



FROM EVERYBODY AT OUR HOUSE

God bless you all on Christmas Day.
And every day thereafter
May all your hearts be filled with joy
And all your house with laughter.

Joe.



Miss Helen Hungerford,
Rochelle,
Illinois.

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but such a bunch, lively
as a funeral. There must
have been two or three
couples dancing each
time. I'll bet Miss
Zinner was disgusted.

Well! to begin with
I went. Came from
Oeonia on 6:30. Had
my hair done high
hat was almost killing
me, so I shot it
go down to Lena Kniaz^{yes}
and take my hat off
when I reached there
she wasn't home,
imagine how longingly

[Nov. 7, ?]

Thursday night

Dear Helen: - Another of those
nice rainy nites, good
for one thing, lots of sleep
and I'm sure going to
get in a "few" hours, when
I've finished writing you.

Was very glad to have
such a nice letter from
you, but awfully sorry
to hear of your trouble
with your back. Perhaps
it is better now, I
sincerely hope so, but
if it isn't, you had
better see the Specialist
in Chicago, it might
save you lots of trouble
later on.
I've been suffering

with my back too. Week ago
Tuesday, I was trying to raise
a window and of course I
wouldn't ask for any help,
with the result I sprained
my back, oh! how it hurt, and
is far from well yet.

Spent the week end in
Osoria. We had planned
a winter roast, but we
postponed it, to wet. Wasn't
last week awful, I believe
it rained every day but
Saturday.

Monday with "Witch" Anne
had a dancing party over
Zinsser's drug store. You
know, up in the garret.
They had it nicely
decorated, and had fixed
up the floor, but it
was awfully rough. She
had Victrola music.

Well; I believe she had
every one in W. almost
that is, the younger bunch.

mind of her own.

Ray and Liva were
the only Weiple's present.

Of course I danced a
lot and after I came
home and went to
bed I almost died.
Was like I was
paralyzed and moaned
all night.

Have been "doubled up"
all week, and last
eve Mark M. called
and ask me to go
to a dance in Deer
creek. Oh! yes I went.
Bob Chapman went

I looked down the street
to Hungersford (that was), I
didn't want to walk back
up town again, so decided
to bother Mildred. She
had a date, but she
wouldn't let me go, so
I waited and went
up with her & Ollie W.

Frank was supposed
to go, but those damn
carbuncles. Last week
he was sick all week,
took cold, infection
set in, and he
narrowly escaped
blood poison. He
is better now tho.

I didn't really care to go when he couldn't, but he insisted and said he would call for me.

While I was at Mildred's I thought I would call Dona and see if she was going. Mrs Heyl answered.

I asked if Dona was there she said "She is not."

almost bit my head off. I knew she was

sure about some thing.

I imagine she & Dona

had a row about the dance, because Dona

and Stubby went to Beoria

Mildred said Mrs Heyl

was very much opposed

to "Stubby" "Gosh" don't they

make you tired those

evangelicals. Of course

Mrs Heyl prefers "angel

face" George Wilhardt.

A lot of good it will

do Mrs Heyl to object, I

imagine Dona has a

wrote her last week,
haven't heard from
her since she came
back from Chi.

Oh! I forgot to tell you
Mark had his new
Ford stolen Sunday
rite in Beoria, no
insurance either.

I'm really ashamed of
this writing but I'm
so tired, so please
over look awful scribbling.

Give my love to
your mother and
take good care of
your own little self
and when you have
time write.
Love, Joe

up for Felva R. ^{and they} picked
me up on way back.

I really didn't want to
go at all but I really
had heaps of fun. After
I had danced a few
times, my back
limbered up and I
~~even~~ shook a wicked
hoop.

Mr. & Mrs. John Sartor
Clayton Roehm, and
Clarence Roehm were
there.

It was the first time
I saw Mrs. Clayton.
She is a brunnette
very slight, quite cute

but looks like a touch-me-not.

Jelva doesn't like her a bit says she's a regular little spit-fire.

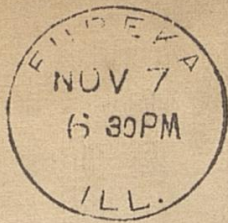
I'm wondering how long the three families will agree

Deer Creek had a nice crowd, (quite a few from Milton and Eureka,) a real nice floor and Murphy's orchestra from Beoria.

We danced until after twelve, went down to the restaurant, had ham sandwiches, coffee and peach pie a la mode, and giggled until I was sick. Bob is terribly funny.

Arrived home 1:15 and got up at 4:30 to get breakfast, and no nap today, of course I'm not tired.

How is Ruth and the trossseau coming? I



Miss Helen Hungeford,
Rochelle,
Illinois.

100

1.

Lonia - Ill.

