



Laura Jane Musser and
Family Papers.

Copyright Notice:

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



Miss Laura Jane Musser
Linden Hill
Little Falls
Minnesota

Jeannette Hughes Grymes
2347 Malban Street
Phila 46 Penna

Saturday Oct. 1944

Dear Laura Jane:

It is with a lighter heart that I write this letter to you. Marcia is home and we are very happy. She has a slight limp in her left leg but the doctor says its nothing to worry about. She goes to physiotherapy twice a week. I hope you and your family are well.

I imagine you know whether or not you have finished the Fulhard Inn. It would be good if you started working ~~on~~ your Master's degree after you spend a little time home with your family.

I want to go to Penikese in February. I shan't be able to go during the day for the entire course, so I am going to alternate one term day and one term night. Sandra and Marcia will be going to school then. Only Sandra goes now.

I hope everything is as pleasant at your home as it is at mine.

Yours friendly,
Jeanette



Miss Laura Jane Musser
From Linden Hill
Little Falls, Minnesota

STEPHANIE RUPP
370 CENTRAL PARK WEST
NEW YORK CITY 25

STEPHANIE RUPP
370 CENTRAL PARK WEST
NEW YORK CITY 25

Dear Laura Lane:

October 31st 44

Thank you so much for your sweet note and for your words of appreciation and interest of the Rupps. We are looking forward to seeing you here and I'm sure we will have a grand time.

I'm terribly sorry that I will not be able to accompany my husband for Minnesota, but I have 12 pupils here which I cannot leave. Many thanks to you and Mrs. Musser for your kind invitation, which I have to postpone for later.

With much love from us
Lark and best greetings to your
mother, Jane Stephanie Rupp

A. Cutler
124 Storms Av
Jersey City, N.J.



Miss Laura Musser
% Barbizon Plaza Hotel
Lexington and 58th St
New York, N.Y.

1529

6-27-44

Dear Laura =

This is to say "hello" as I have tried to say several times before only to find each time that you were out.....

Saw Penny last week. She is leaving soon for the summer - and perhaps we will hear her in concert come next fall..... She mentioned that you might remain in the city for the summer - studying as usual = I am studying too and expect to play with (join) the Nat'l. Orch. Assn. during their summer season. This brings me close to your door

and therefore the desire to see you will be that much stronger. If this is possible, then I can look forward to some very stimulating conversation. Or perhaps a walk together in Central Park, or playing Sonatas together.

Anyway, it would be nice seeing you again. I'm free any evening and most afternoons.

In the meantime

As ever
Benjamin

Bergen 4-2305

Dear Anna Lane

Just the kindest kind of
a note to tell you how very much
we enjoyed having you out here
& to add my thanks to Babe
for the Oz books. I'm afraid
I'm very selfishly tickled to
death to have them in the house
and I know all three children
will get a tremendous amount
of enjoyment out of them to say
nothing of Anna herself!

To hope you got home
safely - I'm sorry we couldn't
wait to see you off - Terry
was dead tired having been to
Rhode Island & back that day!

No more reunions with
"my pal" Mrs Clark but Mackay
still continues to live at the
McClays house! But is back
at school - no numps as yet
& Bill's party was apparently
a success!

Do come see us again
soon - & don't forget let us
know when your mother
arrives! Jerry sends his
best with love from me -

Sylvia

Monday Night

P.S. Thank, again an awful
lot for the perfume - I love
it. Don't you love Bats work
of art !!!
S.R.W.D

P. S. thank you
for the books.

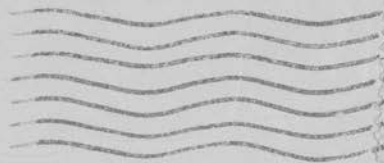
I hope you will
come back soon.



Dear Laura Jane
I got the ① books.
I am reading the
CowardLY Lion now
They are every good
Dady said that he
wished that he had
the books. He has almost
red the books.

good wishes
Bubby

1529



Miss Laura Jane Thusser
The Baulizon Plaza
101 West 58th St
New York City 19
N.Y.

