

Princeton, N.J.,  
Jan. 10, 1914.

Dearest Mother:-

I am back in Princeton again and am hard at work oncemore. I arrived safely in Springfield but not until I had a good many delays. The L. & N. train that I was on left Louisville about a half hour late as you know, and though it made up a good deal of time on the way to Cincinnati, it got there just in time for me to see the Big Four pull out of Cincinnati. I supposed that I was booked for a stay there, and certainly was not overly pleased but thought that I would ask when the next train left, and was gratified to hear that it left at 12.20. The train was a good one but at Dayton something happened, and we had to wait there for forty minutes. When I finally did get to Springfield, Frank was waiting there for me. And he certainly showed me a good time. Every minute of my stay there was taken up in some way. First I got my ticket for the next day so that I wouldn't have to rush on the next night. Then we went out to the College. There I met most of the fellows and they certainly have a nice bunch. Among others I met Irvin Gernett, Albert Kansinger, and Grover Struble, all of Louisville. After visiting around for a while, we went out to supper, and then went to see some of Frank's friends out in town. First we visited a boy named Carl Seibold, who had been on a camping trip with Frank during the summer. He showed me some pictures taken there and there were some very good ones of Frank. Next we went to see the pastor of the church that Frank attends, Dr. Dornblaser. He had just returned from a trip to China where he had gone to marry his eldest daughter to a missionary out there. He had taken a good many pictures in China and Japan, and told us some very interesting things that happened to him on his trip. When Frank introduced me to Dr. Dornblaser, he told him that I was a member of Princeton, and since Princeton is, as you know, Presbyterian, the Doctor supposed that I was Presbyterian also, and began to tell me about some work that "my" church was doing out there. Of course I was surprised for, as you know the Lutheran Church has no definite work out in China. I told him that he must have misunderstood Mr. Pryor for although I was a member of Princeton, I was also a member of Dr. Waltz's church in Louisville. The Doctor laughed heartily at his mistake, and began to tell us about other things then. That was the last thing that we did that night. Frank and I then went back to the college and went to bed soon after. And I certainly did sleep well. I was pretty well tired after the day's hurry and even if it was a strange bed I slept soundly till Frank kicked me out the next morning.

The next morning we spent in going to classes. I met the different Professors and they certainly are a fine bunch of men. They know their subjects and know how to teach them too. Albert Kansinger took me out to dinner and then showed me the buildings. Of course they are not nearly so many nor so large as the buildings that we have here, but they fine buildings just the same. Frank then took me to the Professor to whom Dr. Waltz wanted me to deliver the package that he gave me. He is the Professor of such sciences as Botany and Biology and the like. He certainly is a well informed man, and is very interesting to talk to. Frank and I then went out to see Mr. and Mrs. Hastings, but they were not at home and it seemed as if they had been away for some time. So the best that Frank and I could do was to leave our cards under the door. I was very sorry that I could not see them but we did not have chance the day before, and that was the first chance that we had that day. Frank and I then went to the Y.M.C.A. and he showed me the place. It is much better than the Y.M.C.A. in Cincinnati, but it will have to go a long way before it is up to the standard that we have set at home. We then went to supper and afterwards met Al and Irvin and Grover and bunned around the town with them till train time. The train left at 8.24 and connected at Columbus at 10.20. That was not the train that I had hoped to get for I was to meet a friend, Steve Holmes on the train that went through Columbus about 8.00 p. m., but as there was no train that left Springfield in time to get me there I had to take this later train. It so happened, however that the train that I got was a fast train, and almost caught up with the other one, and as the other one had to wait at Harrisburg for connections to Washington, where Steve was going with me, the train that I was on just got to Harrisburg in time for me to connect with the train that was leaving for Washington. As soon as we were out of Harrisburg, I went through the train to see whether Steve was on the train or not, for I thought that perhaps when he saw that I was not on the train, he would go straight through to Princeton, instead of going by way of Washington as we had previously arranged. So I was a little surprised when I went into the next car and saw Steve sitting there. I went up to him and grabbed him by the neck. He turned around and I nearly died laughing when I saw the blank look of amazement in his face. I guess he had given

up all hope of seeing me till we got to Princeton. He said that he had been wishing for an unabridged dictionary of cuss-words so that he could think of something to say to me when he met me, but he guessed that he didn't need it now. We had a very pleasant trip to Washington. We played chess and had a fine game even if he did beat me. When we got to Washington, after getting something to eat, I went to the Post-Office and met Aunt T, and arranged a time to meet her. Then I went out to Coronella's. Of course she gave me a good raking for not coming to stay there a while. All are well and wish to be remembered. I had given little Norris a cat for Christmas. I thought that it was a stuffed cat and so did the rest. But Coronella told me that the first thing that the baby did was to sit on the poor cat, and the thing let out an awful meow. Of course the little kid was frightened, and got up at once, and when he got up the thing let out another screech. The folks there nearly died laughing. Ever since then Norris and the cat have been inseparable friends. Coronella said that he takes it to bed with him, and every time he moves you can hear the thing yowl. I gave Dorothy a little doll, and from what I understand she has made it the head of her harem. From there I went to meet Aunt T and I walked home with her. I asked her about the matter that you wanted me to and she said that she has no more to say about the house, for although Mr. Richardson has bought the house, he has paid one third cash and has the rest mortgaged so Aunt T said that if you wanted to do anything about it you would have to see him. She said that if you did invest in a house and real-estate, you should not do so on Brook St., or east of there, but rather go to First St. or in that neighborhood where the house is on First. However she said that she would write to Aunt T, and see whether anything can be done about it. Aunt T asked to be remembered to all, and said that she has been wanting to write to you for some time, but cannot seem to find the time to do so. As it was getting late and I had only a few minutes to catch my train I had to tell her goodbye. I had told Steve to meet me at the Station at 5.25 and if I was not there at that time he should go on, for the train left at 5.35 and we would have to have time to get our tickets from the stop-over window and also get our baggage. Well it was just 5.28 when I got there and Steve was just about to leave the station when I met him. After what seemed a long wait we got our tickets and then rushed out and got our baggage. We got the train all-right, but just a few minutes more and we would have been compelled to wait till 7.05, and that would have meant that we would have had to take the trolley from Trenton as there is no train into Princeton at that time. At Philadelphia we had a little rush for we wanted to get something to eat and had only about ten minutes to do so, and had to go across the street to get it. But we got our train and reached Princeton safely. Of course I am back to work again and will be kept pretty busy till examinations which come in just about two weeks.

I heard today that I got a fourth group in that German test that we had just before I left. At first I thought that I had done badly but afterwards I found out that about sixty per-cent of the class had flunked the exam. so I did not feel so badly about it after all, for that means that if the exam. had been a fair one I would have gotten about a second group in it.

I received your letter, etc. today and was very glad to hear from you. Am sorry that I cannot write more just now but it is late and I have a little work to do yet. I hope that you will excuse my writing to you on my type-writer but I can now write on it faster than I could otherwise write and you know how much time means. Anyway I suppose that it will be easier for you to read this than it would be for you to figure out my scrawl. How are all the folks? Give my love to Memie and to Butz. Tell them that I will try to write as soon as possible but do not know just when I can have the time, as I have a lot of work to make up. Well, goodbye till next time. With best love to all,

Lovingly,

Joan.

Harabard  
Type 5.B.

hizpah.

Jan 10-1914.

Princeton, N.J.,

Feb. 6, 1914.

Dear Mother:-

I hope that you will excuse my writing to on the typewriter, but I have just been to the doctor's in Philadelphia, to have my eyes treated again, and my sight is still blurred so that I cannot see to write a regular letter, although I can see enough to strike the keys of the typewriter. And I hope that you will excuse any mistakes that I may happen to make, for I cannot see what I have written and so cannot correct any mistakes that I do make. My trouble started a couple of weeks ago, when I began to have very bad headaches, in fact so bad that I could not sleep for several nights. I went to the doctor in the infirmary and he wanted me to stay there for a while. He said that the trouble was not due to my eyes but to my stomach. However I had every reason to believe that it was my eyes that gave me the trouble, and any way I had some very important classes that I did not want to miss, so I told him that I could not stay. The first time that I went down to the infirmary the doctor was not in and the head nurse wanted to stay there and sleep till the doctor came. But I told her that I had a very important class that morning that I would like to go to and she said it would be all right if I then went to bed in the afternoon and came to see the doctor then. So I did so, and then saw the doctor in the afternoon, and it was then that he told me that the trouble was not due to my eyes. It happened that I had to miss one of my preceptorial classes, that is a class that is held in the room of the professor. The next time I saw him I told him why I was absent. When I told him that Dr. Carnochan said that my eyes were not the cause he said that he had had just such trouble a short while ago, and it was due to his eyes, and he said that Dr. Carnochan had no right to tell me what he did because he is not an eye specialist. And Mr. Baxter advised me to go to my doctor in Philadelphia at once. And it really was the only thing that I could do for I could not study and exams were coming on. I was really in a bad fix for if I miss a single exam, I do not get a term mark in that subject and of course cannot get a group mark for my term's work, and if I do not get a certain standing I cannot keep my scholarship. And on the other hand, if I could not study for the exams, I would not be able to get a high enough standing. So what could I do? I took the first two exams for they came at the beginning of the exam time and while I did well

enough considering that I did not have all the preparation that I wanted, still I did not do nearly as well as I had hoped to do, nor as well as was expected of me since I am in the Honors Department. After my second exam, I wrote to Dr. Schneideman in Philadelphia, and asked him if he could examine my eyes so that I could use them on Saturday. He said that he could and told me to come on. However, the case was a little more than he had thought ~~that~~ it would be and I had to go back again. I went there on Wednesday the first time and had to go back the next day. And it happens that my eyes will be just a little too blurred to use them for the test tomorrow. If the test were something in English I might be able to take it, but the test is in German and I cannot see enough to read the German writing, for you can imagine how it would be more blurred than the English. So I went around to Mr. Jones, the registrar, this morning and told him my situation. I asked him if he would let me take the examination a few days later. He said that he could not let me do that, that if I did not take the exam now, I would have to take it next September. I asked him if that would interfere in any way with my standing or with my scholarship, and he said that it would not. However he does not have charge of that work, so he is not the final authority on the question. So I went around to the Secretary's office to see about it. The Secretary was not in, and would not be in till Monday. So there was nothing for me to do but wait.

