



Laura Jane Musser and
Family Papers.

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1594 Bartlett Hall
Cedar Falls, Ia.



Miss Laura Jane Musser
Little Falls,
Minnesota

J. S. T. C.
Cedar Falls, Iowa



Monday - 10:45 P.M.
October 18, 1937

Dearest Lottie,

I was very glad to hear from you again, in fact we seem to be doing quite well as to exchange of letters. I either have to put off my studying until later or forget about it in order to keep up (rather try to keep up) with my correspondence. I have already written four letters today and have four more which I should answer. But it certainly is fun receiving them. I got three today.

You ask me what Bob (from Purdue) was like. He is about 5'10" tall, blond hair with a little wave and very nice - to me any way. I certainly wish you could meet him but guess that's most impossible for I won't even see him again until Thanksgiving. He writes to me quite often - at least once a week and sometimes twice.

You certainly seem to have a grand bunch of children and I do wish I could see them. I just love small children.

About seeing you sometime in November, I do hope it will work out. But please, don't count on me coming to see you at your aunt's, as you see I am trying to go to school on as little money as possible, so I would not be able to afford the trip over to see.

No, I haven't heard a word from or of Jane Bailey, but if I do will let you know. No, I haven't heard from Madge either. I will deliver your message to Eloise and you will probably hear from her before so long, if I am not too long in getting to answering her letter.

That bicycle from England certainly sounds interesting and I wish I could see it.

My uncle is just fine. Hear from him quite often and will see him in about five more weeks. I am sure if he knew that I was writing to you he would say to say "hello" for him.

Well, Lottie, it is almost time for me to start out for my next class as it is way on the other side of the campus and on the third floor of the building. I still have a little bit of news to write so will leave and go to class and tell you when I return.

Here I am back from class and it certainly was boring.

Last week-end was home-coming. Rae's (my roommate) last year's room-mate and two other girls spent the week-end with us. We had gobs of fun. It was quite a rainy week-end though. It began raining during 1st quarter of football game and continued throughout the whole game. I stuck it out through about 3rd quarters and then left as it was a bit dull. We lost 7-0.

you at Muscatine. I hope you understand for there isn't anything I would like better than to spend a week-end with you there. I never will forget the grand time which I had there with you before. Thank you so very much any way and you must come and see me. Well, Lottie, I must go to bed now so I will finish this sometime tomorrow.

Tuesday 3:15 P.M.

Here it is afternoon and the first minute I have had to myself. And I still have another class at 3 o'clock. That certainly was nice of you to ask Mary S. to spend Xmas holidays with you. I know you both will have one grand time. I also heard from Mary a few days after I received your last letter. My, I am so far behind in my letter writing. Received two more letters today - one from Bob. It was a nice long letter - 5 pages. But I am afraid he will have to wait until the end of week before I will get around to answering it.

I was glad to know about Miss Thomas as I want to write to her. ~~Mary~~ Eloise wrote to me and said that both the Ulrics and Rohrbaughs are expecting an addition to their family. Had you heard about it before? I hope not because there's nothing worse (in my estimation) than reading stale news, esp. in a letter. Excuse please, if stale.

You asked one about Leonora. She is working as a salesgirl in a store in Steelville and says she likes it very much. I sure wish I could see her but that idea is set until Xmas anyway.

We play Coe College at Cedar Rapids in a football game this Sat. Am thinking about going to the game if I can find enough money to pay my way.

That's about all I know for today so will close and hope to hear from you real soon.

My kindest regards to your mother and father.

Love,

Mabel

12 JUN 1937



Grand Bluff

Miss Laura Jane Musser

% Raymond Whitcomb Incorp.

London, England

From —
Miss Mabel Muschaff
864 Newport Ave
Webster Groves, Mo.
(U.S.A.)

June 30, 1937

Dearest Lotie,

I was so glad to hear from you for I had thought of you quite often and was wondering what you had been doing and when you were going to leave for Europe. I certainly do envy you getting to spend the summer in Europe for that would be my idea of a real summer vacation. It's too bad that your Daddy didn't go along with you. Did your sister, Mary, go along?

You didn't say anything in your letter about your uncle but I take it, he is much better and on a rapid road to recovery.

So far this summer has proved fairly disappointing. From June 17th to June 22nd, I spent the week-end with four other girls on the Lake of the Ozarks, which is just above Bagnell Dam. We had lots of fun swimming and boat riding. One of the girls' father owned a cabin on the lake and that

from Europe. Please ask your mother which she wants me to do and let me know in your next letter. Thank-you again for letting me use them for they were so very nice and matched my spread and rugs so well.