MRS. J. V. DILLON - NORTH MOUNTAIN DRIVE - ARDSLEY-ON-HUDSON, N. Y.



To
Miss Laura Jane Messer
The Barbizon Plaza
101 West 58th St.
New York City
N.Y.
Zone 19
Room 1529



From

402 First St. S. E.

Little Falls.

Neenah

My dear Laura Jane

Please forgive me dear for not answering your very beautiful letter sooner. I have waited thinking I could write more than a note but dear it's all I can do now. Perhaps you will be home soon and then I can have a nice visit with you. The adjustment to a life without Will is not easy to make, perhaps in time I may be able to do so but at the present time, I haven't done a great deal.

I have had quite a bit of business to attend to and it has kept me occupied. Hence our friends have been so very

kind - For me to rebel against
my loss is to rebel against God
for death is a part of Gods plan
for life, or do I believe that. I
don't really know.

I don't want to write anything
that is not an uplifting thought
and at the present all I can do
is try to carry on as I hear
Wills wants me to do, and I can't
really write or say the things
that are constantly in my mind.
for ~~that~~ I know they will not be
all he would want me to think.
This is garbled - I'll stop for now. I
do thank you dear for thinking of
me and your letter. Much love
always from
Adelaide
May-12-44



Miss Laura Jane Messer
Berbizon Plaza
101 West 58th St.
New York, N. Y.

1529

MRS. JAMES M. TAYLOR
2002 P St., N.W.
WASHINGTON 6, D.C.

2002 P. St., N.W.
Washington 6, D.C.
March 1, 1944

Dearest Lotsie,

At last a moment to write to you--and lets hope I'm not stopped before it's finished. My life since we left you has been one long whirlwind and I haven't caught my breath yet! However I have thought of you often and have felt a letter to you coming on for quite some time. I've written your mother and dad several times and told them how much we enjoyed our visit with you--but I want you to know too that I was especially glad to meet you,--aside from the other pleasant aspects of the trip. I felt that the last few days especially we saw much less of you than we really wanted to, but with the intricacies of our rapid change we were kept pretty busy. Of course the train rolled off without an adequate goodbye and I didn't have a chance to tell you how really happy we were about meeting you and being with you.

I suppose your mother has told you that in due time I finally made the trip to and from Texas though it wasn't without mishap. Texas had its worst blizzard in 7 years the day I planned to leave Hamilton for my own home, Henderson, with the car loaded to its gills with our belongings. So I was delayed several days and finally did drive it though in the snow and ice all the way. After reaching Washington, I started work in a week and have been thoroughly busy with it. The intricacies of Civil Service were something I had never battled before and now I find I'd never been in a real intanglement before! The amount of red tape is really appalling and the number of hours it runs into one of the major wastes of our time. From Sally's letters I judge she's having quite similar experiences. The one really nice thing about my working is that Jim and I are in the same building and we meet for lunches. In a building the size of the Pentagon though, even that requires a walk of what would ordinarily be several blocks! This building is really a tremendous structure--45,000 people--the size of a considerable town. There are drug stores, a very nice dress shop, a tailor shop, shoe shop, all sorts of news stands and from 6 to 10 cafeterias all in the building. Little did I dream when I read the last Readers Digest article on The Pentagon that I'd soon be working there!

We're enjoying Washington though as much as I'm sure anyone enjoys such a crowded city in wartime. Sunday we spent in the Smithsonian Museum, and the Sunday before that at the zoo and Mellon Gallery. Jim and I saw the first green buds which give us a little hope of Spring--though the snow and sleet of yesterday didn't bear out our optimism.

I'd love to hear about your New York doings, and hope you will write me. This is at best, a poor excuse for a letter, but I felt I must crowd it in at the first possible moment,--and it does bring lots of best wishes and love.

Lynn

1529



UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
INDUSTRY-AGRICULTURE



UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
INDUSTRY-AGRICULTURE



Miss Laura Jane Musser.
Barbizon Plaza.

