would lose my hair in spots. and the operator, Dr. Kinney, was sure it would come out. But I have fooled them. There is not a moth eaten spot. They were also surprised that I didn't have a head ache, and Dr. Kinney said several times that I was the easiest patient to do ~~any~~ things for that she ever had. So I've come tho in excellent shape! In my letter

a while ago to that wife of your whom I so greatly admire, I fear I gave quite a doleful impression of Jack. He is feeling much more like himself than he has for years, and tho' financial troubles have not lessened, he doesn't seem quite so worried. Of course my condition no longer worries him, tho he can't quite understand why I am so slow at getting hold of the household management, I think, and I get near to discouragement myself often.

You said to take Luminol for six months which will soon be up - two weeks from today. Lately I've been taking one 1½ gr. tablet only every two or three days, so I'll be tapered off by that time.

Goodnight I love you each one. I hope Dr. Bill won't leave you - remember me to him and to her, please, and I hope you won't have to move if you don't want to. and that Dremphramogog will be a great success! The two months I spent in your home have meant much to me and always will. Bless you both and the dear children. - Your sister who loves you.

April 27. '29 -

Dear Helen and Wide -

Mother copied Helen's letter about Jeff which her mother took to her and it came today. What an experience for you all! Especially poor old Wide. If we were superstitious we would surely think that Canada had hoodooed you, and would send a rabbit's foot no matter what the duty on it would be. I cant cease to marvel at the force of the blow he must have received to fracture the soft bones of a baby. Poor infant! Of course it hurt you to have

those corkly curls shaved. It will all grow in again fast as we can all testify. But Today Jack took me in to the Good Samaritan Hospital for my first x-ray. Dr. Taylor, was very nice, about six ft. one or two with pure white hair and a fine kindly face - He said "We all take off our hats to the wonderful work of your brother." He told me they would enter the rays in your different places, and in those spots the hair might come out, but it generally grew in again. Such cheerful assurance. So I had a nice twenty minutes of "vegetating" on a high narrow bed - it reminded me of "them good old days" at the Royal Victoria, and I felt I might hear the cheerful

"good morning" of you or Dr. Cone or Dr. Russell, but when I peaked out of one eye I could see Jack sitting patiently in the corner waiting, and I knew Canada never offered me such a good sight as that!

Afterwards Jack took me to the Hollywood retail store of Sears Roebuck (there are four marvelous stores in various parts of Los Angeles and we patronize them frequently) We found ~~so~~ wonderful bargains in wash dresses. I got two house dresses for Lot weather at ninety-five cents a piece, a pretty sleeveless red flannel for me, a ditto in pink for Peg for 3.95 a piece. a comfy blue flat crepe marked down to five for Peg, and a pretty wash ensemble for each of the girls with cute figured coats for five a piece. So you

see we felt on the top of the world today! Then we drove to Santa Monica thro' the new university grounds - U. C. L. A. (University of Cal. at Los Angeles) out thro' the winding sweeping drives of the newly built California Riviera, Castellamar and down to the ocean It was so beautiful. We parked for a little while near the beach then back thro' beautiful Beverly Hills, up thro Franklin Canyon and down to the valley a drive we never tire of but have not taken for a very long time.

Then Jack changed into hiking clothes had his dinner and left for the High School where he was to meet half a dozen "Hi Y" boys, drive to Pasadena and hike to

the top of Mt. Wilson to see the sun come up tomorrow.

The mystery of the dried fruit candy which I sent for your birthday, Helen, is solved. Today Bob cleaned out the back of his car, I was standing near it talking to him about Jeff, when I spied a parcel neatly tied up in the back like a feast I knew what it was - there your candy has been all this time. I'll get another as soon as the man comes around for I'm sure this wont be very fresh.

The two girls had spring vacation from the 5 to the 15th. It was such joy to have Peg home but Faith

was here only two and a half days. then left on a Glee Club trip. On Saturday Jack and I left for San Diego and went to the Hotel where they were to sing that evening and heard them give a concert in a church later. The next morning we called for Faith about ten at the home where she was entertained and I must tell you about it.

The one story house had a garage where the front door is as a rule so I followed some flag stones across the lawn to a sort of side door. Being invited in while Faith got ready, I stepped into the

living room, where I stopped with an amazed "O.K!" The whole wall of the room was a plate glass window and seemed to be nothing but the most marvelous view imaginable-a straight down ravine which widened into the flat floor of a fertile valley dotted ~~covered~~ with cows, rolling hills and way beyond pleasure beaches where we could see the surf break! Faith squealed with joy over my admiration of it, grabbed me and pulled me into a tiny breakfast room beyond which held the same marvelous picture only smaller. "And just imagine eating

breakfast here, mother, waffles on lovely dishes covered with birds and flowers!" And strange to say she had stayed with the same people last year and she didn't know it until she entered the house. The bank that went straight down from the house was covered with the marvelous colors of petunias and stock! Mrs. Maule said they saw many many birds come to their bird bath- (in fact Faith was wildly excited, telling me how the birds come for crumbs during their breakfast) and they even saw foxes occasionally.

We went to see George and Dorothy

and their adorable baby, Then to church. where the girls sang. afterwards Faith and five of her particular pals wanted to go to Tia Juana during the free two hours they had. So we took them. I think the drabness and sordidness of the whole thing disappointed them but they could say they had been there and thats about all the fun it was. It is said that the next town Agua Caliente is worth seeing and is very pretty, but we didnt have time. Coming back we were delayed by the

especially when its possible to keep in touch with them a little. In San Diego we met the president of Pomona - Dr. Edmonds and he said right off - "I've told several people lately that I think the "Student Life" (Peg's effort) is improving - and it is too!" So we sat up straighter - May 4 next Sat. we are going up to Claremont for the annual May Masque given in the Greek Theatre. (Pray it wont rain as it did last year.) Faith has the title role. Cynthia lives. She is a statue and then is brought to life and dances with the fairies. Says she doesn't have to do anything but stand still most of the time. but that's not so easy I'd say.

long lines of cars all of which were examined by officers - We were not examined much except We had to swear We were all American citizens. It was fun.

Last Wednesday the girls gave a concert in the 1st Pres. church, Hollywood. Jack couldn't go, so he sent Bob and me. Faith didn't expect us. She had a new evening dress which I was anxious to see on her - purple net long over orchid taffeta skirt. Its a very becoming shade to her and she certainly did look pretty - you don't mind my boasting a little do you? Four or five of the girls live in Hollywood so We met some of the parents at a very nice reception afterwards - Its such fun to have one's children doing things

Helen. I hope every one of those curls of Jeffie's come back soon. Six grown up hopes of even a wave. tho I still say occasionally my little rhyme.

Curly locks Curly-locks, wilt thou be mine
Thou shalt not wash dishes
nor yet feed the swine.
But work in the garden
and darn all the socks.
and sew me much tiine
Oh come, Curly locks!

Wide, dear little brother, I hope you wont have to use needle or knife on any more of your family.

Your loving and ever more grateful

Sister Ruth

(If you have time —

Please remember me most cordially to Dr and Mrs. Cone Dr. Russell, Miss Russell and Dr. Jones also Ariel & Dr. Took. And kiss all the four blessed children for me. Most of all that adorable baby right on the end of his nose so it wont hurt Now I'd love to hear him say "Ya"! Of course you know I'm glad to be home but I do long to see you all. You are very dear people. And no one knows better than Ruth.

(1)

follow up letters
Ruth Engle's

Christmas 1929

Gaudeamus igitur.

Dear brother mine -

We have been recalling "A year ago" ever since Thanksgiving, and giving thanks. Many times Jack has said "It is nothing short of a miracle!" Surely you were an "instrument in the Hand of God", and were a direct answer to prayer. Like the Boy Scouts you "were prepared", so you could be used. and we are more grateful than words can ever express. We dont want to tire you by forever talking about it. but at this anniversary time, we must speak of it and make you understand that we will never forget nor cease to be grateful. It has been a very wonderful year, with new life, new strength new hopes. Overcoming the old mental habits are slower to overcome, but all physical condition is quite perfect, for the first time in my life, and the other is progressing, even tho slowly. I need to firmly convince my self that I am really not slow

nor stupid nor incapable etc, and the rest will come. (I am even regular in my menses since June for the first time ever. which simply shows general improved condition I would think ?)

If you went to New York after Thanksgiving you probably saw Dr. Rand and heard a good report. We were glad I phoned for an appoint just when I did.

I want to make some explanation as to a small Christmas package which has gone to you. I realized that gift to would make extra trouble for you, being in a foreign country - but money to send seemed out of the question, and I just had to have something for you all - We planned to send it with mother's things, thinking it would be easier for you. I had the things packed and gave the package to Jack to mail to mother, on the appointed day. Several days later he told me it was still in the car - he had forgotten it, he had so many different things on his mind. We does that so seldom I had to forgive him. Phoning to mother I found she had waited a couple of days then sent the box, so I mailed the things direct to you, and just hope it won't cause

too much trouble, for there is nothing in it worth that. Please tell me truthfully and exactly about the duty, so I can plan in the future. We have no one left now to firmly believe in Santa Clause. David asked me point blank, as he had been hearing things at school, so I told them they would have to be Santa Clauses themselves now, and they have had great fun earning their pennies and spending them.

Stuart has learned how to tell the date by looking at the calender for he has looked forward so eargerly to his sixth birthday (14th) for that means he can at last go to school in February - a great month for the Inglis family. the youngest starts school and the eldest comes home! Joy indeed! We can hardly wait.

Give that blessed baby of yours a birthday kiss for me - if it isn't asking too much! There will at least be no duty to pay.

I hope Helen will enjoy a Christmas season of Peace as she did not a year ago. Bless her!

I'll never forget all her thoughtfulness of last year and how wonderful she was thro it all!

My bathrobe has been a constant joy to me and reminder of all your goodness to me. Every night I put it on to go out to bed on the porch. I throw it over the foot board; then in the morning I slip my arms into it before getting out in the cold. Then hang it, always, on the dress hanger Fraulein Bergman gave me, it matches so perfectly and never lets the robe slip to the floor.

I love you all and hope your Christmas joys will be great. We will often think of you and I am thankful that I can picture you as you will be,—the sunshine in the dining room and study the cheery open fires (that is all I envy you.) the children going out to skate and coast or ski. The cars slipping and sliding, the cold crunch of the snow. Helen going down town shopping warm in her fur coat, but roasting in the stores. First time you can, sister mine, please have some tea and

Dec. 15. '29.

you two blessed people!

I thought when I wrote that other letter I was as grateful as I could be, but the same mail that took your letter brought one which Lib had written mother. She wrote "I am trembling so from excitement I can hardly write.—Did you ever hear of anything outside a fairy story and mother's operation so wonderful? I'm afraid to move for fear I'll wake up."

I am so thankful that she can know you and the children and be in your home. She will meet all your friends who were so very good to me, and I hope the nurses at the hospital who I remember with pleasure. Helen, you can take Elizabeth with you in place of me (in imagination) to have crumpets and tea.

When I think your marvelous generosity I am simply speechless, so I am not going to try to express my seething feelings—but I shant forget. Of course we realize this is really a gift to

mother - it was strange how hard it was for her to give up having Elizabeth give up that trip. It seemed positively wicked and wasteful in her, when she was so near! But Elizabeth took it out of our hands by deciding enough had been done for her and she would not accept it.

