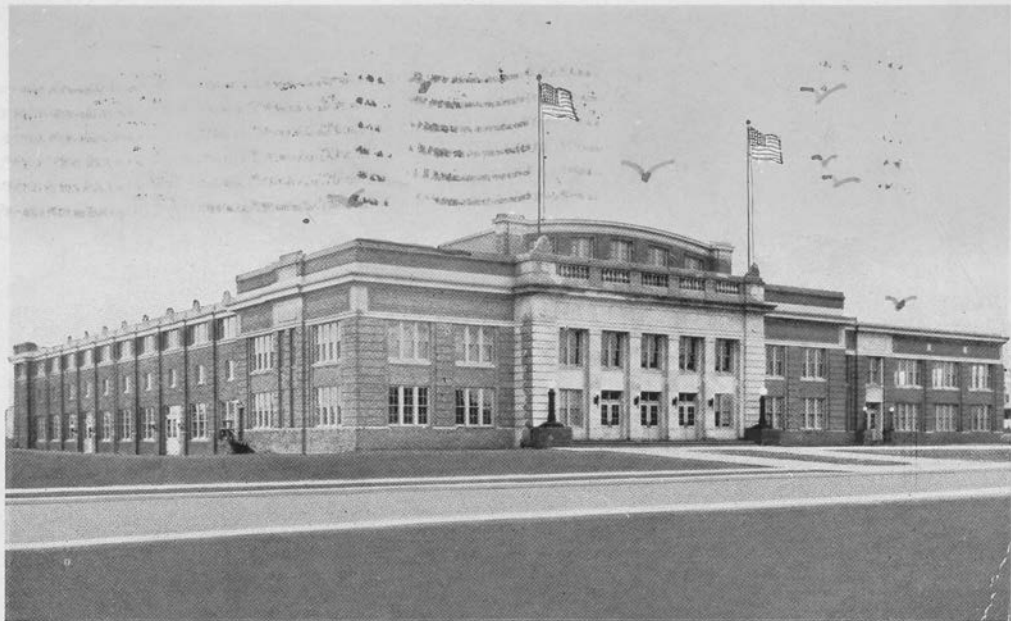




Laura Jane Musser and
Family Papers.

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RECREATION BUILDING, HIBBING, MINN.

Dearest Lillian,
 I am in Milling
 visiting Miss Mae
 Nordstrom. We are
 having a wonderful
 time. We visited
 iron mine and
 been after over to
 town. They have
 a beautiful high
 school and recreation
 building. This after
 noon we are going
 to "Rebecca of Sunnybrook
 Farm". It has been
 quite warm here.
 I have met lots
 of nice boys and
 girls. How are things
 going at camp? What
 are you coming
 home? I will be
 here till Saturday.
 Love, Lillian

THIS SPACE FOR WRITING MESSAGES.



POST CARD

THIS SPACE FOR ADDRESS ONLY.



Miss Laura Jane Musser

Camp Merrimack

Bemidji

Minnesota

Write soon, please.





October 14, 1932
Fri.

Dearest Lottie:

I have just been to the most wonderful football game. The score was 25-24 of course North won. It's just perfect weather too. I'm awfully sorry about my letter but I gave father one to mail just ages ago and you know the result. Tommy told me she had a marvellous time in Little Falls. Too bad Frank had a cold wasn't it. I think Tommy would have liked him. We have a new dog. It's darling. another Chow. She's only three months old. you may guess what it's like having two dogs tearing around in a dinky house. Sent of apologize to Mary Ann for the

simply feeble letter I wrote her
but I was feeling dumb - and
how - at the time - I take it
you don't like your new admirer -
eh? Isn't he cute, too young - dumb
or what. All the boys here are
lousy but one - Oh my - I'm
getting dumb again. Don't be
worried he's one I went with
two years ago and is about a
year my Jr. Guess what! I
was in a wreck last night - gosh
was I ever scared. Margaret Benson
had her mother's car because her
father took hers hunting and we
had the pleasure of sort of
smacking the chief of police's
car. Of all the people to pick on!
We tore the running board off his
car and dented in the side - what
I mean besides scattering glass
of Benson's car all over and
mangling the fender and light.



Her mother wasn't even mad. I
hate to think what would happen
if I cracked up our cute little
run about. We had the queer-
est speaker at school today. He
sort of hit the nail on the
head and squelched all the people
who neck, etc. Thank goodness
it didn't apply to me - You
probably won't get this until
Monday because I don't know
when the mail is collected. It's
almost 9:00 P.M. now, and I'm
just rotting away waiting for
Bud to come over. I know he won't.
Tho - That dumb Bob Cutler called
up and I told him I was busy -

a nice fib but he gipes me
like your new friend. Well,
"write soon - if you know
what that means" I hope you
don't mind if I quote you -

Best love,
Patsy -

Dear Kotsy,

Did you not receive
my letter to you telling
about the basket ball
games? When you sent
me that quite little
Easter Card I noticed
you wrote on it
please write. I thought
that perhaps that letter
got lost in the mail
and if so I don't want
you to think that I just
stopped writing. Did
you get my Easter Card?
This will have to be a

Short letter because
it is almost time
to listen to Myrt &
Marge. Do you ever
listen to them? Listen
to them some time if
you haven't already.
It is on WCCO at 10
a quarter to ten. (P.M.)
Well I must close
now,

Good Luck!
Rhoda

July 22, 1932

Dear Lacie,

I just received your letter a few minutes ago, and I decided to answer it right away to make up for the time you had to wait for the other one.

Aggie and I surely had lots of fun in the Cities although it was awfully hot. My cousin and aunt came back with us and we are having lots of fun. We went to Bull Lake Wednesday and it was so cool out there. It was terribly hot here though.

Some folks from Fargo came today but they will leave again tomorrow. We are going to take my aunt & cousin to Spicer tomorrow and stay there for the week-end.

There was a circus in town this week but it wasn't any good so I'm glad I didn't go.

Oh but you had lots of fun at the "depression" party. Are there lots of nice kids up there now?