58th and 6th avenue
N.Y.C.

Arthur Newstead - 260 Riverside Drive - New York 25, N. Y.

I think this Sonata Series
will interest you very much and
I hope you can come.

JUILLIARD SCHOOL OF MUSIC
Ernest Hutcheson, President

JUILLIARD SUMMER SCHOOL
George A. Wedge, Director

There is a subscription
fee of \$5 so I cannot
write you and no
single tickets are issued for single Recitals.
We had such a lovely

Six Recital Programs of Pianoforte Sonatas

by

KATHERINE BACON

evening with you last
Friday.

Monday Afternoons, July 3, 10, 17, 24, 31, August 7th
at two-thirty

A. N.

Recital Hall, 120 Claremont Avenue, New York

I (July 3, 1944)

- SCHUBERT: Sonata in G major, op. 78
Molto moderato e cantabile
Andante
Minuet and Trio
Allegretto
- MOZART: Sonata in D major (K. 576)
Allegro
Adagio
Allegretto
- BEETHOVEN: Sonata in F minor, op. 57
Allegro assai
Andante con moto
Allegro ma non troppo - Presto

II (July 10, 1944)

- BEETHOVEN: Sonata in C major, op. 2, No. 3
Allegro con brio
Adagio
Scherzo and Trio, Allegro
Allegro assai
- BRAHMS: Sonata in F minor, op. 5
Allegro maestoso
Andante espressivo
Scherzo and Trio, allegro energico
Intermezzo - Andante molto
Finale, allegro moderato ma rubato

III (July 17, 1944)

- SCHUBERT: Sonata in B flat
Molto moderato
Andante sostenuto
Scherzo
Allegro, ma non troppo
- SCRIABINE: Sonata in F sharp, op. 30
Andante - Prestissimo volante
- CHOPIN: Sonata in B flat minor, op. 35
Grave - Doppio movimento
Scherzo
Marche funèbre
Presto

IV (July 24, 1944)

- SCHUMANN: Sonata in F sharp minor, op. 11
Un poco adagio - Allegro vivace
Aria
Scherzo and Intermezzo
Finale, allegro un poco maestoso.
- CHOPIN: Sonata in B minor, op. 58
Allegro maestoso
Scherzo - Molto vivace
Largo
Finale. Presto non tanto

V (July 31, 1944)

- MOZART: Fantasia and Sonata in C minor
Fantasia
Allegro
Adagio
Molto allegro
- LISZT: Sonata in B minor
(in one movement)

VI (August 7, 1944)

- BEETHOVEN: Sonata in A flat, op. 110
Moderato cantabile,
molto espressivo
Allegro molto
Adagio, ma non troppo
Fuga - Allegro, ma non troppo
- Sonata in E flat, op. 81a
(Les Adieux, L'Absence, et
Le Retour)
Adagio - Allegro
Andante espressivo
Vivacissimamente
- Sonata in D minor op. 111
Maestoso - Allegro con brio
appassionato
Arietta, Adagio molto semplice
e cantabile

306 Second St. N.E.
Little Falls, Minnesota



Miss Laura Jane Mueser
The Robinson Plays
101 W. 58th Street
New York City

1529

New York

July 2

Dear Sam Jones,

I have just heard Carl Van Doren ring the Liberty Bell,
and now the Philharmonic is doing Parafal

Yes, I was waiting for the promised letter, and I was very
bussy too, so my intentions of writing anyhow were
somehow passed by. My gardening keeps me on
the alert, a bit far, and has, I am sure, helped
raise my haemoglobin count to 97% !!!

I've spent almost a week having x rays and stuff,
and my blood is very good. If only I could
dispense with the internal disturbances and the
medicines so vital to my existence — ! Oh well,
they do make me feel pretty okay if I am
careful about stuffing them down — 5 kinds a
day — and the only resentment I hear is the fact
that buying them keeps me flat broke. Tsk!

but the sun and wind and flowers and trees
are all so wonderful it's hard to be gloomy.
I'm such a happy little cheer-dispenser, you
know. Often feel like going on a good
sow, on the side.

