



Miss Pauline Bourne

Bath's Hotel

Dover Street N. 1.

England

London

After 5 days, return to  
AMERICAN WOOD WORKING MACHINERY CO.,  
347 Madison Ave.,  
NEW YORK, N. Y.

GRAND CENT. STATION  
DEC 1  
12-PM  
1921



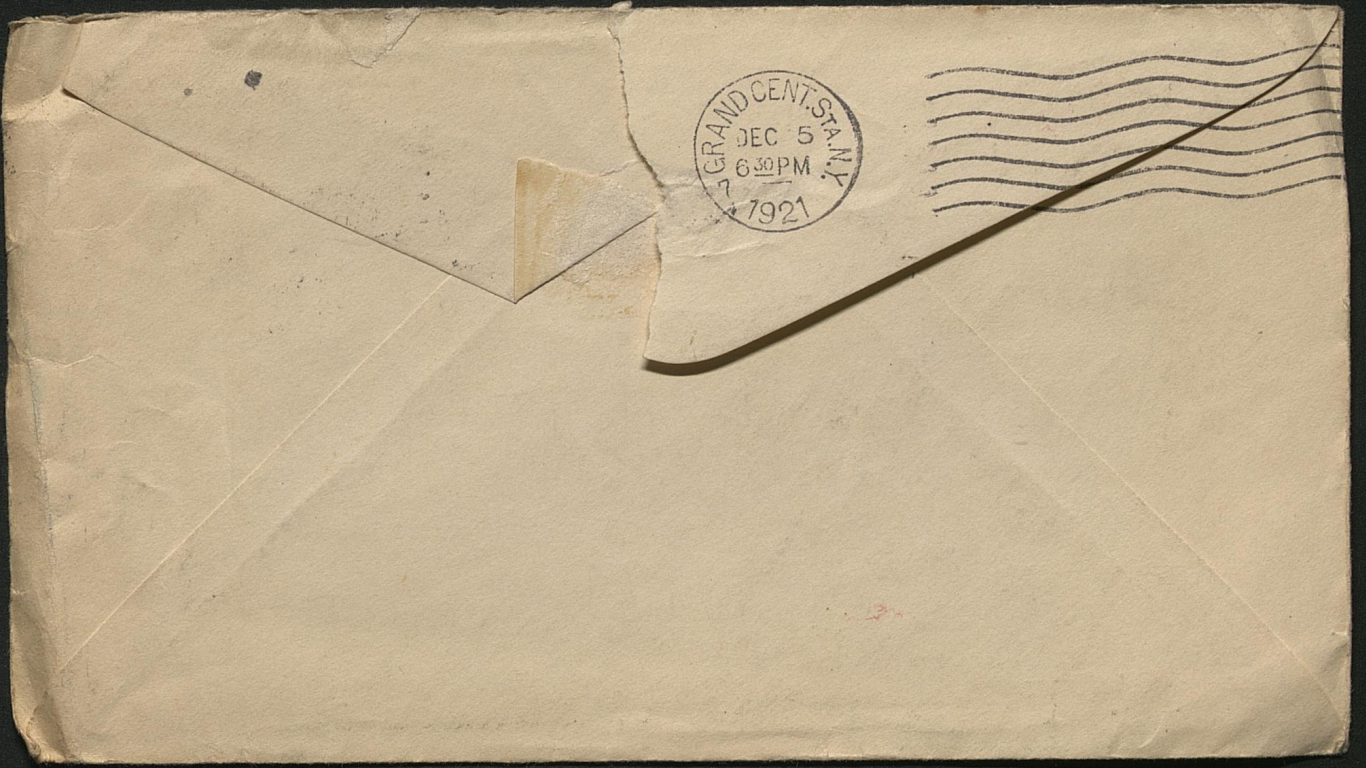
*Imperial Hotel*  
*4 Rue Christophe*  
*Colomb*

Miss. Pauline Bourus  
~~c/o Morgan Hayes & Co.~~  
~~14 Place Vendôme~~  
Paris

RETURNED FOR  
ADDITIONAL POSTAGE  
N.Y.P.O. Foreign Station (4)

France

France



GRAND CENT. ST. N.Y.  
DEC 5  
6:30 PM  
7921

Just received your new address  
I shall write Elizabeth this  
evening)

August 16<sup>th</sup> 1921

3, RUE RABELAIS

Dear Friend,

Your letter, my answer and silence . . . .

Did England put to sleep our inter-  
-mitted friendships for a new and long  
period?

I am writing at the very last minute,  
when it is too late for you to  
think of a "goodspeed" message.

When shall we meet again? But as you said in your letter, circumstances and places do not count when you are in the right mood: meet Veldeem can sing his harmonious and melancholy versus on a background of jazz and solitude can exist in a crowd.

My New York address will be 725 Broadway and you may still be in Paris when I return in October,  
yours faithfully John Crummer

*Robert Ritchie*  
ARMY AND NAVY CLUB OF AMERICA  
18 GRAMERCY PARK  
New York

NEW YORK  
OCT 7 - PM  
1921

ADDRESS  
YOUR MAIL  
TO  
STREET AND  
NUMBER



Miss *Pauline C. Bourn*  
76. East. 80<sup>th</sup> St.

POSTAGE  
20

NEW YORK  
OCT 7 - PM  
1921

Left Bda

~~Hamilton~~  
New York.  
~~Bermuda~~

of Chester W. Chapin.



Grandfather, from his achievements and from the few things you told me must have been quite a family to you in your quiet loneliness.

And this heavy, comfortable feeling was felt in a country of dreams after ten years of Long Island and New York.

You have started going, maybe you shall cross the Pond to see little

April 11<sup>th</sup> 1921

3, RUE RABELAIS

So, it is not only the memory of friends that hibernates, but the whole of the little maiden that has gone down towards the sunshine and light.

It is the right way to do, spend the winter in Bermuda, you needed it and I was glad to hear you went. Your



Paris.

But I must stop. My  
letters have been so far  
unanswered and maybe  
this one will drop, drop  
into silence without a sound  
or a faint echo.

So let it fall, little  
Friend, if you so desire,  
tell me meet again....  
When, when?

à bientôt, j'espère

John Osterman

*Via Cherbourg*  
*s/s Finland*



*Miss Pauline Bourne*

*76 East 80<sup>th</sup> Street*

*New York City*

*U.S.A.*

precipitate, irremediable moves in  
life without consulting those most  
attached to you - don't make any  
at all. I am sending the coo's  
check. I thought it best to return  
to the Marshall that notice of  
arrear of taxes. The time expired  
to-day too late for me to attend  
to it. I shall ask him to defer  
court action until after your  
mother's return.

Affectionately Yours  
Charles C. Crook

March 26/21

Among the bills you sent was one for 50 cents  
It was for a Mrs Barnes of 222 W. 59<sup>th</sup> St.  
so I destroyed it. Can this be the case with the  
dressmaker's bill: it is to Mrs James G. Bourne

Bills

360 West 57<sup>th</sup> Street.

My dear Pauline

I have sent all the  
checks to cover the bills you  
wished paid. There is now in  
the bank after deposit of the  
Reading check and payment of  
these bills \$263<sup>91</sup>

I received a letter from your mother  
this morning telling me of her  
intended sailing to day and of  
her expected arrival in N.Y.  
on April 14 or 20. She said  
she had told only you and me  
and that she did not want

others to know the fact.  
I sincerely trust, my dear child,  
that the future will have no  
impairment of its past bright  
coloring for you. No doubt that  
future will be studied in your  
interests by those that love you  
and are near to you. But great  
changes, that your mother has  
<sup>like</sup> made, produce equal derangement  
in one's life outlook and path.  
That was what I meant to convey  
when I spoke of recasting your  
expectations and, perhaps, mode of  
life. It would be the reverse of  
misfortune to you, Pauline, if you  
were obliged to observe what to you

seem like drastic rules of  
economy. If your mother has dis-  
sipated, to a great degree, her  
principal and income, as I fear,  
this will throw you on the re-  
sources provided by your grand-  
father. And these are already  
impaired, tho' I believe, only  
temporarily. Like your mother, I  
am afraid you have only wished  
for a thing to possess it. Restraint  
will come hard, but it is a kindly  
last master in the end. Maybe one  
is like a dog in this that he is a  
happier and better dog for being  
tied occasionally. As I love your  
father so I do you and want your  
complete happiness. Make no

go to the doctor at 2:30.  
I do wish he would tell me  
I could go back to work  
although I don't feel like it.  
I am so tired of being  
a semi-invalid, but I  
suppose I should not say that  
because it gives me such  
a pleasant and happy  
morning with you. Let well  
you are certainly a dear,  
sweet, girl to be willing  
to go to work with me,  
as you can't imagine how  
I enjoy every moment I  
am with you.

418 Clifton Park West  
Apr 18th 1921



My dear little girl:-

I was so sorry  
you were not feeling well this  
morning, and as it is such  
a bad morning, very cold  
and disagreeable, it is best  
that you stay in your room  
and take care of yourself.  
I came back home and  
expect to stay in until after  
lunch, then go by the  
office for my mail and

Take good care and not get sick  
and I will telephone you either  
tonight or in the morning and  
if you feel like it, I may  
see you sometime tomorrow  
as it seems so long since I have  
had that pleasure.

Always  
Charles

Republic 4164

DAVIES, THOMAS & CO.

Members New York Stock Exchange

5 Nassau Street

TELEPHONE  
RECTOR 5520-1-2-3-4

NEW YORK Feb 17<sup>th</sup> 1921

My dear Pauline,  
The bills you sent aggregate \$ 2,058.<sup>95</sup> not counting your dentist's bill. I shall want your help in deciding about some of these, for I must not pay out so much that any embarrassment will come of it, for I shall have no other money to meet emergencies. This is a list of bills paid:

Jas C. Hoe's Sons	\$ 142.57		
Somerset Laundry	211.29		
Maison Maurice	112.25		
Maresi Maggetti	95.40		
Vacuum Cleaning	37.00		
Engene Clark	46.08		
Protons Newport & Co	27.50		
Cushmans	23.25		
N.Y. Edison Co	10.43		
N.Y. Telephone	17.84		
		total	\$ 723.61

Unpaid bills

Progress Market	756.31		
Sheffield Farms	42.57		
M. M. Lane	34.36		
Acker, Merrill & Condit	96.65		
Stotes Coal Co	77.20		
Sowden Bros	8.50		
Saunders	8.		
Fraus Middlebrook	50.		
Manhattan Slaughter	18.25		
Fraus Bros	18.25		
John Buchanan	225.25		
		total	\$ 1335.34
			\$ 2,058.95

## DAVIES, THOMAS &amp; CO.

Members New York Stock Exchange

5 Nassau Street

TELEPHONE  
RECTOR 5520-1-2-3-4

NEW YORK

As there is quite a discrepancy between this footing and what you thought, I held up payment of the Progressive market bill, because the brought forward amount of over \$630 made me think there might be a mistake in it. I ought to pay a large portion of this bill if it is correct. I could send a check for \$500 in account that would quite satisfy them and leave you free to order there anything wanted. You might let me know what you think of this either by letter or telephone. I sent the Sheffield Farms bills back for correction as there was an error in one of them. I shall pay it on return. A few of these bills are for Janey, like letter M & C, the States Coal Co, and I might delay these until a time nearer your mother's return and pay them sometime next month if there is money left. If I paid all the bills in full, including your dentist's bill, I should have left only about \$600. This would be too close, especially as I cannot estimate your wants during the next 4 weeks. Leaving the dentist's bill unpaid and paying only \$500 to the Progressive market would raise this \$600 to some \$1,500, and later when we see how we are coming out, I could pay the dentist. I have another cable from



Sunday which says your mother will be home in 4 weeks and — let me give you the exact message — Hope you have paid bills with \$3,500. We will be back in four weeks. I consider additional five hundred sufficient for house until then making total four thousand —

Affectingly Yours  
Charles C. Crook

upward

✓

Feb 17/21

que sympathiques just-ême ce  
n'est pas tout à fait assez  
malgré tout.

Votre esprit d'aventure est heureu-  
-sement tempéré par un regard  
clair qui cherche à voir et à  
comprendre.

Je serai heureux de recevoir quelques  
mots de vous, s'ils sont comme  
nos conversations, sans effort et  
pleins de vérité.

Mais si la plume vous pèse,  
si les mots vous manquent  
unissez-vous, laissez s'épanouir  
notre amitié, ne la gênez pas  
par une peine stérile.

A bientôt, j'espère, je me  
presse de signer votre dévoué  
Jean Oethmann



à Bord France

le 26 février 1921

Chère petite amie,

Le "Mademoiselle" a quelque chose  
de gracieux et de frais et si vous  
le permettez, nous le supprimerons.

Comme je vous le disais au  
téléphone j'ai une petite inquiétude  
à votre sujet. Vous êtes très seule,  
dans votre grand New York, au  
milieu de nos amis. Une seule  
confidente, fidèle et intelligente,  
Mademoiselle Hall et puis des

de quelques instants, votre  
imagination enlevée par le  
tam-tam barbare des basses,  
la mélodie populaire du chant  
ou l'éclat de rire étudiant  
des tambours venait tran-  
-quille-ment comme d'un  
tève.

Ici, dans le joli cadre du salon  
de "France", je suis bien loin  
et je ne sais quand et comment  
vous me luez.

L'ôte amitié est caute et  
doit pouvoir s'assourir dans  
la demi-mort de l'"hibernation".  
Celle lettre réveille-t-elle la  
marmotte ou l'aurore.



A Bord de "France"

le 23 Février 1921

Ma très petite amie,

Voici une autre lettre, sans que  
je puisse savoir ce que vous  
pourrez avoir à me dire.

Je ne peux pas, comme dans  
nos entretiens de manière, inter-  
-roger votre regard. Je me souviens  
de la fuite rapide de vos pensées  
vers des sujets très différents de  
l'objet de notre conversation.

Je m'arrête alors et au bout

Vintra-t-elle vous surprendre à un de ces instants où vous vous sentez en retard et attendue.

Je voudrais, mais cela est bien ambitieux, me chiez-vous, que ces mots vous arrivent plutôt lors que vous vous sentez un peu isolée....

La traversée s'achève, calme et sans incidents. J'ai rencontré hier soir seulement une de nos amies Madame aisella Peggy White qui est agréable.

Nous avons reparlé de la

matinée chez Madame Hedges et de celle chez Madame Hall. Cela a rapproché les distances et fait revivre des bons moments que je vous dois.

Je me sentais capable de me lancer dans des thèses, mais vos idées s'envolent vers des soirs où les fleurs des champs et les bêtes fiées prêtent l'éclat de leur couleur ou la douceur de leur fourrure.

Je les vois un instant de loin et je termine en attendant une réponse, qui viendra peut-être, par mes respectueuses amitiés.

Jean Othheimer

Paquetbot "France"



Miss Bourne

76 East 80<sup>th</sup> Street

New York City

U. S. A.



● Cie Gle  
Transatlantique

Lord knows how long to get back in  
form again.