I imagine Lil keeps you posted on all the points of interest which are very, very, few, so I spare you know that Shelly is at camp with the Girl Scouts and all the stuff like that. We're not going to Fargo until late August or early September so you won't be at camp. Have you decided to stay both months at camp or will you come home the 1st of August? When you come home, will have to have another picnic at Fish Lake

I'm hoping ~~we~~ we don't have visitors
again! The picture of you didn't get
very good because the shade was
right across your face.

Write again soon & tell me
everything of interest & how your
paper is getting along.

Your friend,
Lrene.

Tuesday
July 8

Dear Laura,

Guess what?!! Our dear old Latin teacher - "Fiz" Folsom is married!!

She's been married since the 29th of May. her husband's name is Albert Rotherst.

Last Sunday we went to visit some friends of ours on Long Lake. On the way back we stopped at Folsom's but Fiz wasn't home. (too too).

We sure had a dumb 4th of July here. They didn't do anything. Alice May Nordstrom was over here all day.

Next Sunday the Moose Lodge is having its picnic but I don't know

if we are going but I hope so:
Dad & aunt Merrie want to go
fishing at Nokay Lake so I suppose
that's what we'll do.

A week from Sunday we are
going up to Bear River

I saw our dear friend and playmate
Phyllis last Friday when we were
going to "orkey" - (in case we didn't know it
that's my nickname for orchestra).

The orchestra is going to play for
the rural school graduation Saturday
afternoon at the high school - doesn't that
sound thrilling(?). Several of the kids
have suggested that we play
"The Merry Farmer" and I think it
would be very fitting to the
occasion.

Aunt Madge we here for almost 2 weeks and as always, we enjoyed her company.

Flys have rented their cottage for most of this month so we won't be able to go out there. Larry has gone to the Boy Scout camp at Avon for 2 weeks.

I just got done cleaning up Fili's and my room and it looks like a new room. The only trouble is that half the dirt is on me now so this afternoon I ~~had~~ have to take a bath and wash my hair - which I hate to do - and then I may have Seattle over for supper.

Well, this is all the news I

can think of so I'll have to
sign off.

Lovingly

Mary

P.S. have we written to Bea yet!

I think it is going to rain which
it would because I don't want it
too. ^(pardon the extra "o") It rained here last nite and
all day Sunday.

amen

P.S.'s Lil will be madder than
heck if she finds out I told
u about "Liz" cause she likes
to be the first one to tell everything
she knows - so don't I neither -
don't u?

Sat.

Dear Laura,

This is the first time this week that I've sat down for a few minutes. Since I'd been in Hibbing, I've been working like nobody's business. Yesterday I was up at Camrons all day. Scotty & I copied music for Mr. Larson.

Our trip to Deer River was certainly a crazy one. It took us four hours to get there - we got up at 6:30. We had a real good chicken dinner. In the afternoon we went swimming at a place called Willow Beach. It's a wonderful beach but it is a rather dangerous place to swim because of the drop off. We left Deer River at about 8:30 and after we'd gone about 18 miles we stopped to get some gas. I told Mother we should turn there but she ^(we really should have, tho) said no. Well, we went on straight and pretty soon we came to a

town called Federal Dam. When we got there it was raining pretty hard. We had to turn around and go back to the filling station and it took us ages to get there cause it was just pouring and we could only see about a foot ahead of the car. Then we took the wrong road out of Emily and ~~started~~ instead of coming toward home, we were going north again. Well, anyhow we got home - believe it or not - about 7:30

Monday morning.

There was a circus here Wednesday and there's going to be another here to-morrow.

The Veterans of Foreign Wars had there convention here a few weeks ago and what a celebration it was. Most of them were drunk $\frac{3}{4}$ th of the time. They had a dunky in the parade and afterwards they gave it some spiked malt and 13 of those little pies. The parade was pretty

good. The St. Cloud boys band was in
it. The Vets sold booze down at the Elks
and they made \$1400.

Well, I have to make dinner so I'll
have to sign off.

Lovingly,
Mary

Aug. 1, 1932

(Camp Merruwyn, Bernedje)

Dear Laura,

So much has happened since I last wrote that I'll have to take things in order of their occurrence so as not to leave out anything.

Thursday night the quintet played at the English Lutheran church. There were quite a few people there.

Friday we had orchestra. Helen Monds didn't come, so I played the piano. I set the clock back 45 minutes so we practiced 25 minutes longer than usual.

Nothing much happened Saturday. Julius had Rosemary Schuttheis over for supper that night.

Yesterday I went to Dassel with Cameron and did I ever have fun, oh boy!! A tornado went through about 5 miles east of Dassel and we saw the remains. Scotty & I each got a piano key for a souvenir (3p).

Scotty has a little cousin whose name is Richard William Cameron. He's about a year

old and you should see him! He's a perfect
doll.

Lillian had Mary Ann over for dinner
yesterday & then Lil went over to Larson's for
supper. Larry's getting stuck on Mary Ann
again - ain't that something? He went down
to see her Saturday nite but she wasn't home.

Our quintet is going to play at Luther League
sometime some - (did tell u that before? - if so, will be sure
to know it by now) We're going to practice at
Larson's to-nite. We also plan on having
a picnic in the ~~near~~ near future.

Lillian is airing her musical ability
on the ~~the~~ piano so I shall have to leave home.

Love,
Mary

Military Academy - I don't know whether or not to believe it - $\frac{1}{2}$ the things he says aren't true - but I hope he does.

Saturday afternoon the orchestra played for the rural school graduation. A couple of Duane's little brothers graduated from the eighth grade. One of them looks a great deal like Duane and the other looks like Virgil. They are both cute.

Sunday we went to the Moose Lodge picnic at Linden Grove. Mary Ann came in the afternoon and so did Marjorie. Marjorie won first in the sack race and I tied for first in the swimming race. It was lots of fun.

Saturday night I had a party. I had Helen, Mary Ann, Marjorie, Joan, Rosie, and Dolores Sanford. We played

July 12, 1932

Dearest Laura,

Having read Mary's letter a few days before this you will probably be familiar with all the news. However, I'll tell it over again in my own way and maybe I'll add something Mary forgot.