If you can do so conveniently I would be glad if she can meet Miss Godwin for she took quite a a fancy to Lib's picture and asked about her a great deal - Of course, I realized she was being an excellent nurse and urged me (it didn't take much!) to talk of the girls so I wouldn't be too homesick - and I appreciated it. Miss Bullman was very lovely to me also and I would be glad if Lib could go up some day and meet them.

May you all be blest as you deserve and I hope you will find the best side of our girl for she is really very dear.

I love you both so very much!

Your big sister

Ruth

Herbert + Mary were just here for a few minutes - the first time we've seen them for months. Its a shame when we are only six miles apart.

July 8. '29.

Dear Wide-

The two little boys and I are spending a week with mother, having come up Thursday, the fourth. I am getting some sewing done which I couldn't seem to get at when there was house work, and mother and I are having a fine visit. The severe heat has gone. It's perfect the last week and a half! So mother is happy again. She is very well- looks fine! She walked sixteen blocks down town and back this morning - wouldn't let me go. She laid down after lunch and had a fine nap; has felt chipper ever since. So you can see. Yesterday she put up a crate of straw- berries - wouldn't let me help.

Jack's summer school started yesterday. Bob has spent the past week in Y.M.C.A. camp in the San Bernardino mountains. Will get home tonight. Faith is serving in at a combination cafe and fountain (the best place in the valley). It's where Elizabeth worked for a while last summer. Peg is going to U.S.C. taking a

summer class in Journalism. Bob is going to W. S. summer school and has two afternoon jobs (paper route of 25 miles and messenger for the Consolidated Rock ~~Co~~ Co. - carries mail to the six or seven Rock crushers and gravel pits, which brings in nearly ninety dollars a month together. If he can pay for his car, run himself and learn to save for college, we will be very thankful. Its an exceedingly difficult task for Bob, he thinks - the saving.

I went to see Dr. Taylor on June 29. He said he was sure no more treatments were necessary, and would write to Dr. Rand so that he could write you. We plan to see the latter as soon as possible after I go home. He asked me to report every three months. We had planned to go about July 6, but of course I have been up here. A few days wont matter. My hair is thicker than before the x-ray treatments and a good texture, so you see it didn't come out at all. It really looks very well. Stuart told me last night that it was getting curly. It does look less bristle than it did, and seems full of life and vigor, so I feel encouraged.

Dr. Taylor asked me if I felt that mentality was improving, and I said "yes". But it seems as tho each time I feel discouraged that way, I do a series of very stupid things. Perhaps, it

It's just a case of "Pride goeth before a fall" and is the time one needs to be wary. I'm trying to be more alert, sometimes it seems to be very slow progress, but still its progress, I'm sure.

If you have any advice to offer as to how to learn to think. How to get something of an education, when old etc - it will be gratefully received.

I love you very much and I love the picture recently sent to mother. When I look at you in it I can hear you say "well, Ruthie, how goes it? Are you learning to ~~become~~ alert?"

We are going home this afternoon after a five o'clock dinner. We have had a fine week. I'll enjoyed it. But I'll be glad to be at home again. That man there seems to be very necessary to me, and the girls, too. Its such a joy to have them home.

Give my very special love to Helen and the kinder - I'm so glad I had two months with you, and can think of them all - they are a very dear family, as you know.

Your grateful and loving only sister.

I will be glad when you can know our family, too.

Lizbeth writes with great excitement that Molly has bought a house. They will move in Aug. 31.

crumpets and play I am with you as I would love to be, - for the afternoon. Then I'll go home to dinner with you and while Wide is at the lab. we will knit and visit by the coal fire in the Romney living room. Won't it be fun! Then I'll finish and when Jack comes home from evening school he'll find me by the gas fire sewing. I am hemstitching tea napkins mother gave me, of the homespun linen which were great grandmother Graves wedding sheets. Half a dozen each for Jean and Patty. I am going to cross stitch 1832 in a corner on each.

May you have more than a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year. May you carry with you for always, in your hearts and reflected in your faces and words all that the real Christmas Spirit means.

Always yours, in great love and admiration and gratitude for you both, Helen and Wide.

Big Sister Ruth.

P.S.

The hope of having Elizabeth visit you died very hard in mother's and my hearts But she decided it wasn't fair for her to look so much, knowing if she went it would sacrifice on the part of all the rest of the family. I am glad she did, for mother was simply going to cut out others for Christmas in order that she might send the money for Lib's fare. I hope there will be another opportunity tho I can't see it now. Oh, why aren't we nearer together! I want our children to know to know you all!

Please extend Christmas greetings to all the good friends I made last year, Fraulein Bergman, Dr and Mrs. Cone, Dr. Russell Mrs. Ariel, Dr. Jones Miss Russell and all the good friends at the Royal Victoria.

1

Dec. 15, 1930

Dear Wide and Helen -

Merry Christmas! I thought to have written you before this to attempt to thank you for your goodness and generosity - both you and Helen. It was wonderful to have been with you those days in Boston. Of course we all hated the reason for it, but there were many bright spots and we will think only of those, forgetting the others. In fact we are making a real business of forgetting - mother and I. Yesterday Jock told me he thought now was the time for us to "get to work", so we are going in to L.A. tomorrow to see the practitioner who is helping Mother. We deeply appreciate

your consent and the letters you have written. When you talked to Dr. Rand did you tell him or shall I, or shall I just let it go?

Yesterday was Stuart's seventh birthday. Elizabeth and I drove up to spend the day. It was so good to be at home! Stuart is an affectionate little fellow and several times he edged up to me and with a toothless grin, said, "I am glad you are home." Margaret had a wonderful birthday dinner with 2 delicious roast chickens & everything we were all praising the cooking and prophesying how fat Willis would become (he is about as fat as a match now.) David piped up "And she is a good mother, too!"

Mrs. Merriel wanted to give Peg a new winter coat as a birthday gift. Mr. Moore, who owns the store where she works gave her a letter to a wholesale house in the city. When Mrs. Merriel

2

found Row cheaply she could get really beautiful coats there she promptly got her two. a lovely dress coat of midnight blue with a handsome collar and deep cuffs of fine grey fur the other a sport coat of dark blue velour, plain with wide belt. She looks like a million dollars. We all felt as proud and as delighted as Willis looked.

Mr. and Mrs. Merrill come down Wed. to see us and brought a huge box of flowers. When I opened the door in answer to their ring she exclaimed "Why, are you up and around?!" She expected to find me still in bed. Everyone is surprised at how well I look! Jack's faculty sent a lot of flowers just after we returned. There are so many kind people in the world aren't there? I feel very rich to have so many friends. Jack and Elizabeth are attending teacher's institute this week. We are doing next to nothing for Christmas - with no money and being too far apart to even plan we just felt it best to let it go. But I wanted to send you another hanky. I could hemstitch easily. but I'm afraid it is much heavier linen than you like. Mother allowed herself to be persuaded by the price and durability, I fear. but you can give it to

your pon if its too heavy. Of course it means there will be another like it on Jan 26. I'm sorry. I thought Mother knew the kind you like. I have asked Jock to send a year's subscription to Good Housekeeping to Helen for Christmas you wont have to pay duty on that. not on the Handkerchief. I hope.

It is beautiful down here. Each day has been a glory since arriving - the sun so warm and bright - this house is full of sunshine and view. The water is marvelous. I can lie in bed and watch the surf roll up on the beach - I love it! We will be forever and ever indebted to you for all you have done - not literally I hope however! You are both such dears and we love you very much and wish for you all every good now and all thru the year! Now and forever!

The Inglis.

FORM 6124

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
Day Message	
Day Letter	D L
Night Message	N M
Night Letter	N L

If none of these three symbols appears after the check (number of words) this is a day message. Otherwise its character is indicated by the symbol appearing after the check.

CANADIAN NATIONAL TELEGRAM

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO, ONT.

W. G. BARBER, General Manager

Exclusive Connection with WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH CO. Cable Service to all the World Money Transferred by Telegraph

STANDARD TIME

NA43 31 NL

HOLLYWOOD CALIF 15 1931 JUL 16 AM 3 38

DR W G PENFIELD

2584

4302 MONTROSE AVE MONTREAL QUE

WE ALL DEEPLY APPRECIATE YOUR SENTIMENTS AND THOUGHTS STOP MOTHER IS SEEMINGLY VERY WELL STOP WILL NOTIFY OF COURSE IF ANY CHANGE STOP WILL WRITE YOU DETAILS AND SO WILL RAND

JACK.

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
Day Message	
Day Letter	D L
Night Message	N M
Night Letter	N L

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NA591 9

STANDARD TIME

VANNUYS CALIF 14 258P

1931 JUL 14 PM 6 26

DR W G PENFIELD

1811 4302 MONTROSE AVE MONTREAL QUE

RUTH PASSED AWAY AT 2 PM MOTHER ALL RIGHT

J P INGLIS.

July. 27, 1931.
San Mateo.

Dear Uncle Wide-.

I did so appreciate your letter. It means a great deal to me.

Mother's going was very natural and just as Dr. Rand told Dad it would be. Even tho. we knew it was inevitable, ~~we~~ it came as a shock, and we couldn't help but have a little hope while she was alive. We realized that it was selfish for us to want her to live, not like, exist, for she wasn't "living" all last year.

Our first and immediate thought was Dad and his lonesomeness, but he's been lonesome for the past 2 or 3 years. He hasn't had Mother for a real wife all that time, so right now it is a relief- sound

like a heretic. It is as Stuart says. "I wasn't I miss her now but when she would be well, then is when I'll be lonesome". Wasn't that true? Dad says that the saddest thing to him is that her little boys will not remember her very well and will not benefit by her beautiful personality. He said, the dear, couldn't understand why his Mother should have gone, when he was "only ten".

One of the loveliest things I remember about Mother was how she woke us girls up in the morning. She would say, "Hell, girls, it's another beautiful day & be glad in." It seemed as tho' she practised & perfection what she preached.

Nancan is gaining her strength back very rapidly. The strained and unnatural look is out of her eye. She is still thin, but walks much easier and spier than I've ever seen her walk. Just this evening we took our supper down to the beach and

she went along like the good sport she always was. It was quite hard attached she became to her chair when she first got up out of bed. Then one evening after they moved to Van Nuys, Dad said, "Well, would you like to take a ride?" Her first thought was, "I can't!" But Dad assumed the question for her by saying, "Well, we'll go in 15 mins." She went. It was quite a struggle to get in the car the first time, but each attempt since then has been easier until now, she needs no assistance. She is impatiently waiting for October when "her son" comes out to Calif. She has started a regular conniving with Dad and Uncle Herbert to show your the most beautiful & scenic spots in So. Calif in the short stay here. The one condition is that she be included on every trip. And we don't blame her.

Dad has been wonderful thru all this, Uncle Wide. I thought that I loved and admired him to the limit of my capacity, but I've discovered new things. He has been, as Aunt Mary Penfield said, at the funeral he seemed like a kind friend of the family helping out; always planning for other people and doing things for them. Of course, it keeps his mind off it, but still isn't easy to do. Being the house wife now, I have had many confidential chats with him. I have learned to know a different Dad, a more human, and more unselfish and a more ambitious Dad. It has indeed been thrilling.

Uncle Ernest and Aunt Mary Mac Quarrie were here last week. It was great fun to see them and talk with them. Aren't they wonderful?

