

Jan 16 - 1913
Wed. night.

Dearest Mother :- It seems just a few days ago when I wrote to you from Leonella. Since then I have had a number of days so full that I did not know what was going on. I had to make up some work that I was not able to do last term and there were tests, and then other things would come on, and here I am. My eyes are all right now. I think I told you that I have new glasses. They are fine and I like them very well. My eyes do not trouble me at all now and Dr. Schneiderman says that all traces of the eye lid trouble are gone. And now I'll try to answer your dear letter. I got it last week but was not able to answer sooner. I did not get to see Aunt Tim W., she was gone when I got there and came back on the 2nd while I left on the 1st. It certainly is too bad about their house and furniture. When did you say Aunt H. will leave? I should like to know. In regard to the board at Leonella's, I paid \$2. I told her that at Princeton I would have had to pay \$8 for board not as good as that and wanted to pay her that but she would not think of it and refused to take anything. Finally she said that since I insisted so, and to avoid the scrap I threatened if she would not let me pay, she said that she needed some napskins and if I would get those she would consider it as a return but not as board.

So I made her take \$3, and had a hard time doing that.

I have lots more to tell you about my visit there, but some other time. Have paid bill for Sign Picture and am glad it is settled by Exp. Co. Many thanks for your trouble.

Could you send me about \$15, mother? No hurry, but just as soon as convenient. If possible I should like to have it by Sunday, but if it inconveniences you, as soon after that as possible will do. I played some "soccer" today. It is on the order of basket-ball, only the ball is kicked instead of thrown. I played on the Sophomore team & we beat the Freshmen 4-0; it is great fun. Monday night the N.Y. Philharmonic Society was here. They played the "Pilgrim's Chorus" and it was great. There are 70 pieces and you can imagine how it would sound. I have not heard from the two tests yet. I shall hear tomorrow. On Saturday we have another hard one in Philosophy, and next week one in Math. Then the Finals begin. We have a new German Prof., a Herr Michael from the "Berlin Gymnasium". He is mighty good and I like him. Our prof. in Philosophy, a Scotchman, went home to Scotland over the holidays & got married! When he came back he was quite wittier than before and much more interesting! Our Logic Prof. also got married. I am glad the Hawkes' Book is found. Must stop now, as it is late. Will write a letter soon and not an apology like this. Give my love to all the folks, especially to dear Mennie and Butzie. I hope they are well.

You know what love and kisses I send you.

Mizzab.

Jan 11-1913

Lovingly, Dean

Feb 13-1913

Feb 13-13
Thursday morning

Dearest Mother:-

I suppose by this time you are wondering what is the matter with me. I really don't see where my time goes. All that I know is what it goes so fast that I can't keep track of it.

I have not yet heard from my exams so don't know what groups I got. I know what I got in German, 2nd group, Dr. Michael told me. I had hoped for a 1st and was a little disappointed, but the Dr. is very strict. Lloyd got a 1st but he speaks German fluently and so ought to be able. You can have an idea of what he is like when on a bit of composition where there were but two slight mistakes he gave me 2nd group that is between 80 + 90%. He considers 4th group, 50% to 70% as satisfactory, 3rd, 70 to 80, good, and 2nd, 80 to 90

Excellent. I don't know what he considers st.
He is very funny and has a dry wit that keeps
the class in a roar. For instance, we were once
mentioning the names of the animals and birds
that we had read of and some one mentioned
"der Esel." "Oh yes," he said, "Mr. Jones, will
you please decline that word? Der Esel is also
interesting from a grammatical standpoint."

Yesterday a freshman was translating into German
and he came to the sentence, "who knocks?" He
wanted to say "was klopft?" instead of "wen
klopft?" and when Dr. Michael asked him why,
he said that they did not know what was knocking,
it might be a man, or a dog, or anything, so we
should say what instead of who. Dr. Michael
said that in the first place, the English said
who knocks, and in the second place, if he
wanted to be so critical he should say "was
singt?" for, he said, he had quite often heard

3 singing that is just the same as knocking. The
fuchman had nothing more to say. I asked
my P hilosophy prof. what I got in Philozophy
and he said that I had done very well. I don't
know what he considers that to be but suppose it
is about a 2nd group. On one P hilozophy exam
we had I came near flunking. The marks were
posted, and a friend of mine who had seen them
came up and told me that I had got 59% in it.

I thought I should get about 70 and was of
course surprised. Then he told me that most
of the marks were lower, and later on I heard that
out of the 300 boys who took the exam., 220
flunked it. I was one of the 80 who passed. Since
there is a faculty rule that more than $\frac{1}{2}$ the
class cannot be flunked on any exam. the
passing marks was lowered to 30%, & even then
almost 150 flunked. So Pres. Hibben, the head of
the department, decreed that the test should not

of course! I believe that I told you that my final math exam was so hard. Dr. Dederick, a very theoretical man, made out the exam and I can safely say it was the hardest exam I've ever taken. Every body said it was unfair. Out of the twelve questions, three were on stuff that we had not had, and of the remaining nine, they were, on the average, so hard that it took me an hour to work one of the problems, whereas, during the term, I used to amuse myself by working out 3 or 4 problems in a quarter of an hour. The class was so indignant about it that they were thinking of going around to Dederick's house and giving him a serenade. But they thought that it would be better policy not to do it until, at least, he had marked the papers. As to my other marks, Greek and Physics, I do not know what I got although I am sure of a 2nd in them.

I was certainly glad to get your last letter and your others too, and am sorry that

5/ I could not answer more. I am glad that you spoke of Emma Gould. It reminds me that I saw her at the State Fair last summer and I think I forgot to tell you. I was in the little ^{model} school building there looking at the exhibit when I saw a young lady come in whom it seemed I had seen before but could not remember. She looked at me and seemed to recognize me but did not speak and, as she was with some other ladies, I did not like to speak first. After she had just passed by I remembered Emma and knew that it was her. I have been sorry every since that I did not speak, for it may be that she recognized me and felt hurt about it.

As to going down to Washington, I think I shall go. There is a "Wilson Special" to leave Princeton, round trip \$7, and the Princeton students are to be the body guard of the Governor when he enters the White House. We are going to have a 3 day's holiday and it is going to be something that I may never have an opportunity of attending again. I think that this country has passed through a

crisis almost, if not entirely, as great as the
Civil War crisis, and the election and inauguration
of Wilson mark, in this way, a period that is just
as important as the time of Lincoln was in its own way.
And I do not want to miss this opportunity.

In regard to what I shall need for this
term, I do not know exactly, but it will be about
\$175. There is no special need for it and you
do not have to be in any hurry about sending it.

Am very sorry that I can not write more just
now but will write more later. Am indeed sorry
that Ruth has such trouble, and hope it will be
better soon. Give my love to all and tell
them that although I cannot write often, I
think of them. I had started a letter last Thursday
but had a headache, due to a change to bitter cold
weather, and was not able to finish it sooner. Must
stop for this time. With loads of love to Mennie
and Butzie and with loads of love and kisses
for you. I am always
Mizpah. Lovingly
your boy.

Feb 19 - 13

Thursday Night.

Dearest Mother -

I have just received my report, and guess what I got! A first general! My first term here was third general, second term one higher, and this term first! I had thought all along that it might be possible that I could get a first general but did not feel certain, and when Dr. Michael told me that I got a second in German I thought my hopes were gone for I did not think it possible to get a first in every thing else. In math I was not sure of a 1st because of the final exam. In Physics I did not know what I would get but hoped for a 1st. In Greek I had hopes of getting a 1st but that was all. And in Logic! In the one

Feb 19 - 13

²test you will remember I got 59%. Well, the night before the final exam. I was feeling tired and my eyes were blurred and at 8 o'clock I thought I'd lie down and rest awhile and then get up and study still I was done. Well, I don't know what happened, all I remember is I woke up at 6 the next morning, had my whole term's work to review, and some required reading to do besides, and the exam at 9. The day was gloomy and rainy and I felt just that way too. It seemed to me on the test that I could get nothing. I could not seem to remember anything and just lost my head completely. Out of ten questions three were like those on the test that I got 59 in and you can imagine how I thought I could do them now, if I could not before. The rest of the test was hard and for a while I thought I'd flunked it! Then I cheered up and hoped for a 2nd group. The first

3) When I saw my preceptor I asked what I got and he did not remember exactly but said I did well on the final. I guessed that meant about a 2nd. Well on that basis the highest I could hope for was a second general, but the unexpected has happened and I am really to be considered quite intelligent. Once more I think the faculty are broad minded men, except, of course, Dr. Michael, who gave me a second. But as far as that is concerned, it would mean a 1st with any other Prof. and I don't care. Well the excitement is over and I have my 1st general so let's let it rest. I am sending my report along so you can see it. I suppose you have one too but at any rate you may have this in case one has not been sent home. You will probably notice it has been torn. That is due to my haste in getting it out for I was so excited I nearly chewed it to pieces. The number of absences, 6, are: ~~two~~ when I

thru to Phila. in October, once when I got a
"double cut", which counts two for Semian the day
before I should give. I had to take it to prepare to leave
here. The other two were in Greek and were taken
just before the exams because I felt I needed the
time more for other things besides Greek. And so much
for my six cuts. Well, I could have taken 43 more
before getting kicked out so I needn't worry. My
term bill has come but a mistake has been made - they
have not allowed for my scholarship, and as soon as
I have it corrected I'll send it to you. The full amount is
\$163.00. There is no hurry for the money. I have lots
of things to tell you, mother, but must stop tonight
and hope to write later in the week if possible.