Saturday morning:-

Had to stop yesterday as I had to go down to the Gymnasium and make an explanation to Dr. Fauver, one of the physical directors of the gym. I had asked him to speak to my boys' club on Thursday night, and he had promised to do so. But I did not know that I would have to go down to Philadelphia a second time. So when I had my glasses I caught a train that would get me on Princeton at 6.30, supposedly. Well, we got past Trenton all right, and when we were about three miles from Princeton Junction, where we change cars for Princeton, the train stopped. I asked the brakeman what the trouble was and he said that the train ahead was holding us up as its rear coach had jumped the track. So there was nothing for us to do but back up to Trenton and switch off onto track no. 2 and come to Princeton that way. In the meanwhile the train that we were supposed to connect with at Princeton had gone on, and when it did come back and get back to Princeton, it was 8 o'clock, and the meeting of my boys was to

have been at 7.30. I went up to the church at once and found two of the boys still there, and they said that Dr. Fauver had been there and had gone. So I had to go see him yesterday afternoon and explain to him why I was not there. Of course he said it was all right, and promised to come some other time and speak.

When I was waiting for my glasses in Philadelphia, I visited my little Chinese friend, Kenyon Dzung, of my class here, who is down in Philadelphia on account of his eyes. He is under the care of a noted specialist at the University of Pennsylvania. The poor little fellow was kept out of all of his exams and will have to wait till next September to take them. He and I bummed around together till it was time for me to get my glasses and then I had to leave him. He will probably be there till Tuesday. However he is having a fairly good time for there are a number of Chinese students at the University and he goes around and visits different ones of them. The poor kid is homesick as much as anything else and it is doing him good to see some of his countrymen again. Last Monday he came up to the room here and I could tell that something was wrong with him. He said that he was feeling awfully lonely, he couldn't use his eyes to read or do anything and he did not like to go around and bother others who were studying for exams. Pretty soon he began to cry and said that if his eyes did not get better soon, he would go back to China. I cheered him up a little, took him out for a walk, and later took him canoeing, for it was quite warm and I had arranged to go out with a couple of fellows, Steve Holmes and "Doc" Severence. So we took Ken along and soon he forgot all about his woes. The next day he left for Philadelphia.

Well, Mother, I think I must be stopping now. I had a good rest last night and my eyes are much better. I think that I shall take the German exam tonight for I can see almost as plainly as ever and I would rather have it out of the way than have it hanging over me till next September. How are all of the folks? Tell Memie that I received her postal today and that I will write her a letter as soon as possible. Give my best love to Butz and remember me to all the other folks at home. What is Aunt Linnie's name and address exactly? You did not tell me. And what is Ruth's address? Florence told me something but I have forgotten it. I received your last letter just as I was about to go to Philadelphia for the first time. Was glad to hear from you. Must stop now. Remember me to all the folks. With best love and many kisses,

Lovingly,

Mizpah

corn

Lucie

Feb 6 - 1914

Excuse the numerous mistakes in this letter, as I dashed it off rapidly.  
The mistakes are "printer's errors", not mine.

Feb-18

Princeton, N.J.,

Feb. 18, 1914.

Dear Mother:-

I got your little Lenten calendar from Church the other day and it reminded me to write the letter that I have been wanting to write for such a long time. Exams are over now for a little more than a week and while I did not do as well as I wanted to do, still they are off of my mind. The German exam I sent home, and you can judge what it was. Prof. Priest told me that I got a second group in it, but it was a "very substantial" second group, and that with him means a first group with any ordinary man here. At any rate, I have not found anyone yet who has a first in the course, so from a comparative standpoint I am satisfied. My other courses I have not heard of from yet.

The second term has started off finely for me. I shall enjoy the work even more than the first term. In German I shall have Dr. Priest again, and Prof. Spaulding, whom I had in philology last term I shall have in the course called the History of Modern Science. He certainly is an interesting teacher. In my work in philosophy I shall have such men as Professors Kemp-Smith, Bowman, and Johnson here, all of whom are perfectly splendid, and in addition shall have in Ethics a Prof. Palmer of Harvard, who is a visiting professor here. I have had him already and he is a fine old man. He is almost eighty years old and no longer does active teaching, and our class is the only one that he will have in the college here. I look forward to his course with a great deal of expectation.

I must tell you about some evangelistic meetings that are being held here. You know that Billy Sunday is down in Philadelphia and is stirring things up there at a great rate. Some of the folks here in Princeton wanted to get him here, but the University objected, and as we are the most of the town, Billy hasn't come yet and I don't think that he will. The three protestant churches, that is, the First and Second Presbyterian Churches and the Methodist Church, then joined in getting a certain Dr. Munhall to come. The Catholic Church of course did not join, and the Episcopal Church did not either till all the placards were printed, and then it gave its consent. However, the rector has not been to any of the meetings and as far as I know the people have kept steadily away. But really I don't blame them. I was



3) to one of the meetings once and I have never been again and do not intend to do so. Still the man does do some good in that he presents Christianity to some people who would not be reached by the church ordinarily, and the ministers can then go ahead and work with them.

But I must tell you about the meeting that I attended. It was supposed to be a meeting for the younger folks of Princeton. I, being a Sunday School teacher was supposed to go there as a Worker. If I had known what was going to take place I certainly would never have gone. There was a Worker's meeting before the regular one and we were instructed to take down the names of all those who stood up and said that they were willing to consider Christianity. Well, when Dr. Munhall finally came on the scene I certainly was surprised. He may be a diamond but he is very roughly cut to say the least. His revival was one of the good old-fashioned howling kind and I was thoroughly disgusted with it. First He frightened the poor kids almost to death by a vivid description of the flames of hell. Then he told them that if they did not become Christians now they would stand very little chance of doing so later. Then he told of an old man that came to see him once, who had been refusing to join the church all his life, and finally, when he wanted to do so, the habit was so strong on him that he could not/ even though he wanted to do so! *He also gave an imitation of the old man sobbing over the fact!* At one of the most impressive parts of the sermon the singer that was with him jumped up and gave a signal, and a man began to toot out on a cornet "Shall we gather at the river?" and all the brethren and sistern in the choir joined in. At that point in the game all the church members present had to stand up while those who were frightened into saying that they wanted to be church members went up and shook hands with the ministers there. The old gentleman himself seemed to be quite pleased with himself and with his personal achievements. He devoted a part of his sermon to proving that he was well qualified to convert us, by saying that he had been in such work for almost sixty years, and he had traveled so far that if we were to travel continuously at twenty-five miles an hour, every hour in the day and every day for six years, we could not then have traveled as far as he had. Moreover, if I remember rightly, he has converted some 200,000 souls. However, beside disapproving of the way in which he ran the whole thing I emphatically disagree with a number of things that he said. At one time especially, he said that the dying thief on the cross was wrong in asking salvation at that late stage in life; that if he has refused to accept Christ before, he should not have the desire to accept Him now when

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he is about to die. However, the good Dr. did not go on and quote the words with which Christ answered the thief. His whole object was to terrify the children there into accepting Christ and that is what I most emphatically oppose. Of course, it might be better that they join the church that way than not at all, but how much better would it have been if he had told them of the joys that we get in Christianity rather than the evils that we escape by it. In the whole sermon he did not mention - if he did it was only casually - the love of Christ for us, and that is the central part of Christianity. We did not have Sunday School out at Stony Brook that afternoon, nor have we had church service at night for three weeks. You see, we have had to suspend our religious activities while the revival is going on. One thing that I agree with the wandering preacher, however, is his attack on certain "higher critics". I do not agree with him in his attack on all criticism of the Bible, but there certainly is a set of men that fully deserves the cussing that he gave them. A number of these men are in the Union Theological Seminary in New York, and as "Soc" Dunn, one of our bunch is going to go there next year, you can guess what he thought of the Dr. One of the things that these Union men are proud of is the fact that they do not believe in the story of Jonah and the whale. It is not very probable, they say, and is not necessary for our belief, so why should we believe it? They also say that it is impossible and absurd that Moses could have written the Pentateuch - in fact, no such a man as Moses ever lived, and neither did Abraham, and Isaac, and Jacob. The stories of these men are merely stories told the people by some of the surrounding nations. The Ten Commandments were not given to the Hebrews at Mount Sinai, but they were given at a much later time, certainly not before the Babylonish Captivity. And too, such stories as these of the Creation, the Flood, and others, are no different than stories like them that are found among the ancient people living long before the Hebrews lived. Hence, great portions of the Old Testament must be rejected as false. Dr. Munhall was certainly right in bawling out such men, and when Soc Dunn was cussing Munhall out for so doing I asked him to disprove Munhall. The result was a free-for-all discussion in which "Doc" Severance and Steve Holmes joined Soc in jumping on me. Doc represented the recent investigations of French thought and Steve, the natural sciences, as Geology, etc. I don't know just how it happened, but managed to shut up the three of them, but it was just by showing them that they utterly misunderstood the passages that they were quoting and moreover that they knew nothing

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about some that they should have known. Steve said that the main objection that he had to the Bible was that it says that man was created before the lower animals were, a fact which science disproves. I told Steve that the main objection that I had to him in this case was that he was trying to criticize something of which he knew almost absolutely nothing, for had he known what he was talking about he would not have said what he did. For once Steve had nothing more to say. A few days before that I was taking a walk with Doc and Soc, and the conversation turned to the books of the Bible. Soc claimed that certain ones were out of place in the Bible and did not belong there. I asked him for an example and he gave the book of Ecclesiastes. I asked what his objection to it was and he said that it is atheistic through and through. (He is a little prone to exaggerate when he gets into a discussion.) I asked him whether he thought that the last chapter was atheistic, and he admitted that it was not, but then said that that was just where the book was inconsistent, for the first part is, while the last part is not. I argued with him and finally he admitted that while the first part is atheistic in its expression, that only tends to enforce the conclusion that comes at the end, and the last part is not separate from the first part but is logically developed from it. But enough of that - I also put Soc up a tree on a question in philosophy a few days ago about which he was very emphatic and dogmatic in his statements. It tickled me to do so, because Soc is wonderfully keen, and you have to go some to corner him. However, I won't say a thing about what Prof. Spaulding did to me once. I thought that I had him in a dilemma once, and he kicked the props out from under me in such a neat way that I really enjoyed the performance.

Well, I have been rambling along and have talked a lot and said almost nothing. I wanted to go up to New York and spend a few days with Aunt T and Aunt Hattie just after the exams. But I have to get to work on my thesis for Honors, which is due in a few weeks and I felt that I could not spare the time. As soon as I can though, I shall try to see them. I got a letter from Aunt T, in which she says that she is a little better. She wants to get back to Washington again. How are Memie and Butzie? And how is the pup? I suppose that he is getting quite big by this time. Give my love to Memie. We are reading Schiller now, and I find him very interesting. Tell Memie that we have just finished a book by Hoffmann, intensely interesting. I'll bring it home with me in June. Give my love to our "deacon" also, and congratulate him for me on his raise. He deserves every bit of it. Well, good-bye for a while. I'll try not wait so long again for a letter. Best of love and kisses.

