



Laura Jane Musser and
Family Papers.

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For
Miss Laura Jane Nussner
605 West 115th St.
New York City
N. Y.

c/o Parnassus Club

Helen G. Butcher
Little Falls, Minnesota

I thought you'd appreciate this cartoon - Love!
Thursday

Dearest Latsie,

Here we are in the thick of a
good old Minnesota blizzard - the
kind you and I have always
heard about - but never experienced.
In having it - being snug and
warm by our kitchen stove and
I do wish you were here, cause
I think you'd enjoy it as much
as I do. Sadie says his never
seen anything quite as bad as this
so it really must be something!

Oh Latsie dear, what can I
ever say to thank you for all
you did for me! I'll never
forget it - and that's from the
bottom of my heart. I loved
being with you at the lake -
didn't we have fun! Our conversations
came back to me so often - there
wasn't a thing in the world
we didn't discuss at great lengths.
was there? It seems that even
our arguments made for better
understanding and oh darling
that makes me so happy. Then
all the sweet, wonderful thing
you did for me before the wedding.
Everyone says - and I must
heartily agree that the shaver
you gave was the loveliest ever.

Jimmy gave me a scrap book
and I've pasted all those dear
little rhymes in it. It was such
fun doing it - almost like
discovering all the gifts over again
cause I had to figure out which
rhyme fitted which gift. I'm
quite sure I got them all right
No - and you can pass on it
when you come home for
Christmas Your Mother brought over
the silver which you, she and your
Dad gave us as a wedding present
and it's the most beautiful silver
I've ever seen. I'm so anxious to have
you see it. Oh how can I ever
thank you for everything? Then
Lottie dear - you played so well
at the wedding. I loved the pieces
you played - especially your aron,
~~and~~ "Ich Liebe Dich" and "Ballade".
you know - it was the oddest thing
but all along the river from Winona
to La Crosse - through all that
magnificent scenery and through
certain parts of Wisconsin - one
refrain of "Ballade" kept going thru
my mind over and over. It
seemed to merge with all that beauty
and majesty - and became something
deeper and more profound than
anything I could ever describe.
Oh Lottie it was such heaven.
Music has always affected me
a lot - but I didn't dream it

Could reach the proportions that it did then.

Your Mother tells me that you are fine and happier than you've ever been. I'm so glad for that cause I knew you'd love this year. I imagine you're very busy too. How are Phillippa and all the other people you told me about? Has Aunt Maude met Miss Porter? Have you seen many concerts and plays? The week end of the 26th. I went down to be with Jimmy and attend homecoming at the U. Both and I left Friday and she went on down to Farmington. I had such a grand time - we were with Jimmy's friends most of the time and on Sunday came the big treat - we all went to the Ball at Russe. Did it just marvelous! I'd never seen anything like it before and was practically speechless throughout the whole thing.

Jimmy came home last Friday and was snowbound till yesterday when he was finally able to leave on a train which was 12 hours late. I tried to see him leave cause I do get pretty lonesome but a little separation is easy to take when you're so much in love. Oh Leticia I'm so happy and I just want so much to make everyone else happy too! Jimmy is the most wonderful boy in the world

and each time I see him I
realize it more and discover
new qualities in him which endear
him even more. Don't it amaze
the way I rave - but someday
my dear - I shall listen to you
rave too and love it. Just you
wait! I used to think it was silly
too - so brace yourself.

Our little Judy was poisoned
again and was so sick. By
some miracle she pulled thru
it thank fortune and is now
lying down with her head on
my feet at peace with the world
in general.

Beth and everyone are fine.
Beth asked me to give you her
love when I wrote. Mrs. Carns - our
antiquated musical friend - gave
up teaching so Beth gained several
new pupils. The town is the
same as ever - could it ever
change! - but I don't think I'd
want it so at that. When will
you be home? I'm so anxious
to see you, dear.

Please write me - and ah Missie
thank you. Give my love
to Aunt Maude.

Lovingly
 Helen

Hilda McCay
Rust College
Holly Springs, Miss.



Miss Laura J. Murser

Pine Beach Hotel

Gull Lake

Brainerd Minn.

~~Linden Hill~~

~~Little Falls, Minn.~~

he says I am going to Little Rock this week
to see my Aunt.

Please write soon.
my Little Rock address is
1853 Rings St.
Little Rock, Ark.

Rust College
Holly Springs, Miss.
July 14, 1948

Dear Latsie,

Last Sunday I started
a letter to you and
after having written a
page was interrupted and
got no farther. I hope,
I'll finish this one. I'm
sure you will forgive
me for not writing
sooner when I tell
you that besides being
ill all summer I have
been trying to decide
whether or not I am
in love or not. And

2.

if so shall I get married
this summer. Isn't that some
problem?

How is your new love
affair progressing? You haven't
mentioned him since you
left New York.