August 13-

Dear "Doods" -

Did you think
that I had forgotten your
address? Well - I haven't but
I've just been too lazy to write
we arrived all O.K. Wednesday
eve without any accidents,
fights or any excitement at
all except that Mildred became
a little peevish because I
talked to the brakeman. (now
don't you go thinking I was
trying to flirt because I
don't know how as I have

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often told you) Mr. "Brakie" is
a friend of my Big Brudder
who lives taway but west
and so when he discovered
that we were sisters of
the Honorable Roy Lowry
why he just introduced
himself and commenced
to talk about my Brudder Roy.
See? I think Mildred must
have been jealous, don't you?
Hee Haw -

I just now took down
the receiver on the phone
and held it to the baby's
hear and let her listen to
the people talking - I
wish you could have

seen her look into that receiver. She is a mighty sweet baby but spoiled, oh my but then its no wonder everyone jumps when she howls. I believe grandpa would stand on his ear if she wanted him to.

Thursday it rained nearly all day so there was nothing to do but eat, sleep and read. Friday a.m. Mildred and I went up to Burlington and stayed until Saturday afternoon. We didn't have a very hilarious

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time up there because
Verna couldn't go any
where with the baby and
she didn't like it very
well if we suggested going
by ourselves, so we just
stayed there at the house.
We did go uptown a little
while Saturday P.M. before we
went to the train but the
baby raised such a racket
that we didn't stay very
long. Such is married life
Stayed home all day Sunday
except in the afternoon
when Mildred & I took
our books and went
for a stroll in the woods

we went over on Marshall's Hill and read. I am reading "The Shepherd of the Hills" over again, & found that place about "a sure enough lady" that Miss Judgate mentioned in her talk that afternoon. When we got home the folks had company so I went in like the nice little girl I am and talked or rather listened to - then talk about the "New City".

Yesterday we intended to wash but it rained us

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the morning so we didn't
do the evening Babe & I
walked down to the post-
office got the mail - went
over to the store bought this
tablet and some candy
and then turned our weary
footsteps home ward when
we arrived at the house on
the Hill we found the
Vaughn family making
a call and again little Pige
had to go and sit in a chair
and listen to the people talk.

This morning we washed
or rather aunt Blanche did
the greater share of it while
the rest of us stood around

and watched.

gee, but I do get lonesome
down here - grandpa
hasnt a horse now and
you either have to walk or
stay home and I do the
latter most of the time for as
you know I'm not any to
fond of walking. so, now
"Loudsie" just write paper
~~letter~~ lonesome pups a
nice fat letter.

Have you heard from
those Missouri Outlaws
or has Ella returned to
her native city?

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well - its dinner time &
Pup must go fill that
empty spot so goodbye
until I find time to finish
this. Pedro Pups The Peddler
Tuesday 8: P.M.

Her bin Gile, sitzen
in men Bette - schreiben
erne Brief zu meine Freund
We go to bed with chickens
here and as I can't go
to sleep quite so early I thot
I'd finish this "Bileaux"
C. Did you get that last
word?

I can hear the piano
playing down at the
Aur Dome, that is a

nickelodeum in the city -
and if I wasn't afraid
to come home alone that's
where I'd be instead of
here in my bed. Speaking
of that - did some make
me think that my
grandfather, sister Mildred
and myself all called on
them last Thursday eve
but they failed to leave it
because the gentleman
that runs it forgot to
return from Burlington.

I wish my mother
would hurry up and

come or as I could be
on my way to the state
of Kansas.

I got watermelons for
supper and you can
probably imagine about
how large I feel, some-
where around the size
of the Santa Fe water
tank but I guess a
good share of it must be
imagination.

We're going to have
fried chicken to-morrow
for dinner, won't you
come and dine with
us? We would be perfectly
delighted to have you

do so - Questions

Have gone to Margaret's yet?
If not when? Has Pats

friend gone home yet and
did she entertain for her?

I heard that she was
going to. How is Buddy

Hippo? Hows your Ma
Hows your Pa but

first of all just hows
your darling self?

I'm writing with a
pencil about four inch
long and it sort of cramps
my hand to use it - Then
too Mildred is about to

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remove me bodily from
the room so will have
to discontinue this
epistle. Give my best
wishes to your mother &
father and with lots
of love & kisses for
yourself I am, as
ever your friend
Pugs Lowry.

Wednesday a.m.

It made me think of
mornings down camping
when I got up this morning
a cricket hopped out of
my clothes and everything
felt damp and clammy. gee
don't you wish we

were down there getting ready to take a swim in the old Mackinaw.

I have been up about two hours, eat breakfast - helped do the dishes - made a call on a relative of Pluto's - and played with the baby - and now I'm trying to finish this letter.

Monday night Mildred scared me so I don't know whether I'll ever recover now or not. Long about two o'clock she woke up & said she heard some one

and wanted me to turn on the flash light well I did but I was scared to death - Well - we didn't discover any-one but all the same we got up & lit the lamp and stayed awake till long about half-past four - I never was so scared in me life. All I could think of was the man with the axe.