I saw Rosemary Karpark briefly while she was
at home. She looks good, and everyone likes
her new hair style. She mentioned having had
a grand chatter-jest with you.

Your Marian Anderson concert and that reception
sound wonderfully exciting. I really derive a
tremendous vicarious pleasure from your
accounts of your activities. I wish I had
the energy you expend on working, travelling,
and having interesting experiences.
Please tell me more.

Tony, I regret to say, won't be in to see you —
at least not for a long, long time. On
May 9 his plane's engine balked & deposited
him in a tree top, where the ensuing conflagration
demolished said plane utterly. Tony was
badly burned, and now (still in hospital)
confesses that the doctors cannot understand
how he can still be alive. His doctor was at
Pearl Harbor, so had plenty of experience with
burns, but didn't think Tony would survive,
either. Blood plasma did it, he says. I
guess he suffered agonies, never having lost
consciousness at all; and he says that seeing
his own flesh peel off like the jacket of a
boiled potato was "horror". His left hand
was stiff, but he says he can use it a bit,
and will soon be able "to make a fist".
We're all very happy he lived at all —

It seems that I had barely become accustomed to the idea of having June when July comes in. Time strikes by. In a way, I find it good; but other ways find it bad.

It thinks my intent ear-leaning toward the Parisian beauties impair my writing activity.

Be a good girl, have fun, but write soon.

Love,

Rosmary

25-3rd St. SE
Little Falls
Minn.



VIA AIR MAIL

Miss. Laura Jane Musser
The Barbizon Plaza
101 West 58th St
New York City (19). N. Y.

Easter Sun. A. M.
Dear Laura Jane: Thank you for the lovely
Easter card and message. I had "good
intentions" in that line too - but you
know what is paved with them!

I am sorry to hear you've been low
and depressed. There is so much to
make one that way, esp. if alone too
much - just as you say you are.
I had a bad day yesterday - It was
dark and cloudy and finally rained.
I went up to Buddi's room up stairs
and that always makes me lonely - I
keep some Easter decorations in a
drawer up there - I brot some of the
little chickens & rabbits down and
put them around the dining room
as I have done for almost 25 yrs -
And the memories of those other
busy happy Easters came crowding
back to me - It is hard to have had
a family and have them all gone!

2 We always made a lot of Easter at home - Margaret loved it so and she was the one who usually colored the Eggs and made up baskets to take to the other little children and sick & old in the neighborhood -

I suppose I should have snapped out of my doldrums and colored some eggs - but I didn't. I just kept on being sorry for myself and then I got busy and started to clean up the house and accidentally knocked my glasses off and broke both lenses! It was the last straw and I bawled like a baby - in which state my husband found me when he came home to dinner.

We both went to Dr. Moyer's funeral at 2:30 - and when I saw real grief I was so ashamed of myself - Addie depended so on her "Willis"

3 and it was just heart breaking
to see her and she was so brave.
It was a comfort to have Jane and
Huntley and his sweet wife Bonnie
but the future must look pretty dark.

I came home feeling how much I
have to be thankful for - Good health
(even if I am too fat ) - my husband
my children, two of whom are happily
married - and the fact that our
soldier boy is still in the U.S.A. is a
real cause for joy + gratitude - and
not many people my age have their
parents alive and well - and in
spite of rationing and war we
have plenty of food + clothing + heat
and much of real joy and beauty.
There are books and magazines and
pictures that take us out of our
world and into realms we shall
never see but can enjoy knowing about

and — The gift of music is a blessing beyond description — It is a world in itself — and you and I can live in it even if we are alone — a great deal.

You have been able to give it to others — so you are twice blest! Janice is so happy with the start she has made — and the poor little tyke certainly needed something! She is coming for Easter dinner with us and that will help us to keep from being too lonely. This afternoon I'm singing at a golden wedding — (Elvigs) and so the day will pass —

The sun is shining now & that helps. Mother had a card from Laura B last week — She wants some of the things Mother knits to sell — so she is interested in her shop as usual. My

5 Mother makes adorable baby bonnets
and mittens to sell - and the cutest
little knit "sun-suits" - in soft colors.
She loves to knit and has made quite
a little money at it this year -
It keeps her occupied you see - when
she isn't able to walk outside much.