I hope you have taken it up in  
England. It is a wonderful place to learn  
the game and their golf instructors are  
far better than we have here.

Wish you would play a bit as I  
would love to have you for a  
partner when you come home.

Do let me know what is going on  
at Craugh and if they have washed  
"my Pullet" to death in her gaudy trowsers  
and boots.

Be good & write me one of your  
long and interesting letters. I love to  
get them Dear.

Lovingly yours

Iris

Friday  
September 16<sup>th</sup>  
1921

FIRTH HOUSE  
ROSLYN, L.I.

Dearest Pauline.

Why don't you write me? You  
said your next letter would be to Mrs.  
Miller but that was long ago so I guess  
you have recovered from writer's cramp  
by this time.

I hope everything is O.K. and you  
are enjoying yourself over there. Yes! I am  
rather worried not having heard a word  
from you for a month. I suppose I am  
perhaps a bit foolish but since Pis died  
from just an accident I get quite  
anxious about you when you are so  
far away Dear.

would have been quite happy like I was before you sailed.

Have you received my letter? I write you a good many lately in odd moments.

The slate business is keeping me very busy so do forgive me if my letter seems a bit short and uninteresting.

I am always hoping to have more to say ~~the~~ next time ~~I~~ write but life at present is not what one might call exciting or does it furnish much writing material. Wish I could make these more interesting for you Harriet.

I am to play my second game of golf since Father died on Saturday. Hope I am not as rotten as the last times. I don't mind admitting it; I was awful. One must keep right at golf or they get stale very quickly and when

Mother and I are moving to town next week having rented the house in Rye for the winter. Wish I could stay in the country longer so I might have you down when you get back.

It is beautiful there as most of the flowers are in bloom and the fall is always so pretty in a place where there is so many trees and shrubs.

I was sitting out under the trees last night with a full moon flooding the garden and lawn and casting a myriad of fantastic shadows over all. Every now and then it would go under a cloud to appear again and light everything up. It made the place look like a large stage setting.

Wish you were there and I



[Black bondy  
death of father]

BROOKLYN N.Y.  
SEP 18  
8-PM  
1921

U.S. POSTAGE  
RIDGEWOOD STA  
2 CENTS

Miss. Pauline Bourne  
of Arthur Hodges, Esq.  
Cranleigh  
Surrey  
England

England.

Saturday

Darling.

This is the first minute I  
have had to sit down and write  
you a long letter. I was

Why didn't you tell me you  
intend to cancel your passage  
on Oct 12<sup>th</sup>, and go to Paris for  
a month? I was expecting to  
have you back soon. I suppose  
you had might as well see Paris  
while you are at it. Wish to Hell  
you were coming back this month  
though so, we could run around a

dollars and a round of hook  
at the justly famous eighteen-  
th hole. It was a very good  
game although it rained st-  
eadily after we had played the  
fourth hole. We had quite a  
large audience to greet us at  
the last hole. Everything was  
doing well until Ben slipped  
on the wet grass of a bunker  
and slid down on his  
face landing on the grass.

This was greeted with much  
applause except by a fair lady  
who afterwards confided in  
me that she had just sat in

before it gets too cold. You must  
learn golf Texas.

I spent last week-end at your  
mother's. She and Benois had an  
exhibition of paintings and photographs  
of most of Mr. Culver's ships. He  
does wonderful work.

The crowd were just leaving  
when I blew in but I managed  
to be present for the last round  
of cock-tails.

Played golf Sunday morning  
with Mr. Culver and after lunch  
had a foursome with Ben as  
a partner. We walked off with  
all the honors consisting of three

I called up Marion Guilford.  
She said she got the note you  
left for her and asks me to  
send <sup>you</sup> her Love.

I am sending mine too and  
I don't think there will be any  
room for hers but I will try  
and tuck it under the postage  
stamp. You know where to find  
mine I fear.

Do write me soon and  
my best to Aunt La La.

Lovingly yours,

Iris

This is office paper

Please excuse it.

a pound a few minutes before so  
left quite sympathetic.

I missed you like the  
dunce down there. Honey, didn't  
seem like the same place with-  
-out you I fear. Had the same  
old room next to yours an'  
everything but no Pullit. Hoped  
I would hear you moving  
around and see you borrow  
my wrapper in the morning.  
No wonder the day dawned  
cloudy and rained all after-  
noon.

Took the train Monday morn-  
-ing with your mother who was

they don't come that big. I would like to see it open but can not leave my hats.

Did you get the papers I sent Dear? I hope they interested you. My letters I fear are quite dull at times. I know they are compared with yours that are so interesting. I know you will have a lot to tell me when you come back.

I am making a album of your post-cards. Pretty soon I will be almost an authority on England.

staying overnight at the Penn. Hotel to see a show.

I talking about shows. Katharine Owen has gone on the stage and has the lead with a young English actor in "Happy Go Lucky". I saw part of the dress rehearsal yesterday. She looks lovely and acts very well.

The play opens Monday in Philadelphia. I bought her a cap at Brooks to wear in the play and of course got it far too small. You girls have too much hair. I bet you would need a size 9 hat but

NEW YORK, N.Y.  
OCT 3  
1:30 AM  
1921

ADDRESS  
YOUR MAIL  
TO  
STREET AND  
NUMBER



Miss. Pauline Bourne  
% Arthur Hodges Esq.  
"The Old Court"

Crabtree  
Surrey  
England

England

twent-y-eight street. He got off there at any rate -  
said the windows are the safest kind.

I asked him about the fair lady with the  
lumbricine we heard so much about that  
night at the N.Y. Yacht Club. Do you remember?  
Couldn't get a pup out of him. I thought he  
did blush quite a bit. Said he had not  
seen her for quite a while. She was getting  
too serious or something like that.

Don't tell him I told you that. He  
might not like it.

I never knew what a job it was to  
write in bed. I am having an awful time.  
Hope you can read some of this letter.

The State Proposition has been rather  
~~discouraging~~ discouraging of late. Two engineers  
and myself went up again to look over  
the property. One of the men was a geology-  
ist from Saunderson + Peters Office (the  
firm who were to make the report). After  
a careful study and survey of the

Friday, October 21, 1921

Dearest Pauline.

Here I am lying in bed at  
the Tourist Hospital. I just had them dropped  
out three hours ago. The effects of the ether  
are still with me so do excuse if I  
seem a bit dizzy.

Wish you were here to  
nurse me I know you would do a very  
good job and I know that with you  
around I fear my old throat would feel  
much better.

My doctor decided that my  
throat was infected and said he believed  
~~was~~ they had much to do with the  
bronchial trouble I have had for the last  
two years. You know I fear those damn  
bronchial tubes are the ~~of~~ things that

caused all that trouble when I was sent up to the woods winter before last. I would be a very healthy dog if I could get there in good working order.

I decided to have them out now so I would look fat and rosy when you get back. Hope I don't lose too much weight lying in bed. I will try and eat a lot of food though at present I do not feel very much like gobbling up anything. No, not even Hamburg steak. You know my love for that aristocratic dish.

The nurse says I must go to sleep now so I will continue this letter in installments.

Saturday.

Felt much better this morning. Just had lunch consisting of two glasses of milk and some chicken broth which I managed to get down with much less trouble than I expected.

This bad ridder exists in my being but I know I will be a good deal better when I get out of here. I needed the rest anyway and am trying to get all the sleep possible and eat as much as I am able to get down.

My throat has stopped bleeding so I feel very much better than yesterday although it seems to be a bit sore. I understand one's throat gets more painful and then gradually lessens after the third day.

I saw your Father last week. He looked very well and said he was going to run up to see his Widow. The old man is getting pretty chippy. I told him I was going to tell you about his ~~own~~ wild life. Said I thought it was high time you were coming home to keep an eye on him.

He is a peach and we had another very nice chat. We started up town on the subway. Looks like this particular widow lives near



The Powers involved.

I have seen Marion quilled and she asks me to send you her love again. You will find it in the same place as before. Dear.

Hope I have not bored you with this letter as I know things are very vague and most of the words misspelled but I know you will forgive me. This is not a very propitious time to write letters as my throat has the best way of getting all clogged up every few minutes and by the time I get it fixed up I have forgotten what I just wrote. The Doc just did some more cutting on it yesterday so it is still very sore. Well I know you understand Dear. This writing in bed is also horrible. Never tried it to any great extent before.

Won't have time to read this over as my nurse is going home and I want her to mail it tonight so as to catch the steamer.

Write me soon Dear. Lovingly yours. Lily

property he said he would not guarantee more than a fifteen year supply of game slates.

Of course a fifteen year supply would not ~~make~~ make it worth while to erect a plant for the sole purpose of grinding up the slate ~~of~~ which is there in such a limited amount. There is other slate veins on the property but as they are not of as good a color have a far less commercial value.

I have given it up for the present but believe though the man I have seen and spoken to regarding the slate Proposition I will get a very good job with Sanderson & Porter and at the same time be able to go ahead with another thing that was brought to my attention.

The chief engineer at S&P is a very good friend of mine and has shown much interest in the slate matter and is willing

can present a better argument.

I feel as you do; it will be terrible if the Powers don't avail of this opportunity to settle this question once and for all but as you say I fear Statesmen will through individual greed bungle and tie up the whole conference so that nothing of any note will come of it. Let's trust to luck. Perhaps they will be broad minded enough this time to really work for the common good and welfare of all Powers concerned.

at least they have in this conference their opportunity and I can see no reason why some amicable agreement ~~will~~ will not be drawn up.

I am enclosing you a clipping from this morning's Times which will perhaps interest you. It is as it deal with John Bull.

Wish we were together to discuss the problem ~~at~~ as it interests me very much and I realize fully what a great significance the result will hold in settling any further negotiations of whatever type between

to go ahead with me in this new proposition. It is a new type of oil burner. From a mechanical standpoint it is far superior to anything on the market at present. It burns oil and water causing an oxy-hydrogen flame which is the hottest flame known. Cost less than a coal furnace to operate and is far easier to control.

I must go to sleep now as it is getting pretty late. Will write another instalment in the morning. Good night - I am sleeping.

Sunday morning.

The old throat feels much sorer this morning but I guess it will be getting better from now on.

Hope you have had your cut out Honey so you won't run the chance of being troubled by them.

So you are all "Washing Town Conference". So am I. Stick by your guns and you will beat the Hodge faction at least you

these days marrying dentists so I suppose he has followed suit. They will learn that "all is not gold that glitters".

I am quite recovered from the operation now and am pouring down the cod liver oil to fatten up again to quit you upon your return. I'll come back soon.

I think it has done me a lot of good as I feel much better and have had no more trouble with my bronchial tuberculosis than.

This writing paper is terribly soft and I have a lot of trouble trying to get my fine pointed pen of mine smooth. Hope you can make this letter out. The next time I will get a different kind of paper. This is worse than a blotter.

Apartments are not so expensive now so get your father busy. I want you to come back soon. I have been a damn long four months for me. I'll see so tell him to look around for a place and to forget the Mrs. Widows until he finds it. How many rooms do you want and do you mind the West 50

November 14<sup>th</sup>  
1921

Darling,

Everybody has gone out so I am able to sit in a cozy corner and play "Largo", "The Indian Lament" and other such gloomy pieces that I love while I write. It is a very dreary and wet night. The whole city seems to be cloaked in smoke every building and street is going off and dull and heavy mist. Yes, it were really dead. I suppose it must be quite like the scene in London you described in your last letter.

You are a perfect liar to think of my troubles with collars. I wear size 15 1/2 Hovey. am still having a hard time getting any to suit though it seems I must have tried every style in America. They are always uncomfortable and painful in working

are better and more specific than those of the English papers.

I saw her only last week. She was looking very well and asked me to come up some day with Gloria and play golf. Every body seems to be snuffed out in a minute these days, don't they Icar?

My old friend Frank Baker came home to see his father last week. That night they went to the theatre and the next morning at breakfast he fell flat on his face dead with heart disease.

Here is an unconventional picture of your truly taking his accustomed Sunday morning promenade. It was another gloomy day that accounts for the rather photo.

By the way, here is some real news. Your friend Herb Hershey is married. Think of that and married to a wealthy Swiss named Sittler. All is not yet said, more gloom is coming. Red Stadel has also taken unto himself a wife also. I don't know if she is a Swiss but it seems to be quite a popular sport.

up around my neck.

Hope I got my last letter off on the "Olympic". Wrote the night before she sailed but as I had to go out with Mother quite unexpectedly was not able to finish it before sunrise this morning. Went down to the Gen. Post Office and finally persuaded a guard to let me <sup>take</sup> it up to the third floor where all foreign mail is sorted. He said it would surely get the steamer. Hope the man isn't a liar.

You are right Icar. Work is not such a great calamity. I am beginning to enjoy it. I want to really accomplish something worth while. We work together when you come back and show Sachothin and other what we can do and will do it right Old girl.

I am inclosing some clippings of the account of Mrs. Gould's death. Of course you have heard of it by now but perhaps these clippings

section? I mean the apartment houses bet-  
ween Fifth and Sixth avenues about half  
way down the block. They are quite cheap,  
quiet and very attractive.

I will look around on the P.T. and  
let you know what I can find.

Must say good-night now as it is  
getting late and the last mail is about  
to be taken from the boxes.

Write soon and tell me about  
Gay Paris.

Loveingly yours,

—Ilva—

615 Fifth Ave

Via

S.S.

"~~Olympic~~"

✓ on work



GUILDFORD

Hotel Imperial  
 4 rue Christophe Colomb  
 Paris France  
 Miss. Pauline Bourne  
~~40 Arthur Hodges Esq.~~  
~~Granleigh~~  
~~Surrey~~  
~~England~~

"~~The Old Court~~"

December 1<sup>st</sup>, 1921.

HARRY H. DURYEA  
347 MADISON AVENUE  
NEW YORK

Darling,

I received your postals from London. They were very pretty and gave me an entirely new impression of that city. Thanks a lot for going to all the trouble of finding them. You were a Dear but where is the letter you promised to write me the next day Honey? I haven't seen a sign of it yet.

✓ Apartments are very plentiful this season and the rents not terribly high. I found some in a group of houses owned by a Mrs. Mac. These are private houses with automatic

HARRY H. DURYEA  
347 MADISON AVENUE  
NEW YORK

elevators. a butler opens the door and in all appearances they are private residences. a whole floor (generally three rooms) in a twenty-five to thirty foot houses rents from 200 to 300 per month. They had one very nice one on the top floor of a twenty foot house for \$18,000 per year. A reduction is ~~given~~ given if taken by the year on all apartments of course you could get one for less if you made her an offer. meals are served in the houses and suit up breakfast is 50 to 75 cents, lunch \$1.00 and dinner \$1.50. and very good food; a friend of mine has one. you also get maid service at a very nominal fee. The houses are all in the fifties between Madison and Park Avenues.



HARRY H. DURYEA  
347 MADISON AVENUE  
NEW YORK

To excuse the frantic scribble and paper. I took up a large supply from the office as Mother is generally all out of her note paper and miss the time I need it the most.