Well, Totsie, I believe that I have come to the end of my flow of words and so I will close and get this in the mails so you will get it soon. Write to me and tell me all about your trip.

Give my best regards to your darling mother and your sister (if she is with you).

With love,

Mabel

P.S. - I went to a big League Ball game yesterday and saw the Chicago Cubs beat the St Louis Cardinals 11-9. It was a swell game though.

was where we stayed. I have also spent some time playing a few sets of tennis. I have been trying to find a job but have not located one as yet so I may do some work for dad here and there during the rest of the summer. As for next year, I still am not sure as to whether I am going on to school or not. Dad and I are going up to Iowa to see about it during next month.

My uncle came down from Chicago last week-end and will be down again this week-end.

Have had several letters from Leonora and one from Eloise Root, which I have yet to answer. They are both just fine.

Totsie, I have your drapes ready to send to you, but was wondering whether you would want me to send them now or wait till return home



Miss Laura Jane Musser
Monticello College,
~~Little Falls,~~

Monticello College
Gadfrey Illinois

~~Minneapolis~~
Gadfrey

Illinois.

159-A Bartlett Hall
Cedar Falls, Ia.



Thursday 1:30 P.M.
December 9, 1937

Dearest Latsie,

I expect that you have been wondering why I haven't written to you before, but I really have been terribly busy and hope that you will forgive me for waiting so long.

Since I last saw you and also since I last wrote to you, Thanksgiving Vacation has come and gone and Christmas Vacation is very nearly here. I had a perfectly grand time at Thanksgiving. I left here on Wednesday afternoon and got into Chicago that night and then early Thursday morning my Uncle and I started out and drove down to St. Louis, getting there about 1:30 in the afternoon. It sure was swell to get home and the folks and everybody. Then on Friday afternoon I took the car and drove up to Monticello and saw Mary, Eloise, and all the kids. Jane Langrey was down at Monticello for that week-end so it made a pretty grand reunion. Saturday, I went down town with Mother and bummed around. Then early Sunday morning we started back to Chicago. On the way back we

So you see with my hours during the day about all filled up, I have to study all evening until 11:00 or 12:00. I don't know whether I told you my schedule for this term or not but anyway here goes:

1. Physiology with a two hour lab twice a week.
2. Accounting
3. Statistical Methods in Education
4. Teaching of Basketball and Swimming
5. Swimming
6. Basketball
7. Folk Dancing
8. Winter Sports
9. Advanced Social Dancing.

In the social dancing class we are learning to do the "Big Apple". And it's sure is lots of fun. I didn't join the class until late and have only had one lesson. This Clarence Kamaker whom I mentioned before decided he wanted to join and talked me into joining with him as his partner. I have that class at 3:00 this afternoon.

went via - Purdue University - and I got to see Bob for a short time. Anyway, all in all, I had a grand time.

On the train going to Chicago, there were a bunch of kids from here in school. Among them was a fellow named Clarence Kamaker, whom I had met here at school the night before and he asked to ride with me. That made the train ride very pleasant. I came back on the train with him also and have had several dates with him since Thanksgiving. He is a very nice fellow and pretty much fun, but, of course, Bob still ranks highest on the list. Enough of that.

How have you been? And what have you been doing? Did you go away over Thanksgiving? Are you still teaching piano? Questions, questions and more questions! I hope you don't mind but it's been so long since I last heard from you that I've no idea how things are going by now.

I have been working like a dog this term: On Mondays and Wednesdays, I have classes from 9:00 to 12:00 and then from 2:00 to 5:00. And on Tuesdays and Thursdays from 8:00 to 12:00 and 2:00 to 4:00. Fridays just from 9:00 to 12:00

About meeting you and Mary in Chicago - Well
I will write ^a definite meeting place to Mary and
then she can ~~can~~ you for as yet I am sure of
my time.

Guess that this about the end of what little
news, I know and any way, as usual, I
have gobs of studying to do and also gobs
of other letters to write.

My best regards to your folks. Write
soon.

Lots of Love

Mabel.



Miss Laura Jane Musser
Little Falls
Minnesota

907 north
vassar College
poughkeepsie
n. y.

Dear Notsie,

How glad to hear
from you and all
about you.