Last Friday was, as you noticed, my birthday. Thursday night Fred came over and brought me some tennis balls. That boy can't seem to absorb the fact that I don't like him and clings like a vine. Last night he was here again. I was in bed with a severe pain - cause well known - so I didn't see him - but he told everyone else that he is going to summer school at St. John's.

bridge. Rosemary won the prize. Mary Ann would have got the trophy prize, had there been one. I got a book from Mary Ann, this stationery from Helen, and a picture from Marjorie. The others were unaware of the fact that it was a birthday party. Mother gave me an adorable blue bathing suit and Mary gave me a cap to go with it.

We received another letter from Rena Sunday. Why don't you write to her? She is very good about answering. Monday afternoon we went fishing at Sat Lake. I missed nothing but my back pajamas and of course the "curse" overtook me. It has been deathly hot today and I have been suffering horribly. Tonight we have quitted practice at Peter Sfe's house.

Tomorrow, Mrs. Brewster is coming down to visit mother for the day. I hope it is hot - then we'll go to the lake. Did Izzy come to see you after she left Cass Lake? Have you heard from Golda? So you and ~~M. D.~~ ^{M. D.} are corresponding! How interesting!! What kind of letters does she write?

The state V. F. W. convention is to be held here Thursday, Friday, and Saturday. They are having their parade on Friday night - the big main one. We have to go to orchestra and won't be able to see it. Such is our

luck! - Dearest, vacation
is almost $\frac{1}{2}$ over!! I'm
so glad. I can't wait
for school to begin
again. Of course, being
a Senior you probably
won't look at ~~us~~ little
juniors and Sophomores.
There will probably be
a large bunch of P.G.'s
and the largest bunch
of Freshies we have ever
had. I look forward to
the best year yet.

Well, I must dress
now or I'll be late for
practice. Write as
soon as possible

Love,
Lillian

P. S. I enjoyed the
survivor immensely.
Thank you.

N. B. My voluntary
~~muscle~~ muscles and
the thinking part of
my brain are not working
thus I am not responsible
for the appearance of this
epistula. Vale!

Dear Lotsee,

I'm so sorry I have not answered your letter before, but Mother and Dad have been away, & all my time for letter writing had to be spent on them. But I have really meant to write several times and then something came up and I did not had time, But I hope you will excuse me lateness.

Tomorrow every-
one from the seventh
grade through the twelfth
are going to Summit
School to visit. I

I think that it will
probably be a lot
of fun, but I have
never been there be-
fore so I can't really
tell. Well, mother
is calling me as I
guess I had better
go to bed. Mom &
1928 have told me a
lot of stories about
their trip, and I am
so jealous. I wish
they had taken me
along.
Love Rhoda
P.S. Please excuse

the letter. It is so
short, and also the
lateness in which it
arrives. Please write
soon! I'm one to talk
about writing soon but
just as a matter of
course I ask you to
write soon, but
do please write some-
time! I hear my baby
chickens peeping. Did
you know that I had
some? I have three of
them, and they are so
cute. Penny, Dicky and
Marylyn have some too

Dear Lorry,

I'm having so much fun here but I'm just tired to death. This is our rest hour & I'm suppose to rest.

We went swimming this aft and I dived! Yep really! We met lots of kids and then saw the kids we had met last year.

Helene & I crossed cow pastures and meadows, tore our dresses on barbed wire fences and at last got to a store that had pop sicles. Now were all tired!

Don't forget to write to me dear.
Love
Hollie
y.m.c.a. Camp
Loretto, Minn.
Lake Independence

Dearest Latsie

This will have
to be short cause we're
just ready to go
swimming. I wish
awfully you were
out here with us.
I'm sure we could
have jobs 7 fun.

All the kids are nice
and very easy to
get acquainted with.

As you probably know
we have to go to classes.
these are my subjects:
Social Relationships -
Warship - and Chang-
ing Missions.

I'll ~~not~~ write you
a letter soon

Helen Jensen

Y. M. C. A. Camp

Lake Independence

Loretto Minn.

10 days 7 love

Helen

is up here visiting me.
Gessie is still down
in Ceph. visiting Billie
Hall. I haven't mentioned
coming up to anyone -
so it is still as you
wished - a secret.

I miss you awfully
lot. You should be
down at Clearkato
with me. We certainly
do have gals & fun.
There are so many
nice kids down
there. I've seen a

Sunday

Dearest Latsie

I just got back from
Clearkato & found your
letter. You must be
having a perfectly
marvelous time! You
certainly are lucky in
the nth degree. I'd just
love coming up to see
you - but I don't know
where I could. You
see, I'm going back
to Clearkato the 13th.
Catherine Duonack

lot of Sister Richter -
but I've only seen
Deedee Carney once.

If you write me
before the 13th address
it to me in Little Falls.
but after the 13th to

Helen M. Green

Eagle Lake

Route # 2 Union
To Dr. P. W. Barney.

Tomorrow I'm
going to paint my
room + all the
furniture therein.

quite a job - wish me
success - I need it.

Jerry was over this
afternoon + he has a little
ford racer - bright
green + yellow! It even
hurts your eyes to look
at it. He (Jerry - not the
ford) is going to school
here this year. I
don't like him anymore
either - but he's nice.

Well - the Cardinals
had better catch up with
the Bluebirds - cuz I'd be
just sick if the latter
won - Gabe + Lane
Helen

Will speak of

Happy Camp days & happy
Camp days

at dear old Camp Meriwyn
In songs of Chard & Praise
Our voices will raise
In gladness, to Meriwyn
and where we end our

summer
Our happy summer
and our steps toward home

will take
Will think of all the gay times
Our happy playtime
at our camp on Klentaquiat
Lake.

Turn - "Happy Landing"

29 Bay Street
Little Falls, Minnesota
July 29, 1932

[Camp Merriam's Benedicte]

Dearest Laura Jane,

So you are staying
two months! Good for
you. I'm glad that
you are enjoying your-
self so much. Has your
mother been up to see
you yet? I'm sorry I
haven't sent you anything
for the Merriam yet but
I will do so in the near
future.