I was dragged out to dinner by her just when I was figuring on sitting down to spend the evening writing you a long long letter.

Must say good night and slip this in the mail before it is too late. Dear,

Yours,

Harry

THE  
NEW YORK  
LIBRARY  
ASTOR LENOX  
TILDEN FOUNDATION  
475 FIFTH AVENUE  
NEW YORK 17, N.Y.

1870  
1871  
1872  
1873  
1874  
1875  
1876  
1877  
1878  
1879  
1880  
1881  
1882  
1883  
1884  
1885  
1886  
1887  
1888  
1889  
1890  
1891  
1892  
1893  
1894  
1895  
1896  
1897  
1898  
1899  
1900  
1901  
1902  
1903  
1904  
1905  
1906  
1907  
1908  
1909  
1910  
1911  
1912  
1913  
1914  
1915  
1916  
1917  
1918  
1919  
1920  
1921  
1922  
1923  
1924  
1925  
1926  
1927  
1928  
1929  
1930  
1931  
1932  
1933  
1934  
1935  
1936  
1937  
1938  
1939  
1940  
1941  
1942  
1943  
1944  
1945  
1946  
1947  
1948  
1949  
1950  
1951  
1952  
1953  
1954  
1955  
1956  
1957  
1958  
1959  
1960  
1961  
1962  
1963  
1964  
1965  
1966  
1967  
1968  
1969  
1970  
1971  
1972  
1973  
1974  
1975  
1976  
1977  
1978  
1979  
1980  
1981  
1982  
1983  
1984  
1985  
1986  
1987  
1988  
1989  
1990  
1991  
1992  
1993  
1994  
1995  
1996  
1997  
1998  
1999  
2000  
2001  
2002  
2003  
2004  
2005  
2006  
2007  
2008  
2009  
2010  
2011  
2012  
2013  
2014  
2015  
2016  
2017  
2018  
2019  
2020  
2021  
2022  
2023  
2024  
2025

✓ on rent in NY Dec 1, 1921

1870  
1871  
1872  
1873  
1874  
1875  
1876  
1877  
1878  
1879  
1880  
1881  
1882  
1883  
1884  
1885  
1886  
1887  
1888  
1889  
1890  
1891  
1892  
1893  
1894  
1895  
1896  
1897  
1898  
1899  
1900  
1901  
1902  
1903  
1904  
1905  
1906  
1907  
1908  
1909  
1910  
1911  
1912  
1913  
1914  
1915  
1916  
1917  
1918  
1919  
1920  
1921  
1922  
1923  
1924  
1925  
1926  
1927  
1928  
1929  
1930  
1931  
1932  
1933  
1934  
1935  
1936  
1937  
1938  
1939  
1940  
1941  
1942  
1943  
1944  
1945  
1946  
1947  
1948  
1949  
1950  
1951  
1952  
1953  
1954  
1955  
1956  
1957  
1958  
1959  
1960  
1961  
1962  
1963  
1964  
1965  
1966  
1967  
1968  
1969  
1970  
1971  
1972  
1973  
1974  
1975  
1976  
1977  
1978  
1979  
1980  
1981  
1982  
1983  
1984  
1985  
1986  
1987  
1988  
1989  
1990  
1991  
1992  
1993  
1994  
1995  
1996  
1997  
1998  
1999  
2000  
2001  
2002  
2003  
2004  
2005  
2006  
2007  
2008  
2009  
2010  
2011  
2012  
2013  
2014  
2015  
2016  
2017  
2018  
2019  
2020  
2021  
2022  
2023  
2024  
2025

1870  
1871  
1872  
1873  
1874  
1875  
1876  
1877  
1878  
1879  
1880  
1881  
1882  
1883  
1884  
1885  
1886  
1887  
1888  
1889  
1890  
1891  
1892  
1893  
1894  
1895  
1896  
1897  
1898  
1899  
1900  
1901  
1902  
1903  
1904  
1905  
1906  
1907  
1908  
1909  
1910  
1911  
1912  
1913  
1914  
1915  
1916  
1917  
1918  
1919  
1920  
1921  
1922  
1923  
1924  
1925  
1926  
1927  
1928  
1929  
1930  
1931  
1932  
1933  
1934  
1935  
1936  
1937  
1938  
1939  
1940  
1941  
1942  
1943  
1944  
1945  
1946  
1947  
1948  
1949  
1950  
1951  
1952  
1953  
1954  
1955  
1956  
1957  
1958  
1959  
1960  
1961  
1962  
1963  
1964  
1965  
1966  
1967  
1968  
1969  
1970  
1971  
1972  
1973  
1974  
1975  
1976  
1977  
1978  
1979  
1980  
1981  
1982  
1983  
1984  
1985  
1986  
1987  
1988  
1989  
1990  
1991  
1992  
1993  
1994  
1995  
1996  
1997  
1998  
1999  
2000  
2001  
2002  
2003  
2004  
2005  
2006  
2007  
2008  
2009  
2010  
2011  
2012  
2013  
2014  
2015  
2016  
2017  
2018  
2019  
2020  
2021  
2022  
2023  
2024  
2025

Sunday  
August 28<sup>th</sup> 1921

FIRTH HOUSE  
ROSLYN, L.I.

Dearest Pauline.

I have been sitting here all day wondering what you are doing in "Merry England".

Do tell me more about yourself in your next letter. you know it is pretty hard for me to keep an eye on you over there and in those letters on the "English Sights" are very educational but do not account for you dear.

Here are some clippings from the "Old Country" I think may interest you. Herrick's letter reminds me of the one Donald Mac Dougal wrote you. Doesn't it? Also had the warning about tobacco and gin.

I am still obeying your orders and taking Cod Liver Oil. Seem to be gaining weight right along.

Hope I don't lose it all before you return as  
I have gone to all the trouble for your  
special benefit year

How about you? Please don't try  
and reduce for you know "my Pullets"  
four suits me O.K. Remember the min-  
ute you lose any weight your calves  
go with it and this cannot be.

Recall what I have always said about  
them.

Wish I had some news for you  
but have been working like the devil  
every day and have not been off the  
place with Mother for the past three  
weeks except to go in town on the  
State Business during the week.

You did not mention whether  
or not picture I sent from Fairchild's  
has been received Dear.

How long do you expect to stay in  
London?

Your hotel has a most artistic  
name and I hope for your sake it  
does not live up to it.

Do remember me to your Santa  
Lala. Oiii?

Please write me a long letter  
as I am very lonesome and miss  
you like Hell. Honey don't forget; get  
busy and take the pen in hand.

Lovingly your

Iris

Please forward



ADDRESS  
YOUR MAIL  
STREET AND  
NUMBER



~~W. A. Hodges Esq~~

~~Thomas Loan & Trust Co~~  
Royal Exeter Hotel  
Bournemouth

Miss. Pauline Bourn

~~Miss Arthur Hodges~~

~~"The Old Court"~~

~~Coventry~~

England



LONDON S.W. 1  
FEB 20  
12 45 PM

NOT DELIVERED  
16 days please return to  
MRS. LOAN & TRUST CO.  
16, Yorkspur Street,  
LONDON, E.C. 4

H

under way pretty soon. I certainly hope so as I am very enthusiastic over it and if I am able to get it started will mean about twenty-five to thirty thousand dollars and a good job for your Old Dix.

I wonder too why your mother is going to Wyoming. Perhaps that is her stopping off place on the way to Reno. Who knows?

I will call her up to-morrow and see if I can find out for you as I know you are anxious to find out what is going on.

Sunday morning

Just called up your mother but it did not answer. Hope she has not started for the West yet. Will try again in a minute.

I am busy modeling you and

Saturday  
September 22nd  
1921.

Dear Pauline.

Thanks for your sweet letter and the pictures, especially the naked lady.

I am doing a head of you in clay. I know you will be flattered when you see it. Wish I had a drawing of the back of your head. I need it to complete my masterpiece as I have only front view of you.

Yes, I hear they are wearing silk and woolen dresses this summer. I understand that they are quite the vogue in fact. Go get a couple if they are cheap. I know you would be adorable in a blue with a red yolk and trimmings.



<sup>3</sup> I had some awful luck to-day. Just started for a swim, which I have been looking forward to for over a week, when a perfectly clear sky let out a roar and starts to pouring. It had been blistering hot all day, the sun beating down and almost blistering the paint on the house until I started off.

I just received word from the company I had submitted the slate Propositions to. Mr. Porter, the president, told me he thought it was a very good thing and will help me to get it started. I have seen some other men who express that same opinion and say they will help finance it so I feel I have the right to think the thing will be

I hope you know what I am driving at.<sup>2</sup>  
I must say you are very sporty in your checked trousers. A beautiful illustration you sent. I can see you being dragged over the fields.

Tell the entire family I think they are crazy saying your legs are too fat. Don't let them walk you all over the shop for my sake. Remember what I said in my last letter. Oh, well perhaps my warning is too late.

You don't see terribly enthusiastic in our England. Wish you would hurry up and come back to me.

I cannot blame you if everything is as dry and hot as I hear it is over there.

Quos" than to greet me.

Tell Tante Lala I always knew she was a peach and I think she is a Bear for being so sweet to you but ask her not to put you to bed when you are writing me.

How is Faith? Give her my love and let me know how she is when you write.

If I cannot get your mother on the phone to-day I will try Monday and let you know as soon as possible if I am able to find out what she intends to do.

Do let me know if you are alright and don't hesitate in asking me to do anything for you.

Hoping to be cheered up soon by another letter.  
 Lovingly yours,  
 T. J.

5  
must admit I am getting somewhat of a likeness. I seem to have my eye and nose though. I think I have the nose right then something slips and I squash it. Am at present working on the mouth but with all my memories I do not seem to be able to get it half kissable enough. Of course I can never hope to do that. I don't believe God himself, do as good a job again. Another great trouble is getting the pussy to hang right on your neck but I think I have found the place where another dab of putty will fix it.

I am glad to hear your Hotel is of such "undisputed respectability." I was getting quite worried some "Bat Houses" are not always

7  
The British Museum is certainly beautiful and if the collections are all as wonderful of their kind as the pictures you sent me I do not blame you for being as struck as you were. Wish I had been with you to see them. I hope to some day be able.

The vase "Hydra" signed by Panphaios has the most perfect and exquisite lines. It must be wonderfully beautiful in color.

No, I have not seen Martha since she left you. I got a very nice letter from her asking me to drop up some day at her apartment. Did you tell me you had ever been there? Wonder what it is like and if I would find "little Jeff

6  
what one might call respectable, you know. But I suppose life in England is different due to the aftermath of the War. I ~~suppose~~ <sup>but</sup> that is one of the Britishers but excuses if anything you wrong. Is'nt it, I hear?

I was very sorry to hear you had to walk up stairs. I hope they did not put you on the top floor. That would have been pretty hard on my Pulkit so early in the morning. You should skip better hours and not come traipsing in as late as midnight. I thought I aint to be was looking after you. At least she told me she would see you behaved yourself. Do tell me what you were up to. You know I will keep it a secret.



Royal Exeter Hotel  
Bournemouth

Miss Pauline Bowen  
of Mr. Arthur Hodges  
The Old Court  
Cranleigh  
Surrey  
England



England

3, RUE RABELAIS.

April 27<sup>th</sup> 1922

Dear Pauline,

Here are a few flowers, different  
in colours, hues and kinds, as  
were our words and maxims and  
fancies, Tuesday.

They varied from sentimental  
frivolities to the sudden recoil  
of the last few minutes....

Love is love, once a week, it  
must be, if you have so decided.

I had decided to send

the flowers and the note yester-  
day morning but when I reached  
the house Tuesday night, I  
found Mother very sick; a  
doctor ~~Amis~~, Paul and Fred  
in attendance and we were  
quite worried until yesterday  
at noon.

I am glad to say our alarm  
was not justified and Mother  
is better. All idea of danger  
has disappeared.

So let the flowers help to  
liven up your room; do not  
worry about my useless Whys  
as when they are not

otherwise answered, - my  
irritating "Why not?" can  
for a time satisfy my  
aggravating curiosity.

Yours faithfully

John

Miss Pauline Bourne  
Hotel Imperial  
4 rue Christophe Colomb  
Paris

3, RUE RABELAIS.

July 15<sup>th</sup> 1922

Dear Pauline,

Hush, hush, our Friendship is sleeping or hibernating, resting or dying, hush, hush, this is not meant to awaken it.

Our parting at the Gare Saint Lazare was a false note, a dischord after a very sweet concert.

You have not thought it worth while to write about it, thus showing me the importance it should have...

And yet I break my word and write; I do not believe it is worthy of you or me to let

our pretty winter end on something harsh.

So I have tried to write this short ~~to~~ note to let you know that I remember our talks and our Friendship that grew so quietly. Hush, hush, it is slumbering...

John



via Cherbourg



Miss Pauline Bourne  
care of Mr. Chapin.

331 West End Avenue

New York City

N. Y.



CAYRE'S HOTEL

4 Boulevard Raspail

PARIS (7<sup>e</sup>)

TÉLÉPH. FLEURUS 27-87  
FLEURUS 04-85

ADR. TEL. CAYROTELAC-PARIS

July 26, 1922

London.

Here I am in Paris amid the  
thrill squeaks of the auto horn and  
the sour smell of vine Rouge. At any  
rate I feel much better as this is  
the last lap and then back to you.

We arrived Sunday night  
and after digging up all the french  
to could remember finally impressed  
upon a taxi driver that I wanted

4  
my french except for ordering food seems  
to get me along quite well. Funny how  
it comes back to one when they need  
it.

Just before leaving England to photo-  
graphed Lady Sackville's place at Brighton.  
She has the old palace of the Prince  
of Wales (George IV) a lovely place  
filled with the most beautiful  
things. Did you know that the  
Wallace Collection belongs to her.  
She sold some pictures and vases,  
the ones you saw at the Museum  
the larger part she still has. All  
the jade gardens and lacquer cab-  
inets I told you she had are part





**CAYRE'S HOTEL**

4 Boulevard Raspail  
PARIS (7<sup>e</sup>)

TELEPH. FLEURUS 27-87  
FLEURUS 0485  
ADR. TEL. CAYROTELAC-PARIS

of it. She is an old dear. Fat as butter  
squeezes the hand, looks into your eyes  
and sighs and purrs like a tabby cat.  
Funny but all these old girls have fat  
peculiarly shaped tummies. She kissed  
me goodly, not at all motherly, and  
the next day found a beautiful ash-  
tray from her in my mail. These old  
ladies with titties are certainly very  
snappy.

This morning I went to the

The cloud is beginning to show its  
silver lining Honey.

I miss you terribly. Thank God,  
I will be back in about three weeks.

I found that if mother and I  
sailed on the "Lopland" instead of the  
"Homeric" it would be a couple of  
hundred dollars cheaper so we have  
booked our passage on her instead. A  
penny saved is a penny earned. That  
means a lot of me now I hear. She  
sail on the eleventh of August and  
is due in New York on the 19<sup>th</sup>.

