Letters from Others to Emily Hale

Citation Information

Hale, Emily, 1891-1969
Eliot, T.S. (Thomas Stearns), 1888-1965

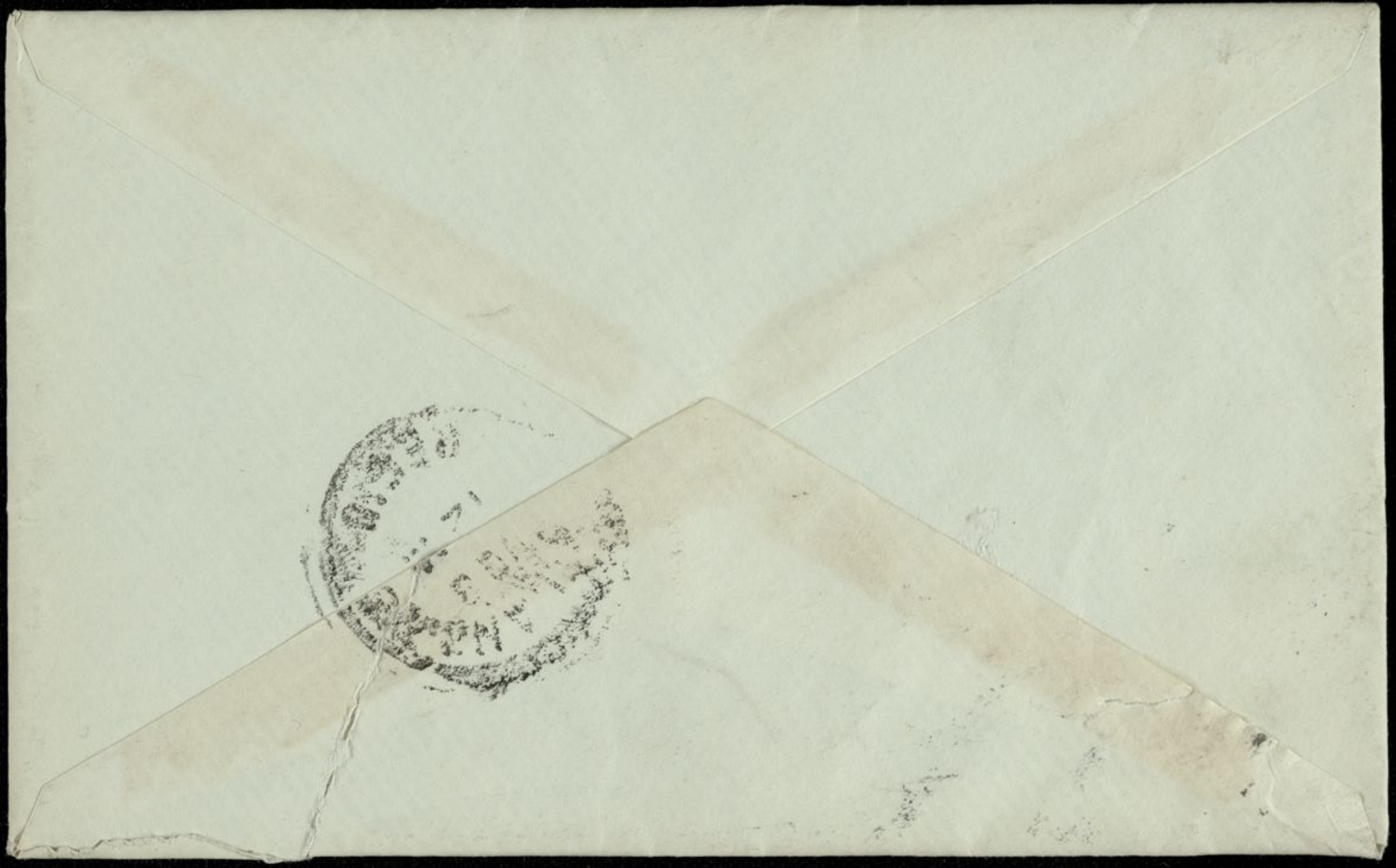
Letters from Others to Emily Hale

1 folder

Contact Information

Download Information

Mrs. John C. Perkins,
108 High Street,
Portland,
Maine.



40 Evergreen Place,
East Orange, New Jersey.
August 2d, 1895.

Dear Edith:

I can send only a few lines after all when I hoped to give you a good letter. All goes well. I have not told you how gentle Emily is with her brother, and how hard she tries to do what is right – she is a comfort to us all; and the little son is a

comfort, too, already.

We have word from Miss Peabody this morning that she and her sister are glad to have this father remembered by us in this way.

The blanket has come safely, and is so soft and baby-ish — yes, pink becomes the little man.

With much love to you all

Edward Hale

[illegible]

Wir haben uns jetzt hier
[illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible]

Wie [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]

Herzl [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]

Via SOUTHAMPTON.

Miss Emily Hale,

41 Brinner Street,

Boston, Mass.

U.S.A.

ay. Dec. 6

not from T.S. Eliot

2 Ashbrook Villas,
Sallymount Avenue,
Leeson Park,
Dublin, I.F.S.

October 27 1931.

Dear Miss Hale:-

I wonder if my last letter reached you as I asked you to let me know about "digs" here next June and I have so far received no reply.

I explained that we could guarantee you accommodations in a very comfortable house if you dined out as, during the Congress period, meals in every household here will be moveable feasts as most people will be away from home the greater part of each day.

Well, the Abbey company opened up, we presume, at Pittsburg on October 19 and are this week holding forth in some other venue, identity as far as I know unknown to us on this side. The arrangements for the tour were very strange. When the company left here, they did not even know what theatre in Pittsburg was to be their starting point. Nor did they know where they were going after. All definitely known was that they would be away eight months calling at Pittsburg, Chicago, Walla Walla, Galveston, Toronto, Montreal, New York and Boston.

I was deliged with letters of enquiry about them. Letters coming direct or through the N.Y.Times.

The Gate is at the moment enjoying a hitherto unprecedented experience, that of packed houses and turning people away. The play is "JEW SUSS" and the usual run of a fortnight has been extended to three weeks.