Give my love to Mrs. Zuehly and Ruth and June and
George, and especially to Aunt Hattie. Tell her I
got her post card and will write as soon as possible. Give
my best love to dear Menie and to Butze and you know
what love + kisses I send you. So good-night. Lovingly,
Your boy.

✓
March 3-1913 — March 3-1913
Sunday Afternoon.

Dearest Mother:-

March 3-1913
Again I have a few moments to write to you and first I must tell you about my trip to Washington. We are going to leave on a special train tomorrow morning at 11 a.m. This is called the "Wilhem Special" and gets in Washington at 4 p.m. We then escort Wilhem to his hotel near the White House and then have the afternoon to ourselves. I am going to show Lloyd about Washington for he has never been there and does not know anything about it. I shall also go to see Aunt S and Cornella. I am not going to stay with either. I wrote to Aunt S and when I found that she could not conveniently take me I wrote to Cornella. There it was just a case of the early bird getting the worm. She was very sorry but a number of her and Woin's folks had come and more had promised to come and to cap the climax Verita and her husband came unexpectedly and did not know just how long they were going to stay. So Cornella said that much

Yes she would like to she did not have a bit of room and could not take me. It happened that Lloyd had written to a number of places for a room that night and those of form answered, so I can have a room for the night at \$1.50. That is high for one night but it is cheap compared with others. I shall have a room to myself and in other places they are charging \$3 and up for each fellow with six and more in one room. The round trip rate is \$7 and so, while it is not as cheap as I had hoped to make the trip, it is fairly cheap after all. In regard to what I paid Cornella last Xmas, it was \$5. I wanted to pay her more but she would not think of it and absolutely refused even to take any thing at first.

On Tuesday we are in the parade after the inauguration and are the first in the division and take the train for home at 7 p.m. I can tell you more of the time I had after I come back so had better leave it till then.

Mother, in regard to the \$15 you sent me ~~about~~ the 23 of June. How did you want me to enter that in my account? Was it \$10 for my regular acct, and \$1.50 for the tiger picture, + \$3.50 from you? In regard to my Xmas gift from you - for you said I should get what I wanted - I saw some fine Bibles at the

³ Lutheran Pub. House, just the size of the one Raymond gave you and that I have here, it is the American Standard Revised Version and has much more helps or lessons than the one you lent me and I should like to have one. There is a special price of \$2.60 on them and if it is all right to you I should like to get one as it would be very helpful to me.

In regard to my bicycle, could you tell Raymond to have the thing cleaned and pushed and new tires put on? And then have it freighted as soon as possible? By the time it is cleaned + fixed, + then pushed + freighted it will be some time till it gets here so tell him to attempt to do it as soon as he can.

In regard to the suffragettes, the clipping you gave from the newspaper was absolutely wrong. Mrs. Bolatz, who was said to have appealed to the proctor for help, herself wrote and signed a statement that the students behaved quite manly and she had no cause to complain or be afraid. And the proctor and the Dean of the college also wrote + signed statements to that effect. It is true that that night one of the suffragettes tried to make a

⁴⁴ speech + the students had a good time. We merely yelled + assented to every thing she said + cut up in general, but she said that the treatment given her here was paradise compared with what she got in Oxford + Cambridge in England. Once she was dragged down two flights of stairs. The next night Mrs. Bollett came back from Trenton in an auto to raffle off her cloak. She made about \$25 on it + a Freshman got it. When she gave it to him the students just mobbed him + tore the cloak to shreds because, in the first place, it was pretty fresh for a freshman to do such a thing as that, + too it was past nine o'clock, when freshmen are supposed to be in their rooms. Outside of this little rough house the students did not do any thing.

Last night there was a big torch-light parade around to Warden's house + he made a farewell speech. Altho he is the President-elect, I have one on him, for he has never been in the White-house, while I have.

Am sending my term bill along for you to see. Would like to say more but must stop. Leave at 11 tomorrow morning for W. + must get to bed. How are all - Aunt Hattie, and Ruth, + Florence, + Mrs. Zuehly + George? How is Mamma's rheumatism, and how is Butzie feeling? With lots of love and kisses I am always

Wingspread

Lovingly,
Little Butzy.

Princeton, N.J.,

Mar. 5, 1913.

Dearest Mother:- It is late and I'll just have time for a few lines but I wanted to let you hear from me this week yet so here goes. I received your letter today and was certainly glad to hear from you. I think that I am the one to blame for not writing for it certainly could not be expected of you to write with all the trouble you have had at home. How is Mennie now? You did not tell me anything special about her so I did not know that she was so sick, I truly hope that she is better now. I hope that you are not worrying about my eyes, for they are all right now. I have not been studying so very much and have been trying to rest them as much as possible. Aunt Hattie wrote to me and told me just what she told you. I really think you folks are worrying too much. Mother, that does us do any good, it doesn't help us and it just makes you feel worse. Aunt Hattie also invited me to come up to New York some time to stay over

2) Sunday with her and visit around New York. I don't think that I can arrange it very well before Easter, but think that I can do it after that. It will be a little diversion for me and I know that Aunt/Hattie will enjoy it.

We certainly had a blizzard here last Sunday night, a real one. It had snowed a few days before, the weather grew warmer than, and on that Sunday morning we had some rain. Towards the afternoon it changed to snow and began coming down heavier, and after supper it was a raging storm, the worst that I have ever seen. Snowday, my room mate, and I went to the class prayer-meeting and during the time that we were there the snow had begun to come much more furiously. In some places it had drifted across the path and was from the knees up to the waist. During the night some drifts piled up as high as eight feet. As we were coming back from the prayer meeting we had to fight every step of the way. The snow was blinding and we could scarcely breathe. Now said that it didn't do him much good to go out, went to prayer meeting, for to be walking along and suddenly run into a drift four feet deep, he said, made him lose all the religion he was had. When we got to the room

3) We tried to make a fire in the open fire place to make things look more cheerful but there was such a draught of air through the room that we couldn't get the wood started. The air just took the burning paper up the chimney and we could see fragments of it, still burning, darting around in the storm. They just looked like streaks of light. That, with the swirling snow, the howling wind and the darkness, made one of the weirdest scenes that I have ever seen. The region around here was the meeting place of two storms and was the worst place in the country. Dean Fine says that the only storm that he remembers that ran equal it occurred in 1888. Down at Princeton Junction, on the Pennsylvania line from New York to Philadelphia, snow was piled up as high as houses in many places. For only the second time in the history of the Penn. R.R. traffic between New York and Phila. was stopped. A train on which our basket ball team was returning from New York, was stopped a short distance from New Brunswick and snowed in by drifts over eight feet deep. Fuel and food gave out and they were having a poor time till an engine dug its way to them from New Brunswick. The trolleys between Princeton and Trenton could not run till late Tuesday. The weather is quite warm now and the snow is melting fast. Now and I took some

4) pictures of the different snow scenes on the
rampus on Monday. I have not had a chance to
develop them yet. By the way, tell Helen Formhals
that I have not had time to develop those pictures
yet but will do so and send her some as soon as
possible.

Wednesday night a week ago, one of our bunch,
Steve Holmes, received a telegram from his sister
saying that his father was dying and he should come
home at once. He lives in St. Louis, and was home but
a short time when his father died. It is all the harder
for him because his mother died a few years ago, and
now, although he has two sisters, the family is broken
up. We certainly feel sorry for him and sympathize
with him.

I certainly thank you for the clipping on chess.
I am very much interested in the game and we get a
good deal of pleasure in an occasional game. I have
been doing a little wrestling here lately, my biggest
match having been with Howard who is just a trifle
heavier than I am. By a lucky chance I happened to
put him down. I have learnt some new tricks and
am anxious to try them on Big Betz. Am sorry I cannot
write more, but will write soon. Tell Mennie that I hope
she will be good and get well soon. Will write to her
as soon as I can. Remember me to all and give my
love to Betz. With love and kisses to you, and all. *Lou Miller*
2/2/14

Mch 24-1913

Mch 24-1913

Monday night.
Mch 24-1913

Dearest Mother:-

I at last have a chance to write to you although not for so very long. Since my trip to Washington I have been so busy that I could not get done one half of all I ought to. We have had a short Easter vacation and as this is the last day I thought I'd better write before my work begins again. First I must tell you about my Washington trip. I did not get to see Aunt Sas I had hoped, for I was so rushed the whole time that I did not have the best chance. We left Princeton Monday morning on the "Wilson Special" at 11. a.m. Almost every station we passed the people were there in crowds and waved at us. Nothing wonderful happened except that the one who had charge of lunch misjudged the amount required and it was sold out before I got any. The result was I had to wait till we got in Washington. We got there at 3.45 and the students lined up in two long lines in the station through which Wilson walked to the President's room, and then we lined up outside of the station and he drove through our lines on his way to his hotel. Then we disbanded. The lunch that I was with had lodging near the White House so we went there to gether to see about it. After we found the place we hurried around and saw the White House, and then went down Pennsylvania Ave. to get some grub. Well the mob was terrible. We could not walk fast because of the crowd and all the lunch places were filled, and we had to go about twelve squares before we could find a place. The stuff was poor but acceptable and we certainly enjoyed it. By the time we were through there it was about seven; then I left the fellows and got on a car that would take me to N.E. for my lodging place was there and I wanted to see about it as soon as possible. Well, I don't have