It is very warm here. Enough  
to roast one to death. Hope you are  
not having the same weather in  
States. If you are deep in the water.  
That should help a bit.

a darn good advertisement. I wish you  
think so. Dear.

I swished my head in a door  
yesterday and it is getting stiffer and  
stiffer so do not mind if you can't  
read my writing.

Darling this trip will mean a  
real deal to me financially as I find  
all the pictures I took in England  
turned out very well. Thanks to you. Dear.  
You gave me something definite to work  
for Honey and the thought of having  
you with me always has made me  
get things right. I have worked like  
the devil for the last year and at  
last things are beginning to material-

change de man. Took a picture of the  
Eiffel tower and then got in the elev-  
ator and went to the top. You get  
a wonderful view from there of Paris.  
After lunch I went to Marie de Wolf's  
place at Versailles. Had tea and she  
showed us all around her gardens  
and house. She has the most wonder-  
ful sense of preparation. I am going  
there to-morrow and photograph it.  
She says she will let me do all her  
photographic work in America and will  
let me put sample pictures in her  
shop so that her clients will know  
who to get to do their places. a



**CAYRE'S HOTEL**

4 Boulevard Raspail

PARIS (7<sup>e</sup>)

TÉLÉPH. { FLEURUS 27-97  
FLEURUS 0485

ADR. TÉL: CAYROTELAC-PARIS

August 3, 1922

Darling,

I am terribly sorry to hear you had poison ivy. You poor little kid. I know how you must have felt with it. Glad you did not get it on your body Honey. I am so glad it has all gone. You certainly have had luck with it. Last

year you suffered so. yes, you  
were a pretty sick little baby.

you must have had quite  
an exciting time at Somersby  
with the 47 varieties of foreign  
gentlemen. glad you are back  
again in the quiet and peaceful  
atmosphere of Port Washington and  
have enough shirts to go  
around.

I wish I could come  
back and find two letters  
from you waiting for me.



**CAYRE'S HOTEL**

4. Boulevard Raspail  
**PARIS (7<sup>e</sup>)**

TÉLÉPH. ( FLEURUS 27-97  
FLEURUS 04-85

ADR. TÉL.: CAYROTELAC-PARIS

Your letter arrived this morning  
and was the first I have had  
from you in two weeks. That  
is a long wait dear.

Don't forget to come down  
to meet me at the steamer.

I will be looking for you and  
all of a part to see you so  
be sure and get there.



Perhaps you did not get my last letter. I am sailing from Cherbourg on the Lapland, Red Star Line, August eleventh. One more week in France.

I spent last week-end with the La Montagne's at their chateau in the country. Took more photographs and Sunday after-noon went swimming in the mare with Mrs. Mont's niece and <sup>her</sup> friend. The water tasted like the devil.

Now don't worry about our changing  
our sailing date again. Everything is  
bought and paid for.

Remember what I wrote you about  
making any plans for the fall and  
winter. Don't do anything until I see  
you Dear. I have something all fixed  
up now, so do not worry.

Here are a few pictures of my  
self when I am not busy taking photo-  
graphs.

Do try and get down to the  
steamer Dear. Just call up the <sup>"Red</sup>~~Star~~  
~~Star~~ line" and they will tell  
you just when she will dock.

I walked up to the Imperial

Hotel to see if Santa Loka was there.  
she had gone to the Hodges in London  
but will be back around the first  
of August so I hope to see her before  
I sail. I wrote her a letter. Her  
address is 28 Hyde Park Gate, c/o Arthur  
Hodges Esq. I thought you might like  
to know where Aunt Polly was living.

Do get busy and write me. I  
have not had a letter for a long time.  
Your picture is sitting here in front of  
me and has a most intriguing smile.  
It quite worries me. I would love to  
know just what you are up to.

Send your letters to this hotel.

Good night Dear

Lovingly yours,  
Iris



**CAYRE'S HOTEL**

4 Boulevard Raspail  
PARIS (7<sup>e</sup>)

TELEPH. FLEURUS 27-87  
FLEURUS 04-85

ADR. TEL. CAYROTELAC-PARIS

The friend's name is Genevieve  
Coubert. Do you know her? She  
went to Spain. I cannot rememb-  
er the niece's name. They were  
both quite pretty but most in-  
teresting never-the-less.

To-morrow I go to Brittany.  
Am motoring out with Mrs.  
Herman Turyca to spend

Saturday and Sunday with her.  
The drive ought to be very  
interesting if it does not rain.

It looks rather stormy out so  
I am quite worried.

That is a good idea about  
the old churches. We will  
have to do it some time.

I think it would make a  
most interesting article and would  
be a lot of fun getting it to-  
gether.

I have taken a considerable  
number of photographs here since

writing my last letter. They all came out very well. Something like eighty during this week. I think you will enjoy looking them over with me and watching me print them. Of course I will not do them all at once. I have nearly nine hundred now.

France is a very interesting place and now that my french is a bit better I am enjoying it more. Yesterday I

motored out to an old chateau about twenty kilometers beyond Versailles. The scenery and roads were lovely. I did not get much of a chance to see anything along the road. never went so fast in my life. 100 kilometers and hour. I can't translate it into miles P.H. but it was fast enough. We went out in thirty-eight minutes.

It is great to know I will have you back in two weeks. Wish I was going in that car instead of the

slow old steamer. I know I will  
be hanging over the side watch-  
ing the sea crawl by and wish-  
ing it would go faster.

Here's hoping to see you at  
the dock. You will be there. Won't  
you?

Lovingly yours,

Iris

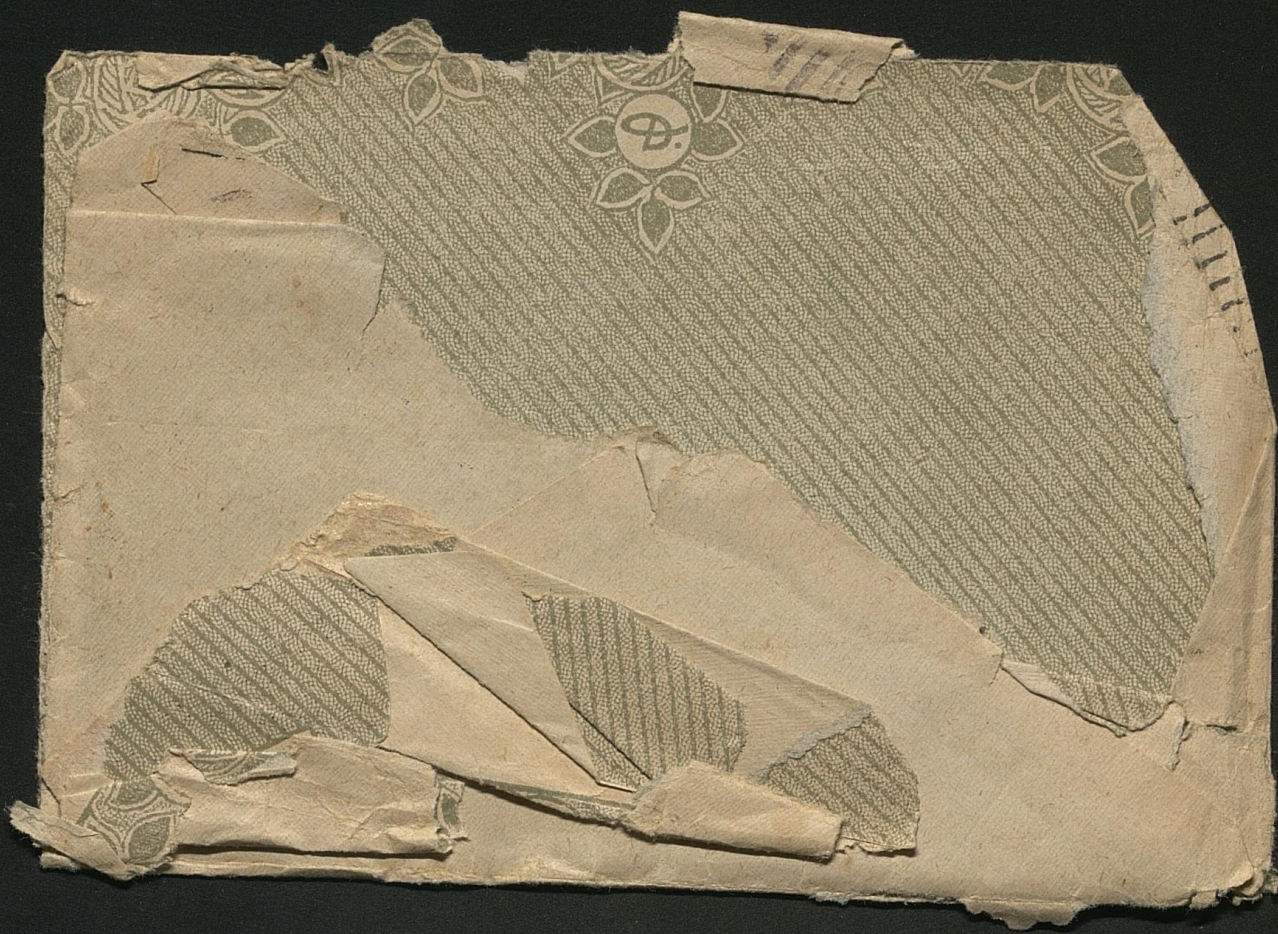
MAURITANIA

Mauritania



Miss. Pauline Bourne.  
c/o Chester Chapin Esq.  
Sands Point  
Port Washington  
Long Island  
U. S. A.

U. S. A.







PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S.W. 1.

July 18, 1922

Darling.

Your letter arrived this morning.

Sorry to hear you have had so much rain. quite like England in that respect.

So Meredith had an important business engagement, did he. Hope you are not getting too interested in him. Have you met Peggy? I am beginning to think he has severed relations with me and is trying to steal you. If he is he is as good as dead when I get hold of him. I have not had a word from him as yet. I think he could at least write me a letter. What show did you see?

I saw this "Risk" a few nights ago

Dined with quite an attractive young<sup>m</sup> lady,  
Lady Angela Forbes, there appears to be two  
of them here, this one is very cunning and  
sports a large crop of red hair. She informed  
me she had won First prize for Swiss Cheese  
and Third prize for Butter at the Royal Dairy  
Show. Quite an accomplishment I take it.  
She also says He-aar and The-aar. That's  
about all I know about her. As for the  
play it was quite gloomy. The plot was built  
around a doctor who was in dire need  
of funds and ~~op~~ operated upon a American  
hussy who was in love with him. The operat-  
ion was unnecessary and resulted in the  
patient's death. The doctor's staff turned  
against him and he fearing imprisonment  
injected a new toxin that he was experim-  
-enting in his arm. Of course he dis-  
gassing, gurgling and kicking his feet on  
the stage. You can imagine what a



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S.W.1.

mic play it was.

yes, I know "The Smallwoods", not Swally's,  
I went there last summer a few times  
with Mrs. West. What do you think of the  
place?

I bought another suit to-day, a sport  
suit of brown homespun for our trip up  
around Looe. Hope you will like it.

I read the Times if I have the opport-  
unity on Sunday. You know I work on Sunday  
just the same. No holidays for me this  
trip. Have to keep busy every minute.  
When it rains I am either developing  
my plates or waiting with the camera  
for a minute of sunshine. I have taken  
five hundred and seven pictures to date.

They all mean money and I hope to have another to work for some. I think you can guess who I mean. The way things look now I will be able to do it pretty soon. you can bet she is worth working like hell for dear.

Talking about her I met a little girl just like her. I got her picture. Blonde hair and has braces on her front ~~the~~ teeth like she used to wear when I first saw her. Talks the same way too.

So you have just discovered Stevenson. Wonderful, I love him, essays and all. Read his essays on "the South Sea".

I don't believe you will ever meet such a distinguished linguist as my friend the parrot. One met one only in a life time but be that as it may, remember what I told you about keeping away from Jewish gentlemen? <sup>with</sup> and locomobiles and comfortable upholstery. Also remember the talk of the bus and the Ford car.



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S.W. 1.

Glad you have not forgotten how to swear.  
Hope you shouted loud enough Hooy.

No, I think the Irish Free State is  
crazy but if you wish to read the "Observer"  
and cannot get it at "Britannia" I will  
subscribe to it for you.

So I had that audacity to ask you if  
you the hole in the heel of your stock-  
ing had grow any larger. Sorry you were  
shocked but when I come to think of  
it I am quite proud of myself to  
have asked such a bold and sensible  
question. I thought I was far more bashful  
in my younger days. Have you got one  
in your stocking now Baby? Take a look  
and let me know.

I photographed Lady Sachille's tower

house to-day (182 Chry. St. W. 1). Took her garden  
and it seems like everything in her house. She  
appears to have been quite a Lady of Affairs having  
acquired a beautiful collection of Jade, among  
other things beautiful little table with carved  
human feet, some bear, some with slippers,  
boats and shoes of one. I took over fifty  
jade gardeners alone.

I went out to "Tunmore Lodge" the  
Countess of Warwick's place on Saturday.  
She told me at lunch how poverty  
stricken she was and how she had  
rented the Castle to some Americans, the  
Marshes and discharged twenty gardeners  
and now had only nine left to keep  
up the garden. This old bird was another  
"Lady of Affairs" only she collected beds  
instead of jade. quite appropriate.



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S.W. 1.

The old dear is getting on now, almost seventy, so I guess her "Reign of Terror" is about over though she can still roll the eyes a bit and give the hand a wicked squeeze now and then. Cannot say I felt very sorry for her sitting there in all her poverty and squalor after I had walked through and photographed some few acres of gardens and terraces and a labyrinth of halls and corridors before finally sitting down to eat.

I would like very much to have you send me your ~~former~~ governess' address. Do send it along and let me know when Pats' La La is staying there.

The Rogers gave another big dance last night for Milly. The Prince was there and mother told me Mrs. Rogers was all of a quiver when she saw her this morning. I was too tired to stand anything like that last night so I did not go.

To-night I have everything unpacked and am getting ready to go to Paris so I guess I had better get the job done before going to bed. The whole floor is littered with clothes.

Now I can remember what mother and I said about looking after you next winter so don't make any plans for the winter until you see me.

I am going to France on Saturday. My address will be the guaranty Trust Company, Place Vendôme until you get my next letter.





PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S.W. 1.

as for coming back, I am sailing on  
the "Homeric" August 9<sup>th</sup>. I don't worry  
about that I am. I will be there. To  
see if you can get down to meet me.  
She should dock about the fifteenth.

Goodnight Honey and do not  
make any plans until I see you.

your,

Irish

P. S.

I miss you like  
Hell.



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S.W. 1.

July 10, 1922

Darling,

I am a dead Bunny. Started  
in at eight o'clock this morning to  
take pictures and took six different  
people's gardens and houses, about thirty  
four pictures in all. After carrying  
around that suit-case filled with  
plates all day I feel like I was  
lugging a ton of dead weight.  
I had some printed for mother



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S.W. 1.

of the Countess of Warwick's garden and house for "Vogue". They turned out far better than I hoped for. I am so anxious to get good results as they mean some very good publicity for me and more money which will materialize my plan for the future, if you are willing much sooner than you expect I ear. at any rate I have something far more precious than money to work for now.