Father is anxious to get at his
gardening and so am I. It has
been a long winter and we all
need the spring sun + rain & flowers.

I shall be glad to hear about the
news you may have to tell me -

Thank you again for your sweet
message - and try not to be too
depressed for you are doing so
much for others - Happiness is
sure to reach you, eventually, thru
your kindness to others -

Much love - Grace H.W.

1529



Miss Laura Jane Musser
Barlizon Plaza Hotel
101 West 58th Street
N.Y.C. 5 19
N.Y.

MR. S. J. V. DILLON - NORTH MOUNTAIN DRIVE - ARDSLEY-ON-H

Dear Laura Jane,

As usual we didn't pick up our mail and I only got your note about the medicine bottles yesterday - plus the two perfectly grand books for Bill. He is so thrilled, he is just beside himself! They it was sweet of you to send him some too - you have certainly spared the Dillon young'ns off to a grand beginning of really nice books and I trust that it will do a lot for both of them as far as reading is concerned - they are so anxious to get into them! Thanks

love and love so much!
Dear Sorry to say the
little bottle doesn't seem to be
any where around and I'm
pretty sure it was thrown
out because I straightened
up the Rose rooms and never
saw it! I do hope you have
found it by now and that
the cause it was wanted for
has been remedied!

Dear So riched you got
over by Sines - Dear anxious to
hear how you like her family
- We're all very attached to
them - strange to say - I still
hope you felt the same way!
Dear looking to hear from
you soon - when your mother
arrives - in the mean time - Thanks
again so much for your kind
thought of the children with love
always
March the Seventh. Sylvia



Miss Laura Jane Mueser
Little Falls
Minn.

Dearest,

I am so pleased to
have a card from you - I try
not to burden my reader young
friends because I always feel that
they should receive any
attention I show them -

I miss seeing you as I once did
when you visited aunt Laura - Hope
some day she will settle here again

Know you will soon be going back
to New York - Laura says you have
wonderful talent in music & is so
proud of you - Her son and I would
love to hear you play - Come & visit us
much love & a happy New Year. Bertie & J -



Miss Laura Jane Musser
The Barbizon Plaza
101 West 58th Street
New York City
New York

4529

Mrs. Peter F. Walstad
2400 W. Lake of Isles Blvd.
Minneapolis
Minn.

February 28, 1944

Dear Laura Jane,

Please, pardon me for not answering your letter sooner. I had no idea it was at least a month since you wrote to me.

It is so nice to hear from you and to know what you are doing. One almost has to get married to get in contact with old friends.

Prue Maximan also wrote me, although I've seen something of her this past summer on her leave. What do you think of her being a WAC? She is a First Lieutenant now and doing very well.

You must be quite an accomplished pianist by now. I'm sure you must enjoy your course in New York.

I was trying to remember the

last time I saw you. Maybe it was at a Minneapolis Symphony for when at home I always went to the symphony every Friday night.

Someday I want you to meet my husband, Peter. He is an Ensign in the Navy now and we have been living in Norfolk since we were married Christmas. However, Peter has orders to go to Florida so we are busy getting ready to go down there. I've never been to Florida and am really getting a chance to see the country with a husband in the navy.

It was so nice hearing from you and I certainly appreciate your taking time to write me.

Say hello to your Mother for me when you write her or see her.

Love from,

Gicky

P.S. Since we are again homeless and without an address for a while I put Mother's address on the envelope.