I'm sure you must
be having a lovely time
at the lake. Are the other
members of your family
with you?

We are all together
once more. Soon however,
I am going to Little Rock
Ark. for a short visit
and probably my younger
sister will go too. My older
sister is going to Chicago
next month to visit a
friend who married and
moved there last summer.

I remember Sam Taylor very well. I love her a better as I do Ernestine and all the rest of my friends.

I can see you now in the role of 'proud Aunt'. Send me a picture please of yourself holding the baby.

Louise Burge taught at the same school in which I taught last year. She is very amusing and anxious to be recognized in the musical world. She has a lovely voice somewhat like Marion Anderson's. In fact she seems to try to copy Marion Anderson's style. This seems to be an opportunity for her to get ahead and I

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hope she will. She is one of
a large family I think and
aside from educating her-
self she now has two
brothers going to the school
in which we teach. I
didn't see the article you
mentioned.

Summer School is in
progress here now. The
attendance is quite good.
A tent has been pitched
on the campus to take the
place of the burned auditor-
ium and classes and offices
~~and~~ are just everywhere
and anywhere. The rebuilding
hasn't been started yet. The
Board hasn't decided whether
or not to rebuild the school
here or move it elsewhere.

Lottie is sure I won't get to
New York this summer. Tomorrow I am
going to Memphis to see the doctor and no matter what



Miss Laura Jane Nusser
Arden Hill
Little Falls
Minnesota



*
Box 116

Chambersburg,
Pa.

"Beth Page"
Chambersburg,
Pa.
July 11-1940.

My dear Laura:

I was so
happy to hear from
you. I felt very badly
when at the last
minute I had to leave
New York without saying
a word of appreciation
for your kindnesses
during the year.

I enjoyed your
friendship and hope I

shall always be in your
thoughts ^{and} considered by
you a friend.

My sister is with me
at my place in the country.
^{and} I am pleased to tell you
that she is regaining her
strength rapidly. Her children
are also here ^{and} they are
enjoying every minute of
their stay.

The only regret I have
now is that I have to leave
the cool of these mountains
^{and} go to N. Y. this week.
I have not as yet gotten
work for the Fall. I have
several "ironed in the fire"
^{and} I feel certain something
will turn up that will be
both satisfactory ^{and} pleasant.

I know you are enjoying
your vacation ^{and} I wish
for you all happiness. I
shall write you again
when I return from N. Y.

My love to you Sincerely
B. M. Anderson

Box 61
Spelman College
Atlanta, Georgia



Miss Laura Jane Musser
To the Parnassus Club
605 West 115th Street
New York City

Box 61
SPELMAN COLLEGE
ATLANTA, GEORGIA

February 16, 1948

Dear Hotsie,

I was glad to have your recent letter. I must admit that I was beginning to be upset over not having heard from you. I was afraid that you might have been ill. So it was a real relief to hear from you.

I am greatly distressed over Evelyn's illness. I became better acquainted with her this summer and had the feeling that

that she was not being properly cared for. She was ~~utterly~~ alone in a strange, almost cruel America to a person of ~~very~~ dark color. And I discovered, too, that she had little or no resources. I'm glad her Minister (Lilenain) came to her rescue, and I hope that she is now getting the medical attention she needs. Have you been to see her? I sincerely hope that she will be well again soon.

I have been reading of the recent blizzard and cold wave in the East and in New York City. I thought about you and

SPELMAN COLLEGE
ATLANTA, GEORGIA

hope that you succeeded
in not being blown away.

The weather has played
havoc in this section, too. In
South Georgia, Albany, a
tornado struck which
killed 18 and left ~~hundreds~~
thousands homeless. Almost
the entire Negro section
was wiped out and 17 of
those killed were Negroes.
Hundreds were injured.

You'll be surprised to
know that Margaret Carter
spent a week end here
about two weeks ago.
I was so happy to see

her again. She looked so well. Her work agrees with her, and she enjoys it very much. We talked for hours without catching up on everything. I plan to visit her in the Spring if I can get away.

I hated to hear of the reception Maria Anderson got in N. Jersey. I'm glad you went back stage to see her. I heard that ~~Dr. Mainer~~ Mainer will sing at Tuskegee Institute in the Spring. I shall try to go down to hear her.

I hope that you and your Mother are well. You must have had fun together. I shall always regret that I didn't have the pleasure of meeting her.

Do write again soon. Love

G. Westcott

N. Bowen
353 W. 117th St
N. Y. C.



Laura Jane Musser
Parnassus Club
605 W. 115th St.
N. Y. C.

353 W. 117th St.

H. Y. C

Jan 1st 1940.