As Elizabeth tells Nancan, it is only 2½ months until Oct. I say it too. Don't dare disappoint me.

Love, Faith

VAN NUYS HIGH SCHOOL
LOS ANGELES CITY HIGH SCHOOL DISTRICT

JOHN P. INGLIS
Principal

6535 CEDROS AVENUE
VAN NUYS, CALIFORNIA

FRANK A. BOUELLE
Superintendent

July 17th, 1931.

My dear Wide:-

Dr. Rand will write you sometime soon in regard to Ruth. He performed a post-mortem and I presume removed the tumor. I did not tell Mother that I was going to do this, and it may be just as well that she does not know. I would like to know something of the history, growth and activities of a tumor of this kind.

All Spring Ruth had been showing less activity in her left side and on June 18th, the day before school closed and two days before Margaret's marriage, she began having convulsions. From then until she died she had them almost continually. Many of them were very slight, and just from the chest up. Some of them were more general. She did not lose consciousness any of the time until just towards the end. Of course she lost control of all her body functions. On Sunday evening, the twelfth, she lost consciousness and I do not think she regained it at all unless for a very brief time the morning of her death. Mother, Aunt Addie and I were with her at the time.

Sometime during this last two or three weeks she seemed to be unable to talk and it became increasingly difficult with her. However, her mind seemed perfectly clear and quite active right up to the last Sunday, and she was able at times to make little jokes although it seemed difficult. She passed away at 2:00 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. The funeral services were Wednesday at 3:00 o'clock, and she was cremated in the Hollywood Cemetery.

I know, and I think I realize your feelings in the whole affair, and I am very grateful for them. As Herbert said, "Everything had been done that possibly could be done", and she is no doubt better off now.

Mother has come through this exceedingly well. She has increased her physical activity most markedly in the last two or three weeks. You may know that when we brought her from the Beach that she could not get up and out of a chair without assistance, and it was necessary to guide her in her walk and in almost every movement. Now she gets up out of her chair with ease and celerity and walks without stopping. She even gets in and out of the automobile without help.

A couple of weeks ago I suggested that we take a little ride in the evening and Mother was perfectly willing to go but did not think it possible but we managed to push her into the automobile and she enjoyed it so that now she gets in and out without help and we ride practically every evening or so. Last night we took the nurse home to Redondo Beach which is a round trip of possibly 65 or 70 miles. Part of the trip was through heavy and congested city traffic. Mother stood it remarkably well and when we got home I was so tired out that I went to bed but she turned on the radio and I do not know what time she got to bed. She is thin, which I think is a good thing because she has no heavy excess fat on her knees and ankles. I hope that she will keep that way. Her voice has not become quite normal yet but much more so than it has been. Her teeth are giving her considerable trouble and in a week or so I hope to get her to a dentist. On the whole I think Mother is doing very well.

I am hoping and expecting that she will feel that she has a home with us just as long as she wants to make it so. You know that the children are all exceedingly fond of her and will do everything possible to make her comfortable and happy. I hope though that you and she will be able to have a long visit soon.

With love to Helen and all the children.

Yours affectionately,

Dear Dr Penfield,

I was so sorry to receive the sad news of your Sister's death. She still seemed well the last time I saw you and I had not heard the second operation had become necessary.

One can only be glad her second illness was so brief if

relief could not be permanent.

I have rarely seen anyone accept so bravely and cheerfully the ordeal of such an operation as your sister - she was wonderful - and I have never ceased to marvel at your strength and fortitude that day, with all you were called upon to face.

I appreciate so much you

letting me know of her death at this time, just another one of the thoughtful things you would do.

Kindly remember me to Mrs Penfield and with deepest sympathy to your mother and yourself

Very sincerely

Anne Pinland

July twenty fifth

900 Sherbrooke St. West
Montreal.

July 17th, 1931.

Dr. Wilder Penfield,
687 Pine Avenue West,
Montreal.

My dear Wilder,

I am so sorry to hear that your sister Mrs. Inglis died. It must have been a great satisfaction to you, and especially I feel to your Mother that you were able to find the cause of her trouble, and give her relief for a time at least.

I wonder if your particular line of endeavour was not the result of your sister's illness. I feel that your Mother is a very wise far seeing woman, and it may have been her influence that directed you into neuro-surgery, and so her life and illness have meant much to humanity. I do not want to stress that point to you, but you know how much I appreciate your skill, and what you are doing for us in Montreal.

Please convey to your Mother my most sincere sympathy, and I want to take this opportunity of expressing my appreciation of your letting me do what little I could in your sister's case.

Yours sincerely,

Chas Russell

CKR/CJ

PETER BENT BRIGHAM HOSPITAL

JOSEPH B. HOWLAND. M. D.
SUPERINTENDENT
HENRY A. CHRISTIAN. M. D.
PHYSICIAN-IN-CHIEF

721 HUNTINGTON AVENUE
BOSTON 17. MASS.

HARVEY CUSHING. M. D.
SURGEON-IN-CHIEF
S. BURT WOLBACH. M. D.
PATHOLOGIST

July 18, 1931.

Dear Wilder:

I am sad at heart to learn of your sister's death. But I am glad, if a recurrence was so inevitable, that it did not drag itself out too long. These oligogliomas are much more serious lesions than Bailey had been inclined to think. It all goes to show that the microscope only tells a very little part of the story.

It's hard to lose one's sister and I send my great sympathies to you.

Sincerely yours,

Harvey Cushing

Dr. Wilder Penfield,
Royal Victoria Hospital,
Montreal, P.Q., Canada.

International Press-Cutting Bureau,
110, Fleet Street, London, E.C.4.

Extract from
Sunday Express
LONDON

23 FEB. 1936

The Most Delicate Brain Operation

Famous Surgeon's Sister Lives Normal Life With 'Personality' Centre Removed

P.13

A Woman Studies Her Own Case

THIS is the story of one of the most remarkable surgical operations ever carried out. It is that of a famous Canadian brain surgeon, who attempted to save his sister's life by a most difficult, intricate, and dangerous operation.

The surgeon was Dr. Wilder Penfield, director of the Montreal Neurological Institute. His sister, who was forty-three, fell dangerously ill with a tumour on the brain.

The only immediate remedy was to cut out that part of the brain which was affected. But this was the frontal lobe.

Hardly anything is known about this part of the brain, or what function it fulfils.

Experiments on animals contributed little, for all animals, even apes, have little frontal development of the brain.

It is believed that the frontal lobe of the brain is responsible for personality, temperament, initiative and other subtle influences.

Dr. Penfield, using only a local anæsthetic, opened the skull and took out the frontal lobe of his sister's brain.

APOLOGISED

He wrote afterwards, "She may have lost consciousness for a short time when there was a sharp hemorrhage, but she was otherwise alert during the procedure, spoke to me frequently, and talked intelligently about her children, her chief preoccupation.

"At the end of six hours of this ordeal she apologised for having made so much trouble."

That night his sister slept. In two weeks she was out of bed. In two months she returned to her own family, and for a year lived a happy and normal life.

But there were slight changes in this life. Specialists, interested by this operation, came to see her. They wanted to see how a human being could live without this part of the brain.

Even Dr. Penfield watched his sister with the eye of an observant scientist as well as that of a loving brother.

"SLOW PROGRESS"

He wrote these words in his report:—

"After the operation she resumed her duties as wife and mother of six children with greatly increased efficiency. But she was conscious of not being quite as alert mentally as she should be. She wrote to me:—

"'I am trying to be more alert. Sometimes it seems to be very slow progress, but still it is progress, I am sure. If you have any advice to offer as to how to learn to think, how to get something of an education when old, it will be gratefully received.'

"Her greatest difficulty was in household administration, and she did not discipline the younger children as she had done when she herself was younger, although her general health was excellent.

"Nevertheless, she was still careful of her own person, and orderly. Her sense of humour, memory and insight into the thought and feelings of others was unimpaired.

WONDERFUL YEAR

"She was capable of intelligent conversation, and did not talk either more or less than good taste demanded.

"In another letter she wrote:

"'**It has been a wonderful year, with new life, new strength, new hope. I need firmly to convince myself that I am not really slow, nor stupid, nor incapable, and the rest will come.**

"'We often think of you at Christmas, and I am thankful I can picture you as you will be—the sunshine in the dining-room and study, the cheery open fire, and the children going out to skate and coast or ski, the cars slipping and sliding, the cold crunch of the snow.'

"This," added Dr. Penfield, "shows insight, vivid memory, and power of expression. Her husband was patient and sympathetic. Her children reflected the unselfish personality of their mother.

"The following example may illustrate her shortcomings:—

"One day she planned a simple supper for one guest (myself), and four members of her family. She looked forward to it with pleasure, and had the whole day for preparation.

"This was a thing she could have done with ease ten years before.

TWO YEARS MORE

"When the appointed hour arrived she was in the kitchen, the food was all there, one or two things were on the stove, but the salad was not ready, the meat had not been started, and she was confused and distressed by her continued effort alone.

"It seemed evident that she would never be able to get everything ready at once.

"With help the task of preparation was quickly completed, and the occasion went off successfully."

Dr. Penfield's brilliant operation gave his sister nearly two years more of happy life. Twenty-two months later another operation was performed, this time by another surgeon, at Dr. Penfield's request.

Again she lived a normal life. Six months later she died.

July 14, 1931 4 hrs

Ruth passed away 1 P.M. Mother all right.

Mother. 2314233 Valerio St. Jack

~~Love~~

Ruths work was ~~well done~~ finished no doubt and so ~~well~~ mavellously well done. stop. I am thinking of you now. My first impulse was to ~~jump on~~ take tonights train ~~home~~ to you. If you wire ~~me~~ you need me I can come. Otherwise I shall plan definitely ~~to come~~ to ~~visit~~ spend a week or ten days with you in October and we will talk of many things ~~My love is always with you.~~ Helen and I have talked long of you ~~and~~ over the phone. We ~~want about~~ Wildes all to help you and our home are at your ~~disposal~~ command disposal anytime as you know.

W.
Wilder

Jack: ~~The end of a brave struggle that Ruth carried on for twenty seven years.~~ I send Can you feel the ~~If the wires will carry as~~ understanding handshake I send you stop. If you and Herbert believe my coming at once would help mother I can arrange though with difficulty it and could, would gladly bring her back here ~~but fear~~ unless ~~a~~ train trip would be ~~bad~~ too great an effort for her stop

~~After you~~

I wish I could be with you now ~~for I loved~~
~~Ruth too. and would have with my fright~~
~~to save her might~~ Wide.
~~have been a better~~
I ~~wanted so much~~ did to change the ~~writing~~ hand on the
wall

Wide

February 6th 1931.

Mr. John P. Inglis,
Van Nuys High School,
Van Nuys, California.

Dear Jack,

I hope that all is going well with Ruth. I have been corresponding with Dr. Cushing about the four seizures which you told me about and which Mother wrote to me about in detail. He feels as I do that she ought to be put on a small dose of luminal daily. If she has any more attacks at all I should give her one grain of luminal twice a day. I do not think that would interfere with her piece of mind, would it?

Let me know how things go along from time to time. We think of you all very often.

Ever yours,

WGP/MD

21st April 1931.

John P. Inglis, Esq.,
Van Nuys High School,
Van Nuys,
California.

Dear Jack,

I am awfully sorry about Ruth's recent seizures. I had a letter several days ago from Dr. Kermott after he had seen Her.