*Always lovingly, Joan, Misspah.*

Please excuse this scrap  
but I wanted you to get it  
before Sunday.

Princeton, N.J.  
Feb. 19, 1914.

Dearest Mother:-

Today I had one of the biggest  
and best surprises of my life. I found out  
that I got a second group in German and a  
first in all the rest, giving me a first  
general group for the term. And that too  
when I could not study the way I wanted to  
and when I came very near not taking the  
exams. The only reason that I took the  
German exam was that I felt it would be  
wrong for me not to take it when I really  
could use my eyes, no matter if it did strain  
me a little. I felt that I could not tell Mr.  
McAlpin with a clear conscience that I was

unable to take them so I did what I thought  
best, and you see the result. I expected the  
first in Chemistry but not in the other two. Prof.  
Boroman said that the papers given him this  
year were the best that he has ever had and the  
best here at Princeton for the last seven years. And  
I certainly feel puffed up to think that I got a first  
group in that bunch of papers. And in Ethics, Mr.  
Baxter marked my paper and he certainly had no  
great love for us. So on the whole I am very well  
satisfied with Joan's gift. I don't dare to go around  
and thank Mr. Baxter and Prof. Boroman for they  
may discover that they got my marks mixed and I  
ought to have a third instead. He certainly  
swamped with work now but will write soon.  
Received letter and was indeed glad to hear from  
you. Had a busy day today, classes till 1.30,  
Chemistry from 2 till supper and a class from  
8 to 9 p.m. So have not much time. Love to all.  
Tell Mennie that German is not bad after all, and  
thank Bertz for his letter. Lovingly, Joan.

pleased to see how much better she seems. The servants begin dancing more lively, and as the music grows faster and faster, form a ring around him and he is forced to join in the dance. While he is occupied thus, the bride and groom dance out through the hall and disappear. Soon the old man notices their absence and asks where they are. The maid tells him, and he begins to bawl and ask if there is nothing he can have in place of his daughter. The maid says yes, and pitches him the doll that he gave his daughter in the first act. He hugs the doll to him, and while he is crying over it, and the servants are laughing and dancing about him, the curtain goes down. The second opera was called the "Secret of Suzanne." Suzanne, a young bride, liked cigarettes very much, and her husband, smelling the smoke suspected her of having a lover who visited her. So one day, when he came back from his club, he smelt the smoke strongly, and suspecting that the man was in the house,

Princeton, N. J.

Apr. 1 - 1914.

Dearest Mother:-

This is the day, as Mark Twain says, on which we are reminded what we are on the other three hundred and sixty four days of the year. I got back from my trip to New York early yesterday morning, very early - at 3.30 a.m. Aunt Hattie and I went to the Grand Opera at the Metropolitan Opera House, the finest in this country, and heard two Italian operas. That was Monday night. The operas were sung in Italian but with the French that I know, I could understand enough of it to know what was going on. The first was called "Doctor Cupid." A young girl was deeply in love and when she asked her father permission to marry he refused, saying that she was his little doll and he would not give her up. She began to pout, and to cry, and he, to cheer her up and

console her, had servants bring dolls, jimping-jacks and other such things. The father was a very fat man, and it was very amusing to watch him. The girl finally went into the house and with her maid got up a scheme to get around her father. The father, in the meanwhile, retires and comes out with a big apron on and begins to tend to his garden, singing while doing so. Soon he becomes tired and falls asleep, while asleep, he is awakened by his daughter's maid, who tells him that his daughter is very sick. He immediately calls all his servants and sends them out after doctors. When they are gone he himself starts to waddle out after a doctor, only to be knocked down at the gate by four doctors rushing in, clothed in black gowns and high hats. His hand is bruised and the doctors have a squabble as to how to bandage it up. He then yanks them into the house, where they have a consultation over the girl. This scene was very funny, the doctors in their black robes, arguing with each other in Latin and finally coming to blows. The old man comes in just then and separates them and kicks them out, but not till they have demanded and obtained enormous fees. The old man is about to give up in despair when the maid announces a young doctor, who is the lover in disguise. He tells the father that her sickness is brain fever due to her being refused permission to marry, as he could see from her ravings. And the only cure he could suggest was to have a mock wedding, so as to relieve her brain. He would play the groom and his secretary would be the notary and perform the service. Now his secretary was a real notary brought along for just this purpose, so he married them and the father, after giving them his blessing, called for musicians to come and play, and the servants to come in and dance. The bride dances with the groom, and the father is

in a rage, dumped over the furniture, broke  
vases, and tore down curtains hunting for him.  
His wife, in terror, asked him what he was  
looking for, and he, baffled, stammered and  
said, "My umbrella," and left the room in a  
rage. The servant fixed things up again and  
the young lady settled down to read and smoke,  
thinking her husband gone for a while. But he  
crept in through the window, and to his  
surprise found it was her. She was frightened,  
not knowing what he would do, but he happened  
to be very fond of cigarettes himself, so he  
called to the servant to bring a light, he and  
his wife kissed and each took a cigarette, — and  
they lived happily ever after. Of course, I can  
just give you the outlines of the operas. The music  
was very good and the way the singers acted  
made it very funny. I had hoped to hear  
Wagner's "Die Meistersinger," but could not. I  
took Aunt Mattie home and then took a subway  
train down to the R.R. Station and caught the  
next train which left at 1.00 a.m. It reached



Princeton Junction at 2.38 a.m. and as there was no train to Princeton I had to walk. I got to the room about a quarter of four, went to bed, got up at 7.30 for breakfast, and, then, since I felt sleepy and just had one class, I decided to go to sleep again, and did not wake up till 5 p.m. Over eleven hours of sleep altogether!

Thursday night:- Had to stop last night, and had been so busy that I cannot finish telling you all I want to right now. Have lots more to say. Please tell Betty to read something for me on Sunday night. I lent my paper to a friend and he hasn't returned it yet, so I don't know what to say. I received your letter and thank you very much for the check. It came in very convenient. I will answer your letter as soon as possible. Am sorry I cannot finish now. Just had a German test announced for Saturday. Our Easter vacation begins on Wednesday. So good-bye till next time. Give my love & kisses to Mavis & Betty, and remember me to all the folks. So good-bye, with love & kisses, I was.

April 1-1914

AMERICAN WHIG SOCIETY  
PRINCETON UNIVERSITY

April 8  
1915

FOUNDED 1769

PRINCETON, N. J.

Apr. 8, 1914.

Dear Mother:-

I was up in New York last Friday and Saturday, and have been wanting to write to you ever since then. I certainly had a fine time. I went to both Parsifal and Tannhaeuser. They were wonderful to say the least. Parsifal was played on Good Friday, as they always do. You know Wagner called it his "Buehnenweihfestspiel", his "Sacred Consecrational Festival Play for Good Friday". I was completely carried away by the music. It is simply indescribable in its simplicity, beauty, and tenderness. It lasted from 1 p.m. till a little after 6. It was just like a sermon - the longest one that I have ever listened to. Tannhaeuser on Saturday afternoon. The music is a little more simple than it is in Parsifal, and for that reason I enjoyed it a little more. You know that is where the Pilgrims' Chorus comes. It is brought in several times and with wonderful choral effect. And too, there is the song th the Evening Star, which you

2.

know. And then <sup>h</sup>ere is the fine and stately Tann-  
haeuser March. I am trying to learn it at odd mo-  
ments. I had a funny experience in going to see Tann-  
haeuser. Aunt T and Aunt Hattie could not get me a  
ticket for it - they were all sold out too quickly -  
and I went down town to the Opera Building, the  
Metropolitan, and thought that I could get a ticket  
from a "speculator". You know, there are men who buy  
up a large number of tickets, and then when the peo-  
ple can't get any more at the office, they have to  
pay these speculators large prices for them. Well,  
when I got to the place a Jew came up to me and asked  
me if I wanted a ticket to the opera. I told him yes.  
He had a balcony ticket for \$1.50! I told him that I  
wanted to go in the Family Circle, which is our  
"roost". He said that I could not get one of those  
tickets for less than \$10.00, and then told me in  
confidence that all of those tickets were in the  
hands of the speculators! And he was one himself!  
The afternoon was a poor one for a heavy snow had  
fallen, and I knew that the speculators would be  
stuck, since the bad weather would keep a good many  
away, and I knew that they would not sell their  
tickets very high. So I went across the street to

~~and Mrs. Martin asked me to come to their home for~~  
AMERICAN WHIG SOCIETY  
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FOUNDED 1769

PRINCETON, N. J.

a place where they have an office, and after a deal of persuasion got a ticket at the regular price! So I saw Tannhaeuser.

How was the weather down home on Saturday? In New York and this part of the country there was a heavy snow, at least a foot of it. It was very disagreeable in New York. What made it bad for me was the fact that when I left Princeton, the weather was warm and fine, and had been so for a few weeks, and I had on my low shoes, and did not take an overcoat, but just a rain-coat. And yet, although I had to walk through snow in places that was knee-deep, I did not get wet feet! And I had to tramp around in a lot of slush. I had intended to stay a little late on Saturday night, and catch a late train from New York and then walk up to Princeton from the Junction, as no trains run from the Junction after 10 p.m. But this snow changed my mind, and I caught a train that would get me into Princeton directly, so that I would be spared the joy of a jaunt from the Junction. I have done it before, but never on a night like that one, and did not care to try it.

4.

Aunt T is looking a great deal better than she did when I last saw her. However, she is not well by any means and will have to take great care of herself. Aunt Hattie has been kept back a full year by Aunt T's sickness, and cannot get her degree till a year from June. She is still teaching at the University, and is going to get a promotion soon. I do not know whether she will stay there after she gets her degree, or whether she wants to go elsewhere. They both send love to all. I know that they long to see Louisville again.

I am butting into society quite a bit. I told you that I was to supper at Miss Hale's home Sunday before last. Last Sunday Miss Snook took me to her home for supper. She is the teacher at the district school at Stony Brook, a lady with a lovely character. She has had a great deal of sorrow and trouble, and does yet, and all has served only to make her life the more beautiful. I had to "preach" on Sunday night and took as a text "If a man die shall he live again?" And on this Sunday coming I am asked out to supper again - this time to the home of a Mr. Martin who is the secretary of the Seminary. He is coming out to Stony Brook to preach on Sunday night and he

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and Mrs. Martin asked me to come to their home for supper. Mrs. Martin and Miss Snook are good friends and Mrs. Martin heard of me through Miss Snook. So while I have never met either Mr. Or Mrs. Martin - I heard Mr. Martin preach once but did not meet him - I am to go there for supper.