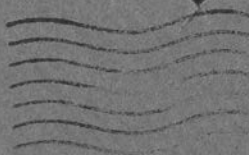
Saura dear, The New Year is here, and as always it seems ~~#~~holy to me. When one thinks of it - it is so good that we can stop for a while and thank God for his goodness to us. I was to the midnight service New year's eve, and at 11.58 the lights were turned out - and only the candles on the altar burned - and there was a hush - it was so beautiful because one could sense that every person there was thinking practically the same way.

this year - and give you
your heart's desire

Sincerely yours
Hollie

Please let me thank you
for your beautiful and generous
present to me. It was so kind
of you, and I really could
wish for nothing better. My
Tweed had just finished
a couple weeks before - so
you can judge my delight
at receiving the bottle, and
as for the ticket you know
how I appreciate that.

You are a very lovely
person Laura - it seems to
me, you go around trying
to make people happy - and
you are succeeding. May
God bless you during



Miss Laura Jane Mullen
Little Falls
Minnesota

Monday

Dear Lotie —

You were so good to
send us the lovely catalogue
which I like. It is such a
pretty thing.

I want to write a longer letter
when I have more time - but
this will have to do for now.

I am very happy - and
anxious for you to meet my
John!

Love - Vera Ann

MRS. NORMAN E. OLSON - 6645 WEST 21ST STREET - BERWYN, ILLINOIS

July 17, 1940

Dear Lottie,

Forgive me for not writing sooner but you know how one puts things off.

I want to thank you for the lovely guest soap. It was awfully sweet of you to remember me and I certainly do appreciate it.

Are you teaching or studying in New York? Suppose you come this summer but I'll take a gamble on your being in N. Y.

MRS. NORMAN E. OLSON - 6645 WEST 21ST STREET - BERWYN, ILLINOIS

Latee, surely you come
to Chicago once in a while.
Please come out and visit us.
We would love to have you.

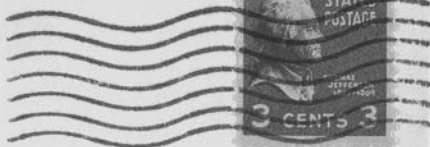
Drop me a line and let me know
when, where and how you
will arrive and I'll be there.

We're awfully happy, Latee.
Do want you to meet my husband.

Thanks again for the
lovely soap.

Write to me and try to
come and visit us.

Loveingly
Jane



Miss Laura Jane
Hyland Avenue
Little Falls
Minnesota

119 Daly Avenue
Missoula Montana

December 26, 1940

Dear Laura,

Thank you very-very much for those swell mystery books. I just love mysteries. I haven't started any yet but am going to start one tonite in bed which is my favorite by time to start one. I know I'll enjoy them.

I fared so nicely for Christmas. I got a lovely necklace (as you probably know from your parents), some big

fluffy white mittens from Grand-
ma (which I'm going to wear to the
formal tomorrow nite), some
nice & bright striped red pajamas
from Martha Carey, 5 boxes of
stationery for practically every-
one, some very nice perfume and
colonge, & candy etc.

How are your parents and
Hebe?

Everyone fine in our family
now but Mother had a sprained
back and Dale the flu but
both are better now.

Grandma spent Christmas

with us which ~~has~~ added to the fun,
but it'll never be the same until
you're here with us.

There ~~are~~ so many dances, parties,
and teas this vacation that I'm
well occupied. The only thing wrong
is that I have to go to the dentist
tomorrow to have a check-up.

Muzzy's so fat and old now
that she sleeps all the time
now.

I'm sending this to your
home address because I believe
you are home for Christmas.

Happy New Year!

With loads of love,

Helen

From Mildred Trettel

207-6th Avenue S.E.

Little Falls, Minnesota



Miss Laura Jane Musser
c/o The Parnassus Club
West 115th Street
New York City
New York

Saturday

Dear Laura Jane,

How is everything in New York? Everything is fine in Little Falls. I suppose you are quite busy with your music. We girls sure are busy singing around Little Falls. We have so much fun on these trips. Last night we sang at a little schoolhouse near Camp Ripley. After the program, they played bingo and they also had a fish pond. Lunch was served after this. You couldn't imagine the fun we had with their confetti. Wednesday night after the Homage 's of Columbus program,

they had a dance. I'm ^{learning} ~~learning~~
how to dance a little now and
we had lots of fun there too.
But though many things
were fun some things weren't
for instance, I cut my second
finger on my right hand a
little and my fingers ^{are} a little
stiff. It doesn't make any
difference though for playing
the piano because I use my
third finger as much as I can.
I can use my second though
but its just a little stiff.
It's healing fine and in a
few days it will be as good

as ever.

I suppose your anxious to hear about Florence's and my progress in piano. We are both practicing Heller's No. 23 now. I guess we both want to play it as good as each other so we both are practicing hard on it. It's such a beautiful piece.

Well, I guess I will close now, but as soon as I can I will write again. Please write and tell me all the things that you have done.

Lot's of love,
Mildred

P.S. I sure do miss you and
I hope you will come home
soon.