I walked it in less time! It took at an hour and half
to go those 12 or 14 blocks, but as I was told I stayed on the car.
The reason was that we had to go past the Union Station and
for several blocks on both sides, there was such a congestion that
the cars would move forward about ten feet and then stop and
wait, and so on. When I got off the car I walked to the place that
I intended to stay at. The people there were German, and
mighty nice. When I told them my name the man laughed and
said, "Ah, deutscher," and I said "Ja wohl." After I had
made arrangements to stay there I left and went to Cornella's,
just a couple of squares away. After greeting me the first thing
she said was that she was glad I came, for Venita and her
husband had just left (they came down on a short visit from New
York) and she would have room for me. I told her that I had
made arrangements at this other place, but she insisted that I
go back and tell the man I could not come. Just then I met Mrs.
+ Mrs. Miller and Miss Erishaber. Mrs. Miller said that she and
you were old friends, and, I think, had gone to school together, but
she had never dreamed of meeting her old friend's "baby" under such
circumstances as this. Mr. Miller said that he remembered father,
I think he said that he was a woodman and father was the finest
woodman that died. Of course Dorothy and little Norris came trooping
in and the first thing Dorothy wanted to know was how long I was
going to stay. I then went back to my place and told the
gentleman there how things were and he said that I was all
right, I should just go ahead. I thought it was mighty nice, since the
room was engaged, that he should just let me go without grumbling,
but he was as nice as could be. Well, when I got back to Cornella's,
Mr. Miller began to tell of some of the streets that he passed on the
train that he came on. He was, I think with the Moose Green Club,
and you would think they were college chumps from the way they
set up. In the mean while Norris had hidden the slippers of
Cornella and Mrs. Miller and Miss Erishaber. They started an awful

3 porwown hunting for them and Norris, of course, wanted to know what the trouble was and yelled upstairs for them to quit the racket. Finally they found them, one pair in the waste basket, one pair under Mrs. Miller's pillow and one pair on a window sill. Then all came trooping down stairs and began to mix with Mr. Miller and Norris. Miss Eric Kabas began to tell me about it and when she finished I acted as though I thought she was accusing me so I said that I had not done it. She looked surprised at first, but when Norris and Mr. Miller began to laugh she saw the joke. Well, we soon went to bed and slept late the next morning. I just did not have time to make breakfast and ~~gave them~~ good bye, and got a car to the hotel where we were to assemble. There we formed two lines and Wilson drove between us on his way to the White House and then we fell in behind the auto and marched up to the White House. There we sang "Old Nassau" and Woodson took off his hat and waved along with us "In Praise of Old Nassau". Then we gave two cheers, one for Taft, and another for Wilson. Then we marched through Washington to the Capitol and made arrangements for our marching order in the afternoon. Then we disbanded. I managed to squeeze through the crowd to a place right in front of the Capitol and after long waiting that seemed endless the procession came out of the Capitol and down the steps. During the wait I struck up a conversation between some men there and one used to live in Louisville. He worked in a hotel that was near Fourth & Walnut, and he knew a family living on Leovan St. I do not remember the name. Well, finally Wilson came down and I saw him take the oath of office. He began his inaugural address, but as I could not hear it from where I stood I just left. It was time to go back to the meeting place so I went back. I got there at 1 p.m. It was 5:30 before we left there! The parade was so long and we had to wait so long till one time came that we grew restless. We sure did have our fun, though, singing, forming new lines every few minutes and then breaking up and mixing rough hours general. One street we had was for about twenty fellows to form a circle, and then we were full management.

people who had tried windows then to wait. Finally we left. We got to the white house it was dark but we marched past who stood there smiling. Then we disbanded. I managed to catch a car and got to the station just a minute before the train was scheduled to leave. I and some fellows rushed around trying to find where our train was, and finally found out that it was not made up yet. Well, they had a stereopticon with which they flashed the train that were leaving and the track where they was. We waited till 8.30, almost an hour & a half before our train was flashed on the saws. We immediately set up our characteristic howl, and all the people turned around to see what was going on. Then they looked at the saws, saw "Princeton Special" and at once understood and grinned. Well, the way we piled for that train was the limit. There were eight gate men stationed to watch us, and we gave them the turn of their lives. They'd yell "Don't shove; plenty of time!" We'd howl and shove all the more. Finally we

the next thing was wreck just before Paul timon's of a little switch engine. No damage done, only it kept us there an hour. At last we pulled into Princeton at 2.45. We were scheduled to arrive at 1.00 am. Then came my sleeping stunt. I went to bed at about 4.15. When I woke up I judged from the light in the room that it must be about 10 o'clock in the morning. Imagine my surprise when I looked at my alarm clock and it said 5:30! Now that clock stops frequently, and slows down, and spins, and uses its own discretion as to the time to do so. So I did not trust it. I got up and looked at my watch. It said 5:30! Well perhaps I hadn't wound my watch and I had stopped there, so I went into the study and looked at the clock there. It said 5:30, and I was forced to accept the verdict. I was absolutely dumbfounded. I dressed & went to supper, and some of the fellows had the laugh on me. However I enjoyed my sleep, so didn't care. I did not get to see Aunt S, because it was so late when I got to this place, and I was tired a

5) had a headache from the excitement and exertion. I hoped to get a chance the next day but you can judge from my account whether I had time. I thought we would leave every minute, so had to stay with the bunch, and after wards just did get to the station when the train was to leave, and as I did not know what time it would leave I had to stay there.

Wednesday night.

Had to break off as it was late. Have not had time since as work has begun. Would like to write more & tell you about my New York trip but must do it next time. So will write later in the week and tell you of that and also of my Easter vacation. I have a big test this week & another next week so must stop for this time. With best love to each and all,

Yours truly,

Loan,

had and that I had to take my watch around to the blacksmith's and have him bail the water out. Another time a couple of friends and I were out in a canoe and as we were going under a low bridge a queer cross-current dumped the canoe. We had no trouble at all in catching on to the bridge and swinging up. All that got wet on me was one foot. We had a little trouble getting the canoe however, as the current jammed it against some post and split it a little, so that when we got about half way back we had to empty the water that got in the canoe. There was no danger there at all as the water was shallow and the bridge right there. Just below the bridge it spreads out into a sort of pond. Well we have taken numerous trips since and have had no more mishaps. Once we went down the lake to Rocky Hill, 7 1/2 miles below here. That made a total distance of 15 miles and as we had the wind against us coming back it was tough work. We enjoyed it though and so did

Here are some notes that I gathered on a canoe trip - the first I gathered this year.

April 17-1913.
Thursday night.

April 17-1913

(MS)

Dearest Mother:-

Have been trying for a long time to write but have not had a single spare moment. My time has been taken up a good deal in test for we have had four different tests suddenly announced and they required a great deal of work. On one, German, I thought I almost flunked it. It certainly was a hard exam. When Dr. Michael read the marks over half the class flunked. There were three second groups given and I got one of them. That was the highest mark he gave. We also had one in Psychology that was very hard and I happened to get a first in that to my great surprise. And now as to what I have been doing. I have been trying to get outside a good deal and enjoy the fresh air. A couple of friends have canoes and parties of us go out in them quite frequently. The first day I was out was the Monday after Easter and there was a pretty brisk wind blowing

One of the fellows who was with us, Morris Pate, had never been in a canoe before and consequently when we struck a little snag and splashed some water in the canoe he didn't know any better than to ~~stand~~ stand up so he would n't get his pants wet. The next thing we knew the canoe began rocking and I was just turning around to tell him to sit down when the thing dumped. I went in on my back and got soaked completely from head to foot. I at once struck out but there was no need for it for the water was just up to my waist and I just waded ashore. The first thing I saw when I came up was Morris, and Earnest Wood, my other companion standing up to their waists in water. They looked so ~~wor-~~ ~~broken~~ broken that I could n't help laughing although I had a worse deal than they did. When we got ashore I took my sweater, shirt and under shirt off and wrung the water out and when I tried to put them back on again found I could n't! So Morris gave me his sweater and I put that on. We then decided that one of us should walk along the bank to keep warm while the other two paddled. Earnest found a penny in his pocket and we three tossed for a line to see who was to be the goat. Poor Morris came furthest and had to walk. That was the first time I ever pitched pennies but since I soon I highly approve of it. Well, we felt no bad effects from the trip. Earnest and Morris were rather tired but I did not experience ~~even~~ even that. As soon as I got home I took a cold shower bath and a rub-down and would have forgotten about the matter if the fellows staying here with us over the Easter holidays had n't heard of it and continually teased us. By the way, I have been taking cold showers almost daily throughout the whole year and am as tough as hickory. The only effects I had from the canoe trip were that I had the best appetite that I have ever

Kenyon Dzung, a little Chinese fellow whom we had along. Today we took quite a long trip up Stony Brook. In several places there were "rapids" that is the place was very shallow, just about 6 inches deep and rather swift. We had trouble because we could not dip our paddles very deep. But we got past all right and had a crotch coming down. A few days ago a party of us were out and Bob Williams, a deliberate little rough neck, started a water fight, that is splashing each other with our paddles by hitting the water. All of us were completely soaked except one who was sitting in the bottom of our canoe and who fortified himself with water proof cushions. All in all it is great sport and the whole bunch of us is crazy about it. You remember I said something about getting a Bible and you said I should go ahead and get it? Well it has come and certainly is a beauty. It is a large self-interpreting Bible, and has a large Bible dictionary and concordance. It is a teacher's edition of the

American Standard Revised Bible and certainly is
a beauty. It certainly was too bad about little
Shelma and I hope that, as you say, she is out of
danger now. I was surprised to hear of Ida Kohlee.
It seems to me rather suspicious that the fellow
will marry her first and then make out his will.
I certainly would be careful and investigate the
matter first. I certainly hope as you do that poor
Ida will come out well in this, for, although she has
her peculiarities, she has a good heart and certainly
means well. In regard to the wheel, mother, I
think you had better not send it this year for it is
getting late in the season and I do not think it worth
while now. We have just about five more weeks before
exams. start and that will soon pass. And too we
are at present having a rainy spell and the
roads are bad and cannot be used for a while, so I
guess we'd just better leave it at home. Give my best
love to Aunt Hattie, and ~~John~~ Zachary and Ruth and
Florence and George. Tell Mamma and Butzie that altho
I don't write I think of them often, and send love and kisses,
and you know what love & kisses I send you!
Mizpah. Dein Dich liebrader John,
Ivan

April 19-1913

April 19-1913
Saturday night.