I am having bachelor quarters all to myself. Mow is still in Harrisburg, Pa. He won't be back till next Monday. You know he is going out to India almost as soon as College closes, and he is taking a final visit to his friends and relatives in Harrisburg.

Well, I am sorry to close, but it is late once more. Thank Memie for her letter to me and tell her that I will try to write einen deutschen Brief, but at the rate that I am making now, I don't know when that time will be. Give my love to my deacon brother and tell him to behave himself. With best of love and kisses to all I am always

Witzpah.

Truvingly,  
Joan.

Princeton, N.J.,

Apr. 15, 1914.

Dearest Mother:-

It has been a long time since I have written to you and yet the time has passed so quickly that I do not know where it has gone. We have had our Easter vacation. It started last Wednesday afternoon and lasted till yesterday. I had a fine time and certainly enjoyed it. I had good intentions to write but never seemed to get time to do so. There were six of us left here and we made things hum. Mrs. Kolbe treated us royally and could not have been better to us. We started out by having a session of the crew in our room on Wednesday night. We had cocoa as usual, one of the boys brought up some "dogs" and we had "hot dogs" and they were good too. I tried to make some fudge. That is Steve Holmes's job but he had already left for his aunt in New York so I had to take the chance. Well, either the cook-book was wrong or else it was not cold enough outside to freeze the stuff, at any rate we had to eat it with spoons. But it was good just the same. The next morning had intended to play tennis but as it was the first day of the season the courts were not as dry as we had hoped they would be and would not be ready till the afternoon. So we went in the Gym and played "squash", a combination of tennis and hand-ball. Mow wanted to catch the 12.01 train for New York to see the ball game with Steve before going to the friends with whom he was going to spend his vacation. So, "Doc" Severance being the only one who had a watch with him, Mow told him to watch the time and get him off in time for the train. Well, we got interested in our game, nobody thought a thing about the time when suddenly Mow asked Doc what time it was. Doc took out his watch and it was 12.05. Mow had a very queer expression on his face as he decided not to try for the train. So he telephoned to Steve in New York and told him that he would not meet him, and went up on a later train.

Well, that night I tried to write you a letter so that you could get it before Sunday but some of the fellows came up and the result was that it was quite late when I got to bed and, although I started a letter I did not finish it. Friday morning and afternoon we played tennis and that night I got interested in a chess problem and before I knew it, it was eleven, and being tired from the tennis I went to bed. The next day I went out riding on the lake in the launch that accompanies the crew. It was very windy and once my hat was blown off into the water, but was none the worse for the ducking. In the afternoon I played tennis, and that night Doc and I printed some

(over)

pictures. I have some dandy ones and will send you some soon. On Sunday I had my Sunday School class as usual in the morning, and then went to church. In the afternoon I went over to the First Church Sunday School and took the class of Reg Rowland, one of our bunch. It happened that the regular organist for the Junior Department, where the class was, could not come that day because of sickness, and there was no one else there who could play. So the Superintendent, a young lady, asked me if I happened to play the organ, and tole me the situation. I told her that if there was noone else who could I would try it and I got the job. I did fairly well, although one of the songs was new to me. A bunch of us then took a walk and that night Doc and I developed some pictures that I had taken of the campus. A funny thing happened too. We had some prunes cooking for we both like them very much and had had some good ones just a few nights before. I filled the chafing dish with water and set the things going and then went on with the pictures. A half hour later I added some more water and they seemed to be doing fine. The next thing we knew there was a most horrible smell. We looked and the prunes were burnt to a crisp. How they ever ran dry in such a short time I can't figure out.

I forgot to tell you of an incident I met with on the subway train in New York. I was riding along and had gotten up to give my seat to a lady when I noticed someone smiling at me. I thought that he was just smiling because I was a rube enough to give my seat up, for you know they don't do that sort of thing in New York, so I took no more notice of it. But it seemed to me as if I had seen that face before, and then it flashed on me that it was Everett Vogt. I went up to speak to him and that's who it was. He is studying Optics at Columbia and was as surprised to see me as I was to see him. We had quite a chat together and he asked me to come and see him any time that I was in the city. I think I told you about Aunt Hattie and me going to the Opera. As for the Conference there, it was all that could be asked and the students at the Seminary certainly showed us a good time. Will tell you more in detail later.

Will close now as it is supper-time. Received your last letter and was indeed glad to hear from you. Some time I will take a day off and answer all your letters. Best of love to Memie and Butz, and with loads of love to you, I am always

Lovingly,

Mizzpah.

April 15 1914  
Loane.



*Am sending this to you work so that you can attend to it on Friday if you want to.*

Princeton, N. J.,

Apr. 29, 1914.

Dearest Mother:-

I am sorry that I have not been able to write to you sooner but I have been very busy and too I have been bothered a little with my eyes. I went down to see Dr. Schneideman on Monday and he said that the trouble was that the nerves had been irritated a little, and gave me a wash to use. He said that there is nothing serious and I should not worry at all. In regard to my teaching job, I was coaching a Mrs. Van de Water in arithmetic. She had been a principal in a school in New York, and had given up her position there to come here and take up some work among the mentally deficient children in Princeton, and she certainly is a good teacher in her line and is a recognized authority in it. Suddenly the New Jersey Board told her that she would have to take the State examinations and gave her about five days in which to prepare for them. She passed all of them with high grades except the arithmetic, as she had not studied it for about thirty years and had not taught it for twenty. So she wanted someone to tutor her in it and I got the job through a friend of mine, Dick Bard, whom Mrs. Van de Water knew through work with the small boys in town. I tutored her up till Easter and she wanted to give me \$25 for the work but I told her that I thought it too much, for I really do think so. She said that she would wait till she heard from her examination, and then would pay me in proportion to her success. She has not heard the results as yet, so I have not received my reward but know that it will be just a short time to wait. I am sending the blanks that you sent me to fill. Could you send me the money as soon as possible? It will save you trouble in sending the rest of it later for I shall need it to come home and I'll need the greater part of it for some bills that will soon fall due. And too, I may have to have a change of glasses soon again and it will just save you trouble if you send it all at once. Please send it as soon as possible, for I have an additional bill for Chemistry Laboratory that is due for quite a while and I should like to pay it and not wait any longer. I am sending this now so that you can have the blanks by May 1, and do not have time to say any more just now, but will try to write more this week. Am sending a few pictures, more later. Best of love to Memie and Butz, and lots of love and kisses to you.

Ever lovingly,  
Joan  
Lutzpah.

P.S. - Have a gold medal for Handball Championship of Minn  
in doubles with Steve Holmes!

April 29 - 1914

of Washington and visit the von Hostitz's.  
You know Eva wrote me such a nice card  
at Xmas time. So as yet I do not know  
exactly when I shall get home but it is  
not much more than a month. How is  
Minnie? Tell her that I am going to drop  
German next year. This year is enough  
for me. I think I'll take a course where  
I am reasonably certain of learning  
something. The fellow I have this year  
makes me ashamed of the human race.  
How is Butz? Tell him I have learned  
some new tricks in a course. We went  
sailing the other day, only there was  
hardly enough breeze to make us stir and at  
one time we had to take the sail down and  
paddle. Well, mother, I hope you are well.  
I certainly can't complain. Am sorry but  
I must stop now. With loads of love and  
kisses to you and Minnie and Butz. Lovingly,  
John

May 15, 1914.

Dearest Mother:

I am writing this morning  
because it grew too late last night for me to write  
you and I want to send a letter this week yet.  
I am feeling very well and my eyes are many  
times better. However, I still have a lot of back  
work to make up and the final exams are too  
wreaks off so I am kept quite busy. What are you  
going to do about moving? Will you have to do  
so? Have you been thinking of buying a house?  
Is Mrs. Zachary going to Boston with Ruth? I have  
been wondering for I thought that the house would  
be sold in May if it was sold at all - at least,  
that was my impression. I got a letter from  
Miss Lena the other day. She already has a  
job awaiting me in Sunday School. There will  
be a class without a teacher. I think Helen  
Rietz's class and Miss Lena wants me to take it.

I told her that I would be glad to do so. I really haven't any idea of what I am going to do this summer. I have handed in an application to teach and it is filed at the office here, but I suppose that that is as far as it will get. Do you know whether there would be anything open at the R.R. Co. this summer? Or do you know where I could apply to get a job in "play-ground" work? Could you find this out for me and tell me as soon as you can, so that I'll have something to do this summer?

The bunch of us had a fine time on Sunday afternoon. We were taken out in the launches by Harry Nelson and Maury Pate. They run the launches for the crews here on the lake and in return for their services are allowed to take their friends out occasionally. We towed two raucos along behind and also took kunks along with us and we stayed at the lower end of the lake till 7:00 p.m. and then came back. It was a pleasant outing and we enjoyed it. I took some pictures of the bunch and will send you some as soon as I print them.

I don't know exactly when I am coming home. I shall stay for commencement as the Juniors take an important part in it and I do not want to miss it. Commencement Day is June 16 and I probably shall not be able to leave till the end of the week. So I think I shall leave for Washington on Saturday morning and spend the day and Sunday with Aunt J and Corabella, and probably Monday. Then I shall come home. If I can arrange to do so without much extra expense, I'd like to go by way of Cleveland instead

Princeton, N.J.,

June 2, 1914.

Dearest Mother: It is so long since I have written to you that I hardly know where to begin to tell you what I want to. I am still bothered with my eyes and cannot take the final examinations in two of my courses because of them. However, as I can take the exams next fall when I come back it will not interfere in any way with my standing. I wrote to Dr. Schneideman and told him just how my eyes were getting along. I thought that it would be necessary for me to go down again and see him, and was prepared to make the trip today. But I got a letter from him, saying that **it** was not necessary for me to come down now but could see him when I went home. He gave me a new solution to use in my eyes and told me that I had no cause to fear. He said that the symptoms that I complain of are merely due to a weak condition of the nerves in the eyes, and while they cause annoyance, they are entirely free from danger. The reason that I am not taking the final exams is that I have not been able to do enough work during the term to do myself justice in the exams. I went to see the Registrar about it and he almost flatly refused to let me take the examinations next fall. So I went to see the Professors in the courses whose examinations I wanted to skip now and told them just what the circumstances were. They were both as kind as could be and said that they would be glad to do anything that would help me and as far as they were concerned it did not matter when I took the examinations. So now it does not matter what the Registrar says or does. I have the backing up of the Professors in these courses. A few weeks ago I met one of my Professors as I was going to class and he asked me what I intended to do this summer. I told him that I had intended to teach but was unable to get a position. He said that it was very hard to get such positions just for the summer, but if I ever needed a recommendation I should come to him and he would be glad to give me one.

