



Laura Jane Musser and
Family Papers.

Copyright Notice:

This material may be protected by copyright law (U.S. Code, Title 17). Researchers are liable for any infringement. For more information, visit www.mnhs.org/copyright.

1425 PACIFIC TERRACE
KLAMATH FALLS
OREGON

Dearest Lotsie,

Many many
happy returns of the
fourth! I won't say
day because I'm
afraid this won't
quite make it, but
I'll be thinking of
you then anyway -

I suppose school
is almost over by
now - I wish mine
were, but I suppose
I'll plod along
plugging the typewriter
until someone
sees the need for

my services - I pray
for a blind soul
in the world! Because,
strange as it may
seem, I might be
better -

Congratulations
on your recital - &
I trust the State boards
aren't too bad - When
I think of all the exams
going on in the world
at present, I'm almost
glad I'm supposedly
educated as far as
schools are concerned!
Though, as a matter of
fact, whenever I
know anything, I rather
liked exams - That
was not always the
situation, however!

1425 PACIFIC TERRACE
KLAMATH FALLS
OREGON

I've been adding to my tremendous musical repertoire with "Good Night Sweetheart" and such — but it's rather sad, because just when I get one down pat I find it's been "out" for a month or more.

I've done practically no serious work, though a couple of us started to brush up on our violins, and gave up in discouragement.

I'm about to do the same with golf — I took up ~~finishing~~ (Soy) this spring, but even

that fails me! The fish
are all still in the
river, as far as I know.

We had a little
excitement Sat. when
the house next door
was robbed - and in
our hurry to go over
I locked us out &
grabbed the wrong
key! My, but Mother was
pleased, & I, too, of
course - Finally we
found a ladder &
I - a boy with us -
climbed thru an upper
window - but we
were out for about
an hour.. The robbers
got away & took very
little, but turned
the place upside down -

1425 PACIFIC TERRACE
KLAMATH FALLS
OREGON

An excellent symphony
program is coming in
over the radio - There was
a marvellous Wagner one
last week - but they
didn't play "The Ride of the
Valkyrie" and I longed to
sit at the organ and
hear it resound through
your home -

Again, happy
birthday, Lottie, and
lots of love,

Sally -

and my love to
your family -

June 2

And how about a
letter and this way?

Klamath Falls, Oregon
April 20, 1932

Dearest Lottsie,

I am mad, and when I say mad, I mean mad. Now I am mad, said Horace? But I just wrote you a whole page, and discovered I had put the carbon in the wrong way, so that it was perfectly unintelligible! Just one of the Taylor tricks--It isn't that I said anything, but just the fact that I am so unsufferably stupid that makes me boil. I am being an awfully bad girl right at present, (perhaps the carbon fiasco was mere retribution) as I am in school and can't seem to work as school girls should work. It isn't a new experience, I must admit, but it is a perfectly glorious day out, and a crime that anyone should be inside. Perhaps you have some idea of how I feel? Oh no, never!? How is life treating you? I am finding it most pleasant and do practically nothing, or less. School, golf, etc. and then more school, golf, etc. I can't even say I am playing golf the way I've been digging up the course this spring--or most any spring for that matter, but Parrticularly.

This I find sucked away -



C/o Delta Kappa Epsilon
Amherst College
Amherst, Mass.
May 13, 1932

Dear Lotsie,

Woe is me! My Cup is bitter! Would that I had written sooner, but Alas I didn't, and so we are just where we came in. It is now rapidly approaching that time, during the twenty-four hour day, when we humans can see nothing outside, and when all the bugs and ~~but~~ beetles of the U.S., including two from Canada, and one clear from Australia, start on their nightly hunt for a room which might be housing a Taylor. Why June bugs can't wait until June is a serious question to me, and I intend to report upon the affair at a future date.

Tomorrow, I have only one class, and I'm of a strong mind to cut it, and get some of that excellent what-not, which we call sleep. Some of my friends are bowling, and my roommate is nowhere to be found. But here I sit, as tenacious as a Boston Bull.

I bought some shampoo, the other day, hoping to improve the texture of my golden locks, and now, alas, I fear I am the victim of Dandruff, as a result. Such is Life! There seems to be a parade of some ~~sort~~ sort in the near vicinity. Everything from Drums to piccalos is engaged in making a horrible conglomeration, which seems to be passing for music. Hark! A mouth-organ! Hooway! When I say, "passing for music," I mean that I wish it would pass. It's deucedly annoying, don't you know. Especially since I can't see the jolly thing.