Dearest Mother:-

I have two good pieces of news to tell you. I told you the last time about a good many canoe trips that we are taking and since it is good healthy work out in the fresh air and a kind that I need and enjoy, a chunk of mine, Snowy Velta, and I decided to get one so that we would not have to sponge on the other fellows all the time. Yesterday we suddenly had a chance at what everyone tells us is a wonderful bargain and the more I think of it the more it seems to be so. I know that you will think it a great deal when I say that it cost \$35 (for the two of us together) but there are several reasons why I took it. If I had had my wheel repaired and sent here, the repairs alone would have been over \$10 to say nothing of the freight. Then too that money would have been gone and while it would not have been wasted I would have had no chance to get it back. With the canoe, however, the canoe itself is a practically new "Old Town" canoe and was worth \$50 when new. It is scarcely used alone is easily worth the \$35 and more. But that is not all. Along with the

2
Canoe came from paddles, worth about \$3, some
"lee-boards" worth \$5, and especially a sailing
outfit. Mrs. Meyers, the lady who has charge of the
canoe house says it is worth about \$20. While I do
not think it is worth quite that much it is easily worth \$10.
Now the point is that when Snowbray and I graduate
we can get at least our money back. The canoe is a
big one and we can easily get five in it if necessary.
I forgot to say that the rack we have for storing it is
one of the four best ones in the boat house. And now, Mother,
I know that the first thing you and Memie will worry
about is, what if the canoe dumps? Well in the first
place, the only places we can go are on the lake and
brooks around there. The brooks themselves are very
narrow and quite shallow and the lake is comparatively
so too. The lake is not natural but artificial and consequently
has no deep "channel" and as the land is very low
around there, and the lake is dammed up about three
miles below here, it is never very deep, only up to the shoulder
at the most and never so wide but what I could easily
swim all the way across. And in the second place the
canoe does not dump very easily. When we got it the first
thing I did was to take it out in the canal and try a
highland fling and other acrobatic stunts in it. I guess
Mrs. Meyers thought I was crazy but I demonstrated

3/ that it won't dump easily. One of the canoes that we use a good deal belongs to a friend of ours, Harry Savage, and the least wind that blows makes us shift our seats to keep the thing from dumping. We have been out dozens of times (almost) and have never dumped once in the highest wind. And this is as safe as can possibly be expected. Yesterday when we went down to see about the canoe two fellows had taken it out and were trying it with a view to buying it. Of course Mowbray and I told Mrs. Meyers that we wanted it and we gave her some money on it to clinch the bargain. Steve Holmes, a friend of ours, was there when they came back and he said that when they landed they told Mrs. Meyers that they guessed they would take the canoe. She said that there were some customers ahead of them who had to be considered first and they had paid some money down on it. Steve said that they were as sore as could be but of course could do nothing. We took a big trip today and as a crowning event went sailing on the lake. It certainly was great fun. We just went skidding before the light breeze that had sprung up. It was the first time I ever was sailing and I enjoyed it immensely. When we came back Mrs. Meyers laughed at us and told us that Prof. Swift, my math. prof who was out canoeing with his wife, laughed when he saw us and said

That he guessed those two fellows wanted to go in swimming, but we "foxed" him, we didn't, and came back smiling and happy. I suppose you think by this time I have lost every bit of sanity I ever claimed to have, and I should not be surprised if that were so but at any rate I am enjoying myself and am happy. Well, so much for the cause. And now for the other news. I know you will be surprised when I tell you that I have accepted a job for the summer! Well, I have and will tell you about it. It is a sort of canvassing job for a Sunday School Publishing company, and the work that I am going to do will not be a home to home canvass. The book I am to canvass for is by Dr. Hubbard, the greatest living authority on the International S.S. Lessons and has written a fine book for children, and older people as well. The book has 800 pages, a fine lot of illustrations, colored and other wise, maps, training courses and lessons for teachers, etc. The stories are intended for children and are finely written. The book costs \$2.00 and I am to get 45% commission on the first hundred sold, 45% on the next, 47½% on the next, and 50% on all after. If I want to continue the work next summer I can start right where I stop this summer. The man who offered me the job said he was willing to guarantee me \$2 a day if I worked 7 hours a day for 60 days, making \$120 in all. ~~Any~~ If however my commission for that day would have been, say \$2.40,

I could have that instead. However, if I accepted this I would have the 40% commission only and could not increase it. He advised me to take the other plan, for, he argued, the company would not be willing to offer me such an offer if it did not benefit by it, and there is no reason why I should not receive the benefit instead. The plan that I am going to use is first to go to Dr. Waltz and Mr. Hegeman and ask them to indorse the book for me which I am sure they will for, business aside, it is a splendid book. Then I'll go to the different teachers in our Sunday school and after trying to make a sale with them, get the names of the parents of their children in their classes and then go to them. From them I can find out people in the same square or so who they think would be interested. Then when I have canvassed one church, I can go to another, say Mr. Kelling and do the same. A number of fellows here are taking this up and I am going to make it hum. The reasons that I did this are several. In the first place I do not want to loaf any more summer. There is nothing I absolutely hate so much as loafing. And too, in all the work I have done heretofore, I have been under some one, and now, altho I am by no means

Yours still I am my own boss to a much greater
degree and am more dependent on my own efforts
than before, and my success is just what I make it.
Another reason is because the work will be out side. I
had thought of teaching, but, while I in some ways
would prefer it, I think I shall like the out door
feature better. I'll have my wheel and so won't have to
kill myself. And finally, I wanted some job where I
could be home all the while. I think I might have
possibly gotten a job at Wittenburg in the summer school
but that would have kept me away most of the summer,
and since I have not been home since September, I felt
I owed it to those at home to stay home during the
summer. Well, it is getting late so I suppose I
must stop now. Give my love to Aunt Hattie and Mrs.
Zachery and all. Give my especial love to Maria and
to Butzie, and you know what love I send you. So good-bye,
for a short while.

Lovingly,
Loan.

3 You have just one more guess, mother, and you wait till you see me. Could you in a random condition get a ducking in March and have no bad effects whatever, or paddle for one from home straight and not feel tired? I have done both. Really, mother, you worry too much. In regard to work, mother, I do not intend to get the names from Dr. Wally. All I want him to do is recommend the book. I really do not care for the job so much and if I could get anything else I would do so in preference. I should like very much to get a job in the Railway Co. if you could possibly do so. I should like to get some practical experience along those lines and would rather do that than this other work, but if that cannot be done I will do this agent work rather than loaf. However if you can manage to do this for me there is nothing I'd like better and I certainly wish you could do so. I know you will be surprised at this request but still wish you could manage it. In regard to money, I do not need much

8/6/13 from me

May 8-1913

Thursday night.

1) Dearest mother:-

Received your letter yesterday and was very glad to hear from you. All my exams are over for a while and I have a little breathing space. I heard from most of them and did much better than I had hoped. In the first Physics test I got 85 and in the second 90, both 1st groups. In the Psychology I also got a first while I got 93 in math. It was a hard test and I was glad to get that although I am used to higher marks. I have not heard from the German and Latin tests. Last Saturday we had a good deal of fun. Three girl friends of Lloyd's came up to visit us from the State Normal School in Toronto. They were in his class in High School and of course are very intimate friends. A Miss Wood, one of the Professors there, came along as a chaperone. We spent the afternoon causing.

The weather was perfect and the brook and woods never
seemed prettier. The whole bunch of us enjoyed it. We came
up to the room and rested awhile and then all went over
to Senior Singing. You know the Senior every night that they
come, sit on the steps of Nassau Hall and sing college
songs. Well, it was the first time the girls had heard it and
they certainly liked it. When we came back to our room
you should have seen it! Some of the boys had been here and
completely upset it. The couch coverings were over the table, the
couches themselves turned upside down, chairs upside down
and stacked on each other and the lights put out. That
room certainly was a sight. It didn't take us but about
five minutes to fix it up. Nothing was busted, only upside-
down but that was enough. The girls and Miss Wood
enjoyed it as much as we did. Just before we left for the
Singing Miss Wood was complimenting us on the neatness
of the room. She said that she always had the idea that
boys' rooms were in one continual mess and of course was surprised
to see it in order. Of course they had the laugh on us when we
came back and found our room the way it was. All in all
we had a fine time and enjoyed the day very much. And
now about getting cold from those saucer trips! You are afraid
that I'll catch cold when I get wet. Well, Mother, the only
time I did get wet was in March, the day after Easter and I was
soaked completely. I have not been wet since then and
have taken a good many trips. and if I did not catch a cold
then, how could I catch one now? All this year I have
been taking cold shower baths. The physical directors have
advised me to and they certainly have helped me. I have
not had but one cold this year and that was last winter when
we had a sudden change of weather. I soon got rid of it, and
have not had any since. And as to my run-down condition

Now and if you could send me about \$10
that will do till the end of the term, I think.
My boy's shut over at the Second Belmuck is
coming along very nicely now. We have having
some outside speakers come & talk to them, and
a few weeks ago we attended a stereoptican
lecture given by one of the seniors here for their
special benefit. Must really stop now. Had
a very strenuous day today and am tired. With
much love and kisses to you and love to all,

May 8 - 1913

Truingly,
Ivan.