I spent last week in the country



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S.W. 1.

with <sup>the</sup> Fullerton's, friends of Mother's, they had some twenty gardeners for me to take.

It started to rain Saturday afternoon and poured all week. Never saw such weather in my life. If it let up a minute I would jump up and dash out in hopes of a few rays of sun but by the time I had reached the place the rain would come down again and if it did not rain a gale would



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S.W. 1.

blow up and stir up the garden so much it was almost impossible to get any kind of a result. It was most discouraging. I took forty-eight pictures just the same though I had to get up at five in the morning to do it. The rain and wind seemed to let up in the early morning a bit so I took those that I did then.

Your letter arrived at a most opportune moment. Tuesday, I had just run out with the camera during a



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S.W. 1.

a lull while the elements rested long enough to get breathe and strength to continue their fury, but it wasn't long enough so I got a good soaking for my trouble. If it had been a manly thing to do I would have swept for joy too as it was I did the equivalent. you don't know how glad I was to get it Dear. By the way when is the letter you were to send on the next steamer. I have not had it yet. The U.S. mail arrived this morning.



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S.W. 1.

one of period furniture and the  
other on Old English Plates.

The Fulberts live in a street  
about eight miles from Craulugh. I  
called up the Hodges (Cran. 46) but  
the operator reported that the phone  
had been discontinued. quite a  
blow. Second time I have  
missed them. Worse luck, I would  
like very much to see them.

The weather cleared up on  
Saturday so the Fulberts motored  
us to Chichester Sussex. We visited



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S. W. I.

Major Whitledge a friend of mine. He has a most beautiful place. The hall is situated in the center of a huge forest park of four thousand acres with bridle paths and walks threading in and out among huge oak and elm trees. The hall overlooks the sea on one side and one has the most beautiful view of the surrounding country. There is a most interesting old monastery the chapel of which he uses as a





PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S. W. I.

church for the yeoman on the  
property. I never knew he was a  
great game hunter though we  
did talk a lot about rifles and  
hunting when I met him in America.  
He has a huge collection of trophies  
he shot on his African expedition  
elephant tusks, rino head, antelope  
horns - horns and two mounted lions.  
also a collection of African native  
spears, shields, bows, poisoned arrows  
knives, swords, clubs and quiver



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S. W. 1.

charms and horse-tail wands the  
witch doctor use to drive away  
the evil spirits, and a gallery of animal  
painting done in the jungle by some  
German. They are most lifelike. By the  
time he got through living over some  
narrow escapes he had while hunting  
and telling me how he had killed  
such and such a lion while point-  
ing at one of the large mounted  
animals in the corner of the room  
bulging with heads I expected to  
have the dare thing charge



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S.W. 1.

any moment.

after taking his garden we  
drove to Carnute's garden. Do  
you remember King Carnute? He  
was the old Saxon King who sat  
by the sea and commanded the  
waves not to wet his feet. The  
old boy got a good bath and a  
much needed one according to the  
eminent authority and historian  
Prof. Wall Esquire. P.D. x-y-z.  
Of course you remember. Wall

rec'd/5 allegistic  
via Chebourg



Mrs H. Surypa  
350 East 57<sup>th</sup> Street

U. S. A. New York City

de travail car plusieurs professeurs  
sont absents et ne reviendront qu'après  
laques -

Toulette a repris courageusement ses classes.  
Je ne suis pas encore allée à l'école  
à cause de ma vilaine grippe, et  
aussi parce qu'il y a une épidémie  
de toux chez les élèves.

Papa devient plus laid ni écrit. Maman  
il travaille bien, surtout l'anglais et  
le latin. Je l'avais déjà touché beaucoup  
plus gentil aux vacances de Noël!

Bonne nuit ma chère Marianne,  
Je vous envoie toutes mes bonnes  
amitiés et mes meilleurs baisers  
Marcelle Vanier

Saint-Denis, 3 Février 1928

Ma chère Marianne,

Travaillant, je suis  
bien en retard pour vous écrire  
car j'aurais déjà dû le faire  
depuis que je suis rentrée de  
vacances, et je suis d'autant

plus déplorée que Harman me dit  
qu'elle ne vous a pas envoyé la lettre  
que je vous ai écrite de Besançon car  
elle pensait qu'elle vous arriverait  
avec trop de retard et que j'avais  
du vous écrire à mon retour ici.

Alors, ma chère Harman, que  
devez-vous penser de moi. J'en suis  
bien ennuyée et je vais essayer de me  
faire pardonner en vous écrivant une  
bonne lettre!

Mes vœux aussi vont vous arriver bien  
en retard; ma chère Harman, pour  
vous et tous ceux qui vous sont chers,  
je souhaite beaucoup de bonheur et  
une très bonne santé.

Etant à Besançon, j'ai vu par Harman  
que vous étiez souffrante et que vous  
aviez quitté la rue Balzac; j'espère  
que vous êtes tout à fait rétablie  
maintenant et que vous vous plaitz  
bien à l'hôtel Vanet.

Depuis la rentrée je n'ai vraiment  
pas eu de chance; j'en ai bien mal  
commencé l'année par une affreuse  
mal de dents qui m'a fait beaucoup  
souffrir, et sans les mêmes moments  
j'ai eu une très forte grippe qui  
de femme seulement maintenant  
car j'ai été très fièvre et j'avais dû  
interrompre mes cours plusieurs jours.  
Aussi, maintenant j'ai beaucoup

S<sup>t</sup> Denis. 19 octobre 1929

Chère tante Lala,

Il me semble que je suis revenue à S<sup>t</sup> Denis depuis des mois! et les vacances dernières me paraissent être bien loin aussi! le "réglement ordinaire" a été repris, le 1<sup>er</sup> octobre et ainsi je me suis mise au travail dès la rentrée, pour bien commencer cette nouvelle année scolaire!

Comment allez-vous, chère tante Lala? peut-être  
êtes-vous encore en vacances? Je regrette bien les  
belles journées d'août et même de septembre.  
Dès début commence à sentir l'hiver et paraît déjà  
triste! La maison est surchauffée car c'est très  
humide et si haut!  
Ces jours-ci, j'ai développé quelques photos prises à  
Halans, il ne manque que mon frère aîné, pour que  
vous ayez la famille au complet! mais à ce moment  
il était dans les Alpes, en vacances. Je suis  
toujours très contente de mon petit appareil  
Kodak - aux vacances de Noël j'appréhendai à faire  
l'agrandissement des photos, André me dirigera!



Il me tarde beaucoup d'être à la fin de ce mois  
nous aurons quelques jours de congé pour le <sup>prochain</sup>  
et Haman me propose d'aller à la F<sup>le</sup>èche  
voir Roby. Je ne connais pas du tout ces  
régions alors je me réjouis pour faire ce  
petit voyage et revoir notre bon diable.  
Tonette est toujours vers moi; elle prépare  
le brevet élémentaire car l'année dernière elle  
a été longtemps malade, ce qui l'a bien  
retardée dans ses études. Pour le moment  
elle est en très bonne santé, d'ailleurs elle

a eu trois mois de reposantes vacances!

Au revoir, chère Jeanne & La. Touette  
vous envoie son affectueux souvenir.

Toutes mes amitiés et mes  
meilleurs baisers.

M. Vanier

c/o Arthur Rodgers Esq

Winstan House

Brackley - Northamptonshire

Mademoiselle V. Bourne

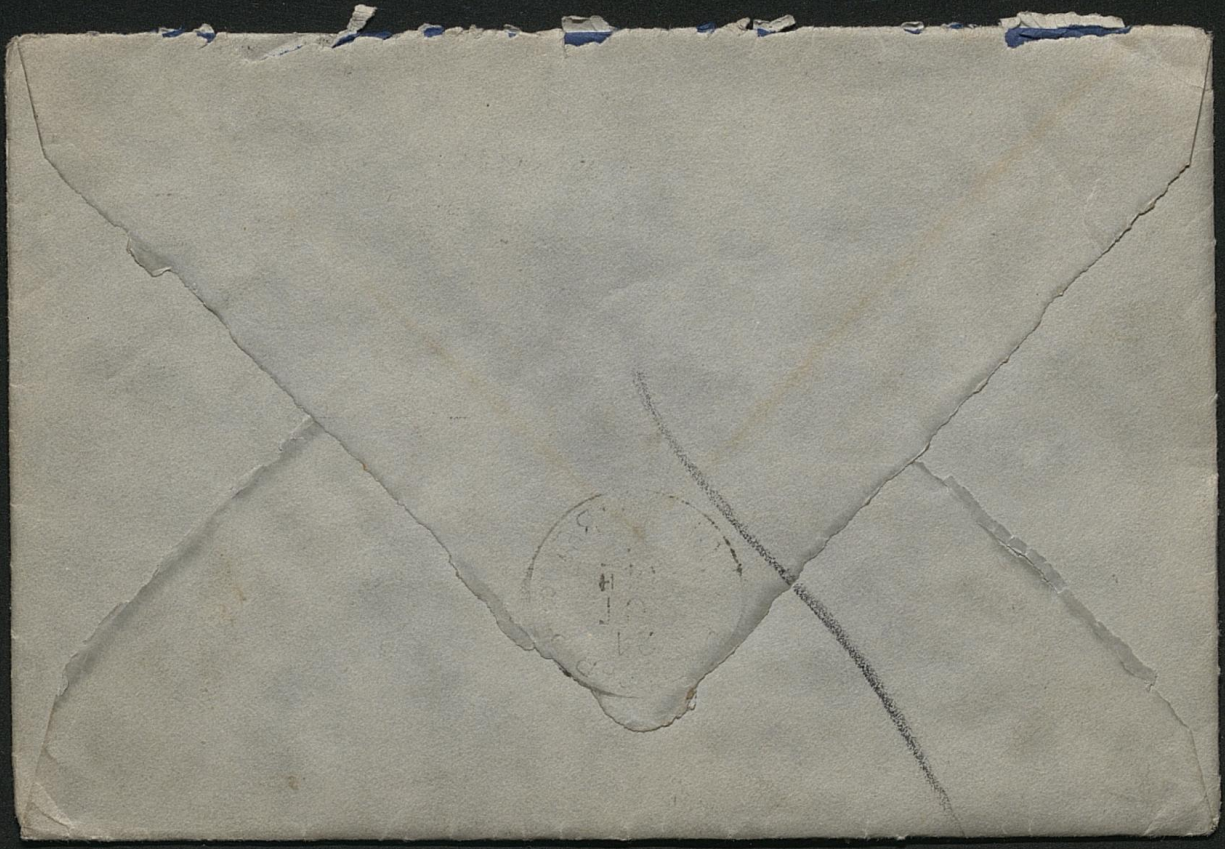
~~Hotel Fenet~~

~~15 rue Fenet~~

~~Angletoria~~



10  
25  
I.S.  
G.  
~~Paris~~





PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S.W. 1.

at any rate the old idiot had  
a fine garden build along a little  
stream that empties into a cove  
just above Portsmouth Harbor.

You know I say, I have seen  
quite a bit of merry England already.  
Have been all through, Surrey, Kent  
and Sussex and some parts of the  
Midlands to say nothing of London  
and its suburbs. Pretty good work  
for one that isn't a Cook's Tourist.

I ordered a grey worsted suit  
this morning. The material is fine  
and I hope it fits as well.



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S. W. I.

Now with a grey soft had I may  
look passing fair. Who knows?

Miss. May Moulton arrives in  
England to-morrow morning. Mother  
is going to meet her so I get a  
much needed chance of develop some  
of the plates I took last week.

I hope that letter of your arrival  
on the same boat. She must  
have stuck some where in the  
middle of the Atlantic. She has  
two weeks getting ~~on~~ over. You  
sent that letter to catch the next



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S.W. 1.

boat. I think you said she sailed  
on a Tuesday.

Perhaps I may get an opportunity to  
see the Victoria and Albert Museum  
to-morrow before mother gets back.

I don't want to miss going through  
it.

I am going to Paris the first  
part of next week, if I get the rest  
of the gardens I have listed & above,  
then there until the ninth of  
August. I am sailing on the "Homeric"  
I believe she is due in New York on  
the fourteenth or fifteenth.



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S.W. 1.

That date is music to mine ears.  
Hope to meet you when I get in.

By the way, is the Dodge  
in running order. I hope it is so  
we can drive around the country  
together.

Mother suggested that we  
run up around Leox and Stockbridge  
Mass for a week or two and loaf  
around taking pictures now and then.  
We would have a ~~to~~ wonderful  
time and I know you would  
love the country there. It is the





PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S.W. 1.

oldest part of New England and has  
many fine old places dating back to  
Revolutionary days. I have been all  
through it and know we would  
have a wonderful time there to-  
gether. Mother says she will stand  
the expenses of <sup>the</sup> trip in return for the  
pictures of gardens you, Mr + Co will  
take.

I hope I have not bored you to  
death with this long letter Dear, but  
I am very tired after the day's  
rush and it seems you are right



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S. W. 1.

I dreamed of you last night. I got a letter for you and half of it was written on a typewriter. Funny I should dream that. Have you one yet?

During the evenings last week I read a couple of books on Occultism. Rather interesting but I am rather sceptical about it though. What do you think about it. The chapters devoted to its origin and history were by far the most interesting parts. I also digested two volumes



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S.W. 1.

as I amble on. It is past twelve  
o'clock now so I guess I had better  
crawl into bed.

My address in Paris will be  
The Guaranty Trust Co.

Do let me know where Aunt  
La La is staying.

I am too sleepy to read this  
over so be a good Baby and  
forgive any mistakes in spelling etc.

Good night Dear,  
Lovingly yours,  
Iris



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S. W. 1.

June 21, 1922

Dear Sir,

I spent the day with  
Lady Hollick at her place "Coombe  
Woodhouse" Kingston Hill, Surrey.  
Is that anywhere near  
Cranleigh Dear?

It is a most beautiful place  
and belonged to Henry VIII<sup>th</sup>  
favorite. Lady Hollick bought  
it and moved it stone by



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S. W. 1.

stone to Surrey. Evening the  
original flooring and wall  
coverings are still intact.

It is wonderful. She has  
three beautiful gardens, two  
lily ponds and a daughter.  
The old castle is now a mass  
of "Daily Mail" roses and little  
clumps of flowers spring from  
between the flags on the  
terrace.



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S. W. I.

I have a confession to make.  
I was a bit permissive to-day.  
The young lady of the castle  
lured me to the lily pond  
and crawled upon my lap  
and kissed me. Of course I kissed  
her back. That was expected so  
don't be mad. You know I  
did not want to. I just  
couldn't resist the temptation.  
That's all. Of course just as  
she said kiss me again



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S. W. 1.

I was very embarrassed and the gentleman look quite astonished at hearing me called Daddy.