Mrs J. Kirby Keeling
219 Sherman
Manhattan, Kansas



Mrs Laura Jane Musser
~~Linden Hill~~
% The Barbizon Plaza
~~West 58th Street Little Falls~~
New York City ~~Minnesota~~

Marion K. Reuling

219 Denison
Wichita, Kansas
January 7, 1947

Dear Laura Jane,

Your Christmas card and note arrived
Christmas week. Thank you so very
much. I'm sorry I neglected to include
my maiden name. I did it so a good
many of them but it must have slipped
my mind as yours. It was Kewell.
Marion Kewell.

You probably recognize my
married name as Reuling is from
Muscatine, Iowa. I met him at school
and we were married at Fort Hill,
Okla last April. In fact a week
later Mother & Dad & your father
came down to Muscatine together
on the train. Reuling's father met
them in Davenport and they all drove
over to Muscatine together. We were
there on our way to California.

The Reulings live on Mulberry

Quence and both Reley and his
sister Helen, remember you and
Mary coming down there to visit
your aunt when you were
small children.

The Rulings and Kitchie's were
well acquainted. In fact one of
Father Ruling's younger brothers used
to go with Elsie Kitchie. You were
undoubtedly confused by knowing
my last name but not being able to
place it. Hope this short history will
straighten it all out. I'm awfully
sorry I confused you.

Had a letter from Mary
Richards at Chustman as and she
said you were home and had
been to Marian Anderson's concert in
Minneapolis. I certainly envy your
friendship with her - I have a tremendous
admiration for her great talent
and she always seems so charming.

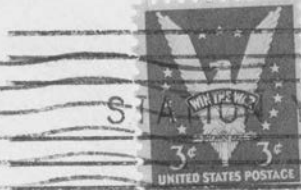
Are you back in New York
and still visiting International House?
Col Melton & his wife - he is Reley's
commanding officer. - met at International

Marion K. Reuling

Have not heard they lived there. Mrs Melton
was studying at Columbia & Al Melton
was living there and working. He lived
there for 6 or 7 years. They are both
wonderful and I'm quite a bit of
Mrs Melton.

Hope you'll find a moment
to write soon. I love to hear from
people & to keep up on all the news
of my friends.

Sincerely
Marion.



Please forward

1529

Miss Laura Jane Musser
of the Barbizon Place
West 58th St.
New York City.
~~608 Highland Avenue~~
~~Little Falls,~~
~~Minnesota~~

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Loodahl
have the honour of
announcing the marriage of their daughter
Joann
to
George Francis Herceity, junior
Lieutenant, United States Army Air Forces
on Friday, the second of June
One thousand, nine hundred and forty-four
New York

Mr H. L. Lamb
Tucson Arizona

El. Presideo Hotel.



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

~~Minneapolis~~
The Barizon Plaza Hotel
New York City.

New

Dear Laura Jane:

I am sure you will be interested in this Program. We both enjoyed it a lot. We have had an opportunity to enjoy so many lovely things since we have been here.

Dr. leaves for home Friday and I shall be a lonesome gal.

Hope you are enjoying your work in New York this year.

Love to you

Mrs Lamb.

*Saturday Morning
Musical Club*

presents

Anne Brown
Soprano



TEMPLE OF MUSIC & ART

330 South Scott St.

FEBRUARY 5, 1944, 8:30 P.M.

ANNE BROWN, *Soprano* LEO MUELLER, *Piano*



PROGRAM

I.

ALLELUIA (17th Century Hymn) arr. O'CONNOR-MORRIS
May strife and discord ever cease—Alleluia.

LET ME WANDER NOT UNSEEN (L'Allegro) HANDEL
Let me wander not unseen mid hedgerow elms on
hillocks green.

PACE, PACE, MIO DIO (La Forza del Destino) VERDI
"Calm me, Calm me, my Lord." Thus, Leonora sings
and bemoans her separation from her beloved Alvaro.
It is written in heaven that she will never see him again.



II.

GRETCHEN AM SPINNRADE SCHUBERT
My peace has gone, my heart is heavy. I can think only
of him—of his noble brow, his princely walk. When I
gaze from my window, it is for him I look. And when I
think of his kiss—ah—his kiss

DAS FISCHERMAEDCHEN SCHUBERT
A young man see a beautiful fisher maiden in her boat.
He tells her to come and sit beside him and not to be
afraid. She trusts the wild ocean daily—why should she
not trust him? He has in his being the ebb and flood
tides, and perhaps a beautiful pearl in his heart for her.