The production is magnificent and up to Hilton Edwards' usual standards but, frankly, the play is most unpleasant. I never shrank from a scene before as I shrank from Act III. There is a young American actor, Orson Wells, in the role of the Duke. He is only 18 but he is brilliant. At times, he is just perhaps a little too realistic, but he has taken Dublin by storm and we are now waiting to see how he acquits himself in other roles. He has a part in a new play, "THE DEAD RIDE FAST", by David Sears, author of "Juggernaut", 1928 Tailteann Prize play, The premiere is down for next Tuesday evening unless the demand for "Jew Suss" continues to be insistent.

The Abbey has been occuoied each week up to this by amateur and quasi-professional groups, but all have lost money. The sequel has been cancellations of contracts as the risk is too great. On the other hand, the Abbey directorate is charging too much for the theatre and I feel that they should be willing to share the risk on a 50-50 basis. After all, it has a subsidy of £1,000 and it would be better to reduce charges and make a little money

than have the theatre closed. If they can afford to have it closed, they can afford to take small profits.

Entre nous, I do not know what to think of the Abbey situation. I have heard vague rumours that the directorate would not be alarmed if some of the company elected to remain in America. I know that the season that closed in September was, from January to June, the worst in the history of the theatre as far as receipts were concerned. But if they will keep on reviving plays that nobody wants to see, they must be prepared for small audiences.

We had a brief visit from Gilmore Brown, Pasadena Community Playhouse, and he enthused over THE MOON IN THE YELLOW RIVER, which to my mind is the best play written here for a very long time.

Moira made her debut,- as an amateur,- three weeks ago at the Abbey playing the juvenile lead in "13 Belgrave Square". Everybody seemed quite pleased with her but I thought that she was wrongly directed.

We had a wretched summer in Dublin, but everywhere else in Ireland they had glorious summer weather. Since September 1, we have had here splendid sunshine and at times it was really hot. Dublin now gets its summer in the Fall.

If you read in the American press reports of disturbed conditions in Ireland, do not be misled by them. There have been "incidents" and the government has taken very drastic action against Communism which had become a bit daring. If there had been any plans for an insurrection, they have been made null and avoid by the fact that Mr De Valera and his party, whose support was, we believe, counted upon, has made it very clear that they will not countenance any outbreak of violence. By next June things will be quite normal again.

I understand, by the way, that very attractive fares are being offered by the Cunard line, but the local agent told me to advise any friends who contemplate coming over "on their own" to come on the "Aquitania" or "Berengaria" via Southampton as bookings to Cobh are now practically impossible. Second Class has been done away with on these vessels and the accommodations turned into Tourist Third.

I should like very much to hear what your plans for the coming winter are. I shall send you some Tailteann literature as you may be able, if you will, to aid us by mentioning the Dramatic Art competition and possibly interesting American groups. I feel that if we got an American entry, it would make things "hum" over here by the very announcement of such an entry. If you look up THEATRE ARTS MONTHLY for January 1931, you will find an article of mine on this competition which may be useful to you.

There are a few new plays slated for production at the Gate and by independent producers at the Abbey this season. I mean, of course, plays by Irish authors. I hear that at least two of them are good. But one never can tell about plays in the script.

If Sterling keeps low, you should make money coming here. Five dollars, on a better example would be 25 dollars, once worth £5, 2 shillings is now £6. When

coming, however, you should try and figure out what your requirements in Sterling will be in order to avoid possible loss when leaving these islands especially if you go to the Continent. Theoretically, changing back into dollars would entail no loss as it would only mean buying back what you had sold, but if you have nothing left in sterling, you will have gained 20 per cent on your sale of dollars. A letter of Credit would meet the situation best of all. Then you could cash cheques only as you need to.

I was very sorry to read of Edison's death. He got great tributes in the press here. I think that I am the only person in Ireland, at least now, who met Edison. I knew his son, Charles, very well and I had met the old man several times.

If you come across any newspaper accounts of the Abbey tour, I would be glad if you sent them on to me.

Kind regards and all good wishes in which my family joins.