Today I received a
letter from Bernice Johnson
I nearly fell over. I thought
she was mad at me and
I'm very glad to find
out differently.

Last night our quintet
played for a program
given by the Dorcas
Society of the English
Lutheran Church - the
one where Peter goes.
We had our lunch
free. We have been

asked to play for the
Luther League sometime
soon. I can hardly
wait! Tonight we have
orchestra as usual.
Tuesday the army
band is going to give
a concert. We went
to Sun Prairie Fish
Lake, Wednesday, and
on the way back we
came thru the army
camp and watched
the parade.

I'm glad to hear
that the Bluebirds are
ahead. I'm sure
they'll win this
time.

Allen Mander had a
birthday party while
I was in Hibbing. I
don't know who she
had but I suppose
it was a bunch of
boys and boy-crazy

girls.

I had a wonderful time
in Hibbing. I brought
home some darling
iron ore samples.

I've run out of news
so I'll close. Write again
soon.

Love,
Lillian

P.S. The house on the
west side of us is being
torn down now, and I
can hardly wait until
it is gone.

II
"Well, I guess I'd better get a new
nacket," you said. Not really I replied,
so up the hill we went. All of a
sudden you stoped "Isnt that a
car in front of our house?" you asked
yes, there is one parked right in
front," I said. Well, I guess I don't
need a nacket just now, lets
get away from here." But who is
it? it asked. "Don't you know mother
asked Lolly and Pusspy down for
a few days?" Well, the way out of
here looks very inviting lets go," I
said. So away we ran. Just
then a horn blarneyed out. Their
coming after us. you cried. So
we hid in back of the gate.
"Where have those girls gone?" a
voice said. I'm sure I
don't know but will find

I
Aug. 2, 1932
Dearest Lotie,
Did you think I was never
going to answer your letter?
I've been having such a good
time lately that I haven't written
anyone.

I thank you so much for
asking me up to camp, it so
sweet of you, but as I have
no way of getting there we'll
just have to call it off. Thanks
just the same.

I am glad that you Bluebirds
are giving the Cardinals an
hard fight. Wouldn't it be nice
if you could win!

You'd better tell Lolly to
stop making faces or

you'll get thin^{II} laughing at her! I went to the show^{III} last nite

I imagine you'd be a very with Marjorie. It was pretty good. good dancer (not that you weren't she and I have been dancing before) when you return from so much lately. I have a bunch camp. you must come right over and we let the radio go full blast, roll up the rugs and dance over and see me as soon as you to our hearts content. I wish you get home, remember now! were here.

I don't believe Lolly can play jazz any better than you can! You are very clever at it.

I can just see Lolly in her Robin Hood suit. I bet she was a who!

Have I ever heard "It happened in Monterey" before? Let me think. Why, I believe I have. It's one of the latest tunes, isn't it?

I imagine you wonder if I have had any dreams. Well, I have, listen to this:

It was a bright sunny day and you and I were going to play tennis. He went over to your house and started to play. All of a sudden you broke your tennis racket, the strings I mean. Pof! Bang! they went. Were you surprised? Oh no not much!

Marylin for me.

Lots of love to
my best pal.

Becky

tell Marilyn to send
me her picture I
want your to.

Write
Soon

them "another ^{voice} replied.
"Like so much you will," you
hollowed. "Oh now they'll find
us, why didn't you keep still!"
I cried. "Oh there they are behind
the gate." some one cried, "Oh no
we're not" I called and away
we ran. away ran Lolly &
Puffy right after us. "Stop"
panted Puffy. "I can make
us," you called back.

He ran down the drive
way and climbed up on the
roof of the garage. He knew it
would be hard for a fat
person to get up there and
Puffy wasn't exactly tiny! Just
then a voice said "now
we've got you." And there

VI
stood Lolly. She had forgotten
about her! "Jump" I cried. So we
did landing right on top of
Puffy. Uug! she cried. We were
laughing so hard we could
hardly stand up. She looked
so funny stralled out on the
sidewalk with two others
sitting, most gracefully on her!

Well, we couldn't sit there for
ever so we some how managed
to get up. Just then a yell rent
the air and there hung Lolly
on a ^{nail} ~~tree~~ She had tried to
drop down on us and she
had caught her dress on
a nail and there she

VII
hung! She nearly went into
spasms! "You said!" She'd
better help her down or
she'll fall and hit her head!
"Serve her right" I said. But
we helped her down.
She was so glad to be
safe that she said she'd
let us alone for her visit.
Puffy and Lolly took
us to a good sporty
show that night.
End.

now you write me your
dream, don't forget. Well,
I'll be waiting to see you
again. Say hello to

June, 2, 1932.

Lotise dear,

I can just imagine all the fun you must be having up at camp. If Lolly is there I don't need three guesses to tell me where and what you are doing!!

Miss Blum rather "Mrs. Betts" is at home in the Blanchard rooms. I think I'll go and visit her one of these days. It is to me good luck!

Yesterday we had a terrible sand & wind storm. He were up at the camp and you should have seen me when I got home. Black! Oh, no, not much!!

To-day I was over at Helen Maudie's all afternoon. He sure had a good visit. Goldie has gone home as Billy Hall has come up to see her.

To-night I am going to the library and then I will mail this letter. So I think you will receive it by Wednesday at least.

Have you had any dreams? Have I? How! Listen to this, and let out a few laughs!

It was a cold, ^{L.F.} dry day, you and I were sitting in front

of our fine place when we heard;
"Ging-a-ling-a-ling" "There goes that
blasted telephone again" you said.
And jumping up to answer it you
hit your head on the table. "What
the d---!" you cried. jerking down
the receiver you bawled out "Hell,
what do you want? Is Lotise & Shirley
there?" a sweet voice asked. "No and
you've got the wrong no. too" you
replied and hung the receiver up
with such a bang that the whole
telephone came down on your
head. "Blanky-blanky" you howled
dancing a jig at the same
time. I nearly died laughing.