UND GESTERN HAT ER MIR ROSEN GEBRACHT MARX
Yesterday he brought me roses and all night long the air
was heavy with their fragrance. I dreamed all night of
love. Today I walk quietly with his roses, and listen at
the door for his step . . . and oh, my heart would tremble
if it were he.

WALDESGESPRAECH SCHUMANN
On a snowy white horse rides a lovely girl through the
forest. A youth sees her and falls immediately in love
with her. She warns him that he knows not who she is,
and to flee, but he ignores her warning and is about to
take her in his arms when he recognizes in her the ter-
rible witch, Loreley. He is doomed, and he will never
leave the forest alive.



INTERMISSION

III.

NELL FAURE
The beauty of the rose, the sweet cooing of the dove
only match the flaming love in my heart. May the
singing sea forget to touch the shore when I forget,
O Nell, one memory of your dear beauty.

NICOLETTE RAVEL
Nicolette is walking in the meadow picking flowers when
when she meets a wolf who invites her off for a gay
time. Nicolette is frightened, and runs away. Next, she
meets a handsome young man who offers her his love,
but Nicolette sadly refuses that. At last, she meets a
very rich, old man—fat and ugly—who offers Nicolette
his gold. Nicolette runs to his arms—she is a good girl,
and disdainfully avoids the meadows thereafter.

A DREAM GRIEG
The forest will always be remembered by this young
lover because his dream of it came true.

RAPUNZEL SACCO
The witch locked Rapunzel in a high tower and used
Rapunzel's long golden hair as a ladder to reach the
window—the tower's only exit. But the witch had no
idea that Rapunzel would have other visitors by this
same method.

RECUERDO CASTELNUOVO-TEDESCO
We rode all night back and forth on the ferry, we were
so much in love. We did crazy things like buying a whole
dozen apples and a dozen pears when we only wanted
one. And we gave them all to an old woman when we
left the ferry. We were very tired, and very merry.



IV.

CITY CALLED HEAVEN UNACCOMPANIED
There is no hope in this world for me. I'm going to put
all my faith in the hereafter.

EVERY TIME I FEEL THE SPIRIT arr. L. BROWN
When the Spirit moves in my heart, then I'll pray.

TWO SONGS FROM "PORGY AND BESS" GERSHWIN
SUMMERTIME
Bess sings a lullaby to Clara's orphaned baby.

MA MAN'S GONE NOW
Robin's wife sings this dirge at the wake.



Concert Management: ALBERT MORINI
119 West 57th St. New York City



1529
Mr
Miss Laura Jane Musser
The Barbizon Plaza
101 West 58th St.
New York
N. Y.

Helen J. Butcher
2056 Bayard
St. Paul 5, Minn

Friday nite

Dearest Alice,

Honestly I hang my head in shame for not having written sooner. but I'm so busy now the day isn't half long enough.

I surely enjoyed your letter - it came while I was in the hospital. the thought you were still in L.F. when I was

it Mo. She has dark
brownish-red hair
about two inches long
(like I did I guess) and
a cute little face - ~~so~~
fat - with round blue
eyes & a cute little turned-
up nose and tiny mouth.
She weighed 7 lbs 4 oz
at birth and now
weighs 8 lbs 10 oz. She
started to smile yesterday
and that was quite a
milestone - Ah I wish
I'm so anxious to have
you see her! We had

hoped as we would
have wired you in
New York. I hope now
you're over the cold
you had and are feeling
fine again.