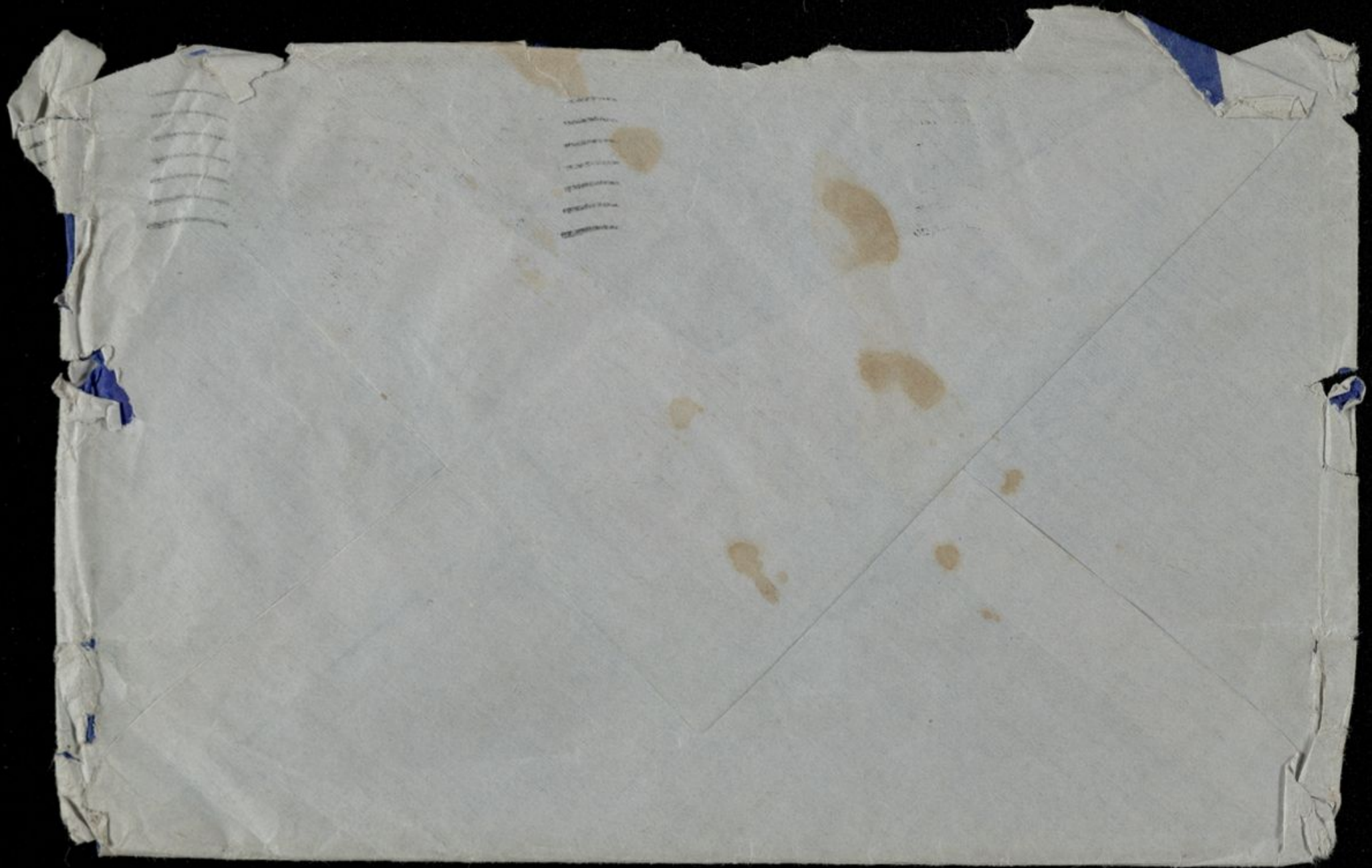
Very Sincerely,

J. J. Hayes.

CORTINA D'AMPEZZO
13-14
16 VII
32-X
BELLUNO

Miss Emily Hale.
41 Brimmer Street.
Boston.
Massachusetts.
U.S.A.

Am Ex 5/-



Cortina d'Ampezzo.
Hotel Cristallo.
July 17th '32.

Dear Emily

You have been an angel about writing me long & delightful letters which tell me everything I want to know & now I am awaiting one on the wedding, for I was so touched & pleased that you should loan Dorothea your dear mother's veil, I can imagine just how sweet & lovely she must have looked in it & was to hear from you how Dorothea became it, for I cannot tell much from the news paper blurs. The letters so far are full of admiration for all the arrangements & Sally must have done herself proud on the decorations. It really is a perfect triumph for Charlotte & I am so glad for them all that all. Ware could take his share in the day. Mary 2nd seems to be getting on to her feet too, & I hope that she looked pretty in her peach pink, but I do dislike brown hats!! To answer various things in your letters. How perfectly

tragic for your friend to lose her husband with a baby coming! Has she any means of support? It sounds an impossible situation & how very hard for the Lyons! If you see them again, do give them my sympathy.

The world is terribly upset & all my Lee Higginson connections too.

I have seen Teresa Higginson Rualli very pleasantly & now who do I find here but Sarah Bradley & Edith Bangs — Billie! He is so amusing! We are all trying to keep warm with cloudbanks coming down to the fir woods & a pouring rain. I don't believe there is a fire place in the house. A tennis tournament was advertised for to-day, the house is full, mostly Italians, & all desperate over the weather. We walked in a beautiful drive over the Valcareggo pass & off on a side road to Caprile & Agordo, where we tea'd on bread & honey on a terrace over a little green lake in the heart of the Dolomites, surrounded by peaks & crests of fire interspersed with velvety green alps & chalets here & there.

When the world is so beautiful it seems sad that men cannot be more at peace. Michael Angelo was rather an epitome of the world, wasn't he? or isn't that the right word? I felt very mean today you could not have the bookshelves, but I really need them myself for stores up & new books & that room never looked so pretty as under your guidance. I have no idea what I shall do next winter, I shall miss you awfully, but believe that you are certainly doing the wise thing, even if not permanently - it will be a new & in many ways refreshing experience, if only your dear mother could peacefully slip away to the other life which we can so little imagine. It would be a blessed release as for poor Mr. Gilman. I am glad that Dr. Tillotson has been so kind & helpful, & dear uncle John. I do hope that they (Perkins) are enjoying Seattle. I shall be so glad to see them when I get back.

I shall miss Mr. Whitney very much & the other friends who have gone. Miss Nik & I have greatly enjoyed our trip thus far, but with ~~out~~ ! Padua was delightful, the frescoes enchanting, Giotto's finest & the tomb of Mantegna! The latter I was not prepared for & we were simply fascinated, also the old University court yard covered with coats of arms, & the Orto Botanico, a sleepy quiet little garden, one of the oldest in ~~Italy~~ Europe. Bigio joined us at Padua & we enjoyed the new region traversed en route to Trieste, the latter part lay through some of the war districts & then along the Adriatic. The hotel overlooked the harbor & we enjoyed two excursions tremendously, one to a beautiful old Basilica with its campanile, at Aquileia, was thrilling. It was a quiet sleepy spot but with such a past, it had been a city, the seat of active life, first a temple & then three churches, three layers of fine

mosaic floors, beautiful rows of columns with finely carved capitals, an apse with transepts, and beautiful barbaric Longobard stone work, one beautiful triptych & glass mosaics over the apse in the dome!
The first little church was built in 67 A.D. & it was said that St Mark himself gave the first charge to Ermagora. It is all being put & kept in beautiful order, & now, back of it, with cypresses standing guard to throw soft shade across the graves, lie heroes of the great war, facing the stones of the Carso. Each grave was planted with a little box bush at the feet, a chrysanthemum to bloom in the autumn, a rose bush just passing, & a plant of our old red lilies, blooming now & making a little stream of flame down the lines of plain crosses or simple stones. The Duke of Aosta had given a simple stone arch over a little lamp, one terrace back of the lot where the ten unknown lay-