I'm going to see if I can do punch work to day - I've got a book with the direction in so just for sport I'm going to see what I can do.

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this letter has about as much unity to it as that one I wrote in my early childhood days.

Fiddle, I can't think of any-thing more except that we've a fine stand of corn but it won't do much good if it don't get hot - the pigs are all well and doing fine, gain a few lbs every-day. But the old hens just won't behave, ^{they} persist in stealing off and hide their nests and they don't

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do any work at all - just neglect their children something fierce - all they do is sit around under the shade trees in the barnyard and gossip about their neighbors - I just don't know what I'll do with them. Then too Mrs Cow hasn't been very well, guess I'll have to get some of Dr. King's New Life and give to her. Oh - I tell you its no easy life living on the farm, so much trouble with the ^{corn} stalks. No "Dood" I'm not insane

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just the same as I was
when I lived in Washington
so many years ago, only
a little worse. Country
air seems to agree with
me.

Just got your card &
a letter from mother. No
Mr. Vaughan & I have ^{not} run
off - I haven't seen that
individual sticking
round, but I saw his
father and that's next
thing to him. You see
my dear I never answered
his last letter which was

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written some two months ago and I guess the dear child is slightly peeved - of course I don't brose any sleep over it but I could use his old car if he don't mind. Oh, guess I'd better quit this nonsense or you will think I've had something stronger than water. but honest they don't keep it down here and I'm gettin' mighty dry as I'm used to havin' it three times a day at least when I'm home. Tell Long legged Maggie

19.

Hello and not to give
you too much "Koozi"
because it never agrees
with you.

Well goodbye once
more fair one, I can
hardly leave my self
away but the cruel
monster persists in
my doing so, so guess
I'll have to obey - Now
enjoy yourself but

don't forget your old
friend "Pugs."

I start for Kansas Sat. 9. AM
and by address will be
Alden, Kansas

I'm just going to put 2¢
on this letter and if
they ask for more you
can foot the bill of fare
S e e



Miss Helen Hungerford
417 Glen Dale ave.
Perria,
Ill.

100

her way home to Leinster
from Colorado Springs.

She talked to me, and we
went to a hotel and had
some-thing to eat, I
was nearly famished.

Reached Beulah 6:25, went
out to Ethyls, found Louie
going back to work and
"Luz" dressing to go to a
show.

Of course they were
surprised to see me, and
when I found out every-
one at home was O. K.

I was so D mad at
myself for not staying
was almost tempted
to go back again.

Well, we went to the

Thursday a. m. I
Dearest "Patooties" - Well, ^{at home} I'm at home
and I suppose you think I should
be satisfied, well the truth of the
matter is, I'm very much
disgusted with my-self.

I'm telling the world, when
I come to Rochelle again
perhaps, I'll never be in-
vited again, and I couldn't
blame you if I'm not
I'm going to tell my family
to expect me, when they
see me coming.

I know you all will
have a wonderful time
today, nice weather, every-
thing, and poor little
"com-fed" me, well, I'm
home, so that is settled.

Must tell you about my
comes back trip.

Did either of you ever wait at Howe station? Well! you don't know what you've missed. Of all the God forsaken places.

I asked the fellow at the depot where I could get the car for "Bureau".

He said "See that hill, well follow that path and you'll find a little cubby hole, the car will come in a hour and fourteen minutes, to equal it and get on."

Well! I went down the path, found the cubby hole, imagine my feelings to find a big black nigger woman sole possessor. Well! right away I started to "shimmy".

ph! but she entertained me, she had some sort of a talking machine, and she kept it going continually and all coon records.

at Bureau, I had one hour and thirty minutes to wait for the Rock Island, but I didn't mind the wait a toll for there was several peoples waiting, and one awfully sweet old lady, who was on

a dance in Beoria. Saturday
I'm going to the city to
bring Squiz & Lou home
he will have a holiday
Monday, so will stay
until Tuesday a.m.

Say, could you girls
arrange to come down
before the weather gets
cold? I'd love to have
you and will surely
try to repay you for the
lovely times I had in

Rochele.

Come any times, you
know how I love you.

Give my love to the families
not forgetting William, Lean

Triy, Pentabaga, ect.

If you see Mike ~~tot~~ give
him my best, and write
back of you. Love Jos.

Empress, saw "A Perfect
Lover," "Shucks! he didn't
have any thing on Mike
Yesterday a.m. I got up
rather early, sent my
serge to the cleaners, with
instructions to have it
back by five o.m.

Then his and I went
down town, and I did
some shopping.

Took my ox-fords to Abe
at B & H's, and told him
to fix em up like new??

Took my blue georgette
waist back, and my
black velvet bag that
saw a little experience,
I took it to the girl
Squiz purchased it from

and asked her if she thought it was holding up as it should for only a week's wear, I got a new bag. That's what I call "few quits."