May 8-1913

had those boys I was worried almost to death, but had sense enough to see that they were only trying to show off and would soon calm down, and they did. This fellow, however, was different. The first day he was there the boys began to worry him. They would not have been boys if they had it. Well, the first thing he does is to give them a good sound lecture on how to behave in Sunday School. The boys rebelled and I don't blame them. I would too. The next Sunday the new teacher was absent alone. Those boys that did come, came back to my class, and when the superintendent told them that they had to go back to the other class the whole bunch said that they would quit Sunday School before going back to him, and I know they would, too. Well, the next Sunday the new teacher did not come back and has not since. The boys have, however, and are still coming. There have been no more attempts to break the class up, but I still have the ~~same~~ lessons and my

Princeton N. J.,
May 15, 1913.

Dearest Mother:-

I have no special news to tell you this time so I'd like to tell you something of the work I am doing with my little boys in S. S. I have a class of about twelve little fellows whose ages run from eleven to thirteen. Of course, like most little kids of their age they are restless and constantly active and it requires a good deal of patience to manage them. The most work, and the best, too, that I do with them is not on Sunday. I have formed a club out of them and they have made a constitution and have officers elected and are running along quite well. I have had trouble from some of the teachers of the Sunday School who, it seems, are old fashioned in their views, and

cannot see nor sympathize with the work I am doing. The way it started was the boys' misbehaving in Sunday School. There is only one teacher who really opposes me (although not openly). It started through my boys making so much noise during the lesson, but I challenge any one to do better than I have. In the first place I have usually ten boys, not sissies, but good healthy boys, to manage. The space is limited, and the result is that they have to gather in a circle and all cannot possibly hear me. Of course they will not sit there like lumps on logs and naturally talk. They do not disturb much, but those who dislike it of course make mountains out of mole-hills. I have asked for means to stop this and they have been promised but never given. In the first place I wanted the Graded Lessons. They are much better adapted for the work than the Uniform Lessons and are in accord with the modern ideals of teaching. Well, I was promised them several times but each time they were forgotten. Then I asked for a corner in the church where I could take them, since they were a disturbance in the S. S. Well, there is one teacher who has a class of one girl, and she has been assigned a place in the Church. Also one with a class of about six girls. But my bunch is still in the center of the Sunday School room and nothing is done yet. Then as a last resort I asked them to divide the class. I hated to do this - I hated to give up any of the boys and a change would be bad for them after they had become accustomed to one teacher. Well, they did, and got a teacher after their hearts desire. He was a Seminary student, high-flown and theoretical, and had his own ideas about teachers' authority and how boys should behave in Sunday School. The first four weeks I

place in the Sunday School room. I said before that there is only one teacher who is really against us. She has a darling son who is nothing but a little cry-baby and sissy and the boys have a wholesome contempt for him. So of course she is against them. However, I am glad to say that Mr. Tompkins is heartily in favor of the work. I told him that the reason I started the club was because the boys would "gang" together anyway and it is much better to have them meet in a church and amid its influences than on the street. The club is called the Junior Athletic Club of the Second Presbyterian Sunday School. They have a base ball team and are doing good work. I am the "coach." It is true the boys are full of mischief and raise a rough house but what boys do not? The thing to do is to direct their activity, and not stop it. Every boy is an engine with a full head of steam on constantly.

Activity is the safety valve and when he gets too much steam on the safety-valve opens. You can sit on the safety-valve of an engine, if you want to, but Butz can tell you that you're an awful fool if you do. Well, I have just rambled on and on and have really said nothing. I don't think I told you of my exam marks. I got a 1st in Psychology, an 85 & 90 in 2 Physics tests, a 90 in Latin, the highest mark given in our class, and in the math. test day before yesterday I did very well, I do not know exactly how well, but am sure it was good. I'll write you a German letter this week yet, if possible, and will try my hand at another. Give my love to Butz, and Aunt Hattie, and Mrs. Zedler, and Ruth, and Florence. With best of love and kisses to you, I am

Lovingly,

Mizzpah.

Nov 15-1913
Joan.

German letter

ich muss "auf wiedersehen" sagen. Mit
herzlichen Grüssen an dich und Mami, und
Bouder, und die Frau Zachary und Ruth und
Florence,

Dein dich liebender Sohn,
Isaac.

P.S. - Mother I forgot to add that I need about
\$25. I have a couple of small bills and then need
n. v. fare and have only about \$5. Please try
not send it later than Tuesday night. Will write
later. Sorry I could not let you know sooner.

Princeton, d. 6ten Juni, 1913.

meine liebste Mutter:-

Es tut mir sehr leid dass
ich einen Brief früher nicht schreiben konnte.
Nur gestern aber war meine letzte Examination.
Meinen Examinationen waren alle sehr
schwer, selbst Mathematics, welches mir so
leicht ist. Ich habe sehr wohl im Mathematics
dieses Jahre getan, und der Herr Professor
Eisenhart, der der Haupt der Department ist,
wünscht mich nächste Jahre Mathematics zu
studieren. Ich weiss nicht jetzt ob ich es tun
werde. Die deutsche Examination war nicht so
schwer aber der Herr Michael gibt nicht guten
"marks" (ich weiss nicht das deutsche Wort für
"marks"). Ich begegnete ihm Mittwoch, und er

sagte, dass er mir Second Group gegeben hatte. Die
Examination in Latin war sehr schwer, und ich glaube nicht
dass ich ein First Group habe, aber hoffe Second. Die
Psychologie Examination war sehr schwer. Ich hatte
First Group in Klasse-work gehabt, aber gewiss weiss ich
nicht ein First bekommt. Die schwerste aber war Physics,
und ich weiss dass ich nicht wohl tat. Gewiss habe ich
nicht so gut getan als letztes Mal. Ich versuchte die
zu schreiben aber konnte nicht, so beschäftigt war ich.
Ich musste studieren beinahe den ganzen Zeit. Aber
nun bin ich fertig und muss nicht mehr studieren, aber
bereiten kein zu kommen.

Beinahe vergass ich dir zu sagen dass ich und ein
Freund, Mombay Velta, haben ein Zimmer für nächste Jahre
bekommen. Es wird mir acht und fünfzig Dollars, fünfzig
Cent für das ganze Jahr kosten. Der Lloyd wird in der
Hamilton Hall mit zwei Freunden gehen. Wir zwei werden in
Remunion Hall sein.

Ich muss dich sagen dass einige von uns werden eine
Leaves-reise nach Trauton beim Canal machen. Wir werden
verlassen Dienstag und zurück kommen Donnerstag. Und
Freitag verlasser ich und hoffe Samstag nach Haus zu
kommen. Und es wird mir sehr viel freuen, zu Haus zu
sein, nach solch einer langen Zeit.

Sagen Sie bitte zu memis dass ich ihm Brief
bekam und dass ich keine Mühe ihn zu lesen hatte.

Es wundert mich dass ich mehr Mühe nicht habe. Nun,

in the habit of coming back yet, so I'll have to
rouse them. The Sunday school has been remodelled.

The ceiling, and the floor upstairs has been
strengthened and the upstairs fixed up and I
think that they will let me have it for my boy's
club now. at least I hope so. I met Mr. Tompkins,
the pastor, and am going to see him some night
this week to arrange about some of my S. S. work.
My class work is started now. I have "Big Chief"

Bender in German and he certainly is fine. In
some of my Philosophy courses I'll have Dr. Hibben
the President of the University. I'll also have little
Auchie Bowman, the new prof. from Scotland, and
he is mighty good too. All in all, I'll have a
pleasant time. Well, I must stop & go to the class
prayer meeting. Love to Mamma & Raymond & all
and lots of love to you. Lovingly,
Mizpah
Sept 29
1913
Dora.

P.S. - Please send about \$50 as soon as convenient.

Dr. Course

Sept 29-13
Sunday Night.

Dearest Mother:-

Am here in Princeton and
working hard and yet getting very little done.
I wish you could see our room. It is so stacked
full of furniture, boxes and others, that my
room mate laughing said, when he saw it, that we'd
have to take turns in going in the room. The boy
who owns the furniture is gradually getting it
out, however. We have to have the study papered,
and that cannot be done till about Tuesday or
Wednesday, and then we want to do some
painting. So it will be toward the end of next
week before we really begin to get settled. I
have had quite a job moving. I have to go from

the fourth floor of our dormitory to the fifth floor of this. I have it moved all of my stuff yet because it will just be in the way up here. No one has rented our old room yet, so my things are not in any one's way. So all in all we are in a big mix up. A bunch of us is boarding out in town. We formed a club and are eating at a Mrs. Kolbe's place. The food is good and is well cooked and I like it much better than communions. We have a little club room there with a piano in it and we like it very much. We have quite a fine bunch of fellows too. There is "Socrates" Dunn, the son of a Philadelphia minister, Nick Leulolias, a Greek boy, "Chick" McCoy, from Ohio, Rolland Levenue, a boy from the region in New York from which Deuman came and who, by the way, is a distant relative of Prof. Moore, the English professor at High School. And there there is another Philadelphia boy, Harry Rehm, two Chinese boys, Kenyon Dzung, ~~who~~ who was here last year, and ~~his~~ friend, Wong, who is here for the first time. And there are Harry Savage, Bot Williams, Jack Adams, Steve Holmes, Mowbray Velts, my room mate, and myself, thirteen in all, and as delightful a bunch of rough necks as any one could want. Four of us were out in our canoe this afternoon and took a little trip up the brook to revive old memories. We went up a couple of miles and landed, built a small fire and roasted some apples and talked about our trip last spring. Now gave Steve a little slam when he laughingly said that Steve did all the heavy work because he ~~roasted~~ roasted the pan cakes. I went to Sunday School this morning, but only four of my boys were there. Most of them have been away during the summer and I suppose are not

and the room, including light & heat is \$28.00
This with the other expenses brings it to \$142.50.