A sweeter spot to lie down after the strife of life is over could not be found, & the tears came & the lump in our throat. Down a village street near by was a walled in garden, filled with pieces of Roman sculpture, & upstairs in the Museum, a beautiful collection of old intaglios, jewelry & an exquisite exhibit of the sweetest little tear vases, beautiful forms & colors beautifully exhibited on glass shelves. The pergolas in the garden were full of birds singing their throats to burst. Then we went to another old Basilica church at Grado, less fine, & then to Redipuglia. Teresa told me to be sure not to miss it. A stony little hill, rising quite up from the lower land, terraced, tier upon tier, where the soldiers of the III Division were wiped out with gas & it was impossible to stop for proper burial. The trenches were dug in the stony soil, & they were laid where they fell, their grave stones were their own arms, helmets, gun carriages, bombs,

unique apparatus, whatever had belonged to them where possible, and their medals attached when they had them. A plot with several Alpini was surrounded by their ropes carried from alpine stock to alpine stock, & an infermiere with a medal close by. Barbed wire was woven along connecting grave with grave. Barbed wire wreaths were hung on the bridge separating the hill from the main road. Crowning the hill, in the very midst, stood a stone shortcut chapel, with inscriptions & some large laurel wreaths left by a party of officers who were leaving just as we arrived. Each officer turned before passing through the gate, & with bared head and hand raised stood for a moment in silent salute. The Duke of Aosta lies in the Chapel where he asked to be buried with his men who fought for him & with him. From there we drove up to Monte San Michele where one could look out over

the Isonzo to the Carso, Gorizia, Monfalcone, Caporetto was beyond, out of sight. It was simply thrilling & one could only pray in one's heart that such horrors may never come again. Edith B- says that Herriot has done magnificent work, more even than Briand, & now Germany alone is standing in the path. I cannot keep up well with the papers, the print is too bad.

Our next excursion was to the caves of Postumia, miles underground of stalactites & stalagmites, beautiful & weird - & while Miss Nik was off walking with a party, the train went off & left me, standing alone in the midst, a very small atom of humanity with electric lights for company, but it was a little overwhelming till human voices came from afar! Then we started for Dalmatia

via Abbazia, but it was impossible, for me at least, to go further on account of the heat & glare. We did get in two excursions, most interesting across a wholly unfamiliar portion of Italy, roads that went so zz till your head nearly burst, thro' little villages always fascinating in their simplicity & picturesqueness, the people, where the Austrian influence held, looking in the main darker, less alert than the Italian contadini. Schools are going up & perfectly extraordinary road building is being done everywhere by the present government, widening & beautifully laid roads giving work to thousands of men, miles upon miles of trees along the roads here & everywhere, verging from unpromising soil. Capo d'Istria treasured in its churches

a good Carpaccio & a perfectly lovely altar piece by Cima da Conegliano, a capo d'opera, which seemed to light the whole church & to the old priest, who showed it to us, it was the gate to heaven. I got awfully tired but it was worth it. We had to give up the rest of the coast & turn back up here, en route, via some more passes, to Pontresina, if I can stand the altitude now. I hope to get two quiet weeks here with passes interspersed. It is delicious but doesn't work quite as it used to when I was younger! All my walking, which is not much, has to be done down hill or on the level. Miss Nik is fine & we still find new (to us) flowers, but I was fool enough to leave at home my Swiss botanies under the supposition that I was returning in the spring.

We have found lovely yellow asphodel at Abbazia, tall, stately yellow spotted snapdragon, I think, masses of honeysuckle, & hedge, single roses, a profuse blooming white clematis all over everything, & masses of what I have always called smoke bush everywhere over the stony mountain sides, some of it bright pink & rosy red, most cheery where almost nothing else would grow. The little Ministero Militare through the mountains here are well cared for still, & Bigio's cap always is lifted till we have passed. Nicie the most absolutely reliable person in every way takes his curves to perfection with almost no effort.

By the way Gigliola has a little son & the Dr. is radiant over that, but has had a friend of a winter between his broken leg & his unreasonable ho-

fascinating younger daughter, who, according to hear-say, has fallen in love with a married man, Italian, of course he says nothing. P.S. As I gave her no wedding present I sent her a lovely cushion, with Teresa's assistance, & enclose the card to amuse you. Do not return it. The Giglinis have asked after you & Edith Bangs & Eleanor. Pouring rain again to-day. No plans beyond Pontresina, but I do not expect to sail till Nov. 2nd probably. Be sure to send me your address & date of leaving. If you like to send this letter to Nelly Blake & then the Perkins I should be grateful for I cannot keep repeating. Take care of your dear self & get some vacation when you can, if you can. Always much love & best wishes from

Miss Nile sends Mary Lee Nile.
her best wishes for the winter.
You will make many friends & give my love to them
Lee.

Keep

CAMBRIDGE
OCT 23
2 PM
1933
MASS.

Miss Emily Hale,
Scripps College,
Claremont,
California.

Toll Hall.

Mr. Eliot's sister

31 MADISON STREET
GRAY GARDENS
CAMBRIDGE

Dear Emily:

I am glad of an excuse for writing to tell you how much good you did Tom last winter. His whole atmosphere and expression was happier after his return from the west, and continued so throughout his stay.

Your very difficult questions I will answer in accordance with my best understanding of Tom. I think you underestimate the strength of his feeling toward his Church. Mrs. Hinkley believes his change of faith to have been an escape from personal unhappiness. In my own opinion, while this may have played a part, the roots of his conversion go much deeper than that. His writing and his talk all reveal a profound sense of the value of tradition, reaching back far into the past, changing by slow growth, but never breaking with what has gone before. He attends mass with great regularity, makes confession as the Church requires, has attended a religious retreat this fall. He speaks at Church conventions, is active in their counsels, and has three times this summer visited in the homes of leading clergymen. Moreover, the Church is backing him in this most trying step which he is taking. If he accepts this backing for a separation, which is the most the Church will endorse, and then, having got this much, were to leave the Church, in order to get a more complete release from his bonds than they would recognize, he would feel himself to be doing something unhandsome.