Just then bang! bang! went
the door-knocker. I opened the
door but slammed it shut and
cried: "Lotise, who do you think
is here?" "I don't care" you growled
nursing a bump on your head.
"Hell you would if you knew" I
replied. "Hell, how do you expect me
to know." "Go and stick my head
out the door and say, who is there?"

"No, of course not," I said But it's Miss Blum and it looks like a tall girl who has bobbed curly brown hair and ----
"Holy Cats!" you exclaimed "It's Lolly" and Lolly it was! "Open up girls" called a cheery voice. "You bawled out" "Moone's at home." "all night if that's the way you feel I'll just come in myself" called Lolly. at the click of a key we saw the door swing open and Lolly daintily stick her head in. "It'll be that looks like a good target for a sofa pillow" I said and promptly landed our night in Lolly's face. "Puff" exclaimed Lolly. falling back on Miss Blum, who none too gracefully fell down the steps. "It'll get you for that" they cried.
"Try it once" you yelled.

Up the stairs we flew with them hot on our track.
"It'll go in my room and lock the door" I told you. "all night" you said. We do so and went out on the top of the garage. In the mean time

Lolly and Miss. Blum were breaking open the door and the next thing we knew they were grinning at us threw the screen door. "What'll we do now" you whispered. "We've got you now" cried Lolly. "I know lets slide down the drain pipe" I said so we did. "Hell we can do that too" Lolly said. "Hell, she tried too and found her self in the midst of the rose bushes. We were laughing so hard we could hardly stand up. Lolly picked her self up and started after us. "Hell, we ran and ran till we could run no farther so we hid in some bushes.

Just then Lolly & Blum ran past us puffing so hard and looking so much the worse for their adventure down the drain pipe that we both laughed out loud.

"There they are" cried Lolly. and she made a lunge for us. "Oh! They've got us" I cried and then I woke up.

You should have ^{seen} me!
One leg was drapped over the side
of a bed. Pillow half out of bed and
the bed clothes on the floor. Such
was my dream!

If you have had any please
write me about them. I love to
get your letters there so interesting.

I'll be waiting for a letter.

Loads of love

Shirley

P.S. I'm sorry you think I have such a
terrible temper.

July 30, 1932

Dear Latine,

I received your letter Thursday but didn't have a chance to answer it before. I had two chances ~~and~~ that I could learn to drive, but each time, just as I was going over to the other side, the car stopped dead still, & Daddy could hardly get it started again. When he finally did get it started, it was so late that he had to drive Bay, was I ever mad! I'll learn yet though, so that when you come home, I can take you riding!

Aggie, Dorothy & I went swimming yesterday & boy did we have fun!

Daddy says that we are going down for the State Fair this year. I've never been to it before. Even if the rest don't go, I might go down & stay with my aunt & go with her. There isn't any news, so I guess I'll quit.

Cum love & true
carā amīcā,

Love.

P. S. Let's write our next letters partly in Latin, shall we?

June 27, 1931

Dear Lacie,

We just got back from Minneapolis about two hours ago, and did we ever have fun! We started from here about half past six and got there at nine. We ate a little lunch & then went down town.

In the afternoon, we drove out to the rose gardens & around Lake Harriet and you know things like that.

In the evening we drove out to the airport. The auto-giro was out there & Harold & I wanted to go up in it so bad! But of course - Mom said she didn't like the looks of the thing so we couldn't. (I imagine this is awfully boring - I'm no good at writing letters).

Sun. morning we drove out to Excelsior, but the things weren't running - of course Harold and Frances were terribly disappointed. In the afternoon we had to go over to some other relations. Their daughter, Ruth, is getting married next Sat. afternoon, & we drove out to their future home. It's just darling! Really, it's so cute, I wish I were going to move into it. It's all English & beamed ceilings & everything.

Before dinner, Ruth had to go out to the Minnetonka golf course

after her boy friend and his brother.
On the way out, we stopped at Exelior.
Ruth asked if I'd like to go on the
Queen Coaster. Of course I was
game. Kid, I'm still so hoarse
from yelling & screaming, that I sound
like an old frog! It was perfectly
awful! I thought that I'd faint
for sure, & I think I would
have if Ruth hadn't kept calm &
not yelled. Well, when we got
off this, we were so weak we could
hardly stand up so we went in the
house of 1001 Trembles to get our
nerves together. Weren't you scared
stiff the first time you went on the
Queen Coaster?

We didn't do much of anything
today except go shopping this morning.
I got a new dress - it's green & white
knit. I like it, but I don't know if
anyone else does.

Lil & "Marius" went by to site
I gave the name of that lake - (again)
but I left it out-side & some of
the little kids must have taken it -
that means your letter doesn't go 'till
tomorrow.

I'll bet you're having a keen
time - at least I hope so! (don't that is
mean excited
point)

Well - here's hoping you can read
this & that you won't go to sleep while
you do.
Love -

P.S. 1: Here's a thing for a salutation to Houston?
Mela Cars "pal".
P.S. 2 - Here's the account of Adeline's
wedding - in case no one else sends
it.

Miss Blum Bride of David Betts at St. Paul Ceremony

Palms and ferns banked the altar at the First Evangelical church in St. Paul Saturday evening for the marriage of Miss Adeline Blum and David Betts, son of Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Betts of this city. Large candelabra lighted the altar and there were lighted tapers in the windows of the church. Rev. C. B. Frank, pastor of the church, read the marriage service.

Before the ceremony Mrs. Lewis Schock, organist, played "Romance," Berceuse from "Jocelyn," "To a Wild Rose" and "Love Song" and Mrs. Edwin Ulrich sang "At Dawning" just before the bridal party entered and "Until" before the vows were exchanged. For the processional Mrs. Schock played the Bridal Chorus from "Lohengrin" and as the bridal party left the church she played Mendelssohn's "Wedding March." During the ceremony she played softly "Ave Maria." Mrs. Schock and Mrs. Ulrich are cousins of the bride. The ushers were Loell Betts and Lewis Bonn, an uncle of the bride.