On last Sunday I had a new job. The Sunday before, the superintendent, Professor Arnold, came up to me and asked me to do him a favor. Since I knew that he would not ask anything impossible, I laughed and told him that I would be glad to do it for him. He then told me that he had to be up in New York over the next Sunday and he wanted me to take charge of the Sunday-school for him. Of course I had promised so I could not back out, although I wanted to do so, so the result was that I was superintendent for

last Sunday. I enjoyed myself but I do not know how the others did. A few weeks before that Professor Arnold asked me to do another favor for him. He came up to me after Sunday-school and laughing told me that the teachers were not doing enough work and he had a plan to make them do some more and he was going to start with me. He then asked me to give a short review of the lesson for the School on the following Sunday. He usually does this but he wanted the teachers to be a little more active in the School and thought that this would be a way in which they could do so, and, too, the School could then learn to know more about the teachers than it already knew and could hear from them, each one individually. So I gave my little speech the next Sunday, and after it was over Professor Arnold thanked me, and Dr. Tomkins said that he enjoyed it very much, and a motherly old lady said that she not only enjoyed what I said but also the way in which I said it. But any pride that I might have after these compliments would leave me when I consider that no reviews of lessons have been given since then by any more teachers.

June 2-1914

Friday: Am sorry that I have not been able to write more but have been busy working for exams. — Love to Mennie & Bertie. Ask him to read something for me in C.C. Will write more soon. With love and kisses,

Always,  
Joan.

Wigzell

June 11 - 1914.

Dearest Mother:-

Another week has gone by and I have not written to you, but I think you will understand. My eyes are better but still trouble me whenever I want to use them. I did not take two of my exams on their account and will have to leave them over till next fall. I have taken one, Chemistry, and did very well in that, and am going to take German tomorrow. But on the whole I want to give my eyes as much rest as possible.

Could you speak to Mr. Deter and tell him that I should like to work there if it is possible? I do not know of anything else to do and as I want to do something and like this work, I should like to get something there if it is possible.

Am sending a newspaper clipping of Mr. Tompkins. He will soon get his degree of Ph.D.

from New York University, where he graduated.  
He certainly is a fine man and a splendid  
student and thinker.

Mother, I hate to bother you, for money,  
but I have to, to get home. Could you let me  
have about \$25? We could arrange about it  
when I get home. I have just had to get  
some new books, and that with the several  
extra trips to Philadelphia and the extra expense  
that I have had to have for my eyes leaves  
me almost a tramp. Mrs. Van de Water, the  
lady whom I coached, saw me a few days  
ago and said that she had not heard from  
the examination yet. And as she wants to  
wait to hear what success she has had, I  
have to wait. She told me that she would give  
me at least \$25, but would give me more,  
according to the success that she had.

I think that I shall leave here on  
Wednesday, and stay over night with Aunt



I'm in Washington. I intended to leave  
there on Thursday at 3 p.m. That will get  
me home on Friday, Jun. 19, at 11 a.m.  
Now and I had wanted to take another  
sawoe trip this year but decided not to. So  
I shall come home immediately after  
Commencement.

Well, I had better stop in order to  
get this letter off in this mail. Try to let me  
have the money by Tuesday, Mother, otherwise  
I'd have to wait. Tell Mennie I got her letter  
and give my love to her + Butzie. So good bye,  
with love and kisses,

Sincerely,

Joan.

Mizpah.

P. S. - A few pictures of the campus.  
Will explain them later.

June 11-1914

and jelly, tomatoes, and other things that I do not eat, as salad, etc., and then finally, a large piece of pie, and some peaches with cake and cream. Well, I was hungry, and I certainly did eat, and the more date, the more they wanted me to. And I told Mrs. Pfeiffer that the only objection I had to find with the dinner was that I had eaten too much. They have two girls, one, Ruth, who is a sophomore in the High School, and another, Dorothy, who is about 12 years old. I made my acquaintance with Dorothy by her sitting on my lap in the buggy as we drove out from church. Ruth had to sit on Frank's lap, as Mr. & Mrs. Pfeiffer sat on the front seat, and there were only two seats in the buggy. The Pfeiffers certainly treat Frank lovely and it is a second home for him.

Last night I preached at Frank's church. Frank was so bold as to make a date ~~of~~ me

Princeton, N. J.,

Sept. 17-1914.

Dearest Mother:-

Am safe here and have gotten down to steadying. Have so much to tell that I expect I better begin & tell how things happened after I left. My train got to Ind. on time, and when I got off, I looked around the station but Aunt Melie was not there! So I checked my baggage at the station, went into town and got some lunch, and then set out to find the place. I walked up Washington St. till I came to Pine St. and then I easily found Georgia and then found the place without any trouble. They were surprised to see me, as Aunt Melie had not got my postcard. It came while

I was there, although I had sent it in plenty of time. I met Aunt Linnie and she was as lovely as she could be. If I had never heard otherwise of her, I would think her a sweet, lovable, motherly woman. They were both as sorry as could be that they did not meet me, but of course they could not help it. I gave them love from all and they send the same. I stayed till 2:15 and then left. I got my train all right and then went to Dayton. By the way, what do you think of the Union Station? Ours is bad enough, but for a town that is supposed to be the R.R. center that Ind. is, I think it's mighty poor to say the least. A couple of ladies came near being mashed between the ends of two cars while I was there and narrowly escaped.

Well, I got to Dayton about 6 p.m. After a walk of about six or eight blocks I reached the trolley station. Of course, I had to be diverted there. I reached Springfield about 8:15 and Frank was there to meet me. We went to the Y.M.C.A. and took a swim and then went out to the college. After showing the rag for a while we went to bed and both of us slept soundly.

The next morning we went out to the church that Frank has charge of. It is out in the country, just a short walk from the city. Frank made me teach his S.S. class and I had a fine time. Frank preached at the morning service and did well. We went out to the home of a Mr. Pfeiffer for dinner, and I could not hope to be treated better. They just made me one of the family. And the dinner they had! 6 biscuits, mashed potatoes, sweet potatoes, corn, cream gravy, bread, all kinds of preserves

to night about 5:30. They, of course, did not have any place to go, and now has not come back yet, and as he has a large bed I can easily take care of the two of them for to night. The one boy, Duine, was a secretary out in the Princeton Y.M.C.A. in Peking and knows all the fellows there, and through them knows all about Princeton.

Well, I must stop for this time. How are all? How are you and how is Mamma? How is Butzia and his hay fever. I am so swamped with work that I have no time to feel sick, and am certainly feeling fine. But when these two exams are over, I'll have a better time, for I intend to loaf for about a week. Well, good-bye. Remember me to Mrs. J. and George and Florence. Good-bye, with best of love to all.  
Misspah.  
Lovingly, in haste. I. L. J. Swan.

with a young lady of the 2nd Church, a Miss Alice Eisermaue. Frank took her sister. They were both very pleasant, and we stayed at their home a short while after church and had a fine time.

We got back to the college then and decided we would get to bed by eleven. We got to bed at 11:15 a.m.! We began talking, and shewing the rag, and discussing things and the time flew. I wanted to get the 10:38 train out of Dayton, so I wanted to get up about 6:30 or 7:00 at the latest so that I could catch it. We had no alarm clock and Frank said that we both would probably wake early and one could wake the other. I woke up, the sun was streaming in the window, and my watch said 8:05! The train I wanted to catch out of Springfield left at 8:27! You can guess whether I got it. We then hurried over to the trolley station to see

if I could catch a trolley. Just as I was asking at the window, one was leaving the station! The next one would get me there seven minutes too late! Well, we just hurried around the town. We went over to the criminal court where a famous embezzling case was up. The defense admitted the man guilty, but was trying to dodge sentence on a technicality. The defendant had been a clerk in the court and had stolen about \$6000 in fines. We could not stay long enough to get much of the trial. I got a train, then, that landed me in Dayton at 12:30. My train was to leave at 2:45 so I hurried around and went to the Y.M.C.A. The people there were as cordial and friendly as could be. A Mr. Pfeiffer, the religious work director, showed me all over the place; I must admit that it has one at home beat. It certainly is splendid. I caught my train all right and after a long and tiresome journey finally reached Princeton. I got here Tuesday morning. A number of the fellows are back already. I have straightened out my room a little, enough to be presentable, and have gotten down to work. Studying is certainly a hard job now.

I have two visitors for tonight, and may be for a couple of nights yet. They are two boys who have just come over from China. Their names are Fung and Dana. They are both as bright as can be. They just landed in this country and came East to New York at once. Here they were met by Ken Wang, one of our bunch of rough necks, and they got into Princeton

he told me that I did not need to fear any exam in that line. But I certainly was afraid. I was indeed glad when I was through on Wednesday night and yet I still feared that I had not passed that last exam. I was in a state of utter nervous exhaustion when I was done for I had studied and studied hard for about eleven hours in a stretch. I did not get to sleep for over an hour - it was past mid night when I finally fell asleep. But when I did sleep, I slept like a rock. And too, I did not have any supper, partly because I wanted to study, but more because I wanted to have a clear head for the exam, and I can't work at all well just after eating. And what hurt the most was that it was the first meal at our new place and all the bunch would be there and I had seen but very few of them, and they told me after wards that it was such a good feed, too! Since then I haven't been doing a thing but

Found the receipt for the coal bill & am sending it.

Princeton, N.J.,  
Sept. 27, 1914.

Dearest Mother:-

I received your letter Thursday and was indeed glad to hear from you. I have passed both of my exams and a great load is off of my mind. I studied terribly hard for them and while I did not have so very much difficulty with the first exam, I certainly had my troubles with the second. My first exam came on Tuesday. It lasted from 2 p.m. till 5. I took a little ride then to clear my head, and met Bob Williams, the biggest villain of our bunch and had a little fun with him. Then I got supper and then I began to study. Mom came here that night and I talked with him for a few minutes and then studied some more. I did not address that

might but just put on my bath-robe and slept from half past one to six. I took a cold shower then to wake me up and went at it. I studied constantly, taking out about 20 minutes each for breakfast and dinner. My exam came at 7.30 and when six o'clock came I still felt that I was not ready to take it so I did not go to supper, but studied right on till 7.30. I then took the exam, and was so nervous that I could scarcely hold my pencil. Prof. Bowman was very kind to me and when I told him that I didn't think I could pass the exam, as I honestly did, he said that consideration would be taken for the fact that I had not been able to do the work and that, moreover, it was three months since I had had the course and the lectures would be but very dimly in my memory. When I looked at the exam, I felt like giving it up. But I went to it and, while I passed, I think Prof. Bowman was very lenient with me. But I passed, and that is all that I was worried about. I passed my other exam fairly well, and I met my professor in the course the day after the exam and he told me that I was through. When I got back I went down to see my preceptor, Mr. Baxter, a man whom I did not like at all well when I first had him, and I don't think he liked me, but now I like him very much and am indeed sorry that I cannot have him again this year. Mr. Baxter was surprised to see me, and hoped that after the work I had done for him I was not in any trouble. I told him that I was completely at sea, and when he looked puzzled I said that I did not take the exam in June. He remembered then. We talked together for over an hour and when I was leaving



were being coupled together. a conductor  
almost picked them off their feet to get them  
out of the way. I told you how Aunt Linn  
impressed me. She was very sweet and  
lovely to me. So was Aunt Melie. She gave  
me a slip of paper advertising a remedy for  
Hay-fever that a man gave her, and said it  
helped him. I really don't think it can be much  
and know that Ray won't try it, but it was very kind  
in her to think of him. Her home is in good condition  
and everything is as neat and lovely as can be.