This brings me to another aspect of the matter. Were Tom to give up his Church for the sake of a woman--which I do not believe he would ever do--his respect for himself would suffer. This would inevitably end by affecting his feeling for the woman herself, and she would not be happy. It would be like Mertoun and Audrey in Galsworthy's Patriciams.

If you can continue Tom's dearest friend, giving and receiving confidence and affection, you will be a constant source of happiness and strength to him. For you to suggest anything else would, I believe merely cause him added suffering.

As regards the step which Tom is now taking, I have had two regrets. One of these is that he did not release himself from his unhappy ties years ago, and the other is that he cannot have a complete divorce. To me it would seem entirely unreasonable that any one should pay so heavy a penalty for a youthful mistake. But alike as Tom and I are in some respects, we are different in just those respects that make him a devout Anglo-Catholic and me an equally reverent--as I hope--agnostic. Tom will never again be a Unitarian, and he is a man whose nature craves a religion.

I think you are right in supposing the Hinkleys to be unaware of Tom's feeling toward you. Of course I have said nothing to enlighten them.

If you ever feel a desire to write to me, I shall be glad indeed to hear from you. And should you turn up here of course we must get together. The last time I saw you was at a luncheon at the Hinkleys, and I felt a congeniality. It is not often one feels that.

Cordially yours,

October 22, 1933

Ada E. Sheffield.

via SS "Queen Mary"

SOUTH KENSINGTON
1.45PM
7 NOV
1937
S.W.7.

POST EARLY IN THE DAY

For

Miss Emily Hale
22 Paradise Road
Northampton
Massachusetts
U.S.a

ABAN COURT HOTEL
HARRINGTON GARDENS
S.W.7.

From
Miss Hale's Uncle
John Carroll Perkins

TELEPHONE:
KENSINGTON 2491 (4 LINES)
TELEGRAMS:
"ERDIQUE, SOUTHKENS, LONDON."
OR PHONE NUMBER.

ABAN COURT HOTEL,
HARRINGTON GARDENS,
SOUTH KENSINGTON,
LONDON, S.W. 7.

November 7. 1937.

Dear Emily:-

Your Aunt & I have just returned from a Service at St. James' where the Bishop of Chichester was the preacher, giving a most simple Christian-like interpretation of what thoughts one ought to have on Armistice Day. The little chapel was very full and as it always seems to me, the sung service is better done, for clearness of enunciation and appropriateness of music, for the psalms, than in any other place I go.

We go for tea to the Harveys this P.M.

Yesterday at four we went to St. Paul's where was celebrated the 300th Anniversary of the Ancient Society of College Youths. That apparently means a college of bell ringers. Much bell ringing in several churches of the neighborhood went on before the service; and at St. Paul's also. Then, just before the sermon by the Archdeacon of London, several youths rang bell changes in the chancel with hand bells. The Archdeacon laid great stress on the value of bell ringers to summon people far and wide to worship.

TELEPHONE:
KENSINGTON 2491 (4 LINES)
TELEGRAMS:
"ERDIQUE, SOUTHKENS, LONDON."
OR PHONE NUMBER.

ABAN COURT HOTEL,
HARRINGTON GARDENS,
SOUTH KENSINGTON,
LONDON, S.W. 7.

Friday afternoon I went to a lecture by Dean Matthews in the crypt and had a few pleasant words with him. So, with the very nice dinner on Thursday, which only lacked you, - our first week in London is about over. Next Friday as you know we go to Camden for Edith's lecture. We also have about decided to return to Boston on the "Georgic", which then sails from Liverpool, - and Tourist!!. We endured tourist on the "Britanic",

perhaps we can do it for her sister Shif. All ocean fares have gone up.

At Alan Court we have very 'swank' rooms, called a "flat," the only one possibly in the house. Personally I am very much more comfortable here than formerly; and the table is excellent.

All this about our affairs! I hope all goes well with you; and probably the more girls there are mending your close care, the better you will be. Here's a letter filled with refectorial details and no sermon. J. S. E. looked very well. Our endless love to you. Your Uncle John

Via S.S.
"Queen Mary"

SOUTH KENSINGTON
1 15PM
9 NOV
1937
S.W.7.

POST EARLY IN THE DAY

Miss Emily Hale.
22. Paradise Road.
Northampton.
Massachusetts
U.S.A.

Miss Hoffmann - Mrs. J. C. Perkins

Albany Court Hotel - London.
9th Nov. '37.

Dearest Car -

Your letter of the 31st came at breakfast-time postmarked Nov. 1st 2 p.m. so that is about as quick time as one can expect. John has written you the news; but I wanted to send a word. I am working on my lecture for Campden Friday. Mr. Malby has gotten more or fewer of this summer's gardens done for me to see Friday.

Ever
John

Did I tell you we met
the Misses Hingley of
Broadway (the two ladies
who came to Campbell Church
and did - at - the Night in
the Spirit Room) at Lady
Bandi's Musicale. They
said most seriously they
should come for the Lecture.
They are intimate friends of
Mr. & Mrs. Day of Rochester.
How interesting that you
know Mary Annis Starkie
in one of your classes and
Caroline Woodman, too!
Mr. Wick I shall
try to see Mrs. Columbia

and Mr Mortimer —
We hope Fanny will dine
with us the first of next
week. We shall going to
Westminster for the Armistice
Day Service at 10.30 -
No more to say - My
next will tell you of
our Hampden visit.
I hope all is well,
happy for you, dear child -
Lovingly
Aunt Edith

No cold weather - and
rough dull, little rain.

WESTINGTON,
CAMPDEN, GLOS.
TEL. CAMPDEN 345.

Nov 8th 1937.

Dear Mrs Perkins.

Thank you very much for your letter, which I found awaiting me when I got back from London this afternoon.

We are all so much looking forward to your lecture on Friday. We have just had a meeting to make the final arrangements & find out what tickets were sold.

So far we have done well. Two rows @ 5/- & about 45 seats at 2/6 - so at 1/- has been sold, which is

from myself
yours affectionately
Miranda M. Green

a good start.

I am to introduce you as that was your special wish. I feel most inadequate but it will be a very great pleasure to me.