It means that the tumor is growing near the motor area. It was at that point that Dr. Cushing left some of it behind, fearing to take it out. The paralysis of the left side, following the attacks, bears this out.

In spite of the fact that we know it is the tumor I should not advise any further surgery. It is doubtful how much a radical removal would help her now. I am glad that she has been happy and not suffering from headaches. I know that Ruth does not want me to interfere or to make any suggestions. Medicine would help her certainly but would not alter the end result. I hope, above all, that she may not have any suffering.

I am glad you let me know how things were going. Please write to me from time to time. Mother has been unable to write, of course, because of her condition and in any case she would not give me an accurate report like yours of Ruth's ailments.

This is sort of a trial that must come in one form or another, I suppose, for every family. I am sorry I cannot be nearer at hand, but possibly I would be more of a nuisance than anything else. Give my best love to the girls and to Ruth.

Ever yours,

VAN NUYS HIGH SCHOOL
LOS ANGELES CITY HIGH SCHOOL DISTRICT

JOHN P. INGLIS
Principal

6535 CEDROS AVENUE
VAN NUYS, CALIFORNIA

FRANK A. BOUELLE
Superintendent

April 13th, 1931.

Dr. Wilder G. Penfield,
200 Cote St. Antoine Rd.,
Montreal, Que., Can.

My dear Wide:-

I am sorry to bother you again but Ruth has had a serious condition lately.

Starting on December 3rd she had one short convulsion. She had similar convulsions on the following dates: December 3rd, 25th, January 6th, 26th, February 11th, March 28th. These convulsions were just single ones and she came out of them easily with no evident serious results. There seems to be no relation to time in these convulsions.

Last Thursday night at midnight she started a series of convulsions that lasted until about five o'clock. Convulsions occurring about twenty minutes apart. These were quite similar to those she had before she went to Montreal. At least that is what Elizabeth reports. I was not there Thursday night. Following this series she was in a sort of semi-coma until about 2:30 Friday afternoon when she began to recognize things, and remained so until Saturday morning about 9:00 o'clock when she had another series. Not as many nor as rigorous as the preceding. She seemed to be coming out of these but Saturday night about 10:00 o'clock she had another one and then about half past twelve another single one, and about two o'clock started another series which lasted until about 8:00 o'clock. Most of these were twenty minutes apart and some were only ten. I saw these and they were quite similar to those she had in years past. A similar tendency towards twitching to the left side.

This morning, Monday, she is quite herself and recognizes things and is able to talk. Saturday and Sunday she did not seem to want to use her left arm or left leg at all, but she moved her right arm and right leg easily and frequently. That is, between these series.

I do not know yet whether she has any headaches. Of course she has been under Science care all this time and has had the services of what might seem to be a competent

and efficient practitioner.

Mother is getting along very well. She is up and around a little bit now. Seems very bright and has been able to go through with this siege of Ruth's very well.

I do not know what is the answer to all this but I thought you would be interested in knowing.

With kindest regards from all of us to Helen and to yourself,

Yours sincerely,

Jack

J. Inglis

$1.20 = 50 words night 24¢ for each ad. 10 ads.

So sorry about recurrence Have talked with Cushing and advise that Ruth should go to him directly I could meet her in Boston for consultation Nov third or any convenient time thereafter. Would probably ask him to operate there. stop ~~If you decide to leave decision to me. will probably ask him to~~ Willing If you agree to plan I will take care of Hospital expense. If you come with her it is just possible She could return alone in case operation turns out well. Love to you all.

Dick.

November 28th 1930.

Mr. John P. Inglis,
Van Nuys High School,
6535 Cedros Avenue,
Van Nuys, California.

Dear Jack,

Ruth and Mother have gone on to California ahead of my answer to your letter.

Thanks for the appreciation which you expressed in your letter. I think Mother understands the situation pretty well, at least insofar as she will understand it.

You ask if the growth if accelerated by fatigue, worry, overwork, nervousness, diet and so-forth. I do not think that we can say that any of these things effect the rapidity of cell growth in the tumour, but of course fatigue should obviously be avoided whenever possible as it decreases her own resistence to the trouble and increases the liability to these seizures which she has had. I would let her lead as active and normal a life as she proves to be capable of, simply making sure that she gets enough sleep. She is anxious to get back into her old activity and after a few weeks of comparative quiet I should certainly let her do so.

As far as I could see she had steadily improved from the time that she left Montreal and I believe that the present recurrence has not set her back inasmuch as it was removed before there was any pressure to speak of. She should go on and improve further.

You ask how long it will be before the growth makes itself felt again. I do not know. It may be back in the same length of time again, on the other hand Dr. Cushing feels that it may not be heard of for a long time. As a matter of fact we none of us know what may occur to it in a period of a few years. We know so little about what influences the growth of these things that I should

November 28th 1930.

Mr. John P. Inglis.

hesitate to limit her normal activities.

If the tumour should ever come back again I suppose that we will simply have to face it and take it out again, but many other things may happen before that. I think much the best thing to do is to forget about it, to assume that it will never return and to carry on as happily as we may. The little boys will certainly welcome her back, as will you all I know.

Please give my best love to the girls.

Ever yours,

VAN NUYS HIGH SCHOOL
LOS ANGELES CITY HIGH SCHOOL DISTRICT

JOHN P. INGLIS
Principal

6535 CEDROS AVENUE
VAN NUYS, CALIFORNIA

FRANK A. BOUELLE
Superintendent

Nov 8 - 1930

Dear Wade:

I have started several letters to you but could not finish any. Yours came the other day I think I have an idea of what you have been through and what you have done for Ruth & of course for us. We are most appreciative although it is difficult to tell how much. I wish that I could sit down and discuss this thing ~~for ~~ with you. I want to know some things but do not know what & have some ideas about it myself. Not long after Ruth came home from Montreal I was sure that a recurrence would happen & soon, but it was impossible to tell Mother or Ruth that.

~~Do any~~ Is the growth accelerated by anything - fatigue, worry, overwork, nervousness, diet or what? It seems to me that anything that would cause much tissue activity or extra blood there would cause a rapid growth at certain times. as I look back.

(over)

over the past 2 years I can see indications of such times.

It is wonderful that it could be taken out again but, wide, the question that appeals to me is: "What is the answer?" If it took years to grow the first time & only 2 years the 2nd time. How long before it will be full growth again. It seems not long. What is to be done? She can't stand many more of these experiences. What must be done with her to stop the growth. She always wants to do so much & go so many places.

I am trying ~~to get~~ & will get a man & wife to live with us. Let to work the ranch & she to do the house work. That will of course take all the burden of detail off Ruth & allow her to give more time to the little boys, & they need it & it is work that ~~they~~ she enjoys & does so well. I would ~~sell~~ sell our place & move to the beach if we could sell. Ruth enjoys the beach & I could drive back & forth. Maybe that would help her.

VAN NUYS HIGH SCHOOL
LOS ANGELES CITY HIGH SCHOOL DISTRICT

JOHN P. INGLIS
Principal

6535 CEDROS AVENUE
VAN NUYS, CALIFORNIA

FRANK A. BOUELLE
Superintendent

(3)

When she is well she is absolutely well & then she does not take care of herself & will not admit that anything might be wrong consequently whenever I suggest that she take care of herself, I am making the wrong kind of suggestion etc etc.

Mother writes so little of the actual operation that we do not know much about it. It was most kind for Helen to spend so many days there

The little boys are anxious with us for her return. Stuart said "Boys that mother won't be sick so much! They just adore her, & she is such a fine mother.

Please give our very best love to Helen & with greatest appreciation

Yours Jack

CARL W. RAND, M.D.
1023-4 PACIFIC MUTUAL BLDG.
LOS ANGELES

File.

May 15, 1930.

Dr. Wilder Penfield,
McGill University,
Department of Neurosurgery,
Montreal, Canada.

Dear Wilder:

Mrs. Inglis was in this afternoon. About two weeks ago she apparently had a general convulsion, which came on at 4:00 in the afternoon. It was rather sudden. She remembers her eyes and head turning to the left. She is not sure about being unconscious, but probably lapsed for a moment or two. The next thing she knew she had bitten her tongue, had voided, and there was blood on her right knee; apparently she bruised the knee in some way. She called a doctor, who came a short time later. This attack was not followed by headache, and she has had none since. She has taken Luminal occasionally. She has had no sensations in the left arm or leg, and no weakness of these members.

Her general condition is very good. Bone flap is in good position. The eye grounds are within normal limits, save for the following: The right disc is a little paler than the left, as has been the case right along, and there is some new tissue in the region of the cup. There is very slight haziness of the nasal margin in the left disc, but no elevation. The strength of her upper extremities seems equal. The deep reflexes are all present, quite lively, and about equal, except that the left knee jerk is slightly quicker than the right. There is a definitely positive Babinski on the left, negative right. There is no ankle clonus on either side.

Since I last saw her in April I would say that she has apparently had one general convulsion, which was ushered in by turning of the eyes and head to the left, the Babinski on the left is more sustained than before, and possibly the left knee jerk is a little heightened. There are no general signs of pressure.

As you know, she has recently had another course of deep x-ray therapy, which can be repeared if you desire. While it does not seem to me that you would feel like doing any more surgery at present, or in the near future, it might be possible for them to come up to Montreal after school is out, so that you can really get a first hand idea of the situation.

With kindest regards,

Ever yours,

Carl

CWR/P

May 16, 30.

Dear Nide -

I am sorry to have kicked up trouble again, just when we all thought there would be no more. We went to see Dr. Rand yesterday and he said he would write you, so as we did not ask him all we wanted to as he was busy I am going to write a part of postscript to his letter. The point is this - I had just gotten so well that Jack could take me places with pleasure and without fear - now that has suddenly been snatched away, and again he has that horrible haunting fear that something might happen in public, and naturally he can't "enjoy the pleasure of my company". So tho I love to go some of the places where he goes, I wouldn't make it harder for him if I can help it. He thinks

I should just sleep and sleep and be quiet. The more I sleep, the more I want and for the last two weeks since that little attack I had I have gone to bed every night at 7:30 with the children and Jack has gotten his own breakfast so as not to waken me. So I sleep hard from 7:30 or 8 to 7 a.m. and except for two or three hours of hoeing in the garden each morning I am just a lump of yawning sodden putty thro the day. That is not the sort of person we want me to be, is it? I'll never become "mentally alert" that way. I have accepted the decree that I shall never drive again. Jack just couldn't let me. and I can do that for him, surely, and if it seems best I'll stay at home all the time (tho I wont pretend it will be easy.) I was just getting to be a little independent, in going a few places without Jack, such as the American Legion Auxiliary and the P.T.A. - just to feel that I could, and to get some outside interests.