Preceding the bride were Mrs. Lewis Bonn of St. Paul and Miss Alice Dougherty of Little Falls, bridesmaids, and Mrs. Russell Babbit of Albert Lea, a cousin of the bride, matron of honor. Pastel shades were used in their gowns, Lanvin models of soft silk crepe which were fashioned alike. Mrs. Babbit's was green. Mrs. Bonn's blue and Miss Dougherty's peach. The gowns were made on diagonal lines with tight fitting waists and full skirts and cowl necklines. The bolero jackets were trimmed with rosettes of the material around the neck and down the front. Their slippers matched their gowns. The crystal necklaces and bracelets which they wore were the gifts of the bride. Mrs. Babbit carried an arm bouquet of peach tea roses and cream gladioli and Mrs. Bonn and

Miss Dougherty carried peach tea roses, larkspur and babies' breath.

The bride entered with her uncle, Cyrus Erickson, who gave her in marriage, and they were met at the altar by Mr. Betts and his best man, Homer I. Bastien of this city. The bride was lovely in a gown of ivory satin, a princess model in floor length. The sleeves were puffed at the top and tight fitting from the puff to the wrist. She wore a lace cap from which her tulle veil bordered with a wide band of chantilly lace fell to the floor in a train. A band of orange blossoms was across the back of the cap and formed clusters at the side. The veil was worn by Mrs. Lewis Bonn at her marriage two years ago. In her arm bouquet were calla lilies. She wore a white gold pendant necklace, the gift of the bridegroom.

A reception was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Erickson after the ceremony at which there were 60 guests. Among those from out-of-town were Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Betts, Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Taylor and daughter, Miss Maxine, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Grettum, Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Hickey; Miss Ina Hopwood, Ada and Miss Esther Tandberg of Thief River Falls.

The bride is well known in Little Falls, having been a member of the public schools teaching staff for several years. Mr. Betts is employed by the Minnesota Power and Light company. After a wedding trip on the North Shore they will be at home in Little Falls.

Two pre-nuptial parties were given for Miss Blum last week in St. Paul. Mrs. Lewis Bonn was hostess at a shower on Monday and the Misses Dorothy Keller and Elsie Bonn entertained at a shower Tuesday.

July 14, 1932

Dear Latsie,

I hope you can forgive me for taking such a long time to answer your letter. Sunday Mom and Daddy took our uncle down to Iowa and didn't come back until yesterday. They took Harold and Frances along and I stayed at Aggie's house. We had aches of fun.

Daddy is going to take Aggie and I to Minneapolis Monday and we are going to bring my aunt back & 2 of my friends. They will stay a wk. with us. Aggie and I have taken quite a streak for sewing lately and we are going to make little bags and hats & pillows and things for our rooms.

Today the V. F. W. convention starts and I imagine there will be an awful crowd here for it. Tomorrow is the big parade. I don't know how big.

I imagine that you will soon be coming home, or have you decided to stay two months?

I saw Mrs. David Betts the other day, and boy - was she ever cute! I just about fainted when Lil called me up & told me that Lizzy was married. It seems as if all our former teachers are going into matrimony. If I write to "Pal", I'm going to ask her not to do such a foolish thing until after Labor III.

Write and tell me what you're doing -
& here's hoping you're having a keen time.
Love,

Irene

P.S. Don't wait as long in answering
this as I waited to ans. yours.

August 10, 1932

Dear Lottie,

It's taken me quite a while to answer your letter as you probably know already - but here it is at last.

We're going to Fargo Sat. afternoon & coming home Sunday.

This afternoon I went with Lil & Mary to the matinee of "Henry's Wedding." It sure was nuts. Mrs. Van Dusen was Henry & my was he ever nuts!

Just think! a month from now ~~the~~ school will be in full swing! I can't hardly believe it!

When are you coming home?
About the 1st of September. I imagine you're having a whole lot of fun as usual.
There isn't any more news as -

So long -

Love

Lennie

Dear Lora Jane,

Maybe you thought I wasn't going to write to you. It took me a long time, but I have been so pre-occupied by exams That I haven't had time. Exam are all over now, but although I didn't pass with flying colors I am satisfied. I don't believe my family will be when I tell them Though. It seems as if it were so long ago since I saw you last but it really is only about a month. I guess it is more nearly Two months.

We have had the Northrop Dance and getting all prepared for a new semester. (Is That the way you spell it?) I had a lot of fun

at the Northrop Dance and
am very sorry it is all over.
We have had an awful lot of cold
weather here and I suppose
you have had some too as Little
Falls is not very far away.

I hope you will answer
this letter and in case you
do not know my address I
will leave it below.

Love Rhoda

P.S. My address is

5115 Dupont So.

Minneapolis,

Minn.

P.P.S.S. If you come into Town
be sure and call me up.

Dear Lotzig, (hurrah!)

You should not have names that are so hard to write. I am a very poor speller and when there are such difficult words to spell it is best to count me out and take it for granted I cannot spell it but I think I have the spellings straight in my head now. We are having our basket-ball games now and as I am on the team I have been quite busy lately, that is the reason I have been so late in writing. Carolyn is occupying my desk so I have to write on a book. That also explains the rather straggly

writing. This ~~our~~ first year
at basket-ball so we are
not very good and we have been beaten
everytime. We are playing our
last game tomorrow. It is
the game between the two
losers, then we are having an
athletic banquet followed by
the game between the two
winning teams which are
the Seniors vs. Sophomores.
Several days have passed since the
first part of this letter was
written. The Athletic banquet
has been finished and the Seniors
beat the Sophomores 19 to 17.
It was very close and terrible
thrilling. Our vacation has begun
at last. I have been counting
the days until this time and
now it is here. Well if you
ever are to get this letter I

had better stop and send it on its
way.

Don Vacation
Shack

it so,

Love Rhoda.

P.S. I hope you can
come and visit me at
the lake this summer.

Dear Hotsie,

I received your letter &
I was so glad to hear from
you. Cal told me about her
visit with you when she
was at Fishtrap. I guess
she had a very good time.