The English dancels arent at all backward in coming forward, are they Honey. She

only four years old. Wonder what she will be like at eighteen. I'll find out. She said she would wait for me and drink a lot of milk so she would grow



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
W. RES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S.W. 1.

big enough to marry me when  
I came back. Gosh! I never  
knew I was such a devil  
with the women.

Last night I dined again  
at "Don Giovanni" and on the  
way home was picked up  
by a parrot. I was walking  
along when I heard a voice  
say "Hello, Hello there"; Looking  
up I saw him or her sitting





PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S.W. 1.

on a window combing.  
Had quite a lengthy conversation with it. He or she was a very learned bird and wise in the ways of the world as the chat ended rather abruptly by it looking up at the sky and remarking in a loud tone "Rotter weather". It then began to whistle.  
By this time quite a few people had gathered around



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S.W. 1.

This seemed to make him or  
her quite mad as the whistle  
abruptly ended in a squawk  
and turning around the bird  
shouted "Go to Hell" and then  
disappeared through the open  
window. I guess it was a he  
bird. I love you I hear.

I am a awfully tired  
to-night have been taking  
pictures out there all day  
since about nine this morn-  
ing so I will go to bed now



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S.W. 1.

smoke a bit and think of you.

as I said I miss you like the  
devil in the winged car.

Good-night Baby.

Lovingly yours,

Iris



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S.W. 1.

June 19, 1922

Darling:-

I spent a very hectic day trying to find a certain spot in London. Seemed as though I went everywhere in town but there.

I always thought England a small island but it can cover an awful lot of ground honey.

Yesterday Mother and I visited Cecil Maud at his



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S.W. 1.

place near Bishill. It is a lovely spot and I took a raft of pictures of their gardens.

The light in England is photographically rotten. Everyone here admits it. I have had a bit of trouble getting my negatives right but guess I will remedy that soon. It takes twice as long an exposure here than in America. It seems to be due to



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S.W. 1.

to haze in the air. I was quite worried as the first batch did not turn out at all well, though Mother liked them.

It was a great relief to hear you feel differently about your father's marriage. Perhaps we were wrong - Dear.

I have just returned from dinner at the Berkeley with a Mr. Belair, a member of Parliament and a fine chap.



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S.W. 1.

Had a very nice time and a darn  
good dinner. It is a very attractive  
place isn't it. It was the first time  
I have been <sup>out</sup> since I arrived in  
London.

Do let me know about the  
wind storm on the Island. I  
was quite worried about you until  
I got your letter. Hear as the London  
papers made it out to be a  
terrible hurricane so naturally  
I was worried you being so



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S.W. 1.

near the water. Hope nothing  
happened. The papers went on to  
tell how a church roof had  
blown off and landed on a  
passing automobile and how over  
a thousand people were killed.  
I could picture houses and people  
being blown in all directions.  
Hope it cooled things off a bit  
Dear. I don't want my Baby to  
roast to death.

I suppose you will get this





PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S. W. 1.

this letter on your return from your  
mother's so I expect to see a type-  
written one from you soon I hear.  
Here is a good chance to practice  
on me.

Lots of love Honey

your,

Iris



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S.W. 1.

June 16, 1922

Darling:-

This is just a little bed-time story from your Daddy to his Baby when he misses her the most. The old tower clock has just tolled eleven.

I have been taking pictures all day and feel damn tired after lugging that heavy camera case load with plates around all day.

Took twenty-eight pictures to-day mostly gardens and window boxes



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S.W. 1.

It was about the first really sunny day we have had though it did rain a bit this evening.

I got lost this morning and had a terrible time finding St. Auston, Seymour Place when I was to do a garden. It seems there are three Seymour Places so of course I was directed to the wrong one every time.

London is quite hard to get around in at first. Isn't it?



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S.W. 1.

Mother went out for dinner so I  
am sitting around waiting and  
wondering what you are doing dear.

Well Honey I think I hear her  
now so I will kiss you good-night  
and get to bed as I must get to  
work at eight to-morrow morning.

Lots of love

your,

Ilse

P.S

Mother sends her  
too.



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S.W. 1.

June 15, 1922.

Darling:-

Really London is a strange city. I can always find a Minc but have not seen a concubine as yet. Do you like Mincs? you know that in Turkey the old saying is "Where a Minc goes a concubine is sure to follow after. The Minc is a smaller taxi than the Ford isn't. We took one from Waterloo Station and I thought it would tip over any min-



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S. W. 1.

with the weight of my trunk on the  
roof.

I know I would enjoy England  
much more if things were like they  
were in the old days; much dragons  
and devils in distress. They are  
too busy holding up the empire at  
present. I wish they would forget  
about it for a minute and give  
London a bath. Don't you think  
the buildings are filthy.

Found some more beautiful  
little houses with window boxes



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S.W. 1.

to photograph.

I think the middle-class  
keep their places much cleaner  
and neater than the nobility.  
Especially the outside of them.

I chide one would think they  
were in spotless Town.

I am taking a famous  
collection of Gibbons carvings, old  
mantles and doorways belong-  
to a Mr. Luggan. He is a  
famous collector. I know I can  
make a lot of money selling the  
pictures and publishing them in



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S. W. 1.

America as he has never let  
any one photograph there before.

The weather has been rotten  
for the last three days, very cold  
damp and rainy so I have had  
to do all my photography in  
doors.

Found a photographer who would  
let me do my developing in his  
dark-room so everything is going  
very smoothly so far.

Thanks for the list of rest-  
aurants. Tried Lyons and had a  
very good lunch for 3/6.





PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S.W. 1.

My Dear, I won't have the  
time to take any beautiful ladies  
to tea. Even if I found it  
and felt sufficiently flushed I  
know of a much better thing to  
do with it. Save it. We will  
use it next winter Honey. The  
way things look now I think  
mother and I are going to both  
make a good deal of money out of  
this summer work.

I am going to look up Mrs.  
Hodges to-morrow. Of course I rem-



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S.W. 1.

remember her. We dropped in ~~to~~ to  
see her one day on the way to  
Long Island in the Dodge. Has  
she still got that bottle of whisk-  
ey you were going to get me? Do  
you remember Icar. Hope you  
didn't give it to Pinky?

I had dinner in a little  
place on Ebury Street, "The Don  
Giovanni". The loveliest little place  
with a tiny garden in the rear  
filled with flowers and Italian  
orange trees. I drank a pitcher of  
ales and got quite melancholy



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S.W. 1.

sitting there in the dusk thinking  
of you. Some day perhaps we  
will eat there together. We must  
go to London perhaps the city  
wouldn't seem so gloomy if you  
were with me.

Wish I were with you now  
to chase the flies away when  
you are sitting with you back  
against the bath-house.

Everybody that went to Ascot  
got soaking wet yesterday. It rained  
in true English fashion.



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S.W. 1.

I have sixteen gardens to do in London so far so you see I will be kept pretty damn busy as I am going to Kent on Thursday. Any-one has been so nice to us in allowing their gardens etc. to be taken.

Wish I ~~was~~<sup>was</sup> going to Northport with you Honey. Well I hope to go when I get back. Give my best to your mother and Bronie and be sure to keep out of the pouison my ear.

I will get chamber to forward



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S.W. 1.

my next letter.

Be good Darling and don't  
forget to get busy on the type-  
writer.

Lovingly yours,

Ilise

P.S.

you may send  
my letters here instead  
of the G. T. C.



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S.W. 1.

June 11, 1922.

Dear Sir,

Arrived in London Saturday morning in fine style, thanks to your coaching.

After waiting around for the Bobby to let me spot our luggage we set off for the Goring Hotel and lunch.

London is certainly a delightful place. Mother and I went to Chelsea and looked up some small gardens. Had quite a time getting there as the bus never seems to stop twice in the same place. Another ride and we



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S. W. 1.

visited Carlyle's old home. quite an interesting place. The lady in charge showed us all over the house and diligently pointed out the bed where he slept and his personal belongings etc. an old woman watering the garden seemed quite like Maggie and spoke Irish so I chatted with her. She told me she had been Carlyle's caretaker and how he had the dyspepsia and gout. also saw her cat who the gunn had pitted. I noticed the cat had a very important air so I guess cats are not very often introduced to her majesty.



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S. W. 1.

London seems quite different with its  
low buildings and its funny little  
taxi driving in ~~the~~ every direction and  
always on the wrong side of the street.

I have found out how to get  
along with the British. Be and act  
as simple as they do and things  
will be O.K. They are very peculiar in  
some ways, aren't they? I rather  
like their way of doing things though  
it always seems to be the longest way  
around the bush. I know I am to  
do some practical sometimes perhaps.





PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S. W. 1.

I love Chelsea with its quaint little houses and tiny gardens. Every where one sees a beautiful vista.

If you were only here with me I know I would be divinely happy in one of those little places.

Played tennis this afternoon with Lady Hood. She has a beautiful place just outside of London.

I think the country is lovely. Far more interesting than London. I nearly fell out of the toy train looking at the little houses and poppies on the way from Southampton.

You were right about the ice here



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S.W. 1.

I can never get a cool glass of beer.  
Oh well it tastes very good just the  
same. you know I have always had  
a liking for stout. Hope it will make  
me fat so when I get home you can  
reduce me until I suit you Honey.

I am staying at this hotel until  
next Tuesday when I go to visit Mrs.  
Carlyle Bellair. She is an old friend  
of mother's and a peach.

Wish I didn't miss you so much.  
am always thinking how much I would  
enjoy something if you were with me.  
I know that this is the last time I  
will ever let you out of my sight if



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S.W. 1.

I can possibly help it.

You will never know how  
I hate leaving you I saw just after I  
had you back.

I am carrying your gloves very  
minutely, by the time I get back I will  
have the habit so that will relieve you  
of one worry.

To-morrow I get my plates and  
camera ready for action so as to be  
able to do some gardens in Chelsea.

I know I can make a lot of  
money on this trip. Met an antiq-  
ware yesterday who has a most beautiful  
collection of mantles and door-ways.

The American architects will go



PHONE: VICTORIA 8210.  
WIRES: GORING HOTEL, LONDON.

THE GORING HOTEL,  
BELGRAVIA,  
LONDON, S. W. 1.

wild our photographs of them. also I found  
some old painted rooms. This is one  
of the things that they want photos of  
of so they can copy them.

Well Darling I must run along  
to bed so I can get up early and  
get those plates.

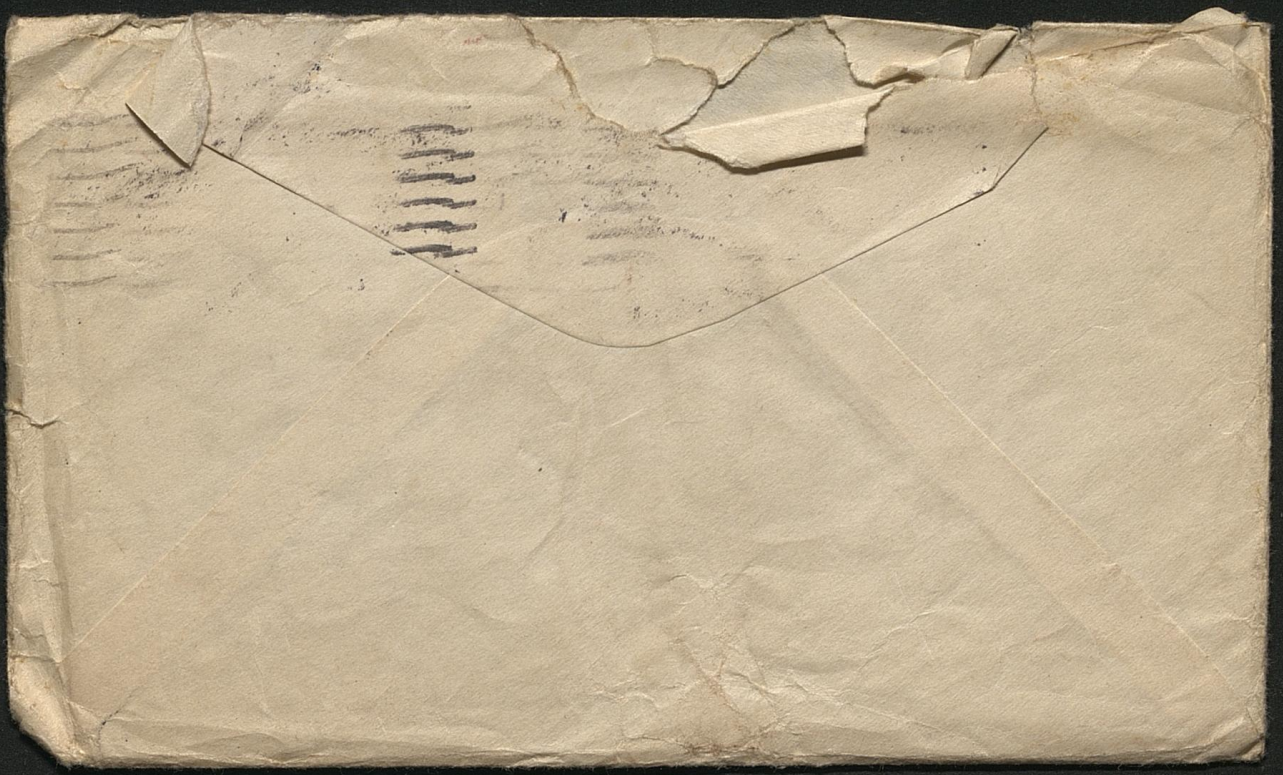
Send you next letter here. I will  
ask them to forward it to me at  
the Bellairs.

Be good Dear.

Lovingly your,

Iris





CABLE ADDRESS  
BUCKINGHAM, NEW YORK.

TELEPHONE  
4000 PLAZA.

THE BUCKINGHAM  
FIFTH AVE. & 50<sup>TH</sup> ST.  
NEW YORK.



FRANK W. HARRIMAN, MANAGER.

April, 27, 1922.

Dearest Pauline.

You are a Darling &  
remember the size collar I wear. Yes, size  
15 1/2 is correct.

I you want any other sizes here  
you. Chest. 43, waist 32 and leg somewhere  
around 35 inches. I wish you would get  
me a decent looking golf suit with knicker  
and trousers. Get it any collar you wish  
and I will pay for it when you get  
back. Am beginning to look quite  
like a tramp and now that you  
are coming home soon I must blossom  
out in a decent English suit. You  
will have to put up with it so

CABLE ADDRESS  
BUCKINGHAM, NEW YORK.

TELEPHONE  
4000 PLAZA.

THE BUCKINGHAM  
FIFTH AVE. & 50<sup>TH</sup> ST.  
NEW YORK.



FRANK W. HARRIMAN, MANAGER.

get me something you like.

So you are having trouble in six  
inches of water and no heat in the  
bath room. Cheer up; remember what  
our friend Nap ~~and~~ wrote Josephine  
"don't take a bath until I see you, I am  
returning home in two months" perhaps  
he wrote weeks or years, I can't remember.