Notis - I have a
confession to make -
I did get your card -
I still have it - I love the
picture - but Notsie -

good luck to you and
your young scholars -
I know your having
a grand time, I'm
in Bridges room at
this moment - she's
sound asleep right now -
but she sends her love -
and we both say - do
come east soon.

I saw Miss Hatfield
and Miss Maplesden

just as I was making
plans to meet you in
New York - an uncle
who hadn't been east in
10 yrs - and his wife whom
we had never seen - arrived
from Washington State -
and from then on every-
thing was topsy-turvy -
for weeks on end.

a short while ago - they
were visiting the Dean and
we all went over for tea,
Miss H. may is the new assistant
principal - not much else
Hartford news - but as
I get it all send it on,

My best love to you
sweet mother and
many

honestly

R. J.



Miss Laura Jane Musser
Monticello College
Madison
Ill.

1 Fulton Court
Poughkeepsie
New York,

Monday.

Dear Lottie,

How grand to hear
from you and hear all
your news. I do hope
you can come East
this spring - I should
love to see you and
have a grand
old talk.

How are your
dear mother and
many? Do give
them my best

sorry that I never had
an opportunity of
meeting her.

I can sympathize
as one of my dearest
friends died, too, this
summer - she was
very talented, and
very sweet, her
Father is a very
eminent German
scholar in one of
the western
universities - and

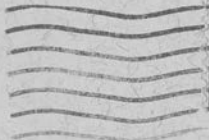
when you write,

I wonder if you
saw that Barbara
Eschler's marriage
has been announced?
She married some-
one in Philadelphia.
I guess it was
rather a surprise,

my dear - I'm
so sorry to hear
about Gold's death -
and especially

it was all very tragic.
I felt that even the
short time I had known
her she was of my
dearest and best friends,
why is it that
such wonderful people are
called so young?

lotsie, my dear,
do write again - letters
are so much fun - as
you well know -
and I love to hear
all your news,
very best love
Eugene Davison



Miss Anna Jane Musser

Little Falls

Minnesota

Mary Pfeiffer
463 Bluff Street
Alton, Illinois

MARY

June 4, 1937

Dearest Kate,

I didn't get to see you after
the luncheon Monday and tell
you again how much I love
that little pink comb and com-
pact set which you gave me.
You were so sweet to remember
me, and I do appreciate it so
much.

Graduation was such a
happy, but such a hurried time.
I am so sorry that I didn't get
to have a little visit with

about your trip.

Right now I am perched
out on a little balcony over
our porch trying to take a
sun bath. However, I fear
it isn't very successful, because
the sun keeps going under the
clouds. In a few minutes I
shall probably be sitting
in the pouring rain.

Doesn't it feel a bit queer
to you to be out of school already?
I am the only one in my
family who is out of school,
and I feel as though I really
should ~~be~~ doing something

my mother, and need your
aid, but there was so much
going on at once, I wonder
how we did it all.

I imagine that you are
hustling and bustling around
and getting very excited about
your trip this summer. If
you find time very soon,
wouldn't you like to write me
a note and let me know
when and upon what boat
you are sailing? I know
that it isn't nice to say, but
I do envy you going, and
will be anxious to hear all

useful.

The Municipal Opera season opens tonight with "The Great Waltz." I do hope that we can go down to see it next week. It should be a very lovely production.

The sun has come out and is rather warm, so I think I shall go in and take a shower.

Thank you again so much for the lovely graduation remembrance. Please write me a note and let me know about your sailing, and please give my kindest regards to your mother. Love,
May 1911

S. Peterson
226 East Dur. St.
Pueblo, Colorado
U.S.A.

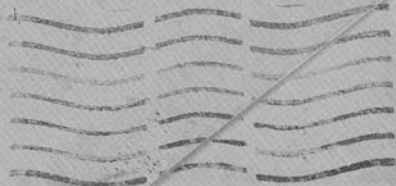
50 JUL 1937



Miss Laura Jane Mussen
~~Steindecker Hotel~~
~~COLO. The Raymond Whitcomb~~
SALZBURG
~~Inco go~~
~~Austria London,~~
~~England~~

24, Berkeley St.

14



July 14, 1937
Pueblo, Colorado

Dear Totsie,

I was very glad and pleased to hear from
and to hear that you were all right. I
think it is so lovely to hear from friends
one makes while they are at school.
I know that you are having a grand
trip in Europe. My aunt is in Europe
this summer and writes thrilling letters
of her experiences. I wished I could
go with her and now I wish it
even more. Did you know that Solly
is abroad also? Val has been to Hawaii.
Goodness, all these people abroad and
traveling and here I sit.

