

another fellow from here sang for us. He sang "Love's Old Sweet Song," and did it very well. I played a part of the "Post & Present" - mother knows this, I think - and Schubert's Serenade, and a catchy little hunting-song by Weber called "Der Frischhützer". Then a fellow who is studying at the Seminary gave us a funny speech. He had made up some telegrams about the war and read them to us. One, for instance, was a telegram from Germany to the Milwaukee Sauer Kraut Trust, and the Cincinnati Cheese Concern: "Send us 1,000,000 barrels of sauerkraut, and 1,000,000 Limburger cheeses at once. We wish to start an offensive movement against the enemy." Another was one from St. Petersburg, marked Rush: "Send us 1,000,000 needles at once. We

Mar. 22, 1916.

Dear Mamma:-

This is the second day of Spring, but you would not think so if you judged by the weather outside. We are having a sort of sleet and rain that makes things very disagreeable. I have not been outside and do not think I'll go out at all today.

I have been trying some new music on the organ and like it very much. I wish I had time to play more than I do. This summer I'll want to do some more work on the organ. I wish I could get permission to play on church organ. That would be wonderful after playing the organ that I now play on.

We are having a big organ put in in our Dining Hall here. It will be an immense thing. It will have three key-boards, and will be so arranged that it will give effects of choirs. It will not be done for some time, so that I could not get very much use out of it; and at any rate, I wouldn't like to try such a big organ with some of the fellows here to listen to my playing. I hope that I can get a job next year in some church at Springfield. That would be fine for me.

A couple of weeks ago we had a social out at Stony Brook. We had a fine time. We played all sorts of games and had music. Our game that we played was called "Diseases and Remedies." We sat in a circle, and the one on a person's left would tell him the name of a disease, and then the one on the right, without knowing what had been said, would tell of some remedy. Then each person would tell his disease and the remedy. We found that cough-medicine was a remedy for measles, and sauerkraut and dogs cured small-pox, while one who had the mumps was told to take a mouth full of water and sit on the stove till the water boiled. The little kids played "Fruit-basket," where each had the name of some fruit, and as their names were called they changed places, the one who was "it" trying to get a seat in the scramble. For music, I played the violin, accompanied by one of the boys here on his guitar (his name is Wiskolten) and

wish to him in the German border." He made a good speech and we all enjoyed it. His name is Vogt. He is a graduate of the Lutheran Seminary in Philadelphia. The other fellow that I mentioned, Wiskothm, will go to that Seminary in a year or so. We then had some cocoa and cake and then broke up. They gave me about a half of a cake that had been left over, so we had a feast at the Graduate College on the cake.

Last Friday night we had a concert here. It was a quartet, two violins, a viola, and violincello. It was wonderful. The four men have played together for over twelve years, and now you can scarcely hear the separate instruments. It sounds like just one

piece of music. They played some music from Haydn, and some from Schumann. It was wonderful. I do not know which one I liked better. One particular part of the Haydn music was especially wonderful - one of the finest pieces of music I have ever heard. We were to have had a class that night, and we wanted to go to the concert. So I called up the professor in the afternoon and asked him if he couldn't put the class in the afternoon so that we could have the evening free. He said that he had a bad cold and an attack of the grip and was thinking of not showing the class anyway, so he just called it off and told me what to do for the next week.

I am sending you your "valentines." For you probably want it and it might get lost if I keep it here. So I am sending it to you.

I have found out a new way to play music on the guitar. It sounds very pretty. I'll surprise you with it this summer.

Well, I must stop now. I am well and lazy. The other night I slept ten hours and sure enjoyed it! Best of love to all and kisses to you. Will be glad when June comes.

Love,
Joan.

in the Fourth Lutheran Church here on Wednesday night, and eight of the boys of the Seminary are going to sing. It will be the ordination service of one of the Synods here and we are going to have charge of the music. We are going to keep our double quartet together and sing at the Fourth Church one Sunday night every month. The people praised us very much for our singing at the commencement last year. They had no idea that we could do what we did. I am going to play the organ for the double quartet whenever we sing. I'd like that very much.

On Sunday morning I am going to go along out to the country with D. here. I am to speak in the morning

Springfield, O.
Oct. 17, 1917.