If you are curious see Page 103. Paragraph  
3. memoirs of Napoleon I., I think that is  
where I read it.

mother took the flowers out of my tub  
last week so I am dissatisfied in that  
line.

glad to hear you are back with the  
Hodges and are getting fattened up.



CABLE ADDRESS  
BUCKINGHAM, NEW YORK.

TELEPHONE  
4000 PLAZA.

THE BUCKINGHAM  
FIFTH AVE. & 50TH ST.  
NEW YORK.



FRANK W. HARRIMAN, MANAGER.

Thanks for solving the problem of "The Love match".

I must see the "Four Horsemen" myself. Haven't had a chance lately but now that I saw a notice in the paper that it will be shown at the Plaza<sup>25</sup> I must go up.

I bet the French picture is the better.

I didn't know Lola Gibbs was in in England. Perhaps she is getting a divorce. Poor Leiland Heywood look like a ghost, worse than he ~~the~~ did after his honeymoon. I would not blame her if she did divorce him as she hasn't much left in the way of a husband. That poor little hook-nose victim of hers certainly is a pitiful example. Poor girl, she is almost

CABLE ADDRESS  
BUCKINGHAM, NEW YORK.

TELEPHONE  
4000 PLAZA.

THE BUCKINGHAM  
FIFTH AVE. & 50<sup>TH</sup> ST.  
NEW YORK.



FRANK W. HARRIMAN, MANAGER.

a widow.

Who is Jerry, Honey?

Things are beginning to show their  
silver lining and business seems better  
all over the country.

I am feeling pretty good except  
for a little tummy-ache. ate too much  
dinner. Guess I will be O.K. in the  
morning.

Must run along to bed now as I  
must get up early and get to work.

Wish you were here to kiss  
good-night. ~~Yours~~

Lovingly yours,

Iris.

P.S.

Gloves. Size 8 <sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub>.

MOCTEZUMA SILVER MINES, INC.  
Thirty Five Nassau Street  
NEW YORK

OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT

February 3, 1922.

Dearst Pauline.

I have been expecting a letter from you. How about writing over in awhile?

It has been just like spring here for the last few days. It makes me miss you more somehow or other, suppose because you are not here to see down on the Island with me honey. Do you remember that on the first warm evening last winter we left Guilford's party and beat it off in the faithful Dodge Brothers?

What is the latest news from Paris?

I suppose you are flitting around to all the shows and cabarets. I always think so when I don't hear from you for some time. Hope you and your name-sake are behaving yourselves. Don't forget your responsibility.

MOCTEZUMA SILVER MINES, INC.  
Thirty Five Nassau Street  
NEW YORK

OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT

I called up your Father yesterday. The office said he was ill and had not been in for almost a week. Wish I knew when I could get in touch with him. You know he does not leave the address of his apartment with his office or the yacht club. I call up both. Hope he hasn't come down with the flu, quite a few cases of it in Iowa.

I am working like the devil so I have not seen anybody we know lately except Marion Gifford saw her last week at Mrs. Oweis's

Give my love to Paule's Pa Pa and don't be so stingy with your letter Dear.

Lovingly yours,

Trix

CABLE ADDRESS  
BUCKINGHAM, NEW YORK.

TELEPHONE  
4000 PLAZA.

THE BUCKINGHAM  
FIFTH AVE. & 50<sup>TH</sup> ST.  
NEW YORK.



FRANK W. HARRIMAN, MANAGER.

April 10, 1922.

✓  
Self-destroyer  
Darling.

I have been working my head off all last week helping mother get our place in the country fixed up. We are putting it for the summer and had to add three more servants rooms which for some unknown reason seemed to turn the whole place inside out. It looked like a cyclone had hit it. I have done carpenter and plaster work and can raise hell with a little house especially. So between that and my job I haven't had a minute to spare. I am.

now I am going to get down to work and give you an itemized account of myself. I won't be anything but a Jacques Rousseau so I will now clear the mystic veil that surrounds

CABLE ADDRESS  
BUCKINGHAM. NEW YORK.

TELEPHONE  
4000 PLAZA.

THE BUCKINGHAM  
FIFTH AVE. & 50<sup>TH</sup> ST.  
NEW YORK.



FRANK W. HARRIMAN, MANAGER.

me and let you hold judgment.

Firstly:- I am a photographer (some call those of my calling photographers) not of the common garden variety but an architectural and landscape photographer though at times I have been known to take portraits. Cat O'his and J. J. Mac Millan are the first to be honored by a sitting. \$80 per day. please. my business address Beaux Arts. 80 W. 40 St.

Secondly:- I eat three meals a day if my financial status permits two if it doesn't. Lately it has been kind enough to allow full rations. as a result I am quite plump which I know will please you to hear.

Thirdly:- I conduct myself as in the manner you shaming all women kind and anxiously awaiting your return which thank the Lord will be comparatively soon.

CABLE ADDRESS  
BUCKINGHAM, NEW YORK.

TELEPHONE  
4000 PLAZA.

THE BUCKINGHAM  
FIFTH AVE. & 50<sup>TH</sup> ST.  
NEW YORK.



FRANK W. HARRIMAN, MANAGER.

Think not that I am cold and haughty towards  
the opposite sex, for between you and I, I have tried  
a few to be exact the most agreeable was  
a red-head Scotch lass, but as I have  
said ~~may~~ many times before they as all  
n.g. compared with ~~you~~ you Henry. Do  
hess I am still waiting. Guess that's  
the reason so hurry up and come home.

Now if your friend friend Laque could do  
any better I humbly resign as an expert account-  
ant.

See if you can do the same in your  
new letter.

I thank goodness the bushes are green in  
Paris and that they and horse-chestnuts are  
in your blood. you are damn lucky. I don't  
know what is in mine but it something

CABLE ADDRESS  
BUCKINGHAM, NEW YORK.

TELEPHONE  
4000 PLAZA.

THE BUCKINGHAM  
FIFTH AVE. & 50<sup>TH</sup> ST.  
NEW YORK.



FRANK W. HARRIMAN, MANAGER.

hotter than that. Perhaps it papua. The temperature is 80° out this evening.

I have been looking through "L'Art Parisien" and saw an ad about "Les deshabille Parisiennes" the undressed Parisiennes and a picture of a rubber lady. I got Daddy the naked rubber lady and the pretty picture book Honey I simply must have these.

Well I see I must get this letter off in the mail now as the aquitania sail to-morrow morning.

I'll write soon and tell me more about yourself and when you sail for America.

Lovingly yours.

P.S.  
I don't forget the pictures and the rubber lady.

— Dix —



CABLE ADDRESS  
BUCKINGHAM, NEW YORK.

TELEPHONE  
4000 PLAZA.

THE BUCKINGHAM  
FIFTH AVE. & 50TH ST.  
NEW YORK.



FRANK W. HARRIMAN, MANAGER.

March 7, 1922.

Darling.

I saw you Had this after-noon. asked him to a tea given by a Mrs. Roberts, quite an attractive lady. I knew he would like her. They both got quite cozy so I guess everything is all right. I am so to speak. Joe is a swell. after flirting with her he became quite worried when he discovered Mrs. Clynng's nephew watching him. He has a date with her to-night. I had a cozy talk with him about things in general and learned that he had had a slight nervous breakdown. Couldn't sleep nights so he had to step out all night. Guess I will have to look after him. Incidentally I found out that he had heard from a certain party

CABLE ADDRESS  
BUCKINGHAM, NEW YORK.

TELEPHONE  
4000 PLAZA.

THE BUCKINGHAM  
FIFTH AVE. & 50TH ST.  
NEW YORK.



FRANK W. HARRIMAN, MANAGER.

high up in the secret service, that you  
and Sante La La were raising Hell in  
gay Paris. I thought as much. Wondered  
why you wouldn't come back to Pa  
Pa. you are certainly neglecting your Dix.  
Aren't you Honey. Has Paris got in your  
Blood I see. The next letter you write  
don't tell me so much about museums,  
old ladies teas, ect. Let hear an account  
of yourself. According to Joe it would be  
far more exciting. Don't think I don't  
love your descriptive travelogues. If you  
feel ambitious send one along with  
your letter about yourself.

Perhaps this will find you in  
Merry England? If so go to it and fatten up  
on good old ale and sweet pudding. The

CABLE ADDRESS  
BUCKINGHAM, NEW YORK.

TELEPHONE  
4000 PLAZA.

THE BUCKINGHAM  
FIFTH AVE. & 50TH ST.  
NEW YORK.



FRANK W. HARRIMAN, MANAGER.

more the more. Heaven forbid, don't get  
skinning if you come back with your ribs  
showing and the shoulder blades sticking  
out I'll murder you so get busy and fill  
your tummy Dear.

yes, Cat & his engagement is all  
off. I can give you first hand information  
about that. She has been my only source  
of consolation since you left. I am it,  
why wait you come back Dear?

more hard luck. My uncle's daug-  
hter died yesterday? Did you ever  
see the Pope kids, Mary, Sarah and Jane.  
They are very cunning and of course  
Sarah the cutest was taken. She was  
a darling and the little devil put up  
a brave fight. She had four operations

CABLE ADDRESS  
BUCKINGHAM. NEW YORK.

TELEPHONE  
4000 PLAZA.

THE BUCKINGHAM  
FIFTH AVE. & 50TH ST.  
NEW YORK.



FRANK W. HARRIMAN, MANAGER.

on her head and ran a fever of  $106^{\circ}$  to  $109^{\circ}$   
for five days. Nobody seems to know what  
was the matter with her. They will  
have an autopsy tomorrow. Some doctors  
say it was a new kind of child's disease  
something like the flu but with other  
complications.

How is Aunt Laska? Give her my  
love and don't tell her what her brother  
says about her.

Remember me to Joey.

Loveingly yours,

Iris.

615 Fifth Ave

CABLE ADDRESS  
BUCKINGHAM, NEW YORK.

TELEPHONE  
4000 PLAZA.

THE BUCKINGHAM  
FIFTH AVE. & 50TH ST.  
NEW YORK.



FRANK W. HARRIMAN, MANAGER.

February 23, 1922.

Darling.

I feel like an idiot trying to write you after reading one of your interesting and enjoyable letters. I never seem to have anything to say nothing appears interesting to me except work since you left so perhaps that is the reason.

Well here I am so I will make a stab at it honey.

Mary Brasseur is still in our midst it seems. Saw her awhile ago. Quite as crazy as ever. Thinks she is thin and has as much if not more to say about everybody than usual. Poor girl it would have been far better if she had not

CABLE ADDRESS  
BUCKINGHAM, NEW YORK.

TELEPHONE  
4000 PLAZA.

THE BUCKINGHAM  
FIFTH AVE. & 50TH ST.  
NEW YORK.



FRANK W. HARRIMAN, MANAGER.

tried to reduce. She looks worse than ever.

I have had a rotten cold for the last two weeks. Can't seem to get rid of it. The weather has been terrible, every day is different either raining or snowing and the thermometer jumping up and down. It was like spring out to-day while yesterday it was colder than Hell. Well, misery like company, I got plenty, everybody seems to have the same thing. It sounds like the zoo when one is in a crowd. Hope you have nothing like that in your life Honey. Haven't a cold, have you?

The last partals you sent are most interesting especially the English translation. I laughed my head off reading it.

CABLE ADDRESS  
BUCKINGHAM, NEW YORK.

TELEPHONE  
4000 PLAZA.

THE BUCKINGHAM  
FIFTH AVE. & 50TH ST.  
NEW YORK.



FRANK W. HARRIMAN, MANAGER.

I bought a post-card album and sat up last night putting your cards in it. They look great. You surely picked me very interesting ones.

I say you have not had many letters from me. I have written quite regularly Dear. From now on I will write every week-end so if one goes astray you will find the next one on the first steamer. That's our trouble, so few boats are sailing now.

I must give this to the postman now as the last mail is about to be collected.

Write me soon Darling.

Yours,  
Thurs

✓ a medium  
day crystal ball

January 20, 1922

Darling.

You don't know how glad I was to hear from you. Though you had been lost on that Cook's tour you mentioned. Well now it seems you are back with me again.

I saw Marion Gilford a few days ago. She was as sweet as usual. Gela Thompson was there and of course our old friend corpulent George. Poor Boy, he is getting a terrible bay window. Soon he will be nothing but our big fat tummy.



I have not had the pleasure of seeing friend Alice Hall since you left so I don't know just what she is doing. Made a few inquiries (per instructions from you) and find she is hounding Broadway and the gin bottle as usual.

Darling I am terribly sorry to hear you are not coming back. Just another big disappointment for me. The new year ~~has~~ has not been very lucky for me so far. I had a feeling I was not going to have you back when that damn Nordau

sailed off with you.

I saw a medium by the name of Kadda. He is an Indian (Hindoo) and has quite a reputation. I asked him what was going to happen to me. He said I was doing the right kind of work and would be well on my way to success by April 1<sup>st</sup>, that at present things were beginning to take a definite form and that I had found a business that would be most interesting and remunerative to me. So far every thing sounded beautifully and just like all the rest of the

mind - reader and crystal - gazer say. Nothing specific or really convincing.

He then had the lights turned out all except one in the hall which threw a faint ray of light over his shoulder.

Producing a crystal from a bag he began to gaze very intently in it and after a few minutes he spoke in a very far off voice saying you are now thinking about a girl who has blondish hair, not plumb yet not thin, short and is in Europe. She will write a letter that will disappoint you very much. You must not expect her back for some months as she is being in-

6.  
I am glad you realize the responsibility I have  
sent you. I felt that with a ward you  
could be more protected against the  
lure of the gay Parisian life. You see  
there was a method in my madness  
Harry.

I tell her to be sure and send  
me some more of those kisses. I tried  
to save them but could not res-  
ist taking the last one to-night.

I must get to bed now. I hear  
so good-night.

Enclosed you will find a large  
shipment of kisses from me to share  
with her. Don't give her too many

5.  
influenced by an elderly gentleman who  
is interested in buying her in Europe as  
he wished to lead his own life.

He also said that in the letter  
I would have news that would mat-  
erially influence my plans but that  
everything would work out as I wished  
later on.

Perhaps I have mentioned what he  
said in my last letter. I really cannot  
remember.

How is your namesake? Did she  
get my letter?

I hope you are not taking her to  
the "Folies Bergere" yet.

If you do I will be terribly jealous.  
Here are some more pictures I make  
with my new camera. How did  
you like ~~them~~ the last ones?

I think the one of the Brooklyn  
Bridge was the best. I love you.

Please don't keep me wait-  
ing so long for your next letter.

Lovingly

Iris

P.S.

any mail sent to

615 Fifth Ave.,

will reach me.

Forgive me for spelling  
disappoint wrong. I really  
know better.

SIX HUNDRED AND FIFTEEN  
FIFTH AVENUE  
NEW YORK



Miss. Pauline Bourne  
Imperial Hotel  
4 Rue Christophe-Colomb  
Champs-Élysées  
Paris

France

France

compliments très amicaux à  
Daise.

Le 30 Décembre 1925

3, RUE RABELAIS

Chère Pauline,

Ces quelques mots câblés à Noël ont  
venus effacer délicatement l'impression  
grix et triste de notre dernière entente.