Kisses



X X X X X X X X X X X X

D. V. H.

AFTER FIVE DAYS RETURN TO

Morrison County

Protective Credit Association

Little Falls, Minnesota



*Miss Laura Jane Musser
605 West 115th St.
New York City, N. Y.*

119 Daly Ave.
Missoula,
Montana



Miss Laura Jane Musser
~~Highland Avenue~~
~~Little Falls, N.Y.~~ of the Parnassus Club
Box 115 Port -
~~Minnesota~~ New York City
~~Hesker House~~

January 3, 1939
[1940]

Dear Lotsie,

Thank you so very
much for those beautiful
hankies. I got a little
hankie case to keep
them in. It makes them
smell nicely. They ^{are} just
the right size too.

I had a very nice
Christmas this year.

Fuzzys just asking to
see Hebe. We mention
either Hebe or "Mr. Muever"
(sometime we say "Come boy")
and her ears just perk
right up.

Vacation went so
fast. I've done just a
little skating, it doesn't
stay frozen long enough.
I'm sending this
to your Mom's house

because I don't
know ~~whether~~ you
still have vacation
or not.

With Love,

Helen

IRENE ANDERSON

109 FOURTH AVENUE N. E., LITTLE FALLS, MINN.

January 3, 1940

Dearest Lotsie,

By this time you are back in the big city,
already busy I suppose.

I blush to think that I didn't even get a
glimpse of you while you were home, but we'll have to make up
for lost time next time you are around. How's about a date for
a weinie roast the first week-end of your next visit, provided
the snow has left us by then?

Is it ever cold today. Around 16 below some-
one was saying this morning. I don't mind the cold weather
though. In fact I rather like it.

I have a new ski suit and new skates and am
going to try and do a lot of skating and skiing this winter. I
am very fousy at both of them, but I just love to be outside in
the crisp winter air. Anything goes for an excuse!

I wonder if you will forget your Wednesday
letter. If you knew how hard it was for me to grab the time
necessary to write this epistle, you would really appreciate it.
You know it is the end of the year and that is the busy time of
the year for me, what with closing the old books and opening the
new. It's all very interesting though, and I enjoy doing it if
I only had a couple of 48 hr. days instead of only 8 hrs.

I saw Beth Boller last nite. She had just re-
turned from her vacation at home. I think she is one of the
sweetest persons I have ever met. So patient and nice to be with.
I haven't taken a lesson now for 2 weeks--sort of a little holi-
day, but shall resume them again next week. It's so easy to get
out of the habit of practicing, but I do hope that I'll be able
to run a scale or two today.

A couple of Rosey Kasparek's friends are visit-
ing her and we are all going someplace tonite to have dinner
and then go to a show. Mild form of amusement, but nevertheless
fun.

I did so want to have a party during the Xmas season while all you gets were home, at least a get together, but I just don't know where the time went, but it certainly hurried by fast.

I have a new boyfriend, Lotsie, and you know how those things are. It seems like you just haven't an evening to yourself ever. We went out Saturday nite, Sunday nite (New Year's Eve) Monday nite, and Tuesday nite. Last nite I went out with the girls, tonite ditto, and then Friday nite, Saturday nite and Sunday nite with the b. f. again, so you can see what life is-- just a series of working all day, coming home and cleaning up a bit, and then going out. I never get a glimpse of my bed any more. I am so tired when I reach it than I just fall in.

I wish I had something interesting to write about but I never have. Nothing ever happens to me. I do hope you'll not be stingy about writing, but will give me all the low down on the interesting things you must have been doing since last I saw you, and the places you have been.

My mother and dad were very much dissapointed not seeing you over the holidays. You know they have a very soft spot in their respective hearts for a little gal named Lotsie, and they do like to have you come over. You won't mind if I let them read your letters, will you?

Frances is so grown up now you would hardly know her. She will soon be 16 and is about 2" taller than I am already. Of course what I lack in height I make up in width! Harold has joined the National Guard and drills three times a week out at Camp Ripley. Otherwise he works with dad most of the time. He is so big and tall that he looks perfectly stunning in a uniform! He has so much trouble with his love-life. So many girl friends. He is going steady with about 3 right now. And you should see his dresser-- it's just groaning under it's burden of portraits of feminine pulchritude. I often tell him he should have been a sailor and then he could have had one in each port!

Well, my pet, I must close now and go home and put on the feed bag as my tummy is getting that hollow feeling, and I have acquired the very bad habit of eating three meals a day.

Write soon and tell all.

Love,

Bene

H. M. McCray
G. M. N. Carkeye
Pine Bluff, Ark.

VIA AIR MAIL



Air Mail

Miss Laura Jane Musser
605 West 115th St.
New York City

Jan. 19, 1948

Dear Latsie,

Please forgive me for not answering your letter sooner. I consider the things you told me about Evelyn very important and thank you very much for doing so. I feel terribly about her condition and if it were possible I would come to New York immediately to see if there is anything I could do. I shall write her today without fail.