My roommate and I went to Harvard for a visit to a friend, last week-end, and spent much time in Boston. If I ever lost my balance,

I must have got it back again, or something, on those Bostonian Subways. Incidentally, speaking of subways, I wish you could have been in N.Y. with me.

It certainly was terribly sad about Aunt Mary, but she is no doubt better off now, than she was during those last days. She was a lovely lady, and we're going to miss her much.

Love,

Jim

March 28, 1932

Monday

THE BRITTON NEW YORK

Dear Laura,

Thanks much for the Easter card. I was glad to get it. I guess I'm a little late in my writing this time, but much has been going on in the way of tests, etc. This is not going to be a very long letter, as when one is in New York, one finds it difficult to write, much less study French, a thing which I have to do - i.e. outside reading.

I was sure glad to find your mother and sister here when I arrived. I wish you were with us, as we are all having a very nice time together. Yesterday we had lunch at the Hookers. Mary had the misfortune to pile a huge amount of salt on the table, under the observing eyes of a solemn butler, but otherwise, things were normal. Mary would probably kill me quite cheerfully, if she knew I was remarking on the incident.

I am going out somewhere with Mr. Gordon Mendelssohn next Thursday night. I'm not just sure where. I don't exactly know what is coming off tonight, if anything. I hear your mother and sister conversing in their room now. I did into the streets amid rain & snow today, and am verily wet.

Much Love,

Jim



c/o Delta Kappa Epsilon
Amherst College
Amherst, Mass.
Jan. 5, 1932.

Dear Laura,

I missed you and your family very much this holiday season, although I had a wonderful time in New York with Grandma Taylor and family. I went to a concert or so, saw the "Mikado," "Reunion in Vienna," and other things. We went through all the museums, etc. as well. It was great sport for me as it has been fourteen years since I was in New York. I was too young to really appreciate^{it} then, and moreover had broken my arm, which certainly didn't help my general condition to any great extent.

I wish you could have been on Broadway with Betty Brigham and me on New Year's eve. It was really a rare sight. It is rarely ever that you see so many people having so good a time in one place. Betty and I had a lot of fun just walking up and down, watching them. There were 755 policemen between 42nd and 52nd streets on Broadway alone. The whole affair was an amazing sight and very entertaining.

The work here at college is terrific. It is nearly midnight now, as I have had to work all afternoon and evening. When my classes are over, work just (over)

begins. I must say I've been very lucky in French, although my other subjects can probably all be improved, especially math and History. In French, I have received "100" in six out of seven tests. It's really rather encouraging some times.

Tonight was "Goat night." That is what the night set aside for Fraternity meetings is called. This meeting was quite amusing. During the roll of personal criticisms, one senior arose and ~~the~~ said that he wished a very ^{very} happy Christmas and a happy new year to the gentleman who had taken his suitcase home for the holidays. He also said that he had managed to get along without it, but wondered if it was too early for him to put in a bid for its use during Spring vacation. It was especially funny, as these meetings are very formal, and we are all dressed in our robes, etc. It is now after midnight, and it is therefore January 6, 1932. I really must get to bed! Please write me when you have time.

Much Love,

Jim



c/o Delta Kappa Epsilon
Amherst College
Amherst, Mass.

Feb. 3, 1932

Dear Lotsie,

I got your letter and was very glad to get it. I have finished all of my mid-year exams except Hygiene, which is very unimportant as a course. They don't give us any marks here, but merely post a list in each subject telling whether you have passed or not. I have been reported passing in History, French, English, and Dramatic art. Latin and Math have not been posted yet, but I feel quite sure I passed them too. It's really quite surprising to me to pass so many courses; also quite pleasing. The math exam was the hardest of all, but I think I pulled through, O.K. I guess they give us our marks in a couple or three weeks. We all get course books with our standing for the various semesters. We keep these books all through college.

Dolly McCoy, a friend from Shattuck, who is now attending Harvard, is coming down for the week-end. It's his second visit since fall, and Hiaw and I are looking forward to it.

Next Tuesday, at Goat meeting [Fraternity meeting], I

have to give a declamation, so help me. I haven't decided upon the topic as yet. This time, unfortunately, it has to be some serious topic, and the Depression, Disarmament, etc. have been pretty well worn out, here.

I can understand Latin and Geometry presenting difficulties, but I think French will come easier as you advance. French has always been my easiest subject, although it took awhile to catch on to it. Fifth year Latin is no snap either. It wouldn't be so bad if our assignments were not so long. I had a lot of trouble with plane geometry, but the analytical geom. which I'm taking now is really quite easy - at least, so far. We take up Calculus after Spring vacation, and I hear it's plenty hard. I hope you overcome all your difficulties. Plane geom. is really nothing but very logical reasoning, and can be very interesting.