I was just staying at home when I

still at the phone when he walked in.
So we dont know much about it nor how to avoid another nor any thing do we?
Boiker and I think we understand the reason – I had not done the consistent amount of studying in C. S. that I should have and I had been having some unkind thoughts about the little girl who helps me and annoys me greatly. But you & Jack and Dr. Sand would of course poo poo any such reason.
I hate to ~~hate to~~ become dependent upon luminol again – its so hard to stop using it I have taken three or four lately for Jack tho' he rather feels I should take one each day. So that's that! if you can make any thing of it – and we are putting our burden on you again. The question is whether going out occassionally in the evening is harmful or not. I love my home and am content to stay in it, but still we are out so for no one ever comes to see me. and I do like to get out of the rut once in a while – I dont even have the change of going down town shopping occassionally. I'd

was taken sick two weeks ago, so it was excitement or over exertion then - was reading a magazine story at the moment. Of course it couldn't have been much of an attack, for the little boys were in the room with me and the little girl Helper I have was in the next room, without noticing anything amiss. and I haven't the least idea in the world how I scraped my knee so badly or chewed the left side of my tongue. All I know is, I was sitting on the davenport reading, as I had been, when suddenly I couldn't hold my eyes on the page - they and my head kept drawing to the left. then I saw a blood spot on my knee and feeling that my underwear was wet, I put two and two together and got five and thought I had menstruated so I went and fixed myself - then with some difficulty I found Dr. Canby's 'phone number and asked him to come up right away - He was here in five minutes I'm sure for I was

hate to walk four miles to even buy my groceries - I telephone instead. I really want to learn to walk so that I can "hike" with the boys, but Jack hates to have me go alone and it takes a good deal of time so I just don't do it.

It all seems a very silly thing to make such a fuss over and still it isn't silly to try to keep myself off of Jack's shoulders. I felt tied to Linn for so many years, I hope to keep Linn free now. Studying Christian Science has freed both mother and me from the fear - to our great relief! If only Jack could lose it, too! Can you advise us, brother mine? Its wonderful how we depend upon you.

Its queer, I said to Jack yesterday, that when you told me I would like Dr. Sand and would be able to talk to Linn freely, I didn't agree at all. At first he impressed me as being a typical Hun, and I was sure I'd never be able to talk freely to Linn. But I like Linn better each time I see Linn and I could say almost anything to Linn now.

Jack said he felt just the same way.

One minute mother is going to Montreal and is all but packing - the next time we see her, she is sure it can't be managed. But I'm sure she will go.

We did so enjoy seeing Helen, but our glimpses were all too brief. She is such a dear and we felt her mother & dad must have all her time, so we were just grateful to have her out here and just look at her from a distance - tho the poor girl didn't think we were at any distance the day we drove around the valley! She was so "squeezed", as Peg used to say. "Thanking you in advance"

I am your most loving and devoted sister.

Pink.

The best news I've heard for years was your letter to mother which said you really didn't like being a foreigner.

West,

16th January 1929.

John P. Inglis, Esq.,
Van Nuys High School,
VAN NUYS,
C a l i f o r n i a.

Dear Jack,

I was delighted to get your letter of the 27th. Since operation Ruth has been steadily improving. The improvement, of course, is so indefinable just as the difficulty which she had before operation was hard to describe. The improvement is so indefinable that it is hard to be sure how much, and how far, she is altered. She is certainly very much more active mentally and physically. She gets out for long walks, and her understanding of the whole situation is very accurate. On the other hand, there are still differences between her condition now and her conditon of ten or twenty years ago. I cannot tell, no one can tell, how far the improvement may go. You will be much better able to judge than any of us on her return. I have been studying sections of the tumor; it certainly is very slowly growing. There is a man in Chicago who has had more experience with this particular type than I have, and I am sending sections on to him for his opinion and advice. It may be best for her to have X-ray treatment, but that can be done after she gets back to Los Angeles. In case it has to be done I will outline the whole thing so that you will not be in any doubt about it.

The Hospital reduced the amount of Ruth's expenses a certain amount, but they nevertheless come to quite a figure. The transfusions which were done in the operating room are a part of the operation, and I want to pay for those. The Hospital bill and the Nursing bill I have paid, amd carry it until you are ready to take care of it.

It has been a great joy to us to have Ruth here and to get to know her again. I hope the time will come when we can come and visit you out there, but I fear it will be some years yet. Do not worry about thanking me for anything I have done. It is only what anyone would have done in the same position. Give my love to the girls when you see them.

Ever yours,

VAN NUYS HIGH SCHOOL
LOS ANGELES CITY HIGH SCHOOL DISTRICT
OFFICE OF THE PRINCIPAL
VAN NUYS, CALIFORNIA

Dec 27-1924

Dear Lois.

Our waiting here has been so trying & we knew so little about Ruth's actual condition that I have waited a few days after receiving your letter before answering it. Bob expresses it well when he said "Mother will have a new world when she gets back" We are ~~too~~ all so eager to have Ruth well that we can hardly wait to express ourselves except in exclamations. Of course we realized the exactness & seriousness of the operation but we never doubted a moment the outcome as long as Ruth was with you.

I was so pleased to notice how quickly you started. I have been for some time realizing that something must be done but you understand about that. Ruth has always felt depression about something. I have for a couple of years felt that there must be something growing there

Your marvellous skill & technique has given her back to us & how Ruth & our whole family will & do rejoice

For some month Ruth has not been able to think well & of course has tried all other methods to control her thinking. She has been unable to plan & think details so our home has more or less run itself & you know what that means, financially. She has been unable to do any systematic training of the children in late years. So you can understand, Wilder, what you have done for us, & you can understand how anxiously I wait for news. Mother has written only a little about Ruth's personal condition but we know she is all right.

There is no way, Wilder, that we can thank you or even express our appreciation of you for this. There ~~must~~ must be some expenses connected with this affair & if you will let me know what they are I will pay them as soon as I can. It may take some time but they will be handled.

Our only wish is that you, Helen & your family will some time come out to this wonderful So. Calif.

We all send much love & heart appreciation to you

Yours

Jack.



Capt. J. P. Inglis
Principal Van Nuys
High School



Above—Main entrance to Administration Building, Van Nuys High School

Jan 13, 1931

2007 Circle Dr.
Hermosa.
Calif.

Dear Wide -

I have wanted to send the enclosed letter to you ever since receiving it, but I left it out home. Going out there last Sun I brought it back. It was very wonderful of Dr. Cushing to take time to answer my note of thanks for his kindness and I appreciate it immensely, as I know you will. His reference to you was simply that I explained my being down here by saying I had promised you I would convalesce for 3 weeks. I only mentioned Faith as

having someone at home soon to help me along. It was very kind to make so much of it.

You might send the letter book as I would like to keep it.

I am getting strong rapidly and hope to go home soon. Miss Young, the practitioner is helping me noticeably so we think I should make the most of the opportunity in spite of my longing to go home. Margaret is spending all her time housekeeping now she left the store a week ago. - every thing was in perfect order Sunday - she is a fine housekeeper and likes it.

Yesterday Mrs. Andersen came to call. She looks very well - is feeling much better than she did last year she says. She brought a pretty set of tea napkins and cloth she got in Italy, for Margaret's hope chest. Best love to you all

Arch.

Mich 19, 31.

Dear Nide-

You cant understand how you have stirred things up way out here. Of course we have gotten this much out of it- two extra visits from Herbert and Mary and one from Dr. Rand - tho' not really satisfactory ones. But- of course you think you understand, but you dont. Mother has longed all her life for what she is just beginning to get in the Science of Christianity. It is not just a system of healing which you ask her to give up for your sake, but a real, satisfying religion deep and lasting. And there is no healing in it unless one ~~feel~~ accepts it wholly - the healing truth is that there is no power apart from God. "Thou shalt have no other God before me."

I wish you could have seen Miss Young this afternoon after I had told her how

Well Mother had slept last night and was much better and stronger today. She gives one a sense of power any way. and as she told us of how she had worked last night I felt ~~as~~ greatly thrilled - She said that during the day it seemed as tho every one needed help - she received calls, telephones special delivery letters asking for help and she worked all night going over and over the list. Then she said with such ringing assurance and victory "And when I spend a night with the Lord something always Happens! and all day I've been told how much better things were." So I am not surprised to hear it from you too.

Herbert did his best to make Mother ~~see~~ feel that she could change but it is utterly useless - it would do far more harm than good. She got so excited he had to stop talking. We know you love her and she knows and understands you but listen. If she should write you that in order to make her believe that you loved her you must move to California and look after

her and the Kennotts. You'd say "utterly senseless and unreasonable." Of course. Then be careful how you make demands of her. You see your duty and feel that you know where you belong and what work you are called upon to do. That is right But she has rights too and if she prefers to die in Christian Science to being cured with out it She has a right to. But she is not going to die Miss Young says her "life is just beginning." She wants Mother to hurry and get strong enough to get the Abraham story finished.

So wait a little and don't worry and don't demand - just trust the Great Physician to do what is right He can and will heal her. Don't forget some of the things C. S. has all ready done for her You must remember the arthritis condition and the skin condition (tho you did not see that at its worst,

4 I think. On our way to Montreal one night I heard her moving around in her berth, rustling paper and half sobbing, half groaning. I was afraid she would disturb someone else. so I got up and looked in and told her she was making so much noise, others would hear her. In hopeless exasperation, she said "Well, just look at that!" She was re-bandaging her feet and legs. such a sight! raw beef couldn't compare ~~to~~ with it. for besides being raw there were deep cracks which oozed blood. and it itched maddening ly. I did not wonder that she was so frantic. I urged her to show it to you. But she refused. It took another year or more to effect a healing and infinite patience. But it is all gone but some scars now. So you see she has had proofs not to mention seeing its power

bring me out of a convulsion quickly and easily and never a return of one accompanied by unconsciousness. I Len such Relp as Aunt Addie Las Rod. She Rod a bad fall down some cement steps one night, which bruised her up, cut her forehead etc. The next day she Rod a lame back and leg which pained considerablely. She spoke to Miss Young about it and almost immediately she was relieved. She Las Rod serious trouble with constipation all her life. A few days ago she asked for Relp and two days later I Reard her tell Miss Young, "I Rad a fine movment this morning."

I will admit that there is a difference in practitioners. I never Rad such Relp from any one before. Its no wonder Jack became disgusted with one or two peopes I Rad try to Relp me.

We Rave certainly learned lots from Miss Young.

Mon.

I have been trying to get this letter off for a week! I've been rather at the end of my rope the last few days. But now we have gotten a nurse to come in each morning for the bath and cleaning up.

It was great to see Dr. Kermott yesterday. He gave Mother a thorough examination. So I am sure we all feel better. We looked very well.

With much love to you all.

Ruth.

Mch 8, 1929.

Dear Helen -

I am sending in this mail a box of confections made from dried prunes, dates, figs peanuts and cocoa nut. I have put the value on the box - its

only 50 cents. so I hope you
wont have to pay duty on it.
It's just a little, to show I love
you.
Ruth.

I'm going to Claremont this
afternoon to hear the Glee Club
sing will stay all night.

pardon the change of paper I can't find the rest of the other.) pick a box of grapefruit and oranges for mother to take to the beach and home. Then soon after three we took mother down to Herbst's and on to Hermosa. The girls called for her there the next day and on to Claremont.

This week has been uneventful except that I've been trying to reorganize and gather up the loose ends, before Christmas it would so have appalled me that I'd have given up in despair and been like the sailor in "Now we are Six" who had so much to do he didn't know where to begin so he laid down on the beach wrapped in a shawl and didn't do anything! I enjoy it all except planning the meals or trying to cook. Gisela gets dinner but I would

like to have it planned and partly prepared, but it seems hard to get hold of. never was very good at it. We have been having some glorious days. Elias Mame and Jean drove over for a while "just too lovely to stay in the house." Faith was here too (Fri all day and Sat.)