Cover the damage so
 I presumed the school
 would be closed.
 Mama of course couldn't
 tell me much so soon
 after the fire and Dad was
 in Philadelphia at the
 time. I at first started
 to go home but then
 I decided that there was
 no need of my doing so.
 Really I felt I might
 add to the problem
 as I knew our house
 would be crowded with

Last week it seemed as
 if everything was happening
 at once first I received
 a call from my Aunt
 saying the school at
 home had burned ~~out~~
 Monday morning. I called
 my mother and found
 that no one was
 seriously hurt but the
 main part of the school
 had been totally destroyed
 by fire of undetermined
 origin. I knew that
 the insurance was by
 no means enough to

4

Students and teachers as
the dining hall and
most of the dormitory
space had been destroyed

Today I received the
first letter I have had
from home since the
fire. My mother told
me that classes had
resumed in a make
shift way. That a mess
hall was been put up
and it seems as if
our ~~hall~~ has been
turned in to barracks, of
a kind, with the main offices
of the school in our dining

room.

Really, with Rest Hall no longer there the school won't seem like the same if by some chance it remains open another year or years. It seems as if something has been taken from my past school days. Two of my classmates and myself had just started to getting plans on foot for a class reunion this June but now I have lost interest.

Now that I have read of the first part of their

letter will do little more than let her know I am thinking of her. I wish she could get back home with her sister. You see her parents are dead and her brother-in-law was sending her to school. It seems that shortly after sending her here he died after an operation that he went to Germany to have. Since his death she has had many unaccustomed hardships and being used to a different sort of life

letter I feel guilty about spreading my troubles to you. Please don't let this disturb you for really I am being quite gay for I can not alter things that have happened.

I was so sorry to hear of little Ann's death. I had just planned to ask about her in my next letter. This is poor comfort but we can be sure she is ~~no~~ longer suffering.

Is Evelyn in school? Knowing her as I do I'm afraid my

she became a little bitter
and lived much within
herself even before now.

I'm afraid all that I can
do will not be adequate
to restore her peace of
mind but I shall try.

I'm sure she appreciates
your interest in her
when I was there she
was reluctant about telling
me things she might
have because of her pride.

Thank you for telling me
about Adelaide. I shall
write to her immediately.

Ernestine mentioned you
and the lovely present you

9.

sent her in ~~your~~ ^{her} last letter.

When you write again please send Helen's address. I have received cards from her from time to time but there was no address on them.

Your whole family must be elated over the baby's coming. I was thinking it would be the first ^{grand} baby but I remembered later that your sister in Atlanta has two sons. Or is that correct?

It is so nice that

10.
your mother has come to
visit with you for a
while. I sure you will
have a grand time.

Write again as soon
as you have time. Thank
you again for telling me
about Evelyn.

Loveingly
Hilda

H. M. McCay
A. M. N. College
Pine Bluff, Ark.



Miss Laura J. Masser
% The Paravane Club
West 115 St.
New York City

A. M. N. College
Pine Bluff, Ark.
Jan. 6, 1940

Dear Latsie,

After the excitement of Christmas and the drudgery of marking exam papers and making out the quarters reports I am at last about to come down to earth again.

This year was the first Christmas since 1936 that my whole family has been together. Also my aunt came to visit us for a few days

3.

I can imagined how thrilled you were when Marion Anderson announced she would sing the songs you requested. I am hoping to hear her in February when she sings in Little Rock and will be very disappointed if something prevents my doing so.

The pictures I promised you will arrive yet. I was hoping to take some during the holidays but my younger sister had left my camera at the college which she attended and no one remembered

during the² holidays. I was at home less than a week as I spent some time in Memphis with my Aunt.

In the hurriedly written note I sent you I'm sure I didn't properly thank you for the lovely gifts you sent me. Really I appreciate and like them very much. The Christmas gift you sent from Lord and Taylors came after I had left or I would have written sooner.

I'm sure you had a grand time at home.

that there was one at home until it was too late.

No I didn't hear Philippa Schuyler's program. If you know that she is to broadcast again please let me know.

Satsui the book I had sent to you was written by a friend of mine who is dead. I spent Christmas of 1937 visiting his sister. I did not get to see a copy of it before ordering one for you. I couldn't think of any -

thing you might like
for Christmas so when
I received a notice that
David's Mother had had
some of his poems published
I pronounced upon the
idea of sending you a
copy.

I simply love to come
to New York this year
but it is practically
impossible. I love New
York so probably we will
see each other there some-
times.

Tonight I am going to
see The Searchback of Nature
Home.

Have you seen Evelyn recently? I haven't heard from her since long before Christmas. If I should happen to be over to the house before you write again would you call her and tell her I have been wondering what has happened to her. She wasn't well when I last hear from her.

So write soon and give my love to your mother when you write her.

Lovingly
Hilda



Miss Laura Jane Musser
605 West 115th Street
New York City.