If you can, just send enough to pay the bill as a whole and I have enough to run me ~~for~~ almost the rest of the term.

Oct 6-1913
(Late) Have just returned from a walk with Norway and a friend of his in the freshman class and another class mate of mine, Henry Savary. Took some pictures today, the first I've ever taken and I hope they turn out all right. Will send you them as soon as I develop them. Last night our bunch assembled in Steve Holms's room and had a little jollification. It was the first time that the bunch was together this year. We had some cocoa and fudge and had a dandy time. Well, I must stop now as it is almost supper time. Sagem sie zu der Mennie, bitte, dass ich sehen deutschen Brief schreiben will sobald wie möglich, aber jetzt bin ich zu fleissig. Give my love to Ray and Melina and all and with much love & many kisses to you,
Lovingly,
Loring

Oct 6-13

Sunday Afternoon.

Dearest Mother:-

Have a few moments to spare and thought I would start a letter to you. Our room is still in an awful mess up. The University has some thing to do to the walls and fire place and it is keeping the paper hanging from their work. However we hope that they will soon be done. I have changed my course of study a little bit and am just taking four subjects. I had a talk with Prof. Bowman, a little Scotch man, and the head of the department that came in, and he advised me to take only four courses as he thought that it was expecting too much to carry five courses, for you know I am in an

"Honors" Department because of the grade I got last year and a little more original and outside work is expected than if I was in an ordinary department. Prof. Bowman was of course pleased that I should enter his department and he also expressed his pleasure in the elective courses that I am taking, Chemistry and German. He said that they were both necessary and he liked my choice. The other two courses that I am taking are called History of Philosophy, and Ethics. In the first course I have Prof. Bowman and in the latter I have President Hibben. I was a little disappointed in German. I had hoped to have a certain Prof. Bender, and did have him for a few days and then another fellow got the class. I have just had him a couple of days and do not know his name but he seems to be a pretty nice fellow. My Prof. in Chemistry is the head of the department and a very fine man. The course I dropped is Psychology. I did not exactly drop it. I am taking it optionally - that is I am attending the lectures but do not have to take any examinations. So I am really taking the work without being held responsible for it. The reason that Prof. Bowman advised me to do that is that in Senior year that subject is taken up more thoroughly and I can get more out of it then, and the work I am doing now is merely preparing the way for it.

Before I forget it, I got your letter and check and thank you very much. I am sending you my term bill. The scholarship for this term (\$65, one half of the \$130) has been deducted from the tuition making it \$15. The board is \$5 a week.

this afternoon and have to get ready
to go there. So I'll close for this time.
With love to all and loads of love and
kisses to you,

Travelling,
Love,
Muzpah.

Oct 9-1913

Polecourse Oct 9
Thursday Afternoon.

Dearest Mother:-

I received your letter of
Tuesday in this morning's mail and the
draft for \$120.00 and have attended to it
at once. I have settled the bill at the Treasurer's
office entirely. Please send me the bill that
I sent home so that I can have it receipted.

I am certainly sorry that you are caused
all this trouble and worry but from what you say
I judge that it is just for a short time, and then
every thing will be all right. At any rate I hope
so.

I really don't know exactly how much
I'll need. My paying the bill to the Treasurer

has left me with just \$2.50 in bank and a little extra change. However I have some money coming on some furniture that I have sold. But I have been compelled to buy a number of expensive books in a bunch and the walls and ceiling of the room were in such a bad shape that they had to be fixed up and papered, and we have to paint all the wood work and the floors so at present expenses are heavy. So if you can, send about \$30 or as close to it as you can, and just as soon as you conveniently can. I am sorry always to be asking this way but really can't help it just now. I received your other letter yesterday and was indeed glad to hear from you but cannot take time to answer now. I have Chemistry Laboratory

charge of the janitor, said that he didn't like that fellow in Witherspoon. He never once caught him at work and the fellow did it seem to care about it either. Jim had told him that if he didn't do better he'd have to get out, because he wasn't paid to lie around on couches and smoke. So that very noon he found a note for him in the office saying that "Bill", the janitor, was going to quit that night. Well, we got into Church ward's room. The furniture was there but nothing of the things that had been in the desk and chiffonier. They were empty. At first I was inclined to feel sore at Church ward for having things taken out on which he had no claim, but afterwards thought that the janitor must have given him permission for no one would do such a thing as that of his own accord. And as Church ward was out of town for the day we could do nothing. So I went back to Witherspoon and saw the janitor.

P.S. - Tell Ruth I'll answer her letter before next time if I have time. Will try to write soon. —
Will answer your letter next time. —

Sunday Afternoon
Oct 19, 1913

Dearest Mother: -

At last I have a chance to write you. Between fixing up my room and sharing janitor I have been so busy that I do not even have time for my regular studies. I suppose I better tell you about the janitor first. You know I was rooming over in Witherspoon Hall last year and this year when I moved to Remmon the room here was in such a mess that I did not get my old furniture at once. I went over to Witherspoon and asked the janitor if any body had moved in that room. He said no. So I asked him if it would be all right for me to leave my furniture in there for a couple of weeks. He said it would be safe. So I took out some of the things that I needed at once and left

the others packed up in the room. About every other day or so I would go up there and look at things and gradually get a few things. One day I noticed some things missing out of my desk. They were just trivial things so I did not care. I thought that perhaps some fellows had got in and taken them for a look, for there is no student here that would take anything maliciously, however small. That was proved at the time of the fire. So I asked the janitor if he knew anything about it. He looked vaguely disinterested and said no. So I just thought no more of it. But on Saturday I noticed that some of the books I had piled up in the window were gone. I went upstairs and you should have seen the mess. Everything was strewn around. Books were lying on the floor and torn, the contents of my desk & chiffonier were all thrown around. It looked as if someone had run through my things, taken what he wanted and thrown out what he didn't want. There wasn't a bit of my furniture left in the room except the box with bed clothes, etc. My tiger picture, among many other things, was gone, and some of my other pictures were scattered on the floor. I asked the janitor at once who did it. He said that August, the Reunion janitor, took the things out, and down to Cuyler Hall. With this knowledge I went to dinner, and after dinner set out to find out the cause. First I went to Jim Higgins, and "Jack the Cop," the head of the Univ. store room and the head of the campus police force respectively. Jim Higgins went with me and found August. He said that a certain branch ward had promised him \$2 to move the furniture to Cuyler Hall. So Jim Higgins and I went to the room he mentioned. On the way Jim, who has

The reason I did not write any more after Sunday was due to an old trouble, my eyes. They bothered me so badly before last Sunday that I went to the University doctor here. He advised me to see my specialist. I had hoped to tell you about this sooner, but it is just as well that I did not get to tell you, because you would have worried and there is nothing serious at all. It was the same trouble as last year, what is known as "conjunctivitis," or an inflammation of the mucous membrane that covers the eye ball and joins on to the lids. I am using the same medicine as last year and have no more trouble at all.

Well, our room is all papered now, we got some curtains and scarfs at Wawa maker's in Philadelphia. We have painted all the wood work black, and you could not want a better room now. Will write more later. Am sorry to have kept you waiting so long. Thursday I was feeling badly, due to a sudden change in weather but am all right now. The other days I was so busy that I still have work to make up. Love to all, and much love to you.

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Foster's selling things

He was very affable. He had seen the things go so he went upstairs and began carrying the rest of the things downstairs, because he was afraid that Higgins would get up there and take the books and what was left, down to the storeroom and sell them and he knew I did not want that to happen. So he showed me in the basement where he had put some of the things. I went up to the room and began to straighten the things out. While I was doing that a fellow named Gerald Fyle came in and was surprised to see me there. He said that the janitor had told the fellows around there that was not in college this year and wanted my things sold, and had sold my tiger picture to a fresh man across the hall. So I saw the fresh man and he was mighty nice. He had been told that a fellow named Heft had that room last year, had flunked out and had made no provision for the disposal of his things; and when they were left with it ~~there was~~ certain length of time,

Common vanity could dispose of them. Accordingly he sold the tiger picture for \$5.00! However, he would not sell the fresh man any books for he had no authority to dispose of them.