I see from your address that you are staying in the same hotel where some connexions of mine, Mr & Mrs S.C.S Hall, are living. They may of course be away in Scotland or elsewhere at present, but if you meet them, will you please make yourself known to them as my friend. Will it be too much if you care to do so? I have not seen them for some years, but they used to be very charming people.

With earnest greetings from Campden - especially

WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM

not from T. S. E. (from a friend of E. H's in N. Y.)

Sept. 17, 1940

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J. C. WILLEVER
FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

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NL = Night Letter
LC = Deferred Cable
NLT = Cable Night Letter
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T... ARD TIME at point of origin. Time of receipt is STANDARD TIME at point of destination

NB 1082 44 NT=NEWYORK NY 17

1940 SEP 17 PM 8 04

MISS EMILY HALE=

90 COMMONWEALTH AVE BSN=

DELIGHTED WIRE BY WESTERNUNION TRAIN TIME AND STATION HAVE TO WORK UNTIL ONE SATURDAY AFTERNOON BUT YOU COULD MEET ME AT MACMILLAN FOR LUNCH IF TRAIN ARRIVES IN AFTERNOON I WILL MEET YOU WILL DO THE FAIR AND ANYTHING ELSE YOU WOULD LIKE

LOVE=

CYNNIE.

CYNNIE.

THE COMPANY WILL ... CERNING ITS SERVICE

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44

NORTHAMPTON
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1942
MASS.

MILWAUKEE
JUL 8
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1942
WIS.

BUY
DEFENSE SAVINGS
BONDS AND STAMPS

Miss Emily Hale
~~Smith College.~~
c/- Mrs. Bernard Eisenstein
~~Northampton~~
Wood Hill, Mass.

1534 North Prospect Avenue
Milwaukee, Wisconsin

July 5.

Mrs. George Abbot Morison
1534 North Prospect Avenue
Milwaukee, Wisconsin

My dear Emily this is news indeed, & not of the most cheering type, but I am tremendously heartened by your intelligent appraisal of the situation, and your wise attitude towards fresh fields of endeavor, even though you are no longer in your first youth! I myself am constantly realizing that unless I am willing to seek & strive I shall go backwards so fast that it won't be funny. One glorious thing about making oneself do new & difficult things is the immediate reward

which comes through awakened zest and interest — so. I hope you may find something outside the purely academic to do, and have opportunity to use a new set of powers, which you have had all the time, but never been given an opportunity to use. I shall certainly have you constantly in mind, as the days go by, & shall hope that something interesting within your strength & abilities, as well as inclinations, may present itself. I am so glad you are to have the year in which to look about. There are so many new avenues for women these days that I feel sure something must materialize eventually.

I am just off for the U.S.O. to pick

up some sailor boys for dinner
& the afternoon here. I hope Abbot
& I may qualify as entertainers
for them - I wish you were here to
help - We have our table on the
edge of the bluff, magazines, music,
canned & otherwise, conversation,
croquet, table tennis, & the
welcome of our house - & a roast
beef dinner — the right kind of
boys for such potential entertainment
would find what they wanted,
but the human element is always
a lottery - we'll hope for the best.
I have been in Peterboro for most
of June & had an idyllic time,
while I was there helping to take
care of the children, & sharing
household tasks, the validity of

Mrs. George Abbot Morison
1554 North Prospect Avenue
Milwaukee, Wisconsin

the job comforted & strengthened my spirit & I was very much helped by the experience. I had fallen into a very bad state of mind, because of the horror in the world & my own inability to do anything adequate to help the situation. I helped Bob & Betty to get settled in their new home in Brookline - 56 Upland Rd. - and thoroughly enjoyed shopping with Betty for curtains, rugs etc. The house is an old one, that is it was built about 1900 I believe, but it is very nice, & there is a lovely enclosed garden which is ideal for the children and ~~fract~~ beautiful as well. Elting's book is finished & comes out next month - we are amazed by it. John is still in S. America & is still

trying to find out where the government wants him to serve — The Embassy in Rio is using him quite a bit, as his knowledge of Portuguese is much needed, since few people outside the native sons seem to acquire it.

Mrs. George Abbot Morison
1534 North Prospect Avenue
Milwaukee, Wisconsin

I am doing various more or less "odd jobs" which have some connection with the present struggle — nothing I do satisfies me at all, but it is enough to exhaust me occasionally, which amounts to end —

We expect to be here for the rest of the summer, but may get back again for the apple harvesting — Emily is having a superb time in Pete. Sam is working at lawns & the Neighborhood Club. The

house begins to look very attractive really, as all the rooms, except Sams, have now been freshly painted & papered, & look more welcoming. Emily's joy in the whole thing is lovely to see. She is to take charge of a camp for August, and then goes back to her itinerant job in September.

I hope you may have some refreshment of spirit in whatever you may do, in place of the lovely plan you had. I shall certainly try to give some welcome to the teachers of whom you write, when they come to Milwaukee Doroner. I always mean to do so well, but, alas, time & strength are disappearing quantities. Good luck & my love Milly -

NORTHAMPTON
NOV 8
8:30 PM
1942
MASS.

Miss Emily Hale

The Anchorage

Grand Manan, N.B.

Canada.

FOURTEENTH DISTRICT PRESIDENTS CLUB
~~SPRINGFIELD~~, MASS.

NORTH HEAD
AM
NO 11
42
N.B.

72 Dryads Green
Northampton
Mass.

FOURTEENTH DISTRICT PRESIDENTS' CLUB
SPRINGFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS

Saturday 11-7-42

Dear Miss Hale :-

So glad to receive your letter telling of your plans and that you didn't forget. It was to the club, not board, that I asked you to speak -

I am very very sorry to learn that you have been ill and hope that you will soon be entirely well -

I will now get another speaker but am so sorry you can't come

FOURTEENTH DISTRICT PRESIDENTS' CLUB
SPRINGFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS

as I feel your subject was perfect for this club and I was looking forward to having you with a great deal of pleasure -

Maybe some other time. but I only serve as president one year - My sister is well and was pleased to hear from you --

Sincerely
Evelyn A. McCourtie

Mrs. W. B.
72 Dryads Green.