We had lunch down town and went to Orpheum. It was pretty good.

The folks were over in the city all P. M. and we never saw them. Frank was in to see Louie..

Well! it was up to me to make the 6:30, and when I got to W. the boys were in and were on the way back to Beoria, so back I went.

Went back out to Ethyl's, had supper with them and went to sleep on the Davinport where I was when the boys called for me.

Found every one at home P. M. His was home, so guess they didn't miss me so much.

Have to take the folks to a funeral this A. M. Think I will sleep this P. M.

Tomorrow nite I'm going to

Misses Ruth Countryman,
Helen[†] Hangerford,

Rochelle

Illinois.

100

my wedding
imitation

for Sullivan,
Washington,
Illinois

Sum. Eve
Ten Thirties

Dear Helen,

Just back from
Eureka & it is awful
hot so I am going to
ans. your letter at last
& don't blame you if
you are peeved but
I just can't find time to
write. Chantrelle was
punk to day as usual.

I guess Bess got home
to day. Didnt she? I
was going to Starved
Rock to day, last nite I
mean, but it looked so
much like rain that we

we give it up. Some
crowd last Wed. to band
concert but there was a
bigger one at Moton. Saw
Sully & Bob. leave for
Rockelle Sat morn. the
first I saw Sully for a
long time.

Going to play for a big
dance in Metamora Fri.
nite. Every body "stewed"
I suppose. I hope it is
n't hot. I hope you will
forgive me for not answer-
ing your letter sooner
but it couldn't be helped.

I want you to make
Bob stay at home some

Sun. & let me come to
visit you. I am anxious
to see the folks. I could
come next Sun. if I am
welcome but it doesn't
make any difference, only
after the factory starts I
won't have much time.

When are you going to
live down in that new
"fliver". Are you going
to take me a ride ??? You
better say "yes".

I met a sweet dame
at Eureka to-day. Maybe
you know her. Moore is
her name. "Corb" Sullivan
introduced me to her &

she also has a swell
sister. Not for me, too
stuck up for me, Ha-Ha.
Well I guess I can't hardly
ask you to write me before
Sun. but it will be all-
right if you don't. I will
wait, "patiently!" Now for
a smoke & bed. Be good
until I see you either
up there or at home coming.

Give Ruth my love
Don't forget to write.
Give my regards to the
folks.

Your friend,
Glenn W.
Excuse writing



Miss Helen Hungerford
Rochelle

R. R. # 1

Ill.

100

on his neck, his head is swollen so he can't turn it at all, and he sure is suffering. Last nite I had to keep hot applications on it, and finally he went to sleep with his head on a hot water bottle.

Today the Doctor lanced it so relieved it a little.

attended the dance last Friday nite, had a pretty good time. Drove to Beoria Saturday, brought Ethyl and Louie home, they stayed out until last nite 9:45, he had a holiday yesterday (Columbus day). Well

Tuesday nite
my Dearest "Woods": I'm sure you or Ruth would write and tell me all about the big day, but guess I don't rate a letter.

am very thankful for finding some one in Adelle who will tell me some of the news — guess who.

Well: Hunkly I didn't know I was spoiling any thing for you by coming home Tuesday a. m. but I am told I put Paul "in bad" for which I am very sorry.

I knew Mike and Paul were planning on coming out together, Mike said so but then, I thought Paul would go out anyway.

Well: I sure was a (excuse me) fool to worry about home as I did and cause the "mix up" Tuesday nite, miss the big day ect. worst of all, I know I'll never be asked to Rochelle again (never mind, I'll come any way) and you know I'm quite crazy about the people, (some of them especially).

Well: did I shock anyone in Rochelle, I've wondered about Mrs Countryman, you know I made my self at home (sompin awful) and treated her just like your mother, whom I've known almost all my life.

Well: I hope she thinks I'm a nice little girl, for I liked her and and the family a lot.

How is your mother, Helen?
feeling better I hope. And what do you hear from Ida?
I have an other patient, perhaps I should say, still have one.

Frank has another carbuncle

How's "my friend" Thorpe
and his Ince safe job?
Bet he thinks Jim some
fancy fabricator. Would it
he make a nice "Daddy"
for some one?

How's Ruth coming with
her sewing and canning.
tell her she'll need a
lot to eat when we
visit her. Especially if
she lives in Chi.
I'd a little rather she
lived in Chi would it
you "Doods" of course
it doesn't make any
difference to me. (ahem)

Suppose you are wondering
why I wrote you
001

really Sunday was Columbus
day, but the banks observed
yesterday.

We had fun yesterday P.M.
went to the woods, had
a beef-steak fry.

Haven't seen ^{at} Don since
I came home, don't know
where he keeps him-self.
Frank said he thought
he was going to work in
Bartonville, well! I won't
attempt to tell you about
him, for Jim sure you
know I know more about
him than I do.