How are all at home? Is Mennie well?  
I tell her that I haven't quite gained my 20  
pounds yet but have started to do so. I have  
forgotten all the Ganneau Drive knew, but when I  
learn some more I'll write to her. How is Butzie  
and his hay fever. I hope it will soon stop. Tell  
him that I'll write soon. How are you, mother?  
I hope that you are well. Remember me to  
Mrs. J., and Florence, and George. Must stop  
for this time. Am glad those repairs are over.  
Love to each and all. With many kisses, Joan.  
P.S. - Mr. Tomkins asked to be remembered. Miss Pak.

try to recuperate. I have played tennis a good  
deal, gone for several rides, eaten like a  
starved savage, and slept like a lazy bear.  
I have begun to gain weight already, and  
several fellows have remarked that I look  
much better now than I did when I came here.  
Our brunch is eating at a Mrs. Strat's, and if  
you think that you weigh very much, just wait  
till you see her. She is a fine advisee man  
for her cooking and that is saying a lot. The  
meals are fine and I could not want better. For  
breakfast, this morning, each had some oatmeal,  
two eggs, ham, potatoes, rolls, and milk, as much  
as we wanted. For dinner and supper she has  
had mashed potatoes every time that I've been  
there, plenty of meat, always one vegetable at  
least, and such things as salads, tomatoes,  
etc., and fruit and cake for dessert. We do not  
get such a great variety with a lot of fancy  
trimmings, but we get plain good, well cooked

food, and just as much as we want, and most of the time, I think, too much. And this is not just for the first two or three weeks, but "Rex" Rowland, who was there last year, says that it is that way all the year around. Our bunch had the first meeting last night and had a smashing good time. We raised quite a good deal of rough horse, but as no one was killed and no necks were broken it is of course all right.

I am going to have Dr. Priest this year in my German. He has met me already and said that he will be glad to have me. All my other work will be interesting too and I know I'll have an enjoyable year.

In regard to Mr. and Mrs. Hastings, we could not get to see them. Frank and I were out in the country and did not get back into the city till very late and then had to rush to get back again. By the way, Frank, you know, asked me to preach for him, and I did so Sunday night, and he had announced in the papers that Mr. Isaac Heft, a Senior in Princeton University would preach that night! I told him that if he did not care what he did to me, he at least should not give Princeton a black eye.

I am glad that Walter and Ophelia have a Walter, Jr. now, but am sorry that Ophelia was so sick. Remember me to Walter when you see him and tell him that I send them my congratulations.

In regard to Indianapolis, I told you a little in my last letter. The train incident was two ladies being very nearly caught between two cars that

Princeton, N.J.,

Oct. 8, 1914.

Dearest Mother:-

It is a long time since I have written to you, but the time has passed so quickly that to me it seems very short. I have now gotten down to regular work and I certainly have enough of that. I have Dr. Priest in German and like him very much. Once a week his classes meet him up in his room, just about four or five at a time. He has a log fire in his open fire-place and we discuss the lesson informally. I enjoy those classes very much, especially with Dr. Priest, for he is unusually interesting at such times. I am also studying a subject that is called Biology, or the study of the various forms of life. It includes Chemistry, Botany, the study of flowers, and almost every other science. The work is intensely interesting, and the professor that we have is wonderful, or rather the professor that we are going to have, for he is still detained in Europe and will not be back for a couple of weeks. However his assistant is very good and I like the work greatly. There is laboratory work connected with it and we have to use the microscope a great deal. Just yesterday I was making some experiments on a small amount of butter, and had it magnified till it looked six hundred times its size. Then it had no color at all, but looked like a vast amount of clear, transparent beads. I also had to examine a piece of potato and some starch in the same way. Of course I am taking two courses in my department, Philosophy, and like the work very much. I have Prof Bowman again this year, for which I am very glad. By the way, he is a reserve officer in the British army and may be called over to England at any time. I hope that they leave him here, however, for we need men in our philosophy department very badly. We have lost three good men in the last two years and as yet have not been able to get any to take their places. In addition to these courses mentioned I have to take some so-called "Honors" work. Part of this is with Prof Kemp-Smith, another Scotchman. The other day, in one of his lectures on Kant, the greatest of German thinkers, and the greatest thinker, perhaps, of all time, he took great care to show how that Kant was of Scotch ancestry, and the serious way in which he did it amused us very much. I also have in this extra work a man whom I had last year and whom I like very much, a Mr. Baxter. He is a very earnest man and a deep thinker. He told me that he once was an atheist, but the very power of his reason compelled him to turn away

from it. So on the whole, even if I have a rather full schedule, it is one that I like, and I expect to derive a great deal of pleasure out of it. But it will mean hard work and I shall have to get down to a regular system of doing things.

The other day our two literary societies, which were founded almost a century and a half ago, and which have almost always been strictly secret, abolished their secrecy to the extent that members of one hall can visit the other hall in company with a member of that hall. Of course there was a great deal of opposition to this, but practically the only reason offered for the maintenance of secrecy was that it was a very old and venerable institution. So those who wanted to retain it called upon the alumni to help them, thinking that of course the alumni would want the halls to be continued as they were when they were in college. The alumni surprized them, however, by saying that the undergraduates should deal with the situation as they thought best, for they knew better the problems that were involved and the conditions that had to be met, for the alumni on the whole have been out for such a long time that they have lost touch with the conditions in college now. Whig Hall, to which I belong, was the first to propose the abolition of secrecy, and promised to do so if Clio Hall, the other one would do the same. A few members in Clio were violently opposed to this, and by packing meetings and rail-roading things in general they succeeded in preventing it last year. However, the rest of the boys got together this year, had a business meeting where all parties were represented, and the measure was passed by an overwhelming majority. This happened on Tuesday night, and for the second time in the history of the halls, and for the first time in the history of the buildings in which the halls now are, Whig men visited Clio, and Clio men were in Whig. And yet, even thirty years ago secrecy was so strict that if a man revealed to the slightest degree what went on inside of his hall, the feeling against him was so strong that in the majority of cases he was forced to leave college.

I have a lot to tell you, for instance about a small Sunday-School out in the country that I have just taken charge of, and many other things, but as I have a lot of work to do tonight yet, I'll postpone them for a couple of days. Have gained six pounds already and am feelin' fine. Give my best love and kisses to Memie and Butzie, and you know what love I send to you. So good-bye for a few days. With best of love,

Always,

Mizpah.

Iran.

it is certainly more convenient than what the other would be. (and by the way, would you tell Mr. Malone, the next time I want money, to sell the \$1000 bond and invest it in \$100 bonds, for they draw 6% instead of 5%. In regard to money for now, I do not think you need to sell a bond for me. My bill for this term, including board, tuition, and all fees, and room, light and heat, is \$217.<sup>25</sup>. However, I received a scholarship for the year for \$130, of which one half counts off of this term's bill. In addition, I received a scholarship for \$36 from the Ministerial fund here which makes \$191.<sup>00</sup> that I receive for this term. That makes my bill \$108.<sup>25</sup>, <sup>just a little more</sup> less than half of what it would have been had I not received these scholarships. And the money that I have, together with the \$34 interest, which I got on Nov. 1, will, I think, be enough. If I cannot manage it I will let you know in time.

Have a lot more to write but it is quite late now. Will write soon. Give my best love to Mamma + Ray and + remember me to Mrs. J. + Florence + George. Mr. Tomkins asked to be remembered to you. With all love and kisses,  
Always,  
Joan  
63  
101  
Wizpah.  
4161-24 700

Princeton, N.J.,  
Oct. 22, 1914.

Dearest Mother:-

Received your letter on Tuesday and was certainly glad to hear from home. It is too bad about Uncle Lealey. He certainly ought to do differently. It is not right for him to be a burden to you as he is. You were right in giving him straight talk for I think he needs it.

In regard to the Biology, that is not extra work but part of my regular work. The laboratory is not very hard for me because of the work I did during the summer. I do not have to do nearly so much work now. Anyway the subject is very interesting and I like it very much.

In regard to my nervous breakdown, at the rate I am going now it will never come. I am out in the open air from two to three, and sometimes four hours every day, and I get about eight hours of sleep every night. Today I weighed 124, ten pounds more than I weighed not much more than a month ago. I am playing soccer

regularly now and hope to make the second team. The first team is of course beyond my hope. But the "scrubs" have reward trips, one to Baltimore and I should like very much to go with them.

In regard to going to Harvard, I do not think that I can go, because I do not have the "seed." The trip would cost me at least \$15 and that is just \$15 more than I can spend now. I have charge of some program management at the Dartmouth and Yale games here and in addition to getting to see the games for nothing I hope to make a little extra cash, but just how much I do not know right now. I should like very much to go to Boston for it is going to be a fine game and the bunch is going to have a good time, but prudence tells me that I better not go, for if I did all the things I want to do just now, I would have to be a millionaire.

In regard to Mr. Melson's plan of my borrowing money instead of selling the bonds, do you think it a good plan? In that way, I'd have to take out money for six months ahead of time and have a great part of it just lying idle and not drawing any interest on it. For instance, suppose I take out \$200 or \$300 in January for the second term, my term bill is not due till the last part of March. There is the interest of three months gone, and I am paying interest on the money myself. Whereas, if I sold the bonds, the discount would not be more than the interest that I got on the bonds, and probably a good deal less. At least I would not lose anything, as I would if I borrowed the money. Moreover, at a final settlement I should think that I would have to pay a fee or discount, so where would the gain be? And too, since I am of age, the company would not be responsible for any bad investments made. So on the whole I think it would be best for me to continue as I am. I would certainly lose nothing this way and

Nov 5-1914

Princeton, N.J.,

Nov. 5, 1914.