My summer has been very
guilt. I knew it would be, for I
realized I would be needed at
home to take care of my father.

I am thankful to say he is improved a little from when I came home. It is heartbreaking to see him in the condition he is in. I know the Dr. is doing all he can.

I have gone to the mountains to my cousins ranch several times. I have such fun with them, going out horse-back on the range or going up on the mountain in an old lumber wagon. That was an experience because the wagon broke down and I had to ride on of the team back for seven miles.

I have done very little with my music this summer. I play the piano for mother often, but that is all. I would love to play the church organ, but it is impossible to do so. They wanted me to play a solo, but I said it would take too much time to practice. You see I am rather lazy.

I am planning a lot on next year. I am going to Stanford. That is the reason. I am afraid it is going to be stiff going, but so was Monty. Beth Bennett is also going to go to Stanford. Won't we have loads of fun? I wish that I could see all of the girls at Monty. I have rather missed all of you this summer.

Sister, I just hope that your trip is as pleasant as you expected. Write to me often or as often as a traveler can. Let me know when you are home.

Thank you a lot for the beautiful pin and handkerchief. Mother thought they were lovely. Thanks loads Sister.

Love,

Sarah Peterson

R.L.T.

CHARLES W. SEXTON COMPANY
INSURANCE

McKnight Building - Minneapolis, Minnesota



Miss Laura Jane Musser
Highland Ave.
Little Falls, Minnesota

JOHN H. HAUSCHILD
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MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Thursday Night

Dear Lotsie:

I may and I may not be able to finish this as I'd like to. By all rights and reason I should be down at the other end of the office at the adding machine, trying to find out where 16.66 went to on one of my accounts. I've been looking for that sum every night now for three weeks without success. My bookkeeper-boss is looking for it now, and if I hear him coming I'll have to stop.

Mary called me the other day to say hello and furthermore said you were wondering if I were worried because you didn't come down when you said you would. Naturally I looked for you and Mary that day but decided you couldn't make the trip down when I didn't hear from you. I hope however that when you do come to Mpls and get the time to call me you will, because I'd certainly enjoy having lunch or dinner, or a show with either of you.

There isn't much of interest to tell you. As I've mentioned before, I've spent most of my time here at the office. Mostly because I'm such a lousy bookkeeper. Or else my boss is. One of us makes mistakes, and it takes a long time to find them or the one who makes them. I did see a good show the other night though. "100 men and a Girl", with Deanna Durbin and Adolphe Menjou. I know you'll like it if you haven't already seen it. Toscanini (?) spoke in this picture. I was much disappointed in him as an actor. They should make him stick to parts demanding only orchestral directing, and not try to make him act.

Isn't this typing terrible.

Not much more to say. Don't know when I'll get up to LF, so be sure to let me know when you come down. Must go back to work now. Wish me luck.

As Ever,

Bud

R. L. Tanner
CHARLES W. SEXTON COMPANY
INSURANCE

McKnight Building - Minneapolis, Minnesota



Miss Laura Jane Musser

Little Falls, Minnesota

CHARLES W. SEXTON COMPANY

INSURANCE

MC KNIGHT BUILDING

MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.
PORTLAND, OREGON.

October 20, 1937

Dear Lotsie:

This is just to advise that I called the ticket Symphony ticket office and made reservations for your family.

As I understand it you wanted tickets for four, downstairs, and in the \$2 class. The best seats available yesterday were seats 1, 2, 3, and 4, Row FF, Left section, and on the main floor. There were, however, a number of three dollar seats down front near the middle.

I reserved the above \$2 seats in your fathers name, but was advised that he will have to send in a check to the ticket office, payable to the U. of M. immediately in order to retain them.

You probably know the concert is next Tuesday night, and in the Northrop Auditorium.

In haste,

But

RLT

**CHARLES W. SEXTON COMPANY
INSURANCE**

McKnight Building - Minneapolis, Minnesota



Laura Jane Musser

Little Falls, Minnesota

Wednesday PM

Dear Lotsie:

Yours came this morning. I've lost it somewhere about the office and have spent almost an hour rooting around for it without success. Thank heavens I read it first!

Thank you for the invitation for Friday night. I'd like awfully to join in on the fun, but it is impossible to get away Friday. The office doesn't close until Saturday noon, and even then I'll have to put in a few hours after that. That makes it impossible to get away before late Saturday afternoon. Just what time I'll arrive in Little Falls I don't know. Probably around seven or eight o'clock.