The latest scandal,
Ralph Meyers is to be
papa soon, so they
say, you know he was

married in July. I haven't seen
the lady lately.

Joe Bennett is to be married
tomorrow 3:30 at her home,
'spose you know all about that
too.

Tomorrow nite, and Thursday
nite 15th & 16th Seoria is to have
a Chicago Grand Opera Co., and
oh! Lawdy I've a date for
tomorrow nite.

They present "Aida" tomorrow
nite, and "The Masked Ball"
Thursday nite.

So you see I get to see "Aida"
I'm having my light blue
satin cleaned, am getting
black satin pumps, expect
to wear pink roses and
have my hair "marcelled".

My escort will wear full
dress and of course we will
have a taxi. A regular "hoop-
and-clicker."

Wish to gosh you were here
to go, we will probably (not
for sure tho) go to the Jefferson
after the "Opus".

Dearest Helen +

If you want a
lot of hair raising
excitement come over
and visit your country
friend at "E. Peorie" (must
be rather this weekend
(May 16th, as it were.) If you

and Bess can manage to
get over Sat. on the Pootock
Bill be there to meet you.
You undoubtedly won't
need more than 3 ball
gowns several afternoon
frocks etc. 7777 777777
Do hope you can come
as I'm hungry to see you.
Love
Annette



The Senior Class
of
Parsons High School
invites you to attend the
Commencement Exercises
Friday evening, May twenty-third
Elks Theatre

Class Roll

Harold Lou Hartley, President	May Deamer, Secretary
Loma Stevens, Vice-President	Herc Bender, Treasurer
Junius Gaddis, Valedictorian	William Calbot, Salutatorian
Elizabeth Adams	William Franklin Lawrence
Mabel Bartlett	Ray McRiee
May Deamer	Mildred Nagle
Herc Bender	G. H. Nickell, Jr.
Chelma Van Dyne Alvins	Helen O'Brien
Edith Wly	Walter O'Brien
Harold B. Crabens	Miel Ruble
Sarah Mildred Crabens	Emma Schubert
Earl Cooper	Irwin Elwood Smith
Leeora M. Fox	Ethel E. Smoot
Nellie G. Fritz	Lois Ketha Stevens
Junius Gaddis	Loma Stevens
Gertrude Alice Gest	Helen Strasburger
Emmet Edward Greene	William Calbot
Harold Lou Hartley	Julia Tierney
Mabel Hayes	Earl Widmer
Edith Hewitt	Ethel Wilhite
Anna Lannahan	Nina Wilhite

Ralph A. and Glen H. last
Sunday, told them all
about Rochelle.

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Well! Good nite Woods
now please write and
when you do, tell me
when you are coming
to W.

Both of you must come
see?

Much love

Joe.

Say: Hurky some time
when you have time cut
you apron patterns off
for me will you. You
know I forgot it.

again, well! I thot if I
couldnt get an answer
to a "joint" I'd try each
separately. No Bolsheviki
itches.

I've really been "osuf"
lonesome for both of
you since Dues come
home, and I know
you're both sore and
disgusted, but really
I think you're treating
me awful.

Has John sprinkled "Lizzie"
(now notice I didnt
say Lissie) lately, for
John he missed his
calling he would make
a peach of a manure spreader.

Well: have you erased all signs
of the Saturday nite bawch? and
did you get all the blue out of
your bloomers?

You should see my oxfords,
talk about wooden shoes, its
a good thing the season is over.
we have been having some
real chilly weather, have you?
a little heat sure feels good.

If you see Ruth before I
forget it, ask her if she got
all the mud out of her
wash bowl, and whether
her flower vase walked out
or had to be carried
now "honest to gosh" if I
don't get a letter P. D. Q.
I'll send a "bum" thru
the mail

Please don't be mad to me
here, kiss me and let's make
up, for I know you and
Bart have kissed and
made up (oh: gee, this is
Tuesday nite) how I envy you
give my love to everyone
(oh: yes I was talking to)

[No date]

Dearest Doods: 50 D.S.N.U.

You sweet little girl;
you can't guess how glad
I was to get your letter.

I can just see you three
kids trotting around Peoria
with Ella leading the way.

I only wish some of you
were going to school down
here. I'm beginning to

think D.S.N.U. is pretty
mucky abright. I'm sure
having a hilarious time.