Jack had a date with Peg to take her to the Freshman Formal so right after dinner Sat. we left for Claremont. At moiler's we met Don the aviator cadet with whom Lizbeth thinks she is really in love. He seemed very nice. But as he left in about ten minutes I cant really tell. He is the nearest to a man-of-the-world that E has known and she is a little awed that he should care for her I think, "when he has had so much experience with all kinds of women". He was married but not happily and when his wife died a year or so ago he left little 2½ year old Barbara Ann with his mother-(his father is a physician in Chicago. Heller, but not Jew.) and "cut loose". Jack says he is alright if Lizbeth really cares him him, but— will see what the year in Madison brings! Yesterday a letter arrived which you had forwarded and it was the one I had read to you telling about the ball over at Moral Field, from Faith.

Stuart played Joy to the World and "My Country 'tis." for me soon after he arrived "I exclaimed "who taught you that? Faith?" To which he answered with indifference and condescension "Oh I just catched that from David."

Since then he has picked out the alts in thirds. His fingers are so stiff and stubby! He has lost all his babyness, just a little boy now except for his lisp. The first night when he went to bed he said with the most adorable grin "I'm going to Thnuggle into you tonight, aren't I"? He has taken up his old role of being my shadow without any trouble and has accepted the fact that he can't go to school.

before 4pm

Dick 15-'28-

Dear Helen & Bide-

Congratulations and Bon Voyage!

My favorite song lately is Princeton's "Rambling" - with variations -

"Then they'll go rambling - rambling!
They're going to Montreal
where the Doctor has a call:
But first they'll go rambolling, rambolling!
They're going to take the "kinder" rambolling!"
To Germany. Germany!
They'll learn to read & talk
While the baby learns to walk. Then they'll come -
Rambling, rambling -
and then they'll all come
Rambling home again!"

Jock, mother & I are planning to drive to San Diego Sat. & back Sun. to see Mrs. Anderson.

All we can think of now is the flood - its not more than 25 or 30 miles from us. ~~All~~ The gas pipes were washed out. We had natural gas from Bakersfield by six o'clock that afternoon the pipes had been capped & artificial gas from L. A. given to us. Bob was one of 80 boys (Scouts & R.O.T.C.) to be dispatched from the high school inside of two hours & a half. Each boy had gone home for permission to go, clothes, blankets & food. Bob returned wrd. at two tired, muddy and filled with ~~stuff~~ of the desolation he had seen.

also filled with some of the tremendous crop of oranges from the uprooted orange groves. We saw many terrible things. Of course such as seeing a truck load of bodies being unloaded, and as the face of one woman was uncovered a child of five or six standing by said "That's my mama!" It showed recognition but no realization of what it meant. We know one family - the wife's body has been found, but the young father (an Am. Legion man) and two small boys are missing. It brings it close. But I presume your papers tell nearly as much as ours, and you knew as soon as I did! for I didn't hear a word as to why the gas was off till nearly noon. We have no radio. Jack heard it as soon as he went to school at 7:30 - and Van Nuys doctors & police were called out early. There was not much work for doctors, as every one was either all right or past help. Bob said more than half were unrecognizable - the terrible force which whirled steel girders, trees, timbers, simply crushed bodies.

I hope in the investigation as to the cause, there will be no blame attached to Mulholland, chief engineer. He has done more than any other one person to make L. A. & so. California what it is. His vision and ability & hard work brought water to a desert & made it bloom - he has given his life to it and is greatly loved. He is bowed with grief and was on hand personally to help & inspect to find the cause, with tears running down his kindly Irish face. I have often said, he is one of the few great men who have received honor and recognition while living - Mulholland Scenic Drive

is one of the greatest in the world - Hollywood has a Mulholland dam, a statue is being erected on the drive and he is always honored and deferred to in all engineering projects. It would be tragic to lose all that now.

Since Tues. morning there has been a constant hum of airplanes coming & going over head to the flood area, and Stuart shrieks for me to come & see each one. He knows whether it is a monoplane or biplane - and David is sure he can tell the "tri motors". They all thrill me, too, and its been hard to settle down to work. So I have been willing to rush out & look and sneeze as they go by.

I cant seem to think of anything else to write of but the disaster - Oh yes. Jack brought home a safety razor for Bob the other day. His moustach is as heavy as his voice - tho he still has a peaches & cream complexion - a "skin you love to touch". I always feel I'd like to rub his cheek or bury my nose in it, just as I used to feel ~~feel~~ with Wide.

We are looking forward to vacation week at Hermosa with the Macs & mother!

I am glad you are having this wonderful opportunity of going to Germany - it is marvelously interesting! I - we all - wish the very best for you all. hoping everything works out perfectly & harmoniously and that great things will come from the move to Montreal.

We are all so pleased to have your mother K. think

that Ruth Mary looks like Faith. I just hope she will bring as much joy to you as Faith has to us. Oh. These daughters! they are such comforts! I suppose boys are too when they get out of the noisy, dirty teasing age! tho I do enjoy them. Of course they are darlings, each one, in a different way- but all together they certainly do keep things moving. I'm almost moved to tears at times.

With deepest love from us all.

Ruth.

The kimona Helen made for mother is lovely. How ever did you find time to do it!? You are surely a wonder, isn't she Wide?

My, but I long to see you both! all

~~Dec~~ Opn.
Before

Jan - 24 '28.

Dear Helen and Wide -

Nothing that we received gave us much more pleasure than the Christmas greetings received from the New York Penfields. Bless the dear children peeking out the doorway! I kept getting the card out to look at over and over! Wilder and Ruth Mary showed how they were entering into the fun. Dear little Priscilla was doing what she was told dutifully, but with absolute indifference! Aren't children a joy? I am constantly thrilled over ours. And its great to have just the family one wanted! I haven't yet congratulated you upon the arrival of your second red head. We are all glad for you. All we can say is that we hope you will enjoy him as much as we do our "Red"; for he is surely the cutest of the six. He is much like Faith when she was little but even cuter. I'm so

foolish over him that Jack teases me;
I want to chuckle over everything he does!
Of course Mother keeps you in close
touch with everything that goes on.
We had such a wonderful time at
her house a week ago Sunday, with
Ray and Sarah, the doctor and Herbert
and Mame. Tell your mother that
she certainly leaves a competent
caretaker in her home when she goes
east. We drove all around Uplands
to show Ray and Sarah the orange
groves, so of course we stopped at 621
Euclid Ave, where we found everything as
neat as wax and looking very attractive.

Peg is happy is anticipating her re-
turn to college ~~to~~ next week. Tomorrow
Faith and Elizabeth finish their finals
at noon then plan to drive home for
a couple of days. That is always a treat
for us. We are very fortunate to be able to
see them so often. Each girl is such a
comfort. each in a different way. Don't
it fun the plans Elizabeth is working
towards? Jack received a letter yesterday

forwarded by a brother principal, ~~letter~~ announcing several scholarships in International Law and Diplomacy in the N. Y. University (Penfield scholarships they were called.) for $1000 each. It sounded very interesting. Do you know anything about the Frederick Courtland Penfield foundation? If it should ever turn out that she (Elizabeth) should get to New York or near, I wonder if Dr. N. G. Penfield's family could be persuaded to invite her out to get acquainted perhaps? It would be very nice! Which reminds me. Did you ever get acquainted with Cousin Louise Clark's daughter Constance? (Mrs. Bob. Judy.) She is attending Vassar this year and enjoying it very much. If you could ask her and Bob out to your house we would appreciate it as well as the Clarks. She is just Lizbeth's age - and a very attractive girl. Bob is a graduate of Pomona - has a younger brother or two there now, I believe. Cousin Louise

cannot say enough about how she enjoyed visiting in your home. She thinks you are an ideal family! Of course we had suspected something like that ourselves, but we were glad to have others find it out. And isn't she the most charming person? We all just love to sit and listen to her; she never fails either. She is just as interesting and delightful when she is resting down at the beach as when she is all dressed up for company.

Jack is working pretty hard - he has night school five nights a week from seven to nine, and now the school board has given him an extension night school down at Lankershim High to organize, which is simply part of this night school so does not pay any additional salary. The board is short of funds but needed the night school, I guess. Jack is always willing to do anything for anyone. He says he finds so many people who are terribly eager to do as little as possible and still draw their salary that he would rather be the other way.

David had his seventh birthday last week and is counting the days - eight - until he is promoted into the second grade. His teacher had him recite in both the a and b class of the first grade this semester, for she said he could just as well do it and he was idle too much with only the b class work. He is going to be like his sisters as far as school is concerned, rather than like Bob, who, we hope is going to pass into the 9th grade, but aren't at all sure - If he doesn't it will be a new and unpleasant experience in the Inglis family. He is a big, fine looking boy several inches taller than I. He was so eager to have his voice change and his beard to need shaving that it has been very funny. One day early in the fall, he said, "Mother do you hear how hoarse I am? and that's no cold either". It has changed a good deal and we are eagerly noticing whether there are signs of a good singing voice. Faith's development that way has been such a joy

to me. She is such a little sun beam, I miss her terribly as well as her music. It has been a great comfort having Peg at home. I dread having her leave. I have a little girl - a senior in N. S. - who lives here and helps me. She is a nice little thing - very ambitious to get an education. one of a family of twelve! the oldest 22.

Tho we have been (are) having a fine winter, we had much more cold than usual. Tho for a while, a couple weeks ago it had been so warm the fruit buds were beginning to swell, and the ranchers were all worried.

We are enjoying the Willys-knight. It really does beat a Ford - tho I still think a Ford is a more practical way for us. One car rather restricts us at times, especially as the one car is in constant use by the head of the house. Thank you for the Christmas greetings from your front door and for the bay berry candles, which are just right in the brass Chinese candlesticks Molly sent me, waiting for a special occasion to be burned, when we are all here. With much love. Ruth.

Mch 4.

10:30 a.m.

1929?

Dearest Helen -

I want to wish you a happy birthday but fear I'm some what late. I've been realizing it was time to get this off for several days but couldn't find the opportunity to write. Jack said he would send you some walnuts. I hope you won't have much bother getting them or have to pay much duty. Please tell me about it because we'd like to send some once in a while but won't if it is a nuisance and expense to you. Plague take the old customs any way. Or why did you go and become "foreigners"? It surely is a great annoyance, as I am aware that you have discovered.

I have just finished the washing. Of course that isn't hard as it sounds for I have a washing machine and don't mind it. Tho I've always had a woman come to do it and she always had time to clean sprinkle and do some of the ironing, I decided to have her come every other week and put that $3.40 towards new clothes for the boys. I am sitting on the front porch. I do everything I can out here. It saves gas and is such fun, watching the mocking birds and humming birds are such a joy to

watch, in the shrubs close to the porch.

Yesterday Jack and I left, with the little boys at seven o'clock in the morning for Laguna Beach to spend the day with Myrta Herbert. It was very foggy when we left but the sun soon broke through it was a heavenly day. Myrta has just moved into a little gem of a house which she built just as she wanted it- a little fairy house perched on the side of a hill it is very artistic and convenient and I'm so glad she has it for she goes down there week ends and its a rest for her.

Bob went to Catalina with the news carriers of the county. So was not with us.