Dear Mother:

At last I have a little rest from my work, just for a few minutes, it is true, but enough to be appreciated by me. So I thought that I would try to write to you. First I want to tell you about the social out at the Stony Brook Sunday School. It was a success in every way - much better than I had hoped for. I had been counting on having about forty or fifty people there, and when I got out there the place was packed. There were over a hundred there! I don't see how they all got in the "meeting-house" for it is quite small. We opened the social with a short prayer. Then we gave each one a little booklet and a pencil and he was to see how many names of others he could get in his book in a limited time. Of course that caused a great deal of good-natured mixing up of the crowd and it served to make everyone meet everyone else. Then we had a "base-ball" game. A number of slips of paper were distributed, each bearing the name of one of the major league teams. The team that got its members together first was declared champion. And strange to say, the first team to get together was the Boston National team, the "Braves", which won the world's series this year. And the second team to get its members together was the Philadelphia American team, the "Athletics", who were in the world's series with the Braves! So we proved to our satisfaction that the world's series came out just as it should have been. By the way, the winner of the first contest had fifty-one names - a pretty good record, for the contest lasted for only twelve minutes, and that was an average of a little over four names a minute, a good average for such a crowd as that. Next we had a game in which a piece of candy was tied in the middle of a long string, and two contestants put the opposite ends in their mouths and chewed for the piece of candy. They were not allowed to use their hands in any way, so you can imagine the fun they had, for it is not an easy matter to chew in on a piece of string like that. After a few of these string-chewing contests, we played "going to Jerusalem". This was a lot of fun, especially for the young children, while the older folks enjoyed it too. During one of the rounds in this a young lady sat down squarely in my lap - and me the superintendent, too! However, such things are inevitable and I suppose that we'll have to put up with them. After "going to Jerusalem" we had some peanut-rolling contests. Four

were in each race and had to roll a peanut with a tooth-pick, and this naturally caused a lot of excitement. In the meanwhile one little fellow had gone to get a chair for something and had knocked against a line that had the prizes on it? The prizes consisted of odd-shaped little heads, full of candy. When the line was shaken some of the heads tumbled down and the candy flew all around the place, and of course a scramble followed. We then had refreshments. It seemed as if every family that came brought a large cake along, and such cake, too! It reminded me of home. They also had some ice-cream. During the eating, a friend of mine, and a classmate, gave some very clever imitations. The first one was a comparison of the ways in which girls sew on buttons and the ways in which boys sew on buttons. He showed first how the girl will open the sewing-basket, gracefully break off some thread and then thread the needle. Then he gave an exact imitation of her actions in sewing, even to the last stitch. Then he showed how the boy goes about it. First he rummages about for his needle and thread, throwing everything about the room in the process. Finally he finds what he wants and pulls off about ten feet of thread and breaks it on his knee. Then of course comes the threading of the needle, in which he loses his patience at first, but finally manages to get the thread through the eye. Then in the sewing on of the button he manages to get the long thread tangled up, loses his needle, sticks his thumb and has to wrap it up with his handkerchief, has to use the back of the chair in shoving the needle through, and at last when he has the button sewed on he finds that he has sewed it on the wrong side of his coat! Jim - (his name is Jim Healey, I forgot to say; he is Irish and as funny as he can be.) Jim then gave imitations of the ways in which grapes are eaten in society, first by the young lady and then by the young man. I can't begin to describe all the facial expressions that he was able to give; it is enough to say that the whole company was convulsed with laughter. After that we had some ducking for apples which the boys naturally enjoyed. One little kid was so intent on getting his apple that he got his waist wet half-way down. Fortunately the night was not a very cold one so I do not think that he caught cold. I hope that the social will have a good effect on the Sunday School. Our attendance has been steadily increasing, and I am very much encouraged. I have five Freasmen who are coming out with me and helping me and they are all splendid fellows. I am going to have a Teacher Training class out at the Stony Brook Sunday School. I am also going to give up my class of boys at the Second Church and take charge of a Teacher Training class there.



My other work is coming along very well, but is terribly hard. For instance, in Ethics, the study of what is morally right and wrong, Mr. Baxter has asked us to write an essay on a question which he frankly admits that he cannot answer. He says that we may be able to find the solution! All that I have to say is that if none of the gentlemen living before me have found the answer to this question, there is little chance for yours truly to do so. However, I can at least take a chance, and I know that Mr. Baxter will not cuss if I don't get any results. Prof. Bowman asked me to write him an essay on the war and discuss its happenings from an ethical point of view. Now Prof. Bowman is a major in the British Reserves, and as I threw a whole load of bricks at the Kaiser, Prof. Bowman said that it was a very good paper and I got a first group on it. However, with Mr. Baxter, he is just an humble private citizen, and anyway I cannot bring the war into his essay, so I don't know what to do.

On Tuesday I cast my first ballot as a citizen of this country. I voted straight Democratic, and I am glad to say that that ticket won out in New Jersey on the whole. I am sorry at what happened in New York and Pennsylvania for the Republicans won there. But even in that, I can derive some con-

solution, for the **Progressive** or **ROOSEVELT PARTY**, as it is called on the elec-  
ballots, was MOST UNMERCIFULLY SWAMPED, showing that our esteemed citizen is  
not the gink that he thinks he is or would like to have others think he is.  
On the other hand it seems that Wilson is repudiated, but I really don't be-  
lieve this to be the case, for in most cases the issues were state issues.

I am still playing soccer and enjoying it. We, the "scrubs", had  
another game with the freshmen today and beat them. We had them so complete-  
ly at our mercy that during the hour and a half's play I had to kick the ball  
but about four or five times.

I have chosen my subject for my thesis for Final Honors. It is  
"The Meaning and Use of the Idea of God in the Philosophies from Des Cartes  
to Kant." Des Cartes is the founder of modern philosophy and Kant was a pro-  
fessor at the University of Koenigsburg, and is by far the greatest thinker  
of modern time. Prof. Bowman says that the subject is one that will combine  
all of my work, and is "capable of much scholarly research." So from now on  
I'll have my hands full.

Must stop now as it is getting late. Tell Ray that I got his let-  
ter today and will answer soon. Give Memie my love and tell her that I al-  
most flunked a German test. Will write more later.

Lovingly, Swan. *Mizpah.*

Nov 12 - 1914

Nov 12 - 1914

Princeton, N.J.,

Nov. 12, 1914.

Dear Mother:-

I received your letter this week and was very glad to hear from you, and will answer it before I start to tell you the news. In regard to my overworking myself, you need not worry, for I do not intend to do any such a thing. When I come home Christmas you can judge for yourself. Of course, my work is hard; if you want to advance in anything you have to work and if the advance is to be worth while you must work hard. But that doesn't mean that I work and do nothing else, for while I work hard when I do work I allow time for other things. Moreover I get on an average of eight hours' sleep each night and plenty of out-door exercise every day.

In regard to what I said about Alsace and Lorraine, I do not want to be misunderstood. I grant that Germany may have a rightful claim to these provinces, and that France was wrong in taking them from Germany. But what I do say is that Germany is decidedly wrong in the way she is treating them. In the first place, the people living in these provinces are not German but they are French. Germany is wrong in the extent to which she goes in making the natives speak German instead of their own native tongue. French cannot be taught in the schools and is treated as a crime if it so done. In the second place, Germany is wrong in the manner in which she governs these provinces. She claims them as part of her empire and yet gives the people no voice in their own government, and none in the government of the empire as a whole. If she wishes to keep these provinces, she ought to prove that she is an able guardian for them, and that she certainly is not. Moreover, you can guess how successful Germany has been in her keeping of Alsace and Lorraine when you know the feelings of the people there. The natives, with but few exceptions hate Germany bitterly and they have good cause to do so. But the mismanagement of Germany is even more evident in the case of Schleswig-Holstein and of Poland. Germany has no right to either of these provinces whatsoever, whether it be legal or moral right. In taking them she was, in plain English, a coward and a thief. This same attitude was shown in 1908 when she backed up Austria in the theft of Bosnia and Herzegovina from the weak country of Serbia. And it is shown beyond the shadow of a doubt in the present war when, in the first place she backed up Austria in her inhuman and outrageous demands upon an innocent country, Serbia, and in the second

2) place when she broke her work of honor and violated the rights of Belgium. Germany cannot excuse herself by saying that the Kaiser is solely to blame, for by the unanimous way in which they have backed him up they are giving their unqualified assent to everything that he has done. So while I respect and even love Germany for what she has been in the past and for the great achievements that she has made and that she is making, and while I pity her from the bottom of my heart, nevertheless I feel that she is deserving everything that she is getting, and I hope and pray that she will be beaten, not because she is Germany but because she is in the wrong, and what is more, the sooner she is beaten, the better it will be for all concerned, both Germany and the countries opposing her.

Nov. 19.

I received your two postals today and will set you at ease before I do anything else. My jaw is all right now and I have no more trouble with it at all. It happened after a soccer game. Mow and I were kicking a ball around and the ball glanced off my arm once and struck me under the chin. It hurt me in the joint of my jaws and I couldn't eat much that night. It felt better the next day and I thought no more about it, but a few days later the jaw began to hurt worse and I could not open it very far nor could I bite down very hard with it. So I went down to the infirmary and had the doctor there look at it. He said that he did not think that there was anything serious the matter with it but in order to be on the safe side he put a dressing on it and bandaged it so that the jaw would be held firmly in its position. I had to keep the bandage on it for two days and by that time the dressing had taken the soreness out of it and the bandage had given it a good rest. The doctor then could see it better and, as he had thought at first, it proved to be nothing but a bruise. However while I had the bandage on I looked like a genuine hero, and I may also add that I did not have a square meal in these two days. I took the bandage off on Saturday, and you can bet that I made up on the eats proposition. So if you are worrying about me, you may stop it at once.

I must tell you what I did on last Saturday. You know that we had the Yale foot-ball game here. We lost, I'm sorry to say, but not by so very much. At any rate that's not what I want to tell you about. I had a job selling "The Only Official Program". The Program sold at \$.50 a copy and on every one that I sold I got \$.10; I sold 150 copies, which means that I earned \$15.00! After the game a number of us went down to the special trains to New

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York and sold the Daily Princetonian Extra that gave the account of the game. I made about \$4.50 there, making my total gainings for the day almost \$20.00. I don't remember whether I told you or not, but a few weeks at the Dartmouth game I sold programs and made \$4.25. Not bad for about ~~three~~ hours' work. In addition I saw the games for nothing! I think that I would make a good grafter.