The Juniors had their
secret "roast" last Tues. It
has to be kept secret for
if the Sr. find out, there's
sure to be a fight. The Seniors
and Juniors are deadly
enemies. The Seniors had
their roast the 1st week

of school and the Jr. didn't dream of it, so things went off pretty quietly. We had a class meeting the other day to plan the stunt and mind you two of those pesky seniors sneaked in and heard it all, so we postponed the "roast" and the boys made all the plans and let us know thru signs on the bulletin board. We were to meet at the interurban station at Bloom. The Sr. were on the lookout so we could not meet in Normal. I had the awfulest time getting away from here (2 Srs. stay here) All of the girls tagged Sue Howard, a sort of chum of mine, & I but we ditched her & ran as hard as we could tear for the car line. There we met two boys. We got on the car and got to Bloom. alright. Then we took a special train, (2 inter. cars) (Whoopie!) for Twin Grove, a flyspeck on the map and a tiny one at that. We had a feast on toasted marshmallows and weaners & other stuff. My, it tasted good. Then it began to rain and we started back for an old church to get out of the rain. It was pitch dark and I was jist a little bit scared. What was our dismay when at the corner of the road, we saw 50 seniors coming at us. They

had scissors ready to cut our Junior boys' hair. Then began the fight. Our boys were so brave, I just felt like hugging every one of them. They just got those big lubbers down on that muddy old road and pounded them good. They cut off the sr. boys' hair. Some of those boys look too funny. The sr. president had his shirt torn clear off of him. I have a piece of it for my memory book. They scuffled quite a while. Then it began to rain and we ran for the church, broke in it, and tramped dirt all over the floor. I can just hear that sanitor ccc-cuss.

1007
Then we waited until midnight
at the station and got home
about 12.30 or maybe 1.00 but
don't tell anyone please. Pay
but it was fun. I had a
beau, too, uh-huh, so I did,
Lorin Gumm, a real
good looking guy & stylish
too. He stuck closely,
true to his name.

Yes and Helen I go to
the practise dances. I
had a scrumbumptious
time at one last Sat.

The gym teachers receive
and then we dance all
afternoon. I love to go
The upper class ^{this means sr. & jr. (some of them)} boys formed
a dancing club and gave

their first dance last eve. Now don't faint, but I got a bid. Mr. Stout took me. He's some guy, great big tall duffer but real funny & nice. I believe I like Mr. Gumm better tho' but he doesn't dance. I had a swell time. You should have seen the gowns and slippers & girls and handsome guys. Nearly all the faculty have kids my age and they were ^{all} there. I danced every dance. Two faculty members & their wives received Mr & Mrs. Westhoff & Mr & Mrs. Evans. Westhoff's are the loveliest people. He's my music prof. & he's so jolly & swell looking & nice. I've got quite a case on him & he's got kids lots older than I am. The Gym. was decorated so pretty. At one end was a parlor rug. Ferns & palms stood here and there with mission chairs and settees in amongst them. Pennants hung all over and a big canopy of green hung from the center of the ceiling. Ferns and palms stood along the wall too. Punch was served. We had

to go home at 11.00 tho'. Those dances are strictly proper, I'll tell you. I know so many sweet girls here. We go to Bloom. every blessed Sat. I saw Issy last Sat. She was with a Wesleyan girl. I saw Mr. Mercer at the Methodist conference here too. We girls had a spread the other night. Had cocoa, marshmallows, ham sandwiches, pickles, cookies & taffy. We sat on the floor in our Kimonas. Now Helen, answer. I love to get mail. Please

Loveingly

Gabby.

P.S. We danced moonlight waltz. Turned out lights & carried tapers, while we waltzed which shed the loveliest sparks. Love to Miss & Ella & rest. now be sure & come down. Wait till I know how

More kids & I'll show you a time.

do a great deal of garden work. The sparrows got all the early lettuce and radishes, but the onions and peas are coming along in fine shape. I want to sow some flower seeds this week and I'm getting some window and porch boxes made. I think they improve the looks of things so much.

Ronald and Richard were here last week and are going to stay again for the next week. They certainly are cases. They are so noisy that we are afraid to have them around Bab. She is back at her

[No date]

Sunday Evening.

Dearest Helen -

It's a shame to have a friend like I am I guess, because I'm so slow about answering letters. The spring work has been keeping me on the jump though and it's been all I could do to write to Ruth every week.

Have you finished cleaning? I'm all done now, but the kitchen and I would like to do that this coming week. I always hate that the worst of all. The weather has been so cold that one hasn't had much ambition to

own home now and seems to be doing as well as can be expected, but of course it goes pretty slow. She is very fortunate in having good help. Our S. S. Class or rather a part of it went and cleaned her whole house in one day. There were fifteen of us. Harvey's two sisters did the cooking and the rest of us went, two at a room, and believe me we did give the dust an awful chasing. But it was fun for us and she surely appreciated it. I want to do some sewing for the boys while they are here. They've been having a great time. They certainly ask some puzzling questions some times. I laugh at them till I cry.

I suppose you have a lot of chickens by this time. Well, I only have eighteen from three hens. One of them kept getting all the time and of course spoiled a good many eggs.

Did you hear that Frieda
Guth died last Sunday? I
don't know if you knew her
or not. Such a sweet girl
only eighteen years old. It
nearly kills her folks. I just
can't hardly believe it. Struds
feel their loss too pretty
heavily.

I haven't seen Bess since
you were here. I guess she's
busy too, like all we farmers.
She never calls me up, but
I guess she forgets.