I'm planning to drive up with one of the fellows from the office. My ex-boss, in fact. I just got his job this week when he was promoted. He's someone I think you'll like, and I'm planning definitely on having you meet him, as well as seeing you as much as I can over the weekend.

I thought Mary was in the East, and it's good news to hear that she came back with you and that I'll have a chance to see her. Must be several years since the last time.

Here comes a man from the other office with whom I'm to have dinner tonight and so must break away.

See you Saturday late, or Sun. Early. Will call first.

As Ever,

Bud

CHARLES W. SEXTON COMPANY

INSURANCE

MC KNIGHT BUILDING

MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.
PORTLAND, OREGON.

May 5, 1937

Dear Lotsie:

I decided to forego writing till now in order to have time to do you justice with my thanks for the lovely week end I had at Monticello.

Never before has anyone extended such kindness in making a pleasant time possible for me as has your father. And I don't expect to know anyone quite so lovely and charming as you to spend it with. My only regret is that I won't be able to see you as often in the future as I should like to.

I can understand your hating to leave Monticello. I almost wish you were going back again. Your friends are the most genuine and personable individuals I have ever met, and I hope you will say Hello to them for me, especially Mary, June, and Margery.

The trip back to Minneapolis was uneventful and rather boring after all the excitement and fun at Monticello. I managed to talk the passenger agent at Chicago into letting me exchange my Milwaukee ticket for one on the Burlington road. In that way I saved four hours, leaving Chicago at four rather than eight o'clock. Miss Ellenwood whom I met at the school (a sister to one of the faculty, I think) was on the same train to Chicago, so I had someone to talk to.

Did I tell you that coming down last Friday night a fat old gentleman pounced into the berth just as I was going to sleep. I immediately rang for the porter, who when he came said, "Son, don't yo-all know yo's in the wrong berth?" I was.

My address is the same as the letterhead. I have, honestly, enough sense to know that I'm exceeding the bounds of propriety in using this paper. So here's my apology, without the excuse!

Let me hear from you when you have the time and the inclination to write. And above all, don't forget you and I are in for some heavy correspondence especially this summer.

Sincerely,

Bob

R.T.

CHARLES W. SEXTON COMPANY
INSURANCE

McKnight Building Minneapolis, Minn.



Miss Laura Jane Musser
Little Falls,
Minnesota

Saturday Eve.

Dear Latsie,

This letter has been put off deliberately, until I should find the time to write more than a note. Nevertheless you must be nearly (if not entirely) out of patience with me, and I'm honestly sorry for this delay.

We are very busy at the office at this time of year, what with my department sending out 1500 year books and calendars, etc.

You can imagine what it is to keep four fellows (all of them lazy) to the grindstone for a week wrapping, addressing, and stamping the stuff - all of us working over time to finish the job.

But enough of my paltry excuses!
 Last night at dinner Maddie announced
 that we were all going to the symphony,
 which was a program of Brahms.

First his Overture Academic Festival
 then a violin and cello concerto which
 wasn't too well played, I thought, because
 Amphitheatro hadn't the intelligence to
 keep the orchestra in the background,
 I don't remember what concerto it was,
 but the last ^{selection} was one of my favorites -
 Brahms' symphony no 2 in D-major.

I looked about for you during intermission
 thinking you & Mary S. might be there.
 But with Amphitheatro directing it honestly
 wasn't worth coming down for.

Had much fun this afternoon buying
 a new tuxedo which is a gift from my ^{children}

(3)

Sister Jean in N.Y. I stumbled into the store as excited as a girl getting her first formal gown. No more will I have to call on my pals for evening clothes to tide me over an especial evening. Perhaps I shouldn't tell you all this, but it's an event in my life and I can't "shut mah mouth" about it.

Furthermore while I'm ^{writing} ~~talking~~ in the present indicative I may as well spill off a bit more and tell you about my new job. On the 1st of the year I'm going into the bond department at Sextons with the idea of becoming assistant to the manager as soon as I learn what it's all about. He is out of the office so much that he wants

(4)

someone to be an apprentice, so to speak, for a year, and take the responsibility of managing the department when he is out. There are only two men in the department besides himself and the stenographers. Those men are salesmen and are out most of the time also. All in all it is a grand thing for me, and a bigger jump than I expected. But means much hard work and home study for several years, probably. I'm in kind of a daze, so if you see an addled nincompoop shuffling around patting himself on the back, it's me.