#62F

February 1, 1940.

Dear Laura:

I am so sorry you have missed me. I have had so many things to get straight during the few days between semesters.

Mabel has gone to Washington for the week and that is why you have not been able to see her. It is just too bad that I did not get to meet your mother. I know she is really a very dear charming lady or she would not have such a sweet daughter.

Do not worry about the music. I know it is very

difficult. There is a peculiar
rhythm that is a bit hard to
interpret but that is the
thing that brings real charm!

I hardly know when to tell
you I'll be here. I may go home
also. Do not worry about
taking me to a show or to
the recital. You see I just
enjoy seeing you and talking
with you. Sometime I will
have dinner with you but
it isn't half as important as
a nice little chat with you.

After school starts next
Wednesday I'll be easily
found in my room.

Be careful and do not take cold
this changeable weather.

My love to you

Sincerely

Elizabeth Anderson.

A. Hunter
33-3 W 117 St
N.Y.C.



STATION 1

Miss Laura Jane Musser
c/o Parnassus Club.
West 115 Street
N.Y.C.

Jan 24, 1940

Dear Lettie,

I would like to tell
you what a lovely time I had on
Sunday with your mother. She is
a very lovely person and very beautiful.

Please tender my best regards and
tell her I enjoyed every moment
spent with her on Sunday.

I sincerely hope she is enjoying
her stay in New York and getting
the rest she expects.

Best regards from all the folks to
yourself & mother

from

Albertha.



Miss Laura Jane Musser
% Parnassus Club
605 West 115th Street
New York City
New York.

Woodbridge Hall
Mt. Holyoke College
South Hadley
Mass.

February 8, 1940

Lotsie Dearest,

It was so good
to hear from you.
I know how hard it
is to get into the
swing of things after
a nice, long, happy
vacation! The only
thing that made
me get "back in the
groove" so quickly was
the fact that we
had our mid-years
so soon after vacation.
My exams were pretty
tough this year -
but I feel that I

you in hoping it
might be a little girl.
I have a sneaking sus-
picion if it were going
to be mine, however, I'd
want it to be a boy
which would look like
my husband. Do you
see what I mean?

How nice to have
your mother in New
York with you! If
she is still there - will
you give her my love?
I hope she is feeling
well. You know, Solie,
I still think of her
as my "second mother".

Isn't it a small
world after all!

did fairly well in
them. I had four
days vacation between
semesters and I spent
them at home. I
had a heavenly time!
I didn't do anything
in particular - but
it was luxury to stay
in bed late and
not have to worry
about studies!

Oh, Solie, I'm
thrilled about "the
little addition"! I
think it is the nicest
thing that could
have happened!
I sympathize with

That was certainly interesting about Mrs. MacMillan. It certainly must make you a little lonely to have a picture of Miss Haskell to remind you of "Monti days". No matter what else we may say of the place - there is a charm and a quality of mellowness which will always associate with the mention of Monticello and which will always make my heart jump at the thought of the days spent there. Well, Sotsie, how is the new year

treating you? Are you taking any new subjects now - or do you continue the same things thraout the year?

This semester I am continuing Physical Chemistry and Calculus and am also taking Election Physics. The rest of my time is spent in research. I spend about thirty hours a week in the laboratory besides the time I spend in classes etc. So you can see, I'm

I hope I get one somewhere. If I don't I'll have to work next year. Of course, that wouldn't be a tragedy - but I would like to get my M.A. right away.

Well, Sotsie, I do hope I'll hear from you again soon. And don't forget to remember me to your mother, will you?

Love,
Mary

going to be a "busy" lady this semester.

Oh, Sotsie, if I could ever come to New York - you know how I'd love to. But the chances look pretty dubious right now. However, I'll never give up hope and I do hope I get the chance because I do so want to see you again. You are a dear. I have been signing and filling applications for assistant fellowships for next year.

The Furtridge School
Plainfield, New Jersey

May 13, 1940

Dear Laure:

It is fine to have a
real letter from you again. And I
am interested to know what you
are doing now in New York. Next
fall when we are settled in our
apartment perhaps you will drop in
to see us.

Before now our Commencement
we have not one day left for, because of

all the farewell parties, but I wish
that you could run out for the
Commencement exercises Thursday
morning, June sixth, at eleven, in
the new building at Dedworth. At
least I'd have a glimpse of you
there.

We have two in the city looking
at Apartment Houses and find
you tell us our late return. You
don't give us your address so I
hope that I can find one here

to morning morning.

Yes we had an invitation to Mary's wedding
and were only too sorry that we couldn't see her
married. I hope that she is very happy, and I am
glad to hear of the young lady. It is just what
she can live with you another. I don't see how you
can turn to the way so much from your young
people. They must need you terribly. You know,
however, how much I want you to be happy and
to make a part of your music.

Yours affectionately,
John White & Co.