La chère amitié que j'ai pour vous va  
donc continuer l'alternance de longs  
sommels et de courts réveils que nous  
lui connaissons et qui la laisse cependant

tés vivace et tés précieuse pour moi.

Je n'ou vous demande de m'écrire sachant votre haine du porte plume et de la grande feuille de papier. Mais si parfois, dans votre joli appartement, les ondes tés amoctés d'une T. S. F. voisine et les dim'ustations tés vives vous laissent un sentiment de solitude et d'abandon, é'crivez-moi quelques uns de vos pensées qui passent et je me hâterai de vous répondre avec la fidèle affection que vous sentez, j'espère que j'ai pour ma petite Pauline Jean.

My dear Mrs. Guyce,

Made reservations for  
the Big Restaurant for tonight.  
Unless I hear from you to  
the contrary I assume  
it will be agreeable to you  
if I wait for you at 7.30 p.m.  
on D deck on the side of  
the orchestra.

Sincerely,

G. V. Funder.



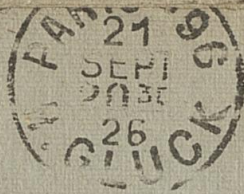
9/14/20.





Hotel Scribe

1, Rue Scribe  
PARIS



Mrs. Hendrick V. Guryea

40 Morgan Harjes + C.

Place Vendôme

Paris

J'espère et j'attends.

Reflexion faite,  
Je vous adresse  
cette lettre  
14, Place Vendôme  
D'où votre bonjour  
à vous et sera  
à Paris.

21 Mai 1929.

Chère Mademoiselle,

Marcelle savait que je ne vous ai pas encore écrit, elle serait très mécontente et aurait honte de la franchise de sa maman. Je compte sur votre grande indulgence, chère Mademoiselle pour m'excuser et ne pas me garder rancune.

Je vous remercie bien sincèrement pour toutes les gâteries envoyées par Marcelle; vous n'avez oublié personne, nous avions chacun notre petit cadeau qui nous a fait grand plaisir. Comment vous remercier aussi pour le séjour agréable que vous avez offert à votre filleule au début des congés de Pâques, elle était enchantée des multiples divertissements que vous vous êtes ingénies à lui procurer. Merci, chère Mademoiselle pour tout ce que vous faites pour elle et pour nous.

Il aog. vous pas remarqué que ma  
grande fille avait un peu d'anciens  
Durant ses vacances, je l'ai nourrie plus  
fiatote, plus maigre, elle avait des  
alternatives de gaieté ou de tristesse. Je  
l'ai soignée le mieux que j'ai pu,  
mais elle n'aime pas à ce qu'on s'oc-  
cupe trop d'elle, elle me dit qu'elle  
prend des fortifiants depuis son retour  
à St Denis et que ça va beaucoup mieux.  
Je crois qu'elle est surprise, fatiguée  
par sa classe trop chargée pour une  
débutante. Enfin dans un bon mois  
elles viendront toutes deux raffiner le  
grand air de Besançon et de ses si-  
ples environs.

Mon diable de Roby fait sa 1<sup>re</sup>  
Communion jeudi 2 Juin, donc après  
demain, il est bien sage ces jours-ci,  
il est si heureux ce cher enfant, c'est un  
si beau jour pour eux, mais combien  
triste pour moi. Je sens mieux ces  
jours-là le grand vide que me laisse  
ceux qui m'ont quitté. Je m'efforce  
de n'en rien laisser paraître afin de  
ne pas attrister mon entourage et  
mon cher Roby. Il m'a chargé de  
vous dire qu'il vous enverrait une  
visage soignée de sa 1<sup>re</sup> Communion  
et sa photographie, il aurait voulu  
vous écrire mais il est presque con-  
sacré à la chapelle de la Vierge où  
l'annoncier leur fait des sermons.

viendrez faire connaissance  
avec mon vieux Pesamony  
Vous savez que je serai  
bien heureuse de vous  
accueillir et de vous  
faire admirer les beautés  
de ma Courte.

Cela vous attire une robe  
compatriote d'Inddburgh. Le  
héros du jour et de l'air  
Son raid est magnifique  
et pruit que nos malheureux  
aviateurs français n'ont  
pas réussi, je suis bien  
heureuse que ce soit un  
américain qui ait eu  
l'honneur de ce succès.

Mon fils André me  
prie de le rappeler à  
votre bon souvenir,  
il vous envoie ses  
respectueuses amitiés

Il est toujours bien occupé  
à la caserne, pour l'exercice  
l'instruction des femmes,  
les cours d'équitation, les  
cours de garnison il n'a  
pas beaucoup de loisirs  
et je ne le vois qu'une fois  
aux repas et pour se  
coucher.

Savez-vous, Mademoiselle  
qu'avec une des robes que  
vous m'avez envoyées  
celle en tulle de chape non  
garnie de dentelle, avec cape  
je me suis arrangée pour  
faire une jolie toilette pour la  
communion de Roby.  
J'ai fait une petite occasion  
chez moi et elle m'a  
confessionné une robe  
superbe. Envoiez vous

mes remerciements.

Vous savez que le temps est très orageux, en ce moment, il fait très chaud et j'ai cru que nous aurons du tonnerre ce soir.

Je voudrais bien que nous ayons le beau temps pour la Communion de Roby, on est plus gai quand on voit le soleil.

Je me demande où je vais vous adresser ma lettre? Est-ce vous envoie à Gassy ou à l'hôtel Saint-Mandré. Madame me disait que vous y retourneriez sans doute.

Je pense que ma lettre vous y trouvera ou qu'on vous la fera parvenir.

roy. Mademoiselle a mes sentiments affectueux et bien reconnaissants. J. Vanier

J'ai de bonnes nouvelles de Vouette, elle a eu un peu d'embêtements avec un professeur, la surcoil. haute, je crois, qui a pris en grippe ma pauvre Younie, ou elle le croit du moins, alors les mauvaises notes pleuvaient à un moment donné.

Je crois que ça va mieux maintenant et que Younie exagère un peu la situation pour que sa maman lui écrive plus souvent. Marcelle va la voir de temps en temps et me dit qu'elle se porte bien.

Est-ce cette amie Mademoiselle, que vous

18 Nov. 1944

Voici bien longtemps, chère  
Mademoiselle que je n'ai eu le  
plaisir d'avoir de vos nouvelles;  
Marcelle me disait dernièrement  
qu'elle était un peu inquiète  
à votre sujet car elle ne savait  
où vous étiez. Je veux croire que  
votre santé est très bonne et  
que vous n'avez eu aucun ennui  
depuis vos dernières lettres.

Je vous envoie la photo de  
Robi en commençant, c'est  
presque un jeune homme  
n'est-ce pas? il devient sérieux,  
affectueux et travailleur, gentils  
il est le 1<sup>er</sup> de sa classe (M. G. =)

Marcelle a dû vous écrire il  
y a quelque temps; comme moi  
elle adresse sa lettre à votre  
banquier qui vous fait sur-  
mément parvenir votre corres-  
pondance.

J'ai de bonnes nouvelles de  
mes filles, elles vont venir en  
congé pour Noël, vers le 23 X le  
je vois

Il y a 18 jours Vozzette a été  
reçue <sup>1<sup>re</sup></sup> de sa classe par concours  
de piano, elle a donc obtenu la  
gratuité maintenant.

Manuelle a toujours beaucoup  
à faire avec ses élèves et ses leçons  
à elle, elle n'a pas une minute.

Je serai bien en peine de recevoir  
bientôt un mot de vous  
chère Mademoiselle. Êtes-vous  
en France ? à Paris ? en Angleterre ?  
en Amérique ? Ici que vous  
soyez, je vous envoie mes  
amitiés affectueuses avec  
mes vœux de bonne santé

J. Varnier  
75 Grande Rue  
Besançon

Rohy veut encore vous envoyer une image souvenir  
de sa 1<sup>re</sup> Communion, il prétend qu'elle vous portera bonheur  
ami, je m'empresse bien vite de la joindre à sa photo.

JV.



1927

64



Miss. E. E. Bourne

~~C/o Morgan, Haydel & Co~~

~~14, Place Vendôme, 14~~

Hotel Vermet

25 rue Vermet

Paris

E.V.

"Faire suivre"

Exp: M me f. Varnier  
75 Grande-Rue  
Besançon - Doubs

957 300 12  
25  
58  
1400  
95  
150  
116  
12  
28  
26  
1017000  
100  
100  
100

Beaucou, 1 septembre 1927

Ma chère Marie,

Je vous dois une bien  
longue lettre si je veux me faire pardonner  
de ne vous avoir pas encore écrit!  
Cel cartel que vous m'avez envoyé d'Angleterre  
m'a fait beaucoup de plaisir, Bob aussi  
était heureux d'ajouter la somme à sa  
collection. Je suis contente de vous savoir en  
bonne santé et profitant de votre séjour  
en Angleterre, car j'espère que vous avez  
un très beau temps.

Vous avez été bien tourmenté durant  
le mois d'août. Une de nos sœurs de Boston  
a été très gravement malade par suite d'une

intoxication occasionnée, écrit-on, par une  
glace. Maintenant notre chère malade va  
beaucoup mieux mais est encore bien faible.  
Se suis restée à Tesoul, près de Taut, une  
vingtaine de jours, durant lesquels il n'a  
cessé de pleurer. Ici, j'ai retrouvé un  
peu de beau temps, mais nous n'aurons  
pas été favorisés pour nos récoltes!

Bob est malade depuis avant hier; il a  
une angine et beaucoup de fièvre; le  
docteur vient tous les jours et pense que  
notre petit homme sera bien vite guéri.  
Nous devons partir dans la Haute Saône  
aujourd'hui, nous avons dû retarder notre  
voyage à cause de Bob qui se réjouissait  
tant de faire de bonnes parties à la  
campagne.

Vinette est à Tesoul, près d'une autre  
fauté qui a deux fils dont l'un est de  
l'âge d'Yvonne et aussi indifférent qu'elle!

Touette se plaît beaucoup en la compagnie  
de ses cousins, elle trouve leurs jeux plus  
intéressants que ceux de ses amis qui sont  
trop tranquilles, nous écrit-elle !

André a eu une longue permission  
de 27 jours; il doit reprendre son service  
le 12. Il a fait de bonnes parties de  
pêche, car c'est un vrai pêcheur qui  
estrait de longues heures au bord de l'eau,  
souvent pour ne rien prendre !

Vos vacances finissent le 5 octobre. Touette  
sera encore à Gennevilliers cette année et  
en octobre prochain elle restera avec  
moi à St-Denis.

Je suis désolé de ne pouvoir faire du  
liano tous ces temps-ci, car je crains de  
fatiguer Robt. J'appréhende un peu  
ma prochaine leçon avec notre exigeant  
bourgeois. Amour !

Maman a beaucoup admiré la jolie  
fâve que vous m'avez offerte, je la met  
surtout, je la trouve si belle!

Ma chère Haraine, je souhaite que  
vous passiez encore de bonnes vacances  
avant de rentrer à Paris.

Maman vous envoie toutes ses bonnes amitiés,  
ainsi que celles de notre petit malade.

Recevez, ma chère Haraine, mes  
affectueux saluts.

Marek.

1927 Marseille

BESANCON R.P.  
X. 27. 20 50

BESANCON R.P.  
X. 27. 20 50  
DOUBS



BESANCON R.P.  
X. 27. 20 50  
DOUBS



Wans Crescent Hotel  
Knightsbridge S.W.1  
London  
England

Mademoiselle G. Bourne  
~~Banker Morgan et Cie~~  
~~14, Place Vendôme~~

1 1/2<sup>D</sup>  
F. B.  
~~Paris~~

cette bonne santé. Fournette  
se toujours une mine de  
prospérité, même lorsqu'elle  
est souffrante. Je crois que  
Marcelle doit aller vous voir  
un de ces prochains jours; vous  
voudrez bien l'embrasser pour  
sa vieille rhumatismante  
maman.

Je vous souhaite une  
très bonne santé, chère  
Mademoiselle, d'heureuses  
vacances et vous prie  
d'accepter mes sentiments  
de profonde reconnaissance.  
J. Vannier

Bellevue 29 Juin 1929

Chère Mademoiselle,  
Bien que je reste muette  
pendant des mois, je ne vous  
oublie pas. J'ai de vos nou-  
velles par Marcelle qui a  
le plaisir de vous voir de  
temps en temps et d'être  
chaque fois comblée par  
vos gentilles et votre grande  
générosité.

Du fond du cœur  
je vous remercie d'avoir  
permis à lui constituer une  
dot. Vous n'auriez jamais  
osé espérer tant de libéralité  
de votre part. Grâce à vous  
Marcelle va se trouver à



la tête d'une petite fortune  
et je venais encore bien  
sincèrement sa fille maraine.

Vous avez su, par mes  
filles, combien j'avais été  
malade, les mois d'août, septembre  
et avril. Que fois embarrassée  
de ma mauvaise angine,  
j'ai eu une crise de rhuma-  
tisme dans les pieds, les chevilles.  
Je ne pouvais ni marcher,  
ni me chauffer et je me  
croyais impotente pour le  
reste de mes jours. Fort heu-  
reusement, j'ai vu beaucoup  
mieux depuis 10 jours, je  
marche presque aussi vite  
qu'avant mes douleurs, bien  
que mes pieds soient encore  
gourdis, j'ai dû m'acheter

des souliers à lanières pour  
être bien libre de mes mouve-  
ments. J'espère donc être tout  
à fait établie quand mes  
enfants vont venir en vacances.  
Ce serait si désagréable pour  
eux et pour moi s'il me  
fallait garder la chambre.

Mon docteur voudrait que  
j'aie fait une saison  
à Bourbonne les Bains. Je n'ai  
rien de pouvoir m'en dis-  
penter car ce séjour dans cette  
station m'obligerait à de  
grosses dépenses, je m'y résigne-  
rai si ça ne va pas du tout.

J'ai su, par mes fils  
ainsi que mes filles de Montigny  
et bien d'une et d'autre.  
Que Marcelle avait bonne  
mine et des jours bien  
preux, j'ai hâte de connaître

Rec'd

63



LES MESS  
19-20

1920  
HTE SAU

Mademoiselle E. Bourne

Hotel Ternet

25, rue Ternet

Paris

(gc)

Exp: M. Famin  
à Galarus  
par Pédus  
(H. Paine)

act as short and  
inefficient remedies for  
the present but I cannot  
help but realize that  
in the future, they will  
help me live with this  
bitter loss that I know  
you fully understand.

Faithfully yours  
Jean.

December 12<sup>th</sup> 1922  
3, RUE RABELAIS (VIII<sup>e</sup>)

Dear Pauline,

Your words so prompt,  
so affectionate were good  
to receive and I thank  
you.

It is good to feel the  
existence of a steady,  
constant, watchful  
friendship like ours,  
in circumstances like  
these.

Whose delicate feelings  
of condolence and sympathy