Clifford Booth, by the way, before I forget amidst all this talk about myself - was promoted today to the

(5)

Auto mobile Insurance Department &
now has an honest-to-goodness
executive-looking desk to himself -
with a telephone on it, 'n everything!
He was in the files for quite a while, and
& I'm so glad for him because that was
a deadly job - pushing & pulling file
drawers in & out all the time and just
digging around.

(earn it)

How is Mary ~~Sanguinetti~~ Sanguinetti?

Tell her I hope she isn't awfully annoyed
because I didn't write her. I'm looking
forward to this weekend when I can see
her and explain ^{in person} ~~personally~~ about that.
I'll be up Christmas Eve until Sunday
night, and I hope you'll have time to
spare so I can see both of you for a
while Sunday at least.

(6)

I made reservations for us at the Curtis hotel after much inquiry and speculation as to the ~~to~~ which place would be the least rowdy.

Do you mind too much it being the same place ^{where} ~~so~~ you are staying? Do you think Mary would mind? We will discuss this further when I see you, if you like.

Here are my best wishes of the season for you Lotie, and kind regards to Mary.

Sincerely,

Bird

P.S.: See you soon!



Miss Laura Jane Musser
Highland Avenue
Little Falls, Minnesota

Monday Eve.

Dearest Lotis -

After a grand weekend, despite the cold I had which has disappeared, it is hard to climb back into the traces and to settle down again to the usual routine.

Thank you for the christmas gift! It is not only a lovely thing in itself but also a more desirable christmas remembrance because it came from you and I can use it everyday, although I know I shouldn't. It's too good for that really.

How is Mary? Tell her for me that I enjoyed hearing her play just ever so much. She is an exceptionally fine

final arrangements whatever they may be. I doubt if we shall get started Friday night much before 9:30 or ten o'clock. then if we wait until later on in the evening it will not be so difficult to "crash" the Munkahda Club Party. By ~~the~~ midnight or after I presume no one there will be in an "objectionable" frame of mind.

My best to Mary Sangumeti, but keep a good portion of it for yourself!

Until Friday then,

Sincerely,

Bud

musicianist. Not to mention being also one small girl besides.

Your sister and I had a pleasant two-hour conversation (at least I thought so). We talked about you, Mary, the L. J. people in general, and her friends in particular. She said some very nice things about you, Latsie, and I know she thinks a great deal of you. What pleased me most was that she said she is glad that I am your friend.

Will you get in touch with me soon after you arrive in Minneapolis? Then we shall be able to make



Miss Laura Jane Musser
Highland Ave. S.E.
Little Falls,
Minnesota

Y.M.C.A.
Minneapolis
June 3, '37

Dear Lotsie:

By this time you have been graduated, and congratulations are in order. Here they are!

You may know that I missed you by just a few days. I had my one-week vacation last week, and left Little Falls on Sunday afternoon. It was what one could call a working vacation. I spent most of the time at the lake cleaning up the place, or helping clean it, anyway. I didn't do much of the actual work, I'm afraid. I wish I could have waited until a week later to take my vacation but I had made my plans to suit mother's convenience, as she is soon leaving and there were several things I could help her with only at that time. I am very sorry to have missed you.

and I'd shut it off,
Some fool is blatting "Boo Hoo" over the ether, but my radio is that funny kind. Someone performed a major operation on it a while back and it hasn't any volume control. So it's loud music or no music.

Tonight I went to my old Alma Mater--Marshall High** with Madeleine Simonet. The occasion was the dedication of an electric organ which was just installed there, and for which Madeleine got the money by subscription. It was a kind of recital affair and perfectly awful. In the first place, an electric organ, or this one at any rate, is absolutely N.G. It has a nasal, plaintive tone especially noticeable in the upper register (I was about to say treble cleff). Not to mention the stout mamas and papas who waddled in and about the wooden seats with much clattering and such.

I don't know definitely about my next trip to Little Falls. But you will no doubt be coming down here for a day, and if you have the time and the inclination either call when you get here or write beforehand and we can lunch somewhere. Thanks for your nice letter and the TL. But on the other hand, no one has ever been so lovely and charming to me, or given me such a good time as you did at Monticello. I mean that.

Sincerely,

Bud

PS: When you write to Mary S. please say Hello and "Best wishes" from me.