Dear Mavis:-

I have not written to you since I am back here in Springfield and think it is time for me to do so. I have been very busy but am very well. I am going to the Y.M.C.A. and have been swimming a lot. I like it very much. My appetite is good and a number of us have a good boarding place. The food is very good and there is always a lot of it, meat and potatoes, and then corn or beans, or something of that kind, and very often noodles, which are very good. Last year I had just a little trouble with my eating. I suppose that

it came from the kind of food we were getting at the restaurants for a while. Every time I'd eat, I'd feel bloated, no matter how little I ate. This year I eat big meals and do not feel the least bit uncomfortable. It was my summer in the country that fixed me up that way. And all the boys say that I look much better than I did last year.

I don't remember whether I told the folks at home about a number of us going out in the country and having a strike waist. It seems to me that I did. There were five couples and we had a fine time. We had a mandolin and a guitar along, and had a lot of music.

I am going to play the big pipe organ

Then there will be two Dr. Hufts!

I am invited out tonight for an evening of fun at a family near here. am going to take one of the new girls.

Last Sunday night I went home with her from church, and she & her sister asked me to help wash the dishes. Their mother is sick & couldn't do it. They thought I couldn't or wouldn't, but I showed them that I could. We had a great time doing it. One of the girls washed the dishes and the other me & I dried them. When they saw me do it they asked me if I hadn't done it before, and I told them "sure." Both the girls are full of life and their father is very absent-minded (the German wait boy Sigurd calls him Herr Jesstreet!) they lead him a merry chase. Well, I must stop now. Best of love & kisses to you, & mother, & Burtie & Sid and the Baby.
Immer dein dich liebender
Dora

Oct 12-1918

and also gives an address in the afternoon. I am going to get \$5 and expenses for this. Dr. Neve has taken quite a liking to me and is getting me to do some special study. I also have him in some classes in German. In regard to German, one of my teachers here, Dr. Keyser, said that there were some great works in theology in German that were not translated into English, and he hoped that if no one else did so, I might translate some of them some day. Dr. Tressler is going to suggest some special lines of study for me and I am going to send in the work to Princeton, and it may be that in a couple of years I'll get my Doctor's degree from Princeton, the same degree that Aunt Hattie got from Columbia.

P.S. - Have sent
the cat.

Sunday.

Dearest Mennie: - June 10 - 1922

My work for the
day is over and I am a bit
tired. Not too tired, however,
for I am going to church in
Freeport tonight. That is a
village about six miles west
of here. There I shall attend
Christ Lutheran Church, and
listen to the sermon instead of
preaching one. Then I shall
go early to bed. Things are
getting green here, and the
leaves are just about as they
were in Lonsville two weeks ago.

Dear sending you some
stanza of a hymn you know:

Jesus, geh voraus, Auf der Lebensbahn
Und wir wollen nicht verweilen,
Dir gattentlich nach zu eilen;
Führe" uns an der Hand bis in's
Vaterland.

Soll's uns hart ergahn, Lass uns feste stehen
Und auch in den schwersten Tagen
Niemals über Lasten klagen:
Denn durch Trübsal hin geht der
Weg zu Dir.

Rührt eigner Schmerz irgend unzer^{Herr}
Kümmt uns in fremdes Leiden
O so gib Geduld zu beiden;
Richte unsern Sinn auf das Ende hin.

Ordne unsern Gang, Jesus, lebenslang;
Führst Du uns durch rauhe Wege
Gib uns auch die nöthige Pflege
Thei' uns nach dem Lauf Deine
Theil' auf! ^{Denn} dem Iwan

Ivan's Greek Study.

Friday Evening.

Dear Mamma:-

We have just gotten a piano
here in the building and I have been
playing on it. It is a pretty good one, and
has a fine tone. We are going to have a lot
of fun out of it.

I played some tennis here today.
Lewis Speaker (from Trinity Church up in
the Highlands) played with me and we two
beat two other fellows pretty badly. Lewis
and I are about the best team in Wilkesbarre
and our playing has caused a lot of
excitement among those who play tennis.
And I myself have beaten the man who is
said to be the best here. So you see we stand
pretty high. It is very good exercise too, and

is out-dove, so we get lots of fresh air.