Grace was home last
week-end, but I didn't get
to see her. Her man from
Kansas was here to see
her and I knew her time
was pretty well taken so
~~the~~ I didn't go in. It seems
as though I never get to go
any place. Last night was a
fine lecture course number
here and the other night
a violinist. It just beats the
dutch that everything has to
happen while the boys
are here.

Raymond is home now so I have
three men to cook for now. It is so
hard to cook now too, because every body
is anxious for green things.

Bedtime comes pretty early now
so must close. Art pushed me and
made those little tails.

Lots of love.
Esther.



Miss Helen Hungerford
Rochelle
Illinois.

nonsense

R. R.

100

[No date]

"
My Dear!"
Helen

"Friend Denie," - now
doesn't that sound
encouraging and truly
sentimental - you are
as bad as Bess - no
hardly as bad - but
almost. Did you hear
what Denver Frederick
told Marquette about
her - and it surely
must be "straight goods"
too - cause it came from

Margaret Season

and

her friend - I didn't
think Bess ever had
such "xyz" spells.

Yes Helen - dear -
I can sympathize with
you - and I only ^{no} not
only wish, but I do wish
that next buggy ride
was with -

"Your Uncle Dudley"
but alas the ship
has sunk and there's
no hope for a fat man
any way.

Was glad to know you
were enjoying life, a
little bit anyway - and
talk about me getting
tired of reading your
so-called diary -
I look forward to
receiving your letter
as if it were my
pay check.

Do you think Denise
wouldn't recognize -
"you poor white trash"




I got only half a chance.
Mother is doing very

nicely now - and as long
as this climate does
her any good - you'll
find me Peggin' away
in the "Beautiful
Power City."

Wish I could stay
at home with you
when "we" entertain the
Seniors.

You should feel
complimented with all
your candy - flowers
etc. Many thanks for
the bouquet in the
letter.

How would like to
know what the telephone
nuisance does?

Took a stroll out ~~is~~ to
the park Sun. P.M.
alone(?) not quite. Haha!
in my new light suit
Tan oxfords a collar
like this  and a
hat like  that .

Q yes and my new
cane and tan gloves
Some kids eye
Dooks.

In the eve. - changed

my glad rags for my
old blue suit black
shoes - hat and gloves
and went to a swell
church. Fine music
choir of 24.

Met a Beaut. of
a kid to-day -
Red hair - outside
of that she's a
"pooch" few old man
owns the Western
Soap factory - an
autom - and a
swell Bungalow near
us - so guess I like

red hair. - O yes -
she's got a "Yummy graph"
and a bicycle -
and a Bull dog too."
Some cute kid. -
O yes and she plays
the piano -
and sings.

Wouldn't you hate to
be near enough to talk
to anyone who is "Phony"
enough to edit the above.

The weather out
here is beautiful and
the way I write I guess

you know I'm well
I all except my
cerebrum - or cerebellum etc.

A few words of
explanation - after work
I'm most by awfully
tired and rather than
strain my eyes -
newspaper - and pocket-
book - oh you trace.

I write on this kind
of paper -

Hoping you will
forgive me in this
and all my other faults

[Nodate]

Thurs. Night.

Doods:-

Ladies, Gentlemen + Suffragettes:-

Not that I am homesick, not because I haven't anything else to do, but because I have some time to spare and a few items of interest I write you.

Holty was here yesterday stayed over night and went on to Carthage this A. M.

Say you ought to have seen me Monday, I was as stiff as Pat's Aunts

A little Poems.

Wash- is a grand old place
If you don't believe me, ask Tanton
But you'll have to hunt awhile to find
a town

That's got anything on Canton

I like it better everyday I'm
here.

If I write much more this
would be a letter so I'll
stop

Yours C. A. Palms
Cap Kid

Anybody else wishing concert
tickets?

only muscularly instead of?
mentally, and that mean.
That breeze that floated
over the Stoneau was too
much for C. Artie. But re-
here me I wish we were
going again tonight. Have
you seen Cornwall, the
Dear Creek man lately. I
amnt trying to hand you
something, that a ? pure
and simple.

How is Home Comings?
O bugs: If Wilde Stormers
can down 30 here with
out getting tanked, how
many can Doc Cary?

My girl I had last fall is coming back this spring and maybe you think I won't be glad. We get up so late that I hardly have time to draw a good breath before supper time arrives. 100

I suppose you saw in the W- astonished that Bobbie Finger is to be married Wed. Poor girl - I hope she is wealthy.

Pat and Donald are back in W-. Donald is working in the bank again.

I want to go to Peoria this week to get material for Rachel's short clothes and purchase

[1918?]

Sunday Eve.

Dear Helen -

I tried to get Smitty to write this epistle but he is interested in a story. So nix la.

So Robert Allen spent a prolonged week end with you. How very shocking. I bet you enjoyed his visit because Bob is mighty good company.