Sunday, Oct. 26. - Afternoon -

Dearest Mother: - Am sorry I had to break off here but was not able to finish this letter and get it to you this week. Will explain later on but will finish now telling about the janitor. - So when I heard this I at once went to Mr. Davis, the superintendent of grounds and buildings and reported it to him giving him a list of the things I had missed. He was mighty sore about it especially when he heard that Bill had quit that night. That was on Saturday night. Monday morning he had Bill up before him. Bill was awfully sorry. It was all a mistake. He had sold the picture, my drawing tools, had taken the pliers, hammer, and a number of things himself, but he would see that they were all returned. He swore that all he had sold were the picture and drawing tools. And yet the fresh man who bought the picture said he also got some note books and pads. I told this to Mr. Davis, and also the fact that Bill in his endeavor to remember all he had taken, remembered some things that I never had at all. That was the last thing definite I ~~heard~~ ^{did} about it, I left it all with Mr. Davis. A few days ago I met Jim Higgins who told me that Bill left town, and is gone without saying anything about two week's pay that was coming to him! I shall go around and see Mr. Davis. I have really is nothing of intrinsic value gone, and yet some things, note books, ornaments, etc., are gone that I hated to lose. However I have all my things and am settled and soon shall get down to regular work.

Nov 9 - 1913

Friday night.

Dearest Mother:-

You wonder if I will ever forgive you for your delays? I don't think that you need wonder any more for when it comes to delays I am far worse than you. I had hoped to get up early this morning and send this letter off on the morning mail. So I set my clock for six and went to sleep. When I awoke the chapel bell was ringing at 8:15 and I just had time to get my breakfast. I certainly must have been sleeping some!

I have been spending a few minutes every day on the piano. There is one in the "club room" over at the boarding house and I got some music out of the Library. One of the pieces is called the "war march of the Priests" (the Jewish Priests at the time of the Old Kingdom). It is from Mendelssohn's "Athalia" and is a wonder. The other is one that we sing over at church, Gounod's "Sanctus." It goes, "Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty." Butz knows it. It is a beauty.

We had a test in Chemistry last Wednesday a week. I thought I did poorly but when I got my paper back found that the only mistake I made was a blunder due to hurry.

In another test in Chem. just a short while before I got 100%.

Tomorrow we have our biggest home football game here. We play Harvard. I really don't expect Princeton to win but one thing is certain - the men will do their best. I am to usher at the game and also at a soccer game in the morning. I have been playing soccer regularly and like it. It is a great deal like basket ball. I have gained about five pounds since I am here so it must agree with me. I certainly agree with it.

Well, I read that Buschmeyer won the election. I am certainly sorry for it. The Democrats had a clean sweep in New Jersey. Wilson was here himself on election day to vote. A bunch of five hundred students was at the train to meet him and p-aded with him to the polls, singing, "we'll whoop it up for Woodrow Wilson," and, "Going back to Nassau Hall." I got a good picture of him. I'll send it as soon I develops it.

Last night I was indulging in a little music with one of the boys here in Reunion. He plays the banjo very well, and I accompanied him on my guitar. I really was surprised to hear how well it sounded. 'It was great.' We'll have some great times this winter, for Bot Williams is the best banjoist in the University and I'll get him to bring his

bangs up with him.

In regard to the junior, I spoke to Mr. Davis the other day. The most of my things have been returned and Mr. Davis will see about the rest so there is no need to worry or feel any concern.

Last Sat. day a bunch of us went down to Lawrenceville, a town about half way from here to Trenton. There is a preparatory school there and they had a football game with Ingersburg Academy, where most come from. We had a fine time. Coming back we got on a trolley and got seated and were informed that it was going to Trenton. What was strange for it was going in the direction of Princeton. So we piled off. Then we saw that it was just going down a couple of squares to a turn table. However, the conductor was so sassy and funny that when the car came back we piled on and insisted that if the car went to Trenton the other way, this way it went to Princeton. When we had gotten back to Lawrenceville we bade him a fond fare well and waited for the next car. The cars once in a while run regularly. The old inhabitants can remember the good old days when such was the case.

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how they consider them selves fortunate if the moon car gets in at midnight. While we were waiting, a taxi cab came up and the driver announced that he would go either way. We asked him how much. He said \$3.50 for the bunch. We hung on to a telegraph pole for support and he understood and drove on. The car finally came and we just reached Princeton in time for supper.

In regard to money, mother, could you send me about \$30 as soon as convenient? (I will try to make that do till the next day! In a book I have called "college chaps" a father sends some money to his "college chump" saying, "Enclosed find check for \$150.00. Try to make it last till tomorrow."]

Well, mother, I must close now. I am awfully busy but am getting along all right. My eyes are behaving properly now and I have no cause to complain. Give my love to wrong one. Tell Mennie that I think of her and will try to write einen deutschen Brief real soon. How is Butz? Thank him for me for the letter he sent. So good-bye. Will love to all and loads of love to you.

Dein dick liebender Sohn,

Witz pah.

Joan.

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Tuesday Evening.

Dear Mother:-

Am certainly sorry that I have kept you waiting so long for news. Last Thursday I wanted to write but something prevented me, and I wanted to do it early Friday morning so as to get it off on that mail, and I overslept. Friday afternoon some boys and I left for New York. I found that I could make the trip to New Haven cheaply and as it was the last chance I'd have to see our team play there while in college I decided to go. I left here about one o'clock. I had written to Columbia and told Aunt Hattie that I was coming. She had a class where I got there and I was just in time to hear her read a paper in physiological chemistry. It certainly was fine. Aunt Hattie is looking much better than when I last saw her. She is doing some splendid work there. We then went to supper and then to her apartments. She has a very nice room in a building quite near the Hudson river. That night she and I and a friendly hus, a Miss Bellows, tried to go to a theatre but could not get tickets, so we had to go to a "movie" of the Last Days of Pompeii, something quite like Quo Vadis. I did not like it nearly as well. The next morning Aunt Hattie and I had breakfast and then took a walk. Then

I met a friend of mine, Steve Holmes, and we took the subway train to the Grand Central Station. There we took a train to New Haven over the New York, New Haven and Hartford R.R. This is the one where they have had so many wrecks. However on Saturday they made a mistake and nothing happened. We got to New Haven all right, and it is quite a little town. Steve and I managed to jump on a trolley car, not because we knew where it was going, but "every body was doing it," so we did too. We could have walked faster but we had not the energy to do so. Finally we decided to ask the conductor where the car went. He told us and as it did not go where we wanted it to go we were about to get off. He stopped the car and gave us transfers. We caught our car to Yale Field, where the game was to be played. The car was an open car and it was cold weather. However I don't suppose they had any more, and had to use them. We arrived just in time to see our soccer team lose to Yale. It was the first game they lost. I now played on the team and played well. By the way, we played Harvard a couple of weeks ago in soccer and I came near getting in the game. I had to leave the field early to usher at the big game and so

P.S. - Could you send me \$30 as soon as convenient?

lost my chance. After we saw the soccer game at Yale we
bummed around the town a little and saw Yale campus.
It certainly can't compare with ours. Then we went to Yale
Field and saw the game. Oh my! it was awful everybody
had expected Princeton to win. You know they almost beat
Harvard the week before and Harvard, according to the
season showings should have beaten us by about 16-0. They
had almost all of last year's team back that beat us so badly
and we had only two new back. Yet we outplayed them in
every way, except one. That was in drop-kicking. Harvard
has the best drop-kicker the east has ever seen, and yet he
got but one goal out of four attempts. Our captain tried
three times, once missing it by a yard, and once by a foot.
But Harvard won. On the other hand Yale had a poor team
and we thought to over-whelm them. But Yale outplayed
us! I think the men were over-trained for the Harvard game
and had "game stale." They did not have any team work at
all. They barely prevented Yale from winning. The game
was a disappointment to all of us. After that we walked
down to the station and caught a train to New York. We got
there about 7 p.m. I had arranged to meet Aunt Hattie and
did so after some supper with the boys. Aunt Hattie and

want to see Forbes-Robinson in "The Passing of the Third
Floor Back." He is about the greatest modern actor and
certainly was fine. After I had seen Aunt Hattie safely on
the car I went to the Pennsylvania station. There I
found that the last train had left at 10 p.m.; the next
would leave at one! So I had to wait. However I met
"Doc" Severance, a chum of mine and we went home to-
gether. It happened that there was no train running from
Princeton Junction so we had to walk. We reached here
about half past three.

I am certainly enjoying my work now but cannot give
all the time to it that I want to. I like chemistry a good deal
and am doing finely in it. I had hoped to get June Dale in
Laboratory but did not. However I have a very fine man whom I
like a great deal. I also like my other work. The boys of us who are
in the Honors Philosophy Department have organized under the
leadership of Prof. Bowman. We call ourselves the Princeton
School of Philosophy. Prof. Bowman surely is a fine man and
I like him very much. Well, mother, as it is late now, I must
stop for the time. Will write soon again. Give my love to "Fran
Bumpy", and to Ruth and "June." Tell Memie I'll write as soon
as I can. I thank Butz for his letter. I'll answer him as soon
as I can. With love to all,

Sincerely,
Irvin.

Mizpah.

P.S. - Aunt Hattie sends love.