R.L. Tanner

CHARLES W. SEXTON COMPANY
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McKnight Building - Minneapolis, Minnesota



Miss Laura Jane Musser
Highland Ave.
Little Falls, Minnesota

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PORTLAND OREGON OFFICE
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McKNIGHT BUILDING
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

October 27, 1937

Dear Lotsie:

I expected to write you a letter shortly after getting off the note about the tickets last week but didn't find the time to do so. It was necessarily short and, I'm afraid, unnecessarily curt but I really was in a terrific hurry at the time. Herewith an apology.

Yesterday (Tuesday) Mr. Hauschild went around the office at noon telling everyone to drop their work and come to a party he was giving for us all at his lake home on Minnetonka. Naturally every one dropped their work and tore out there. I managed to get away late in the afternoon. There were 96 of us out there. It lasted until late, about 11 pm. Much food, song and laughter. Dancing in the late afternoon and evening. I don't know whether I was more bored than tired, office-party hilarity being naturally superficial.

This morning while I was out your message came. Whether or not I got it right I don't know, because all the girl at the desk said was "Leaving right away." I gathered that you had sent me a previous message saying you were to be here over night, which I didn't get. I didn't get to the concert because Maddie and Mrs. C. didn't go. Furthermore would have had to work Tuesday eve barring the Hauschild party. Should like to have seen you nevertheless.

There are no tickets to be had for the Homecoming game (for neither love nor money even if I had it) so I'll not be going. If you come down with your family for the game, which you no doubt will do I'll see you if the opportunity presents itself. Rather not family en masse, comprenez-vous? (Shades of our last conversation.)

How did you enjoy the concert?

Drop us a line when you have the time and the inclination.

Sincerely,

It seems I hardly ever write you without enclosing an apology or two for something. Here's another:

awfully sorry to be so late in thanking you for Monday eve. Enjoyed every bit of it and I think Mrs. McCubbin is charming. No regrets about the conversation, in case you are wondering.

Bud -

Bud.



ADDRESS
YOUR MAIL
TO
STREET AND
NUMBER



Miss Laura Jane Musser
Little Falls,
Minnesota

13 Nonantum Place
Newton, Mass.

13 Nonantum Place
Newton, Mass.
Sept. 12, 1937

Dearest Sotsie,

I have been overwhelmed with all the mail I have received from you in the past few weeks! You see, the cards and letters you wrote in Europe came only a few days ahead of the ones you wrote from home.

I can't believe you haven't heard from Bud. He didn't seem to be the type who would intentionally slight you. Perhaps there is a very good reason for it — so, don't condemn him until you find out. I haven't written to him because I would rather have him

I am leaving for "Monti" tomorrow, so this will have to be a short letter. As usual, I have left a million and one things for the last minute!

I am very sorry that your uncle died. Your mother must feel very badly as you said she loved him very much. To give her my warmest sympathy.

Satsie, you're a darling to ask me to come to Little Falls for the Christmas Holidays and you know how I love your parents and home. I have no other plans for the holidays and, if I can possibly make it, I will come.

write to me first. You know how I am! So, if you do see him again (and I know you will!) tell him I will be happy to hear from him! Meanwhile, don't worry too much, because it will turn out all right. Moreover, don't think it bores me to have you confide in me - on the contrary, I feel honored, and I hope you will always trust me so.

Catherine Corneau spent a weekend in Newton so I invited her and Connie and I went to the Tea Room for lunch. Of course, I had to stay on duty, so I waited on them, which was quite a lark!

It will be so much fun
to be together for a few weeks
and to see everyone again.

So you may be sure that
if I can possibly manage I
will come. Thank you again
for wanting me.

Did you stay in New York
as you planned? If you
had told me what hotel you
were staying at and on which
boat you were arriving I
could have spent the week
end with you! I was quite
sorry that you forgot to tell
me. But then, if I couldn't
be helped and I still love
you as much as ever!

Give my greetings to
your dad and mother!
with love,

P.S. write to Monte;
after this

Mary



Miss Laura June Musser
~~Salzburg,~~
~~Austria~~

~~To Raymond Whitcomb Inc.~~
40. LITTLE FALLS
MINNESOTA.
~~Plainsville 18~~
U.S.A.

13 Nonantum Place
Newton, Mass.

I seem to be getting all
your mail lately - if you've
any more - just send it
18 1/2 Plain St. Mass. Do hope the
trip went well from here - Love -
M.



13 Nonantum Place
Newton, Mass.
July 24, 1937

Dearest Lottie,

I received your wonderful letter yesterday and was thrilled to hear about your exciting adventures. What fun it must have been on the boat and what wonderful experiences you are having. Don't think for a minute that I was bored — I was sorry the letter wasn't longer — but I know how rushed you must be.