TELEPHONE, PAXFORD 219.
TELEGRAMS, EBRINGTON.
STATION, CAMPDEN, G.W.R.

CHARINGWORTH MANOR,
CAMPDEN,
GLOS.

4. I. 43

Dearest Emily

Your letter of November 14th arrived a few days ago. Thank you for writing. Yet I am so grieved to hear you have been ill. I only hope you are well on the road to recovery. The last time I heard from Uncle John he said you had not been well. Yet I made up my mind that your illness was due & you were cured. I wrote to Uncle John when Sunny died. Yet have not heard. Sunny had not been well for a few weeks. indigestion. None of us thought much about it. Then the D. thought she ought. The Xrayed

, as is often the case. nothing showed. Anyhow she did not get better, she went into a nursing home in Cheltenham, when the surgeon operated or tried to nothing could be done. Cause of the liver I saw her in the nursing home very changed, always suffering from nausea. poor darling. She insisted on knowing the report, when she knew she just slipped away gradually. She always had a horror of cancer. The Kennards are still in Sunny's house. They had taken half the house, when Dr. Kennard retired from Middlebury Kenny the daughter Sunny was

great friends & it gave
Sunny great pleasure having
them. Dr. Kennard attend
after hearing he truly had
a year to live. He is still
living but very ill. Cancer
again. He has a brother living
who is 101 !! so he says
he is hard to kill.
I saw Irma in October She
came South to pack up
91 Onslow Square She has kept
only enough furniture for a
small flat. Brenda in her
studio has done the same with
her London House. Irma is
very crippled. I can only walk
with a stick. She is the
same darling Irma. I had
not seen her since war started
so it was a great
seeing her. She & Brenda
lived in her flat in Grandhouse

in the grounds -
You ask who to write to
about - Sunny I think her
sister Miss Sunderland - Taylor
Send it - to Stanford House
the Kennards will forward it -
I have not - met. Miss S. Taylor
There are also two brothers - one
a master the other a lawyer.
I believe the house is left to
Miss S. Taylor. but I am not - quite
sure. The Kennards are only there
now because D. Kennard is too
ill to move. I miss Sunny
very much. She was such
fun. & such a rock to cling
to & when in doubt - or trouble
She was a wonderful help -
I need - not - write any more
doleful news, there is
plenty - We are all full
of hope with the good

TELEPHONE, PAXFORD 219.
TELEGRAMS, EBRINGTON.
STATION, CAMPDEN, G.W.R.

CHARINGWORTH MANOR,
CAMPDEN,
GLOS.

news - April - the Russians
quite wonderful? I am sure
we shall see the worst over this
year - Phoebe is in London
working for two Almoners as
Secretary at the Brompton Hospital
She is going to the school of
economics in spring she thinks
to start working for an Almoners
degree. She is very hard worked
but manages to have a very
gay time. She is an attractive
creature. Ogie Stewart is now
a guardsman - Coldstream Guards
2nd Lieut. - This week he has
been sent to Regent Park Barracks
is changing guard at
Buckingham Palace!! Christopher
Robin
at - makes one think of -

Catherine my married daughter is here with her 7 year old Elizabeth.. They have been with us for 2 years. very nice for us — quite pleasant for them. We all work hard. Lil are very often very bored with work; so little play. Lucile wished to say this. We are fortunate not to be Jews in Poland.

Do you remember Miriam Yp said who married Harry Frank the milkman.

She has a fat, very fat, little daughter. I think her name is Jean Angela. I see her sometimes at the Childs Welfare I helps to run. Mrs Smith is still with the Kennards. So good to them. She is always asking me about D. & Mrs Perkins, Miss Hale. So many people do ask about you.

Please write again, tell me you are better.

You far away Canadian Island sounds like a romance.

All kindest & best wishes always with love

Yours

Effie

SMITH COLLEGE
NORTHAMPTON, MASSACHUSETTS
THE VOCATIONAL OFFICE

NORTHAMPTON
FEB 4
7 PM
1943
MASS.

Miss Emily Hale
Apt. 17
90 Commonwealth Avenue
Boston, Mass.

Howard Queen
Queen
Tryon
North Carolina

ans. Feb. 8

BOSTON, MASS. 3
FEB 5
11 30 PM
1943

BUY
WAR SAVINGS
BONDS AND STAMPS

WILLIAM A. NEILSON
BRINTON HILL
FALLS VILLAGE, CONN.

115 Elm St.
Northampton Mass
Feb. 24, 1943.

Dear Miss Hale,

I wish I saw more chance of my being of use to you, but I will keep my eyes wide open, and I hope you will use me as a reference whenever you need me.

I congratulate you on being out of the North this winter. The cold has been terrible, but now it thaws & feels like spring.

With best wishes & greetings from my wife & me, I am Cordially yours,

W. A. Neilson

SMITH COLLEGE
NORTHAMPTON, MASSACHUSETTS
THE VOCATIONAL OFFICE

February 4, 1943

My dear Miss Hale:

I can not resist the temptation to tell you of a very good house mother job which has just been brought to my attention. Chance Vought Aircraft is, as you know, establishing a training course for girls in the field of engineering at New York University. They want some one to head the women's dormitory and are ready to offer the magnificent salary of $200 a month plus living! The position is to be open immediately. They are asking for some one about thirty but I think they may have trouble in finding her and I am sure an application from you would be given serious consideration.

If the position appeals to you will you get in direct touch with Dr. Newman A. Hall at Chance Vought Aircraft in Stratford, Connecticut, and let me know so that I can write him immediately in your behalf.

Sincerely yours

Marjory P. Nield

N:C

Mrs. Marjory P. Nield
Vocational Secretary

with 1943 letters.

Miss Emily Hale

90 Commonwealth Ave.

Boston

Mass.