There is a rate war on gasoline in progress. We can buy it for 10¢ a gallon! Bob said he was told of a place in Hollywood where it was sold for five cents! but I doubt that. 12½¢ is the highest. Each station seems to charge what they please and each one puts out a sign as to the price. Of course no one stops where the price is high. Jack is hoping it will last till Easter vacation when he goes to Oakland for Principal's convention. For he says when it goes up they will raise it enough to make up for any loss they may have suffered. I rather wish I could go with him and visit Winifred but we feel I ought not to leave the boys so soon.

This Friday I am going to Claremont for the Glee Club concert The High School spring play comes

off the same night. So Jack has to be here and Bob wants to be but Jack said some way they'd get me up there and I could stay all night.

As you see I have not yet gotten any stationary All such things are waiting until dads new check arrives this week. Thurs. Then we hope to go Sat. to one of the Sears Roebuck retail stores in Hollywood and get a stock of necessities Sears Roebuck has four beautiful retail stores in Los angeles and Jack has gotten into the habit of going there.

We shall be thinking of you on your birthday sister mine, and sending very grateful, loving thoughts to you.

Very lovingly yours.
Your elder sister.

After Operation Feb. 24 '29

Dear Helen and Wide -

You will never be able to know just how I feel towards you two dear people and what it meant to me to be part of your family this winter. I have tried to tell my family all I could about you - and they can only sigh and say longingly, "Oh why can't we see them ?!" Of course no one can know what it means to be back in my own little corner and to feel I'm really needed. You'd be delighted to hear people exclaim over how well I look and didn't I put on weight etc My one pound gain must have gone to my face just as Wide wanted it to.

The first Monday after arriving Jack took me to a dinner and dance for Rotary ladies night. It was such fun. Everyone seemed so surprised that I could dance and seem as well as ever. Perhaps they felt I should be in a wheel chair. I wore a tight blue hat I had last summer with my blue dress.

Even tho mother told you I must tell you our home-coming. Jack wired us in Portland (where we had two hours riding in the snow and tea with Jack's cousin Erwin Leiby and his wife), telling us to detrain in San Fernando just six miles from our house instead of twenty in to L. A. The snow was with us quite persistently until the last day. So it seemed good to get off in the warm California sunshine even tho it was still white with frost in the shade and there were evidences of having smudged heavily the night before. When we drove in to our drive way we were greeted by Mrs. Austin our good samaritan neighbor who had a wonderful breakfast all ready for us, with flowers on the table and everything gay. In the dining room was a huge basket of yellow accacias and apricot blossoms, a greeting and welcome home from the U. N. Woman's Club. Later came a box of pink carnations and lavender stock from the High School Faculty, and a box of pink carnations with sprays of heather from

Dr. and Mrs. Canby. He stopped in to see me also, which was a lot from him, who only knows how to rush from one place to another leaving help and kindliness to blow in as he blows out. Then Mr. Brener the N. S. janitor and his wife who so often brings us whole meals, you remember our telling of her, loaden with a huge cake, a plate of date & nut bars a potted primrose, and sweet peas for mother. Dont you think we were really greeted quite decently? Peg and Faith with the little boys arrived in mother's car about noon, and even they gave us a very satisfactory welcome. The meadow larks did their share too and the mocking birds.

One of the first things Jock and I did was to

MRS. J. P. INGLIS PASSES AWAY AT HER HOME TUESDAY

Wife of High School Principle Mourned By Friends

The passing of Mrs. J. P. Inglis comes as a great loss, not only to her bereaved family, but to the entire community. Mrs. Inglis died Tuesday afternoon at her home, 14233 Valerio street, after a lingering illness, and the funeral was held yesterday afternoon in the Van Nuys Funeral Parlors, with a Christian Science service, and cremation at the Hollywood Cemetery.

Mrs. Inglis is survived by her husband, J. P. Inglis; three daughters, Mrs. Willis H. Merrill, Mrs. Armor Goetten, Miss Faith Inglis; three sons, Robert, David and Stewart; her mother, Mrs. Jane Penfield; two brothers, Herbert Penfield of North Hollywood, and Dr. Penfield of Canada.

The Inglis family has lived in Van Nuys since 1923, when he came to take the position of principle of the high school. Mrs. Inglis was of a sweet, retiring nature, finding her first and greatest interest in her family, and in her husband's educational work. Her beautiful character, her quiet, sincere charm, had won a host of friends for her, who were drawn by her gentle ways and fine ideals. Perhaps the highest tribute to her worth, and her fine character is that of the family she leaves—six young people that stand for all that is best in life, and a husband whose work is the guidance and education of other young people. A living memorial that will carry on the influence she bequeathed them.

DEATH SUMMONS MRS. JOHN P. INGLIS

July 14.

End Came Tuesday Following Lingering Illness; Had Many Friends Here

Mrs. J. P. Inglis, wife of the principal of the Van Nuys high school, and a resident of this community for thirteen years, died at the family home, 14233 Valerio street, Tuesday afternoon following a lingering illness of several years. She had been failing rapidly for some time before her death and the end came peacefully with her family at the bedside.

Funeral services were held in the chapel of the Van Nuys Funeral Parlors yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock, with Miss K. J. Young of the Christian Science church reading the service. Cremation followed at the Hollywood cemetery. The funeral service was for immediate members of the family and a few close friends.

Surviving Mrs. Inglis are her husband, Captain John P. Inglis, principal of the Van Nuys high school; three daughters, Mrs. Armor E. Goetten of Hollywood, Mrs. Willis H. Merrill of Los Angeles and Miss Faith Inglis of Van Nuys; three sons, Robert 17, David 9, and Stewart 7. Her mother and two brothers also survive: Mrs. Jane Penfield, Herbert J. Penfield of North Hollywood and Dr. Wilder Penfield of Montreal.

Mrs. Inglis was born in Spokane, Wash., December 26, 1883. She was married to J. P. Inglis July 18, 1905. The family came to California thirteen years ago from the central west, and have resided in their present home on Valerio street for the past six years.

NEIGHBORS—

Residents along Valerio street, east of Van Nuys boulevard, are today heavy hearted, for as Tuesday afternoon waned their neighbor and friend, Mrs. J. P. Inglis, passed to another shore.

It has always been a source of pride among those who live on that street that the head of the Van Nuys high school and his remarkable family were neighbors.

Six wonderful boys and girls have been educated here and in other educational institutions of Southern California, and where ever they have gone they have made remarkable records.

At home were father and mother carrying the heavy load and encouraging them in their work and as life shall continue for them the memory of a beloved mother will never fade.

HOURS :
9 A.M. TO 1 P.M.

1482
368 MOUNTAIN STREET
MONTREAL

TELEPHONE: UP. 152

17th July, 1931.

Doctor Wilder Penfield,
Department of Neurosurgery,
Royal Victoria Hospital,
Montreal, Que.

Dear Doctor Penfield:-

Will you please accept my thanks for your kind letter informing me about your sister, Mrs. Inglis, as well as my sympathy in your bereavement. Although you and I did not know one another very well at that time, I should like to assure you that your conduct and behavior appealed to me very strongly, as that of a very brave man.

I felt very keenly for you during the heroic and devoted contract which was imposed upon you. My help was very little but my regard was and will remain very great.

Yours very truly,

Fred. Tooke.

FTT/C.

Is this a joke? After Operation

Feb. 24. 29

My dear Dr. and Mrs. Penfield -

I wish to thank you for your kind hospitality to me during my recent visit to Montreal, especially for the delightful tea given by you in honor of my mother and myself the last Sunday we were with you. All of

your kindness to me, a stranger in your little city, shall always be a joyous happy memory which time can never erase. I must add a word of appreciation and thanks to Doctor Penfield for setting my brains in order. I must say I have not missed what he took out, not even have I felt light headed, and if he has the little fungus pickled as a memento of my visit he is very welcome to it. I hope all future patients will pay better than I. Sincerely yours. R. J. Inglis.

I must stop and answer some of the many calls of tasks waiting to be done. I have written quite a letter, tho I don't seem to have told you much, nor even to have touched all that is fairly seething in my ~~the~~ mind to tell you. How we long to have you bring your dear ones out here! At Christmas dinner we said - "It's perfect, except Mid's family and father Inglis should be here." Life is so full and so sweet and so wonderful - but always we want more.

Loving you all and hoping for many more rich, happy birthdays for my youngest brother.

Always the same -

Ruth.

I almost forgot to thank you for the picture of the children, which we are awfully glad to have in our midst, and the scrap book which Ruth & Mary made for Stuart. He enjoys it very much and always calls for it when he sits on his "throne" in the bathroom. Some day I would love to have a picture of Mid, like the one mother has, taken in Spain. It's fine.

wouldn't Lark failed in school. But ~~we~~ he couldn't do it then, so we'll just Lark to feel that it is for the best." George has been able to spend every Sunday at Lane ~~s~~ since before Christmas, and it has meant a lot to them all. Mame said the other day that he is like the old George for the first time since coming west. She just glories in him. They are two fine boys and adore their mother, especially the older one. They are as tall as Herbert - Milder - Bill is taller - and both have many expressions and mannerisms like him.

It was so wonderful to be all together Christmas day. I can't imagine a greater joy than having children grow up fine and wholesome and appreciative. We were so satisfied and happy to have the girls home. Christmas eve we were singing some Christmas hymns before the girls went out caroling and ~~and~~ time to fill the stockings. We had such a glowing sense of satisfaction as we looked around the group: Jack said, "Well, I don't see how anything can beat this, except when they bring some grandchildren home."

always makes me cross when I say to someone "Did you ever see such a wonderful winter?" To get in response, "Its fine weather alright - but its awfully cold mornings and we need rain." Doesn't Lumon nature take to be cheerful and grateful tho'!

Tonight I am going to have my first experience inside a country club (ladies night - dinner and dancing - at the Rotary Club). I think I'm the only person in So. Cal (except the very poor) who has not had such an experience. "Everyone" belongs to one of the many clubs - either Country, Beach or Athletic. Jack recently joined a Masonic Club in L.A. but hasn't had time as yet to take me down. We will drive about six miles to Encino Country Club - a very lovely place in the hills with Golf course and swimming pool. Herbert and his boys play golf up there a good deal. Herbert is making a point of spending a good deal of time with Wilder who is a golf enthusiast, and its a fine thing for them both. Mame said one day. "I'm sure that if Herbert could have done that with George, he

which would help him get into the Reserve Officers Training Corps. (aviation branch.) Jack says he is quite fleshy.

(The next morning:) 8:45.

I've written of the warmth and beauty of our winter days, now I must give the other side of it (our bitter cold mornings!), when we begin our day hustling to light all the gas stoves, and shiver in our sweaters until nine or ten o'clock. This is the coldest morning we have had. The sky was grey and lowering with the smoke from the smudge pots in the orange groves at San Fernando six miles away (it's too cold here for them). There was some frost on the ground and the windows steamed as it warmed up. But now the sun is out bright as usual and in a few minutes I shall open the front door and turn out the fires — David has just opened the door for me and said "Why it's warm out here, mother. Let the sunshine in."

It's hard to have such terrible cold! — I have to wear a sweater morning and evening (otherwise I dress just as I do in the hottest summer.) It

possess these days, and am sitting out on the porch to dry out. The sun is so hot I shall have to seek shelter in a few minutes. Then I shall use my Christmas electric curler and Lo, I shall be looking my best again - no hair pins, no slipping obstinate "just washed" hair any more. I feel so sorry for every woman who isn't there. I have never regretted it for a single moment, but like it better every day - so does Jack.