Do you know that June Samprey went to Europe again this year? I guess she kept talking about going again, so her mother let her go.

so patient with everyone. She said to me just yesterday that it was those, who gave themselves to others wholeheartedly, who were the happiest and most successful and to me she is a perfect example of such a person.

The people I work with are all so different that I am constantly entertained and amused by what they say and do. There is a woman who works in the kitchen who is English. She has a perfect Cockney accent and I have a terrible time understanding her. The other day she said, "If I had a hiv come, I wouldn't be

I was very surprised, to say the least, she certainly gets what she wants.

I know you couldn't possibly guess what I have been doing? I am a wit-ness! I work in a darling tea room which is run to aid a home for crippled children. The house is a very old New England cottage which has very many interesting antiques in it. A very old lady manages it. She is a perfect dear and is very lovely to those who work with her. She has suffered all her life, both because of financial worry and illness; and because of that she realizes what others may be suffering, and is

working here!

There is another old lady who washes dishes. I like her especially well though most of the girls don't. She is very quiet and doesn't say much. I found out, however, that she was working to earn enough money to save her little home in Vermont so that her son will have some place to stay when he grows up. He must be the only joy she gets in life, for she never takes a day off but works all the time.

another interesting person is the chef (as we call her) she is a woman of about fifty-five. She must have

been beautiful when she was young, for she has lovely skin and eyes. But the interesting thing about her is the fact that she writes poetry! One night she said, "I feel a poem coming on!" Thereupon, she took a brown paper bag and wrote a poem in between orders. She does that quite often, too, and her poetry is quite good.

The other ~~wait~~ waitresses are all young girls who just went through High School. So you see my chief worry now is to keep my customers satisfied. I am slowly learning the art of balancing a pile of dishes on a tray and

I have received a lot of mail from school chums since last week. Virginia Lynch is having a wonderful time in the Hawaiian and Jane Samprey is as happy as can be in Europe. When she wrote to me she was in Berlin. Wouldn't it be funny if she ran into Miss Seybold? Talking about Miss Seybold reminds me that I received a card from her while she was in Bavaria.

Jane told me something very funny in her letter. Margaret Tomlin went to Alton to visit Ruth Vance for a few weeks. Thirza Jenks was there also. Well, after a very enjoyable visit when they were ready to leave, Ruth's brother became ill with scarlet fever!! and they are all quarantined for

of dodging the swinging doors - but give me college any time!!! I am thankful in more ways than one that I got this position. For one thing it has increased my desire to do well in college, so that I can do the work I like when I get out.

Sophia Wright called me up the other day. She has been having a devilish time this summer - she has had to go to the dentist every single day - poor thing!

a week later

Well, I will try and get this finished today. I can't remember what interrupted me last week, but I have been busy ever since.

six weeks! The poor things
will be there until school
opens! I imagine they are all
biting their nails!

Well, Lotsie, I haven't
read written to Bud yet, but
when I do I'll give him your
message - though you'll
~~probably~~ probably write to him
before I do.

Dearest, do write soon and
tell me of your experiences.
You can't imagine how much
I will look forward to it!

Give my love to your
mother and father - I think
of them so often.

With all my love,
Mary

[1937?]

Tuesday

Dearest Lotsie,

I'm hanging my head in shame for not having written sooner, but please do forgive me and I'll try to make up for it later.

I'm just dying to see you this vacation and hear all about New York, the school, and West Point. I know you're having a whee of a time and I do want to hear all about it. I've been just going around in circles of fun and stuff.

Oh, Lotsie I have a secret to tell you, too. It's simply wonderful and , oh, you'll never guess..or will you? But please son't cause I want to tell you!

Can you imagine it being 35 to 40 above in the middle of December? Well, it's so warm here you just can't believe it. I like it, but I'm dying to get back to old Minnesota and brouse around in some snow.

You must have had a whee of a time at West Point. Do think up all you saw and have it ready to tell me..even about your dates with the cadets..~~hummmmmmmmm~~. I'll be so glad to have an old talk wi h you. And, there's so much to tell about Iowa and people..I do love it down here.

Today I got a big box from home..I'm all of 21 Thursday, you know..really growing up and all that. It does seem strange to be 21, but I imagine I'll get used to it and then bemoan the fact that I'll have to turn 22 some time.

I just got a call from the Iowan and I have to go down and work...I'll be home Sunday the 18th and I'll see you soon. Much love, Shirley.