Yesterday I took a trip with the Soccer "Scrubs" to Newtown, Pa., a town about ten or fifteen miles past Trenton. We certainly had fun. We had our way paid, got a good feed there, and in addition won the game. I played at goal and blush to say it but I am a most excellent soccer player. The main reason why I did not commit any bone-head plays is that the ball was down at the other end of the field the most of the time and I did not get a chance to get my hands on it very often. The school that we went to is called the George School, a Quaker school, and co-educational, by the way. They gave us a pretty good feed and when we left the dining-room - we had to leave early to catch the car - they gave us a cheer. We returned with a Princeton cheer for the George School and then chased for the trolley. We sure did raise a rough-house coming home. On the trolley from Trenton the car was cold and as it was heated by stove, the Captain and the star center of our team took turns in tending to it, much to the amusement of the passengers. We had to take three trolleys coming home and sure had a time in making connections. The first one was about ten minutes late, and we just did make connections with the second by getting off the first and running across the town in a place where the line made a loop, for we were afraid that the car would not wait till the first one got to the station. We just did happen to get it. The second car was also a little late and as it was to get in Trenton just in time to connect with the trolley for Princeton, we were wondering whether it would make up enough time for us to catch that car for we wanted to get in Princeton in time to hear a certain Herr Dernberg, a German diplomat, give a lecture on the war. The car was making good speed and reached Trenton on time, when we reached the canal in Trenton just in time to see the drawbridge open to let a slow barge go by. Someone wisely suggested that we get out and walk, but as we did not have our bathing suits along, and as the water in the canal was slightly cold we decided to stay on the car. It fortunately happened that the car for Princeton was late, and by jumping off and making a sprint for it the bunch of us managed to get it. We reached Princeton a little after eight o'clock, and when we got to the lecture hall

we found it so packed that we could not even get standing room. However some of the boys told me afterwards that der Herr Dernberg was a distinct disappointment, so I do not feel so grieved after all, although I really would have enjoyed hearing him.

Today I had a rather strange experience. I called out at Prof. Bowman's house to see him about some work and then after talking a little decided that I had better leave as I wanted to attend a lecture by President Hibben at five o'clock. I was just about to go down the steps when Mrs. Bowman came out and said that tea was ready and I must really stay. You know that Prof. Bowman is Scotch and they keep up the Scotch and English custom of afternoon tea. I did not know what time it was and did not want to be late for the lecture so I told Mrs. Bowman that I had intended to go to the President's lecture. She laughed and said that it was only four o'clock and the lecture did not begin till five, so I would have time to come in and have a cup of tea with them. I had been there once before, and the Professor and Mrs. Bowman had asked me to stay for tea and I could not, and I did not like to refuse this time, so I thanked her kindly and stayed. I certainly did have an enjoyable time. It is true that I do not drink tea but very seldom, and while I cannot say that I enjoyed the tea served up in English fashion, I enjoyed myself otherwise. There were three girls visiting there - all as Scotch as they could be. Two were freshmen at Bryn Mawr - you remember that Dr. Waltz said that he came near sending Miss Helen there. The other girl was about eight or nine years old and very shy. Her name was Allison, rather Scotch I should say. Prof. Bowman asked me what the President was going to lecture on this afternoon, and I told him that it was Epistemology. That looks big and formidable, but it merely means the nature of our knowledge. Prof. Bowman then began to give Allison a lecture on Epistemology and you can imagine how much of it she was able to understand. Allison did not know what to do till she saw the twinkle in the professor's eye and then saw that Mrs. Bowman was laughing. Then she began to laugh herself and giggled for the rest of the meal. During the course of the meal Mrs. Bowman passed "Archie" the cake and asked him to have a second piece. The professor did not know whether he "might do so with company present" but was finally prevailed upon. I managed to get to the President's lecture in time in spite of being detained for a "tea-fight", as we students call the performance. I had called to see Prof. Bowman about getting a scholarship for next year at the Graduate College, and he said that judging from my previous work, he would be glad to

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5.

"help and encourage me in any way he could in the continuation of my studies". So it is possible that I may get what is known as a "Fellowship" for next year. It pays a good deal more than an ordinary scholarship and the "Fellow" is a more distinguished personage than the "Scholar" is.

Well, Mother, I must stop for this time. I have a lot more to say but it is getting late and I had better postpone the rest that I want to tell you. But before I forget - I understand now what you meant in regard to borrowing money from Mr. Malone. I see now that it would be the best. I do not need much money at present for the money that I have just earned helps me out a great deal. Do you think that you could borrow for me \$50.00, or will he give only an even \$100.00 at a time? From what you said I would infer that I could get \$50.00 if that was all that I needed at the time. I have at present, including the money that I have just earned, about \$50.00, but I still owe almost \$70.00 on my University bill, and if I got this \$50.00 now it would pay this off and leave me just about enough for my R.R. fare home at Christmas and my expenses till then. But if Mr. Malone can not lend less than \$100.00, just take that for I will need it soon after Xmas anyway.

opportunity

I think that you asked me whether I would get the \$36.00 that I spoke of, next ~~term~~<sup>term</sup> again. Yess, I'll get that and of course my scholarship again, making a total of \$101.00 that I get. Quite a help!

I am truly sorry for Aunt Ida and for Leslie and the girls. I do not have the time just now but when the Thanksgiving holidays come - as they do in just a week - I'll write a letter to her.

Tell Memie that the German story that we are reading now, Der Katzensteg, is getting more and more interesting. I'll bring it home with me and let you both read it. Remember me to Butzie and tell him that I'll try to write soon. Remember me to Mrs. Zachery and Florence and George. Tell Mrs. "Bumpie" that I certainly wanted to go to Boston but did not have the "seed". Owing \$70.00 and having at that time not even \$50.00 with which to pay it does not look very much like a trip.

Well, good-bye till the next time. With best of love and kisses to all.

Mizpah.

Lovingly,

Joan

P.S.- Just keep the bank-book there - that will be all right.



P.S. - If you have not seen Mr. Malone yet when you do see him  
make it \$100 instead of \$50. But if you have seen him already it will be  
all right.

Nov 27-1914

Princeton, N.J.,

Nov. 27, 1914.

Dear Mother:-

Thanksgiving is past and I must soon again get down to hard work. I had a very enjoyable day yesterday. "Doc" Severance and I went to church in the morning. The service was a union service of the two Presbyterian and the Methodist Churches here and was held at the Methodist Church. Mr. Tomkins preached the sermon and it was one of the finest sermons that I have ever heard. The whole service was quite long - almost two hours, but it was not at all monotonous. The sermon itself was a little over an hour long but it got more and more interesting toward the end and I was really sorry when it was done. We then had lunch and in the afternoon those of our bunch who were here went down to the athletic field and kicked a foot-ball. We had a kicking and catching contest, and I won them both. At night Wilder Haines' mother and aunt gave us a Thanksgiving dinner. Mrs. Haines and Miss Winslow, Wilder's aunt, are both lovely ladies and we certainly had a fine time. The dinner was at Mrs. Stout's, our boarding place, and was a very simple affair. After the dinner we had some fun with "Doc" Severance's little Victor phonograph. We stayed there for quite a while and after Mrs. Haines and her sister had left I helped Doc down to his room with the machine. I did not intend to stay there for I had wanted to write home and then get to bed early. But we got to talking and before I knew it I heard the bell strike eleven. While I am sorry that I did not get to write last night so that you would get it this week yet, and while I am sorry that I did not get to bed as early as I wanted to, yet I enjoyed the "bicker-session" very much for it was about the first real one that Doc and I had had this year.

I got the Thanksgiving cards of you and Memie and was glad to get them. I have been in such a rush these last few days that I had forgotten all about sending any cards, and even if I had remembered to do so, I do not think that I would have had the time for them. In regard to my coming home, I cannot come as early as I had hoped to, for my work is so piled up that I cannot very well cut my classes to leave early. As far as I know now I cannot leave here till Tuesday, Dec. 22, and as I have a full day I cannot leave before 1:30 p.m. The train that I shall get will probably be one out of Philadelphia that will get me home on Wednesday, Dec. 23, at 4:30. I think that

I shall come home by the Pennsylvania this time instead of the C. & O., for the C.&O. does not leave Washington till almost midnight and reaches Louisville later. However the C. & O. is a little cheaper so I may come home that way. If I do change my mind and come home by the C. & O. I'll let you know in plenty time.

By the way, I have some old clothes here that I cannot use any more. What should I do about them? Should I bring them home or give them away here? It would be a great deal of trouble for me to bring them home for you know that I have no trunk and the clothes are much more than I can get into a suit-case. And anyway, I shall have to do a good deal of changing cars, and I do not want to be loaded down with a lot of baggage. As to giving them away, the Red Cross Society here wants clothes very badly to send over to Europe, and my clothes would come in very handy for them. So what shall I do about it? If you want me to I can bring them home, but I would rather dispose of them here. So let me know what I must do.

The Sunday School out at Stony Brook is coming along finely. Last Sunday we broke another record in attendance, there being thirty-five present. At the night service, too, we broke our record. The previous record had been eleven, but at the last service we had about twenty there. Charlie Dunn went out with me and preached. He is very good and the people enjoyed having him. I shall get him to help me again. I played the organ that night and sure did "gum the works". The organ has some peculiarities of its own and I could not find them out and play decently at the same time.

My work is getting more and more interesting, and of course is not as easy as it could be. However, I just work a certain amount each day, and if I have not done all that I should, I just have to let it go. I want to make some of it up during this vacation when I have nothing else to distract me, but so far I have not accomplished very much. I am glad to hear that Aunt Ida is home again and I will try to write to her. I hope that you will excuse this apology for a letter, but I must stop now and write more later, as I have some work that I want to get done now. Remember me to Mrs. Zachery and Florence and George. Give my best love to Memie and Ray, and tell them that I hope to see them soon. So good-bye, for a short while. With love and kisses, I am always

Wigford.

Lovingly,  
Loan

Sunday Eve.  
Dec 21 - 1914

Dear Mother:-

At the end of a very busy day I have time for only a few words with you. I told you that my glasses were broken. Well, I have been kept back in work and hence have been too busy to write. Also I'll have to postpone my arrival at home by a few hours. I wanted to get in at 7:30 on ~~Sunday~~ Wednesday Evening, but cannot catch such an early train, so I'll arrive instead on the L. & N. from Cincinnati that reaches Louisville at 9:40. I'll not get off at Baxter Ave. nor Fourth St. (I mean Fourth Ave.!) but will come

in to the 10th St. Station. I have an essay to write now and must get it in before Xmas and it means that I'll have to rush.

Mrs. Stout gave our crew a fine Xmas dinner on Friday night and we responded with a musical program. I'll tell you about it at home.

The Senior Soccer-team is leading in the fight for the college championship, and your son is among them. Personally, I hope we win! (another gold medal)

Would like to write more, but as I want to get up at 5 am. tomorrow, I must get to bed now. Anyway, I know that you'll excuse me seeing that it is only a matter of a few hours till we meet. Best of love to Butzie and Mennie and you. Always, Joan  
Weygab.