Miss Laura Jane Turner,
C/o Parnassus Club ~~Lake Falls,~~
605 West 115th Street
New York City ~~Brooklyn~~
New York.
~~Brooklyn~~



Monticello College,

January 12, 1940.

Lottie dear,

I have been dreadfully,
unpolitely, slow in saying
thank you for the pretty lavender
sachets. They reached me at
Christmas time, but I had
hardly opened the box when
I took the train to Washington
in order to attend the Historical
meeting and visit my brother.
There followed three very stormy
days, and notes were quite out of

Betty was at home for Christmas afternoon. She is thin but her old self as far as spirits go. She will have three months at the Children's Hospital soon and then three months at a Psychopathic Hospital in Rhode Island. It is a long road, but she is well on the way and will graduate in June.

Quincy is in the midst of a real winter with snow since before Christmas and very low temperatures. It reminds me of

the question until I got back to school. And then school began in a breathless fashion, and the days have flown past.

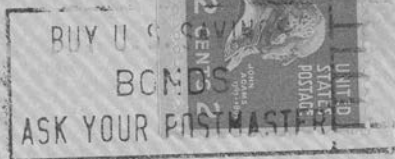
I have been wondering about you many times this fall. Are you liking Jewell as much as ever? Tovar said that you were not in the International House and that set me wondering whether you had as pleasant a place to live etc.

that first year that you¹ were at
Montreal. Do you remember how
Mr. Hatch used to complain of the
drafts?

We are enjoying Mrs. Frederick,
the pianist of the St. Louis Symphony,
who takes assembly once a week -
and it is fun to have Miss

Join back again. Have you heard
anything from Miss Ulrich since the
war began? I feel so sorry for the
German people!

Let me hear from you soon, and
thank you again. Lovingly yours,
Fanny Adams.



Miss Laura Menden
612 West 115 St
New York City
N.Y.

E. Yoon
408 St. 115 St
N. Y. C.

408 West 130 St
New York city
Feb. 9, 1870

Dear Laura,

I thank you for your
letter and kind invitation.
Your invitation sounds
so very good that I
am tempted very
much to say yes.
However, I have
classes from 7-9-
in the evening, and
so it will be im-
possible to accept.
Could we possibly
get together and just
visit Wednesday
evening of next week,

the 12th instead?

I often thought
of you often and
wondered how you
were getting along.

Thank you once
again - I hope we
can get together soon.
Ever
Escher

December 31, '39

Dearest Laura

Thank you, oh so very much, for your lovely and most unexpected gift, Laura.

Here it is on the verge of another New Year's Eve. I wonder what the year has in store for us all.

Last week, I addressed numerous envelopes and greeting cards for the firm for which I work. My handwriting is sadly disabled.

Have you ever been to Times Square on New Year's Eve? I am going this

evening. People say
the square is very
crowded and very
congested. I'll tell you
all about it when
I next see you.

I have finished
reading "Gilda of Oz"
and shall return
it at my earliest
convenience.

"Gone With the
Wind" is now at the
Aston. People who
has seen it, say it
is quite good.

I met an old
acquaintance from
Haiti whom I never
expected to ever see
again. Well, lo and
behold, whom should
I bump into at International
House but Mr Pierre-
Yvel! New York is a
city of unexpected situations,
circumstances and
what have you, don't
you think?

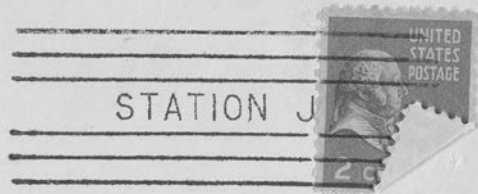
May the New year
bring you happiness
and many good things.
Love
Fritex

From

Mrs. Hal Ma

524-R. S. 13

New York.



Miss. Laura Jane Mosser
605 - west 115 - Street
New York

Dec - 2nd wk. - 1939.

Laura Jane Musser.

Flowers -

3.00

Mrs. Maxson -

New York Feb. 10 - 1940.

Dear Laura Jane Mosser.

It was nice seeing you again having dinner with us - & hearing you play - You certainly are a wonder at the piano - It's a joy to have one play without being coaxed - That shows how you love it. I am so glad you have this wonderful opportunity for study, and your playing shows you are making the most of it. So sorry Maxine was not here but then you can come another time after she returns. A letter from her today she is now in Palm Beach for a week. She wrote to thank Dad & I for checking up her accounts & collecting her money - for her - The 4 shops she sold to was an understanding that they were not to pay until after inventory. So of course that took place this last six wks & as Maxine was away. Dad & I had to do it - and we are not through yet Mr. Maxson is sending to some of it today. I have a slight cold - & did not want to go out. - I really do not like doing much of any thing.