Yesterday I had a real treat when Mame and "Deac" drove up. I hadn't seen her since Christmas, and its only the second time she has ever driven up without Herbert. We had a nice, easy visit and it was lovely. Last Saturday on my way to Los Angeles to lunch with Uncle Marrow (Mary's Lake Forest friend) I stopped for a visit with Winifred. Now, if only I could have a visit with Helen! Wouldn't it be great. Mame told me that she read in the Star-Times that Mary K. has come out to live with her grandparents. Ned came out to the school one day a while ago to see Jack. He wanted a recommendation

help. Now I have lost all fear and do not depend on the luminal at all - once in a few months I take one to ease Jackie's mind but that is all. So, isn't that worth while? It ~~is~~ is what I need, that is sure. And I wish you could see mother walk sixteen or twenty blocks without a thought, and up stairs just like anyone! Its wonderful. And the physical help is only a small part of it - but its the thing we can see, the "fruits". It is the most satisfying religion we can imagine, and makes life all over new.

Forgive me for this long discourse. I had no intention of dwelling upon this, or preaching any kind of a sermon. I intended just gossiping about the family a little - an endless source of interest to me. But it just came out. I'm like mother. She said one day. "I have tried to be very careful and not talk Science to Milder, but in every letter he gives me some kind of a dig, so I'm not going to be careful any more, but just be natural, and say what I feel like saying. If he persists in fishing in this pool, I shall rise to his bait." So, I shall say, You started it!

I have just shampood my hair - a gloriously easy

to get.) I spent the best of last week waiting on Stuart and David. There seems to be a good deal of "intestinal flu" flying (or flewing) around, and I guess that is what they had. Yes, I know you are lifting your eyebrows. They were kept from being really sick, tho' only just miserable and horribly cross. We arrive at perfection slowly (most of us) you know. even in Christian Science, but we must n't give up trying even so. While I can't say that I am entirely cured, it has made the world over new for me, and the cure is coming steadily and surely - Jack isn't at all interested in it for himself, but he admits it has done a great deal for me, and is glad to have Bob and David attend the Sunday School. I had reached the place where I took a Luminal tablet every night, afraid to go to bed without it and frequently a dose or two during the day - I was haunted by fear all the time and was always tired and miserable and discouraged. Then I felt convinced that I was loosing my memory and my mind (of course it wasn't true, but if one thinks so, it might just as well happen, and will in time.) So you see, I was in desperate need of some kind of

Jan. 27. '26.

Dear little brother -

To be accurate I should have written "dear younger brother". I wanted to begin by saying "Happy birthday," but I'm quite too late. I know you had one how ever, if Helen was well. I was hoping yesterday that she was giving a "party" in your honor by presenting you with a little son or daughter, or both. I shall always regret not having had twins, and more than ever since Jack read me "How it feels to be the father of twins", by E. Phillips Parker Butler in the American Magazine. It was very cute and it made me quite envious. His girls are fifteen. I always felt Lizbeth and Peg would have been easier had they been twins.

You began your birthday letter to me, by discussing mail men, while I chose "twins" for my topic!

I can't tell you how I enjoyed ~~it~~ and appreciated my birthday letter from you; and it came right on the day. I was determined to have a letter arrive on your natal day from me, but couldn't seem to manage it. (I've been trying for a week to finish a "thank you letter" to Mary for her wonderful Christmas box, but haven't been able

13th December 1928.

Mr. P.
~~Dr.~~ John G. Inglis,
Route 1,
Box 169,
Van Nuys,
C a l i f o r n i a.

Dear Jack,

The operation is over and Ruth, now on her second day after it, is in good shape. Her back and neck ache a certain amount but she has no headache and is perfectly clear mentally, and although still drowsy she is interested in everything between naps. I am satisfied with her condition at present although, of course, for the first week we will be watching her pretty carefully. We have made the preliminary examinations of the tumor removed under the microscope, and I am very happy to say that it is the most slowly growing of all the tumors that invade the brain.

I had high hopes that we should encounter a tumor which was entirely outside the brain itself, and which could be removed within its capsule. X-ray examination before operation showed that there was calcification within the tumor, which indicated that the tumor must be very slowly growing, and we hoped that it might prove to be an endothelioma which could be completely removed. I was dismayed to find that it was not an endothelioma, but that the tumor was growing within the right frontal lobe. As you know this is the most silent area of the brain. Of course it has a function, but when a thing has been as slowly growing as this has the other portions of the brain have taken over that function and are perfectly able to carry it on. I removed the tumor very radically, and when I found that there was more of it extending towards the mid-line it filled me with a sort of frenzy, and I fear I was rather reckless. I did not know then, of course, that it is as slowly growing a tumor as it is, and I went ahead in the hope of getting it all out even though we recognized she was running great risk of bleeding to death on the table. The whole staff connected with the Operating Room and the men that we had had come worked

marvellously, and transfused her with blood three times in succession. That, together with the fact that we had not given her any ether, made it possible to get through with the whole procedure, and at the close she was as calm and courageous as she had been all through it; in fact it was her bravery and the sound of her voice that made it most difficult for me. I shall have to admit that in the midst of it, for about 15 minutes, I could not carry on and Dr. Cone, my assistant, stepped into the breach. As I wired you, Miss Penland my old anaesthetist in New York, was here and sat beside her taking her pulse and blood pressure, and keeping me informed of exactly her condition all the way through; that was another great help.

The very rare tumorrwhich Ruth was suffering from has a frightful name; it is called an Oligodendroglioma. It is the first one that I have been lucky enough to have, and Dr. Cushing has had only a few in a thousand cases, but we know from these few that the tumor is so slowly growing it is hardly to be called a tumor at all. I am perfectly sure now that this thing began with Ruth at least at the age of 14, and has been the cause of her headaches and occasional vomiting ever since. It has doubtless the cause of her difficulty, also, in working while at school. I believe that if all goes well in the next week or two you will find her very much more alert and mentally active than she has been for years. In the end, however, I did not remove all of the tumor and it was a very hard thing to back out and leave some of it. There is very little left, and it seems to me the part of wisdom to do nothing more. It is possible that we may go ahead with some X-ray treatment which could as well be done out there as here. I shall talk that over with Dr. Cushing before beginning it, however. It seems to me quite within the range of possibility that fifteen years may elapse before the thing grows large enough to demand attention again; that is a long time. If it should grow more rapidly at any time, she could be re-operated upon or it might be controlled with X-ray treatment. I am very glad that the outcome is what it We cannot be certain that Ruth will not have more of her convulsion but it seems to me very likely that she will not.

I should keep this letter for your own information rather than for Ruth or the othersmembers of the family, and as far as they are concerned assume that Ruth's trouble is over. I am sure it was an anxious time for you, and often thought of how hard it was for you to be so far away. Helen and Mother send you their love, as I do.

Sincerely yours,

WGP/HL.

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
Day Message	
Day Letter	D L
Night Message	N M
Night Letter	N L

If none of these three symbols appears after the check (number of words) this is a day message. Otherwise its character is indicated by the symbol appearing after the check.

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DR W G PENFIELD

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TELEGRAM ADVISING DELAY TOO LATE TO CANCEL STOP THEY WILL ARRIVE THURSDAY MORNING STOP ARRANGE FOR NEARBY APARTMENT OR FLAT UNTIL HELEN RECOVERS RUTHS CONDITION SEEMS URGENT STOP LETTER EXPLAINING FOLLOWS

J P INGLIS.

FORM 6124

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
Day Message	
Day Letter	D L
Night Message	N M
Night Letter	N L

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DR W G PENFIELD

2381 200 COTE ST ANTOINE ROAD MONTREAL QUE

KINDLY WIRE COLLECT RUTHS CONDITION ON ARRIVAL HAVE HEARD NOTHING SINCE MONDAY

J P INGLIS..

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
Day Message	
Day Letter	D L
Night Message	N M
Night Letter	N L

If none of these three symbols appears after the check (number of words) this is a day message. Otherwise its character is indicated by the symbol appearing after the check.

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W. G. BARBER, General Manager

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HOLLYWOOD CALIF 8 744P

DR W G PENFIELD

2129 200 COTE ST ANTOINE ROAD MONTREAL QUE

WE RELY ON YOUR JUDGEMENT STOP PREFER YOU TO OPERATE TUESDAY SATISFACTORY BUT DO WHAT YOU CONSIDER BEST STOP YOUR NEWS GOOD STOP KEEP US ADVISED

J P INGLES..

John P. Inglis

Care of Herbert J. Penfield
Hortense st
north Hollywood

Tumor in right frontal lobe of brain certain. stop operation unavoidable. Tumor is probably removable by difficult operation. stop delay of more than week or two increases risk. Successful operation may easily restore mentality and abolish convulsions. stop Without operation blindness will follow within year or two. Shall I take her to another city or do it myself. This procedure offers definite hope of restoration. Situation hard for ~~both~~ you ~~of us~~ but I consider this good news Wire instructions.

Wilder

8th December 1928.

Dr. C.B. Canby,
California Bank Building,
VAN NUYS,
California.

Dear Dr. Canby,

Thank you for your letter of December 4th.

We have been going over my sister, Mrs. Inglis. She has now a definite papilloedema and X-ray shows a calcified area in the right frontal lobe. This evidently is calcification laid down in a very slow growing neoplasm. As you may imagine, this is rather a difficult situation for me to face. On the whole, however, it seems better for us to keep her here and to go ahead with operation.

I have had her seen by a number of men in consultation and will leave no stone unturned, of course, to send her back to you in California without the tumor, and in the best of health.

The degree of papilloedema in her left eye makes it impossible to postpone operation very long.

With best regards,

Sincerely yours,

WGP/HL.

DR. C. B. CANBY
CALIFORNIA BANK BLDG.
VAN NUYS, CALIFORNIA

December 4th, 1928.

Dr. Penfield,
Montreal, Canada.
Dear Dr. Penfield:

Your sister has been under my care for the last nine or ten years, and during that time I have attended her for minor ailments, and she has had four attacks of status epilepetus; the first attack occurred about eight years ago; convulsions were about 15 minutes apart and lasted from seven until twelve p. m., and then ceased. I put her on bromides and luminol, and she was free from attacks for about 2 years. The second attack, of convulsions fifteen minutes apart continued about 12 hours; the third attack, about 3 years ago, and she continued in convulsions for 48 hours before I was called; the convulsions ceased about 10 hours after I saw her.

Following this attack she had an infected ~~rotted~~ parotid gland which sloughed and I think the whole gland was lost. The last attack was a few months ago, which continued at intervals of about fifteen or twenty minutes apart, and continued for about 12 hours. During all the attacks there was complete loss of consciousness; she was given bromides, floral and hyosine; during the last attack I started the Murphy Drip. I do not believe that any of the drugs helped her any, only produced a deeper coma, but do believe I obtained results from enemas and Murphy Drip. During her attacks her urine was free from albumin. If I recall right about eight years ago

DR. C. B. CANBY
CALIFORNIA BANK BLDG.
VAN NUYS, CALIFORNIA

I had her tonsils removed. The physical examination finds no abnormal condition. I attended her during two pregnancies and believe that she was free entirely from all symptoms. Mrs. Inglis has had a number of attacks of petit mal. All of her children are normal and show no evidences of epilepsy.

Hoping this letter may be of some value to you, I remain,

Sincerely yours,

C B Canby

CBB/HBM