You said Ruth was over to spend one evening makes me think that I saw Josephine a week ago last Thurd. She asked me if you and Ruth were on the outs. she said Ruth never mentioned you in her letters so evidently she and Ruth correspond.

Joe is certainly looking fine these days.
fat as a "piggy-wig-wig." By the way so
am I - ~~Now~~ don't be like some of other relatives
~~and~~ become suspicious.

W~~A~~ was over to Hazel's for dinner last
Sunday. While we were there who should
call but Mr. Rudy and Mrs. Hess (Joe's step-mother)
when they were ready to leave he said, "
Come Kirlie, it is time to go." no food like an
old fool.

Emitty - Rachel Elizabeth and I went to Florida
a week ago Friday. We had the madam's
picture taken so as soon as finished we
will forward one to Fochelle. She is beginning
to reach for things now, sits up and

looks wise - ~~to~~ I think this remark of
Valcie Williams will tell who she looks
like - "Isn't she sweet, just like her
daddy." Which is true. She is a
second edition of Emitty.

Do you know I haven't seen Esther
and her baby? - Come down and we
go over and call on her.

Emitty is on the jury for the Feb.
Term of Court which opens the seventeenth
so I am going home while he is
~~there~~. Hope they keep him a couple
of weeks. I'm going to gad every
night and be just as frivolous
as I know how.

I haven't seen her baby. Come down and we will call on her.

Ether heard that Imogene was engaged to Charlie Pickles (I think that's his name. if it isn't for the Lord's sake don't say I called him Pickles. Mr. & Mrs. Pickles Haw. And the little girls say Hee-Haw at the spring. Do you remember?

We saw Marie Wagner in Peoria the last time we were over. she said she was staying with Hazel. Marie has become quite a nice looking girl.

Bing is sand papering a bone in the basement. Smitty

myself a spring bonnet. I've got to purchase something new or I'll burst with jealousy. Blanche and Mildred both have new neck pieces.

Helen, I sure would like to come up but I don't suppose that can ever be. There is no one to do chores when we want to go away just for pleasure.

Friday eve.

Well, I didn't go to Peoria. as usual it stormed. "Damn"

Ether called up the other night and I think we talked for nearly a half hour. Just think

put him in the high chair to-night
He sure looked as tho' he was
ashamed of himself. Poor dog, he
wouldn't know how to act if he wasn't
tormented. I laughed one night
until I was sick. Smutly chased
him around the house with a lighted
lantern. Poor Bing ~~is~~ ^{a grammatical error} nearly chased
himself to death trying to keep out
of the way of that lantern. Iris would
be scandalized if she received
such treatment

I had word from Ola that
Roy was in bed with flu. He
runs a temperature of 102° to 104°
every night. As yet no complications
have set in. I surely will be glad
when the "flu" leaves. It seems as
tho' I have had some one to worry
about all winter.

Grandpa Smith was here Monday.
He came back from his brother's the
latter part of the week. He was looking
real well.

Well - I will cease because
my brain has no more news -
Love to all -

Bear

see I havent had much rest.

Today we cleaned 2 rooms upstairs & unpacked some things guess we will finish tomorrow.

Monday night we got all dressed & ready to go to the Orpheum & Earl called up for seats & couldnt get a one, we were so disappointed after getting ready. Went to the Apollo yesterday. Saw Lionora & talked to her a while she wanted me to promise that the next time I came over to call her up.

[No date]

Wed. Eve.

Dear Hanky:

Was surely glad to get your letter, you know one is always more glad to get mail with some news when you are on the farm.

Now dont let that worry you a minute about us. Going off without breakfast for we didnt get a bit hungry & didnt eat anything until dinner.

I woke up that morning

about a minute before the alarm went off. Wasnt that funny.

We got off at E. Peoria & tho't that we would phone for papa to come after us, but the phone was not working so we took the street car to Peoria & got the 8:10 P.M. to Wesley.

We were just about dead by the time we climbed that hill with those suit cases, but were glad to get home. Tho't that was better than waiting in Peoria all day for Earl, for he didnt get home until 4 o'clock.

After dinner I tho't sure I would sleep all afternoon, but had just dropped off to sleep when we heard a car coming & it was my uncles folks from Deer Creek. Then I got busy & dressed a chicken & got a regular dinner for supper. We certainly do enjoy having company down here.

All of us went fishing after supper & Marie & I played tennis a while. We hardly know it is Sunday here.

Monday we did an awfully big washing & ironing & yesterday we were in Peoria all day, so you

Say I'm awfully glad that you are coming to Peoria for a visit. I bet you'll have a good time.

Mae & I are going over Sat. I think. & if you haven't any other plans possibly we could meet & go to the Arphum to get them. But I'll call you when you get over here as we have the same phone.

Well Helen, I want to thank you & your mother for the dandy time I had while at your place. Now I want you to come & stay a week or just as long as