I had a compliment this morning in one class in the Greek New Testament. Right before last, when I was studying for yesterday's lesson, I remembered something that I had had in my Greek of sophomore year in High School. I wanted to use that to bring out something in the lesson that we had. In spite of the fact that it was almost seven years since I had had that part of my work, I remembered just what part of the page in the book it was. Yet I had to hunt for a long time. But I finally found it, and the next morning after class I spoke to Dr. Tressler about what I had found. He said that it was a very good point and thanked me for bringing it to his notice. This morning in class he went back to that part of the lesson and told the class of the point that I had made and then asked me to explain it to the class, so I had to tell the class about it. So my work was not in vain.

I wrote home to mother about my having to read a paper in class. The paper dealt with how we should criticize the Bible. You know there are some kinds of criticism that are wrong, and other kinds are all right. Well, I had to write on that. I took as a basis some studying that I had done at Princeton and wrote a very long paper. Well, when we got to class Dr. Larimer called on two of the fellows to read their papers. Each one took about seven minutes. Then Dr. Larimer called on me. I really did it won't to read it; I thought it would be too much like "showing off." So I told Dr. Larimer that my paper was very long, and suggested that I give him an outline of what I did. He asked

me how long it would take. I told him that it would be longer than ^{both} the others that had been read. He then said that that would be all right; there was time enough, and he wanted the whole class to hear it! So I had to read my paper. It took me about a half-hour to read it so you can imagine how long it was. When I finished Dr. Lavinier said that it was a very good paper and said that some things had been brought up that he had never thought of before. He then told the class that I had just been studying along this line, and not only had the thought but also had the technical phrases; so that I expressed myself with clearness, leaving no room for doubt. He then said that there was nothing in my paper with which he could find fault. It made me happy to hear him say that for I had certainly worked hard on that paper.

The fellows were mighty nice too, and a number of them complimented me on the work I had done.

Sunday.

Huglibetske kumiz:-

When I got the check from Mother last week I didn't understand that the \$10.⁰⁰ was from you, but the next letter made my mind clear on that. So you must excuse my delay in thanking you. I thank you with all my heart for I know what this gift means. The dear Saviour too knows, for you have done this to Him as well as to me. And He will love you for it, and reward you more than I ever can. You know that I love you, with a full heart, and out of that heart I thank you.

I want to tell you of a "recital" that I gave on the organ here. It was for Miss Boyce who had been the head nurse. She left yesterday. Shortly after I came here, after a Sunday evening service in the chapel, I asked the head doctor, Dr. Heise, if I might play the organ a little. He said yes, and said he would stay! And Miss Boyce stayed too. The next day Miss Boyce asked me if I would give a "recital" for the Sanatorium! I never was more surprised.

I told her I couldn't play well enough? But she insisted till I promised. She wanted it at once! But I said I needed practice. She said I didn't! But she finally consented to a postponement of a week. Then I got sick and my exercise was taken away, so I couldn't give it. Then Miss Boyer was going to leave - she is going to New York to study music - and I wanted to play for her, for she had been very good to me. So she got Dr. Haize's permission for me to play, and I told her she could invite whom she wanted, and it would be her fault. So she invited all the nurses that were off duty, and all the staff and a couple of others. My program was about forty five minutes. There was no light in the church except in the chancel, and I played almost in the dark! You know all the pieces I played - except one that I heard while here, a very sweet "Volkslied". I'll play it when I get home. And for the closing I played one of my own compositions. I played it several times at home, so you have heard it, but it sounds much better on the organ. The people all liked the program and my

compositions especially. You remember the part in
the service when the minister and congregation sing
or say "Lehante, erbarm dich unser." That was my
first. The second of mine was "Ehe sei Gott in
den Höhe." There were some at the recital who heard
me play before - they would go there when I
practiced. And they said that I never played so well
as that night. One who has been here for years, and is an
experienced organist, said that she had heard many
play that organ, and no one had gotten the music,
and tone, and volume out of it that I did! It is in
rather bad condition too, and that, she said, made
it all the more wonderful. It made me happy to
have them say all these things.

It's getting late and I must think of bed. "Also
schlies ich zu!" I send much love and many
kisses to you and all, Giss Althea and Ruth each
a good kiss from Uncle Di! I'm much better now
and have exercise again. Will tell more of this
soon! Nun bleib ich immer

Dirn dich liebender
Dian.

Ivan's Ogan
recital at Trudeau
San