EXAMINED BY

The Anchorage

Grand Manan, N. B., Canada

The Anchorage
Grand Manan, N. B., Canada

March I4th

Dear Emily,

Your letter came from Boston last night. I am so sorry if Mary has never written you. The check arrived and she and everyone was terribly thrilled over it. I was very ill at the time, and did not know about until some time later. I think Dr. Bryant told me that it came just after Mary had been away for money, and just before she went away again. I seem to remember her coming tomy door and the doctor taking her away, and later they told me about the check. Mary has only just returned from that trip and I have not seen her altho she planned to come over Friday or Saturday. She had lunch with the Prime Minister of Canada in Ottawa this time, and has probably been very busy. Still that is no reason for not writing you. They said she was dancingon air when the check came, and Dr. Bryant was very pleased. She should at least have seen that someone acknowledged the check.

I wrote you some day last week and sent it to Tryon. You may have it by now. Dr. Bryant let me leave the hospital, provided I stay withfriends in North Head thru March. I expect to be home the first of April, as good as new. Am gaining every day and eatingthem out of house and home. Have to get back to a hundred pounds before Iwill be allowed to leave.

The Anchorage will be open this summer, and I will be delighted to have you come any time you want to after I get back. Frances is to stay with me and do the work wjen I return,- I think I have a fairly good staff lined up for the summer. It seems I am to have a vacation there, according to Dr. Bryant

The Anchorage
Grand Manan, N. B., Canada

Bt I expect to be quite well and ready for anything. Of course you may have FlyingJib, and Isee no readon why your dog aannot come too, if you can keep him wit you. It may be difficult gettingfood for dogs,- but thus far we have managed for Skipper, by using meal etc. The Mabee's have Skipper, and the cats are in the barn, fed by the Dakin's

Shall be very glad to see you and have back with us for as long as you can stay. Come as early as you want to. Have had a great many inquiries and reservations for the summer. It looks like a bette year than last.

So glad you are feeling so well. I am so glad for you. Shall find out whether Mary answered your letter this week. But anyway the check was received and greatly appreciated. It was a sweet thing for you to do, and just like you.

My love to you,

Sabra

The Anchorage
Grand Manan, N. B., Canada

North Head
Grand Manan
Wednesday

Dear Emily, –

Sorry not to have been able to answer your letter before. I seem to be taking a long time to recover from the beastly pneumonia bug. But I think it is only a matter of getting my strength back now.

Dr. Bryant let me leave the hospital a week ago – under the condition that I stay with friends in North Head until he says I may go home. So here I am – still being "taken care of" – which I heartily dislike – now that I feel well enough to be up and doing.

The Hospital is even more wonderful than I had thought it. But a six weeks' stay there makes one

realize the many things they still need. Mary has been away again - after money for an annex. The hospital was clear of debt at the time of the annual meeting in January, - thanks to you and others - and Mary who went out to the balance needed. But we need more rooms. Our one private room had to be worked over time - the sickest patient gets it - regardless of who is there. Mary's own daughter had to be moved out of it - to put me in. Then 2 weeks before I left the hospital, Dr. Bryant carried me downstairs again into the semi private - so another pneumonia patient could have the private room - and that goes on all the time. ~~My~~ Mary is coming in to see me soon and we got on the success of her last trip. She was so thrilled when you duck came to her that she rushed right over to the hospital to tell me about it. However she had to be satisfied in Dr. Bryant & the nurses learning about it - for it was some time before I knew it, or could be told.

The Anchorage
Grand Manan, N. B., Canada

It was a very lovely thing for you to do, Emily, - and we all appreciate it more than it would be possible to tell you. Personally there will never be enough that I can do for the Hospital now. Without it I never could have pulled thru. So I particularly appreciate what you did.

I hope to get home by the end of this month or the first of April. Frances Bakin is keeping house for me when I get back. She and Viola will open up + clean and heat the house before I get back.

Shall be delighted to have you come whenever you can after I am home, - and stay as long as you wish. The Anchorage will be open this summer - even tho I am to have a "vacation" there - according

to Dr. Bryant. The Grand Manan people will do the work — they say, — and I am sure they will. Anyway, we will manage. You may have the Flying Jib. I'll have Frances get it ready for you — any time you want it, — and if you should arrive before it is warm enough — you can have your winter room in the meantime. However June & even in May it is warm enough with cabins.

I don't see why Bivie could not come if you can keep him from wandering in the woods and going away. Skizzer would be delighted and I should like it too. We may have difficulty in getting food for dogs — but we will do our best. Skizzer is with the Mabee's this winter and I am afraid they are finding food for he a problem — just to find it. The kittens are all, Fog included, — in my barn, and the Dakins feed them.

Am having a good many reservations for the summer — the old group all coming back — and

The Anchorage
Grand Manan, N. B., Canada

new people too. It is beginning to look like a much better summer than last. I am not sending out folders, excepting to people who inquire and those who wish some for friends. I have some left from last year that will take care of everything. I expect this summer you will see me as lazy as I was active last fall. I am fast acquiring the habit of doing nothing.

So glad you are feeling so well. Sounds lovely in North Carolina. Better stay there March - for it is not an interesting month in northern states. With April - we begin to feel the spring here - but March is most uncertain. Yesterday was beautiful - to look at - but today we are having a snowstorm, not a serious one - but at least it is keeping me from the sunyard. Hope to get out of doors

soon.

Keep getting well — and come back to Grand Manan as soon as you wish. It will be so nice to see you & have you here this summer. And grand & have Brian if you feel it is safe. If you can keep him with you & it won't be too much for you — all would be well — of course.

Affectionately, —

Sabra

University of Rochester
The College for Women
Rochester, New York

Sat. Aug. 8th

Dear Miss Hale.

I am so glad that Mrs. Bailey was able to see you last week. She and Margaret Wittington both feel strongly that you are just the person we are looking for.

I have no authority in the matter but I have just written President Valentine recommending that you be offered the position so I hope you will hear from him shortly.

In the meantime you will perhaps know from your doctor how advisable it would be for you to accept the position. I can assure you however that the work is not at all taxing from a physical standpoint. The days are very free. Only the evenings are busy. It is mental force not physical force that is needed!

Very sincerely yours

Janet H. Clark

Dean. College for Women

Miss Mary Lee Ware
Villa Pestellini
32 Via della Piazzola
Florence
Italy

41 BRIMMER STREET
BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS
U. S. A.