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Sunday - Nov. 30.
1913

Dearest Mother:-

NOV 30 - 1913

It seems such a long time that I have written and that I really can't tell all that has happened since then. So I'll just begin and talk on till I tell every thing. I had a perfectly delightful Thanksgiving. "Doc" Severance and I were the only ones of our bunch here on Thanksgiving, and Mrs. Kolbe treated us perfectly lovely. Mrs. Kolbe, you know, is the lady with whom we board. She said that she felt lost because "her boys" were gone. She says she has grown so used to one racket that she misses it. The only objection she says that he has is that we don't make racket enough, but she is glad to say we are "improving." She gave "Doc" and me a regular Thanksgiving dinner and it was certainly good. I am beginning to like the food more and more. I did not like it so well the first few days but I suppose that was because I was not used to it. But I like it now much better than Commons. And it is much cheaper than Commons too. For breakfast we have a cereal, fried potatoes, rolls, and either an egg or some sausage, and either milk,

tea or coffee. Of course I take milk. For lunch, which they have instead of dinner, we have usually some meat and potatoes and a vegetable, plenty of bread (and butter), and milk with some sort of fruit for dessert. In the evening we have our heavy meal, dinner, and we usually have some thing like vegetable soup or tomato soup to start with, then some meat, usually roast, and potatoes and gravy, and rice, with a vegetable, bread and milk, and dessert which is usually pie or pudding. The one objection that I had at first was that we just got a certain portion of vegetables, etc. but I have found that it is fully enough, and has the advantage of keeping us from stuffing too much, which we have a tendency to do otherwise. Mrs. Kolbe is very neat and clean. Each one of us has his place, his own napkin and napkin ring, etc., and the linen is changed about twice a week. Mrs. Kolbe does the main cooking herself and is as clean as can be. She said that a few weeks ago the University inspectors suddenly dropped in on her to look over the place. She took him all over

the house, from attic to basement and he did not have a single word of complaint. She has a large refrigerator and a large winter store-room, and every thing is perfectly sanitary, which is more than could be said of the Commons last year. Altogether I am more than satisfied with my board. And too there is the added fact that we have a congenial bunch of fellows. Every one is a dandy fellow and the whole pack together is the worst bunch of rough-necks you ever saw. They come up to the room every Saturday night and have a rough-hoome. I now call them the "wrecking-crew" and the room certainly looks its part when they get done. However nothing is bustled but the appearances and that is quickly fixed when the rugs are straightened out and the chairs put in place. I don't know whether I have told you the name of the bunch. It is the Gargoyle Club. A "gargoyle" is a grotesque figure or carving that is used for ornamentation in Gothic architecture, and of course are prominent about Princeton. Our "newspaper" is the "Gargoyle Herald". We have all sorts of stuff in it, poetry, politics, jokes, plain nonsense, every thing imaginable.

I had hoped to do a good deal of work during

the holidays but have yet to find out what I did. On Thanksgiving morning I took a short wheel ride out to Kingston and in coming back got mixed in my directions and was on my way to New Brunswick which is 18 mi. north east of Princeton. I discovered my mistake and came back but was too late for the Thanksgiving service here. In the afternoon I worked a little, and played some tennis with "Doc". Later we went to a reception at Pres. Hibben's. I had quite an enjoyable time. At one time I was talking with one of the Professors there and had just finished consuming an ice cream when little Dean McBlauhan came round with another and begged me to accept. I thanked him and refused. He laughed and insisted and I said that I had just had one. He grinned and said, "Young man, you are dodging the question, and anyway that's not a reason." I still persisted so he went on to another victim in his brassy way. A little while later one of the professor's wives waylaid me and insisted on my having some hot chocolate. I finally yielded and as she was giving it to me she said, "You're from the South, are you not?" And I said yes. "Well, I am too."

Just got some developing stuff and hope to send you some good pictures soon. —

she replied. "Once I encountered Dean West, known here as the man who kicked Wilson out of college. "Doc" Sevince and I were standing together and the Dean strolled up and, with his thumbs in the arm holes of his vest, a very dignified posture for an afternoon reception, and with a dignified frown on his massive brow, said to Doc, "I am Dean West, what is your name?" Doc promptly told him, and the Dean started a conversation with Doc without saying a word to me. Suddenly in the very middle of a sentence he turned to me and asked me my name. I told him. He looked impressively at me and then said, "Thanks." I felt so disgusted and "peevish" that I came near saying, "Oh, you're welcome," but refrained and said nothing. I can respect the Dean for his intellect and business ability, but as a man I cannot. He falls short of my requirements in more ways than one. When Doc and I were going upstairs to get our coats and hats and prepare to leave we bumped into Dave Evans, one of the boys, who got cold feet when it came to dancing with the young ladies there and in order not to feel slighted was doing a Boston two step with his overcoat. He really

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was good, but we nearly died laughing at his foolish antics. Once in particular, when he was stepping backwards and bumped into a shy little house-maid that was going through the halls. The maid fled in terror and Dave beat it into the cloak room. Later he came out as solemn and dignified as an owl.

Mother, you said something about sending some newspapers. I have not received any, so I have just wondered if you sent them or if they were delayed if you have not, don't worry as I shall soon be home.

In regard to my birthday present, I'd rather wait till I get home and then see you about it. You know Sunday is the fourteenth, and if possible I shall leave on the 15th, or Monday night. I think I shall go home by way of Springfield, and visit Frank, but am not definitely decided yet. So I shall be home about the 17th or 18th, at least I hope to be, if my work plans out the way I want it to do. Well mother, have lots to say but little time. Will write more later. Give my love to Mrs. Zachary and Ruth and June. Tell Mennie I'll try and write her this week but goodness knows how busy I am. Tell Butz his electric iron is dandy. I used it extensively for the first time last week and it can't be beaten. So good-bye, with much love to all and lots of love to you, Lovingly,
Wizpah. What Joan.

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Dec 11-1913

Dec 11-1913

Thursday Afternoon.

Dearest Mother:-

Am badly rushed but have time for just a word before a class at 2 p.m. Had hoped to visit Frank on this trip but he just hurriedly sent me word today that he will have to leave Springfield on the 13th. I have a test on the 15th and some work that will keep me here till Tuesday morning. So I think I better just come home by the C. & O. and then perhaps go back with Frank. I shall if possible leave here on Tuesday morning at 10.34 p.m. and reach Washington about 3.30. I'll visit Aunt Paul Coronnella, and then catch the 11.10 train out which gets in Louisville at 7.30 on Wednesday Evening. So you can expect me there.

This is probably the last time I shall write to you as a boy. The next time I'll be a man. However, I think I can stand the change, and do not think that the change will be such a great one after all.

A bunch of us fellows were invited to a little

fun over at the Seminary on Tuesday night.
And we certainly did have fun. One "Seminoles"
(a Seminary student), preached a sermon on "Many
had a little lamb," and was certainly funny.
Another gave an imitation of a country fellow
in a general store discussing politics. The whole
bunch sang a song called Mc Namara's Band,
which certainly is a dandy. If I can get the
words and music before I come home I'll
certainly do so. About the best of the evening,
however, was a ventriloquist with a little "boy"
Jimmy. He would ask the question and Jimmy
would answer. He had a little thing in the back
by which he opened and closed his mouth. Among
other things, Jimmy sang songs, gave an imi-
tation of a man sawing wood, pigs at feeding time,
and a lot of funny things. We certainly had a
grand time.

Must stop now as it is time for my class.
Give my love to Kenzie, Putz and to Mrs. Zuckey,
and Ruth and June. Will soon see all.

Mizpah.

Lovingly,
Ivan.

P.S. - Rec'd letter and draft all right.

Princeton, N.J.,

d. 14 Dec., 1913.

Meine liebste Mamma:-

Ich danke dich sehr viel für alle die Briefe, die du mir geschickt hast. Es tut mir sehr leid dass ich antworten nicht konnte. Freitags hatten wir eine deutsche Examination, und es war recht schwer. Der Herr Professor hat gar nichts gesagt, und wir wussten es nicht bis Samstag. Dann sagte er, die Examination würde vom Lesebuch sein, und gar nichts anderes. Und ~~am~~ Freitag kann, hatten wir auch Composition und allerlei andere Dinge. Die Examination war auch viel zu lang. Ich schrieb für eine Stunde und hatte nur halb der Examination getan. Das Deutsch, welche wir übersetzen mussten, war auch sehr schwer. Ein Teil war von einer Geschichte

welche wir gesehen haben, einander Teil von einander
Geschichte, und noch einander Teil von einer dritten
Geschichte. Es war so gemischt, dass wir es nicht
verstehen konnten. Ich will es dir zeigen, ~~als~~ ich beim
Kommen. Und es war auch etwas deutsch zu übersetzen,
welche wir niemals gesehen hatten, und es war so schwer,
dass wir es nicht verstehen konnten, ohne einige der Wörter zu
wissen, welche wir nicht wussten. Dann wollten wir eine
Geschichte von dem Verfassern, Victor von Scheffel, erzählen, und
da der Herr Professor niemals gesagt hatte, was die Geschichten
schrieb welche wir lasen, natürlich wussten wir nicht, und
konnten es nicht tun. Und so wieder geht es mit der ganzen
Examination.

Vor kurzer Zeit haben wir unsere neue Graduate
College gegründet. Es waren Männer von ganzem Amerika
und auch von Europa. Es waren zwei Männer von Oxford
Universität und Cambridge Universität, die Sprachen, und es war
nicht leicht ihnen zu verstehen, denn sie sprachen ein sehr
seltsames Englisch. Dann sprach uns Monsieur Pierre Bontoux;
der ist einer der grössten Mathematicians in Frankreich. Er
sprach ein schönes Französisch, und ich konnte sehr viel
verstehen. Zu letzt sprach uns der Herr Professor Alois Riehl,
Professor in Philosophie in Berlin Universität. Er sprach
ein sehr schönes Deutsch und ich konnte sehr viel verstehen.

Und nun, meine, muss ich aufhören. Ich muss
zu Bett gehen und schlafen, denn ich habe sehr viel
morgen zu tun. So Leb wohl bis auf wiedersehen.

Dein Liebling,
Ivan