I haven't heard from Puffy for quite a long time. I fear I've been quite careless in my correspondence. However, I wrote her the other day. Bill Moir does occasionally become moody, but he is sure one fine fellow, and certainly possesses a sense of humor.

College rolls on as usual. I change English teachers for the rest of the year, and am going to have the head of the department. He is supposed to be very good.

Classes start again on Friday. Write again!

Much love to all,

Jim

coloured lights, or trees are full of brightness, in some cases the display is very profuse.

Thank you again for the lovely remembrance, I adore it.

Uncle Edwin wishes to add to mine his good wishes for the new year, and with lots of love,

I am your loving
Aunt Laura.

December 29th 1932.

Dear Laura Jane:

You can't imagine how pleased I am to have such a lovely bag, and the fact that I can use it to keep Mr Frost from biting my fingers makes it doubly useful. Thank you so much dear for the wonderful gift.

Do hope you have not had to fight the "Flu" as your mother has. Trust she is much better by now. She did

the best thing possible when she
want to bed. It is hard to do some-
times but it pays. We don't like to
think of her being sick. There has
been and is a lot of sickness here. The
weather is too mild.

Do wish you could come in and
play for me. I think you are doing
so well with your music, and your
touch is splendid. I was so sorry
that I did not have more time to hear
you want in Little Falls, but hope
to in the future.

Mary Block is so thrilled over a skating
out-fit she received for Xmas. Blue with
Red trimmings. She and Margaret Roach
are great pals. They both do solo dancing
and very well too.

Wish you could see how attractive
the houses are here this season.
Either the windows are gay with

1425 PACIFIC TERRACE
KLAMATH FALLS
OREGON

Dearest Lotie,

I suppose you're
still at camp, but not
knowing your address
I'll send this home -
I gather from your
mother's letters that
you're having a good
time - How's the
diving? Mine's pretty
awful, thank you.
The lake here is
so dirty that you
come out looking
like a green garbage
man so we go
out to a small
pond, called by the
flattering name
of Crystal Springs and

nicknamed Muddy Marsh.
It's really not bad
until the crowds
gather, has a couple of
diving boards and a
raft - and when I
begin to (try to) dive
the crowds mysteriously
depart, or stand out
of the way and
cruelly giggle. My form
leaves something to
be desired, I fear.
at least I'm not
competing in the
olympics this year.
I've been polishing
up the tennis racket
too - the mosquitoes
are too awful for
god, but I'll get
a chance to light
much as we please
over the courts -
I'm really having
a grand summer
and looking for a

1425 PACIFIC TERRACE
KLAMATH FALLS
OREGON

job is in the background
for a while - Not that
I wouldn't swap one
up, of course, but I'm
not wearing out
shoe leather hunting
at the moment.

We're having our
garage turned into
a sun-room - It's
attached to the house -
and will make
it much pleasanter -
I do like space, and
it's not what we
have the most of -
We need plenty, too,
to get the noise
out when the radio,
piano, and combined
voices of Mr. James &
Miss Sadie Taylor
get going! I've
wondered why the

neighbors haven't objected
but I guess they think
their voices couldn't
be heard above the
din - which is true
enough!

We're driving out
to Sprague River this
afternoon where Jim &
the Messers are boys
are going to spend a
few days - Mother &
I staying over for
dinner - it's a fine
ride - much better
than one we had
Sunday which I'd
tell you about if
I didn't hear that
"cook" being called.

Am I domestic -
don't ask! I
enjoyed your
letter - Don't ask
it be the last -
much love,

Aug. 4

Sally -

Dear Laura Lane:

The darling cigarette holders looked so stunning on the piano among the Xmas gifts. We always display our things on the piano and the overflow is on tables and chairs. Every one admired. Your remembrance

to us so much. We are so
grateful to you and had
you all been with us the
day would have been a
most happy one. From
what mother told me I
am sure you are having
a grand time, and last

night must have
been a gay one
watching the oldy
fear not and the
new year in.

Uncle & I thank
you very much for
sending me some
such a nice one
and we loved that
the new year will
bring much happiness
in store for you.
Love and all good
wishes for the

days to come hoping we
may spend next Xmas together
Love lovingly yours
Aunt Laura.

Jan-1st 1932.



HOLIDAY
GREETING

WESTERN UNION

18M 0 10 NM

STPAUL MINN DEC 24 1932

MISS LAURA JANE MUSSER

LITTLEFALLS MINN

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU LOVING WISHES FOR THE NEW YEAR

AUNT MAUD BESS AND CARL

105P