By the way I meant to speak to you
the evening you were here but forgot
all about it. Working over Maxine's
bills reminded me I'd better check up
my own - you probably have forgotten
all about your flower bill of \$3.00
At the time I told you that you could
let it go & pay after Xmas. Just as I
told Betty Farrow, but Betty told you
she went home - I did not give you
a bill - at the time & that's probably
why you have over looked paying it -
I hesitated about telling you. But
of course I know you will under-
stand it is only a business matter.
Maxine says that's the part of her
work she does not like. but I tell her
that's only business - & when people
make & see to the public - they
must present their bills & collect.
I hope you reached home safely
Thursday night. I had thought from 116
Street it would be safe enough to go
alone. Drop in any time. we shall
always be glad to see you.

With love.

(Mrs. Hal) Emma Maxson

D. V. H.

AFTER FIVE DAYS RETURN TO

Morrison County

Protective Credit Association

Little Falls, Minnesota



H

*Miss Laura Jane Mueser
of the Parnassus Club
Haskell Hall
West 116th St.
New York City, N. Y.*



ATION J

Morrison County Protective Credit Association

WM. N. HANSON, Manager
Little Falls, Minnesota

February 3, 1940

Dearest Lotie,

I'm going surprise you and write. I met your mother yesterday afternoon in the yard and she asked me if I had written to you I said I hadn't but would.

I hear Lotie that you're enjoying New York very much. How's the romance coming along, I bet that has something to do with elegance of N.Y., right? Everything here is as dull as usual. I have done a terribly lot of reading these books you gave me & others from the library. I also went to see the movie "The Hunch Back of Notre Dame" and liked a lot. Did you see it?

The Little Falls Jr. Chamber of Commerce is having a "Snow Train" from Little Falls to Glenwood, Minn. this coming Sunday the 4th. I'm going on it and several other girls. There is also a group coming from St. Cloud and one from Anoka and a few from the Cities I believe we will have a grand time.

Business is very slow and we are thinking of having a branch office in some other city and as yet don't know just where. That's going to be a lot of extra work & worry, if it goes through.

We certainly are having ideal spring weather and the snow is rapidly disappearing. But we are going to have more snow, so we still are going to

Morrison County Protective Credit Association

WM. N. HANSON, Manager
Little Falls, Minnesota

have more winter weather.

Everyone at home is well at present but we all had our turns at the flu and a cold.

I visited with Pauline last evening and had a nice time just talking. I, m collecting plants now and I have ten now, Pauline gave me 3 small ones last nite so thats a new hobby of mine.

I haven't been skating yet and doubt very much that I will. I m fast haven't taken part in any winter sports at all, thats bad.

I, m really finding it difficult in finding something to write about, but I, m going to wait till I receive a letter from you and then you may ask me questions and I, ll answer them in detail. I, m writing this letter in the office so must do a little work.

Looking forward to nice long letter and a very prompt one, as I am anxious to know just what you have been doing and all about your friends.

With love

Delores



Miss Laura Jane Musser
605 West 115th St.
New York City

Apt. 1
537 Johnson
Marshfield
Oregon

Chickety clack the wheels roll on
Sally taking a ride

In a private car - with an engineer
a porter, conductor beside.

As each mile's trekked in privacy
She wonders less at her lot.

Smoke - dirt - jerks - stops, and
red plush seats -

'Tis worse than it really ought
To be - but just the same, a private
car

Is a specialty not to sneeze at
So, restraining heehoo's, I think of
you -

How'm I doing? (Huh - what's that?)

You did right well by little Nell
In your Christmas epistle of verse.

I'd feel set up like a Sealym pup
If I did just 10% worse.

(I mean 95

But it didn't give)

We had a nice Christmas and
vacation week

With Marg, Jim & Auntie at Home.

And after Santa we had plenty to do
getting Father all ready to roam.

He's now in Australia & I trust having
fun

In that home of the Kangaroo

(I hope he doesn't jump into a pouch
Thinking that's one of the things one
should do!)

We like it in Marshfield, tho I'm

leaving it now

For Klamath - a day or so only
To do some business. Then trotting right
back

To keep Hestie from being too lonely.
(I hope!)

The above lines were written
a few days ago.

I had to give up cause the train
jerked me so that not only my
writing
was bad - but equally so was my
brain!

That of course is quite natural,
but I like an excuse.
Give another one now. Not the bumps

But, believe it or not, I'm in
quarantine

With that childish affliction
called Mumps!

It's really quite funny as I'm
not very sick
But annoying - embarrassing, too.

Though I've felt better mentally
Since I've read that the Queen's
Attendant also can't chew!

A good letter I had from your Mother -
Said she had a wonderful time
With you in New York - which was
splendid -
And wonderful of this rhyme. (?)

Good luck & best wishes for the
rest of the year -

Drop me a line now and then.

With lots of love from your
Uncle

(Not grumpy) young? Western Cousin!

Hi, Katie!

Love, Sally.

537 Johnson
Marshfield
Feb. 11