Yesterday about 12 of the
girls from my class went
to the Carlton May Fete.
We went down there
for a picnic supper.
Was you there. It
was very good.

There is a tennis tournament at school. I expect to be put out this next match. I played one match and one, but now I'm going to play with someone who is much better than I am.

We got a new car today and have been driving it all over to put on mileage. Driving at about 2 mi. per hour.

I have not played any golf lately because everytime I have gone

to the club to play, it has rained. But we are moving out to the lake next week and, so I guess I can play enough golf when we get out there. Well I haven't done any studying today because I went out to the club with Jimmy to play golf but it rained, so I guess I better be getting it

July 5, 1932

Dearest Leta,

I got your letter this morning and I was awfully glad to get it. I'm so glad that you are a team captain. Congratulations!

We are home now. We came in Friday morning. I took my violin lesson. Arne said it was very good and we went to Orchestra Friday night. We didn't do anything special Saturday, but Sunday we went to Brewsters. They have a cottage on the east end of Long Lake, nine miles from Brainerd. We had a wonderful time there regardless of a cold, rainy day. Monday, we didn't do anything other but Alice Mae Nordstrom from Hibbing came over both in the morning and in the afternoon and Eva Louise Adams was here for a few minutes. We are going by to see the Adamuses a week from Sunday. They live in Deer River.

I almost forgot to tell you - but on the way back Sunday night we stopped in Brainerd to see Miss Folsom and to our great surprise - her mother told us that she was married. I could have been knocked over with a

feather. She married Albert Rathert
son of a Lutheran minister of
Brainerd. They were married at
Folsom's house on May 29. Then
they went back to Minneapolis so
Elizabeth could finish teaching -
I wonder if Golda knew that
she was married the last few
weeks of school? They have an
apartment down near the "Ed"
and they are both attending
summer school. After summer
school they are going to take some
motor trips through the state
and in the fall they are going
to New York where Albert is earning
his doctor's degree. They have known
each other since they were in
high school - Boy what a romance!
(spelling?) I somehow can't imagine
Miss Folsom married - she seems so
little and young but she's 25.

We have been camping (literally)
in the house next door. We eat
our meals there. It's lots of
fun. Well, dearest, write soon.
Give my regards to the kids
and counsellors I know and tell
Marilyn that she owes me a letter
'cuz I wrote to her shortly after she
left your house

Love,
Lillian

Aug. 23, 1932.

Dear Lettie:

I'm so sorry I missed you the other night. Your father said you'd gone to a movie. I want to tell you how sorry I am that I can't come up to see you; my stomach has been upset for over a week and mother thinks I should stay at home until I'm over it. I certainly appreciate your kind invitation and I hope I may see you sometime this fall. If you come down to

Minneapolis, please call me
up. Thank you again -

Best love,

Patty -

Well, dear, I must
close now. Write
again and I'll answer
promptly and I hope
the Bluebirds will.

Lovingly,
Lillian

P.S. Have you heard
from Iggy and Miss
Johnson and Golda
lately?

P.S. Tell Marilyn
to write to me pretty
soon.

Aug. 11, 1932

Dearest Lillian,

It won't be long now
before you will be
coming home, will it?
Are the Bluebirds still
ahead?

I'm sorry I haven't
written sooner but I
just haven't been in
the mood for writing
letters.

Mary Ann went
to Minneapolis yesterday
with Bernice Helseth
for a week's visit.
Sunday we went to
Big Fish Lake, near
Cold Springs to visit
mother's cousin and
family. They have
a baby boy nine
weeks old and he
is the sweetest thing.
They also have a horse.

and I rode horseback
till I could hardly
stand up. My legs
were certainly sore
the next day.

Bernice was in
town for the band
concert on Tuesday of
last week. There was
an opera singer with
the band which
was the 135th infantry
band. They were
wonderful.

At present, National
Guard from Iowa are
occupying Camp Ripley.
They are nuts. They
run around the
streets hollering &
singing like wild

Indians.

Sunday there is
going to be an excursion
from Little Falls to
Duluth and Superior.
I hope I can go!

Yesterday we went
to "Henry's Wedding", a
home talent play. It
sure is nuts. Mr. Van
Dusen has the leading
part.

Miss Stiffes and Charles
Foster were married
Monday in Winona.

Last Wednesday
our quintet had a
picnic at Green Prairie
Fish Lake. We took
Miss Dougherty along.
It was lots of fun

Lake Alexander
June 31, 1932

Dearest Lottie,

Forgive me for not writing sooner but I will try to be regular now. I am out at the lake - have been here since Tuesday. We are having a keen time. Last night Julie saw a storm approaching not Izzy - and she waked up the whole gang except Bud - hid sleep thru almost anything.

Are you having a good time? A useless question for I know you are. What cabin are you in, who is your counselor, who else is in the cabin, etc? Tell me all about it.

I was sorry that we couldn't see any of the kids Monday. On the way back, we

stopped in Park Rapids
and got a soda and a
pop-sicle. You'd never
guess who we saw
so I'll tell you. Mr.
and Mrs. David Betts.
Next time I write
I'll send you the
write-up of their
wedding. Then we
proceeded to Mottley where
Lawrence stopped
to see his future
sister-in-law. Then
we went on the
road that is supposed
to be closed and down
past Cushing, but
we didn't see Dyar's
barn. It must have
moved cuz I can't
ever find it any
more.

We are going into
town tomorrow. I have
to take my fiddle
lesson - I haven't taken
one for three ~~weeks~~ -

and we have orchestra
Friday night. I hate
to think of going in.
Well, darling, I must
close. I'll write
again tomorrow.

Love and kisses,
Lillian

October 9, 1932.

Dear Lottie:

I'm so damned mad I couldn't
come up but relatives - Well
they're here from Tacoma and
so — I'll bet you're having
a been time - Whoever that
other lady was that we met
when we were at the country
club is Louise Johnson's grand-
mother - Not Goldie's mother - the
other one - I haven't much

to say except that
everyone is going to
football games - and
are we ever lucky -
Mr Wells the Chem -
teacher is the football
coach so we don't
have much Chem -
at present. How
are your Latin and
French coming?
I had my hair
cut and it's so
short it isn't even
funny - I must
stop now because
I have to ^{go to} meet a
girl who's coming
over to do our Latin -
ish. Well be good
and write soon -

Love (heavens)
Patty -

Dec. 3, 1932. Sat. P.M.

Dearest Leticia

I was awfully glad to get more than about one page. How was your recital. I'm plenty glad I don't have to play in them any more. Gosh are you ever lucky to have ice, etc. we have no snow and the park board ponds are soup and the lakes haven't frozen yet. If your big moment from the farm has left you in the lurch, who is honored now? How's Helen Gillespie? A boy at school died from pneumonia. He was a keen kid, played on the team, and awfully nice. The funeral was yesterday and a lot of kids went. All the big football players were crying and everything. It took Bridie about an age to answer my letter and I haven't answered hers yet and I got it in Oct. Last week "Another Language" was at the Met. and my father's cousin was in it. It was just keen. Afterwards he took us backstage and I met all the actors. We skipped school to go. In Shakespeare do you have to memorize a whole mess of junk. We do and I have to learn 50 lines for Monday. Mother got a letter from Prue and she said Bob Forsland, on the point, died.

Have you noticed in the Journal about that
hit-and-run driver who killed Hazel Smith
Well, I see tonight that he lives two blocks
from us. Pleasant thought - n'est-ce pas.
Jean's going out to dinner with Dick Custer
tonight - you know that kid who was
over when you were here. Big thrill -
oh yeah - Mary has gone to ~~an~~ Audale
with Kathleen Moore and were going to
have company for dinner. It's a man
whose wife is in California. They'll prob-
ably chew the rag all evening - When
are you coming down again - Don't forget
to call me up. If there's no snow we
might try tennis or swimming. Say
hello to your family and anyone else
I know. I guess that's all I know
now -

Love,
Patty -

P.S. Write very soon and a nice
long letter again -

Monday Dec. 12, 1932

Dear Lotie:

I was very much surprised to get an answer so soon - I'm in French now and you should see the assignment we got - Is it ever long - Tomorrow there'll only be 3 kids in here and only 2 in my chemistry class because the "A" seniors have to take a college aptitude test - Saturday and Sunday I went to the Girl Reserve - Hi-Y Conference at the Y.W. it was just keen - I was so inspired I only hope it doesn't wear off We had discussion groups and Sat. we discussed Inter racial relations - It was sort of funny - They seemed to think that international ^{racial} marriage was the way to have world peace - Sun. we talked about My Place In Life. Have you ever heard Dr. Walter H. Gould talk - He was just been - He ~~was~~ is a medical mission-
ary in China and told us just oodles about his work -

Does everyone in Little Falls have
colds. It seems as tho everyone
is absent. Tonight Harriet
Shepherdson and I are going
to work on a modern stage
for 12th night - Friday we painted
a box for it and got black paint
all over the basement. I guess Bruce's
coming down tomorrow.

During the last week we've had a whole bunch of snow and it ~~was~~ ^{is} about 10 below every morning.

~~My darling, I'm so sick of some people~~
~~if you're ever here, I'll be there~~ I hope
you'll pardon the terrible mess I
made up there - This Tuesday night.
Well, we got our report cards today
and I'm getting dumber everyday -
My mother's on the war path now -
I guess I'll have to start to work.
In fact I guess I'll have to start right
now - anyway I don't know anymore -
Well darlink - be good and answer
this ^(very) real quick (ly) Loads of love - PFW

but after school starts
I may take ages -

If you have a chance
see "70,000 Witnesses" I thought
it was very good. A whole
bunch of us went to see
it Saturday and after I
got a waffle - rather
dumb eh? I must get
my sleep. Give my love
to Mary and your mother
and Father - and do be
careful what you say
to Frank - Oh well say
anything I may never
lay eyes on him again.

Lots of love,
Pat.



Dearest Lottie:

So sorry that you are ill.
Don't you know how to take
care of yourself? I should talk
I have had a sore throat
for two nights. It goes away
in the daytime so it isn't
so bad. Prue and Uncle Harry
came out tonight. They both
came down to go to the den-
tist. By the way I don't
spose you've ever seen
any stationery quite like
this, have you? I used
the flour that we got
at the mill and made
some cookies - Have you
used yours yet?

Now you ask if I

to play tennis tomorrow and
I just excused myself
and came upstairs and
let Jean amuse them -
They live across the
street. One is 18, the other
15 and dumb!!!

Billy Cobb was out for
supper Saturday night.
and she said she and
Jimmy had dropped in
on their way to camp -

I just wrote to Mary Ann
and Mary and Lillian - The
letters were awfully feeble
but I didn't know ex-
actly what to say in the
first letter - Don't you
think I'm prompt in
answering your letter

have a crush on Frank
Larson - well now I tell
you. I only saw him
once. I think he's awfully
nice and all that sort of
heavy - good dancer, etc -
but you may form your
own conclusion about "my
crush". If you say anything
to him about me please
use your discretion and
say what you think best -
I'm sure that will be
safe - How are your crushes
I've completely forgotten
their names - I thought
there were a couple of
lousy boys over here -
They're so darn dumb that
I said I had to go to bed
early because I'm going



March 27, 1932

Dear Laura Jane:

I hope you had a very happy Easter. Your card was darling and I was so glad to hear from you. What have you been doing since I saw you at the Camp Reunion? I went to the Shubert and saw "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch" and I also saw Maurice Chevalier in "One Hour With You" during Easter vacation. Today the Senior Choir sang at two services and seeing that I'm in it I had to get up at 6 A.M. and that is one of my weaknesses. How about you? June and I were going to play tennis today but she didn't get back from St. Paul soon enough so I guess we will try

again tomorrow . We got a new Wire Haired terrier and gave it to my grandmother and aunt for Easter. It was the cutest thing you ever saw. We are going to get another chow in May and then this house will be about like a menagerie. I must stop because it is getting late. I hope you will write again pretty soon.

Love,

Patsy