Well. I'm pretty glad
we have our little girl
and that I don't have
to look forward to her
birth again. I'll tell
you all about it when
I see you - but it was
no picnic I assure you!
She's more than worth

a practical nurse the
first week and since
then - she has been doing
all the work except the
washing which Jimmy
does - I'm going to take
that over next week
too. I can tell you I
never knew what it
was to be lived before.
There's so much to be
done all the time with
the baby - meals and
housework and we
never average over

six hours of sleep
per nite - not cause
she cries but because
of that 3 AM feeding.
It takes a whole hour
and then we have to
get up at 6. She certainly
keeps us hopping!

Did you go to the
Bell Telephone concert?
I tried to get it the nite
you said you'd be there
but there was some
special broadcast so

no one to leave her
with. It keeps one
quite tied down but
I don't mind I'm
so happy to have her.

Has Roger gone
into the army yet?
What is Mary going
to do? The war seems
to get more tragic daily -
not only on the battlefields
but in breaking up
all these homes.

Love dear. I hope you'll

I couldn't get it. I
was so disappointed.
Miss Anderson sings
on that program a
couple times a year -
doesn't she?

Alec Impleton is
coming and we're
going to that. Marguerite
is going to take care
of Janet. It'll be the
first time she ever
been out cause there's

forgive me for not
having written sooner
but what few spare
minutes I've had have
been spent sleeping.
which I'm sure you
understand.

Please write soon
and I do hope we
see you before long.

Much love,

Ellen



1529

Miss Laura Jane Whisler
Barbagon Plaza Hotel
New York City.

BUY
WAR SAVINGS
BONDS AND STAMPS



Harlem YCA

137th St -

Audubon-3-1000

Elizabeth Scott

Julia

From
2010 - N. B. Shore
Miami
Florida

231 W. 130th

N.Y.C.

Reabel House

191 Claremont Ave
City

WM. 4-0387

Miami, Fla.
Jan. 25th -

Dear Lorna Jane,

Already
my visit to N. Y. seems
like a dream. I do miss
you & enjoyed going places
with you. You would enjoy
the "Musical" here. Gladys
Swarthout was the
guest artist last night.
Before I came, they tell
me that the weather was
cool but since I am here
we have had real Florida
weather. The air is balmy
& the doors & windows are
open. The "Bay" is rough

to night as there is quite
a breeze through the palms.
I am outside as much
of the time as possible.
The trip here was much
better than I expected & I met
a charming couple on the
train. Also I didn't have
to wait too long to get
a Taxi. Bertie took me
out for lunch on the day
I left & then to the train
which was a comfort.
News from home tells
of their having a very mild
winter & I'm glad of that.
Also write and tell me of
the excitement if any &
are you having a good
time? With love, sincerely,
2010-N. Bayshore Rd. Jo Burton
Miami Fla.



MISSENT



Miss Laura Jane Jansen
608 Highland
Little Falls, Minn.

Mrs Drew Dr. Davidson
806 S. Center
Pasadena,
Texas



Dec. 28

Dear Laura Jane,

I hardly
know how to thank
you for the beautiful
gown you sent me
for Christmas. It is
so lovely. You were
more than sweet to
remember me. I only
wish our gifts to all

2. If you could have been
more but with the
many awful expenses
lately it was impossible.

The Baby's dresses are
so pretty. Honestly, I'm
afraid for her to wear
them. She's such a little
"piggie". I do wish you
could see her. Alice tells
me how you love child-
ren - so I know you'd
adore her. By course we
all think she's about
the most wonderful child
in the world. Alice took
some snapshots of her
Christmas so if there are
good you will be one
of the first to have one.

Right now I have
my fingers crossed. I'm
so afraid Drew will be

3. sent overseas. We have been very fortunate and I'm grateful for that - but it will be awfully hard to see him go.

Well, Laura Jane. I'll close. I hope someday not too far off we can meet. Many thanks for our lovely gifts. Love always,
Veronica

Jan. 30, 1944.

Dear Laura Jane -

It was nice hearing from you
Christmas which wasn't especially a
very pleasant time here at home.
Only one of the four boys could be
here this year and he went back
to camp the next day.

As you already know I am
married and perhaps you would
like to hear something about it.
Eddie and I have known each other
nearly four years. We met the year
Aunt May and I visited here in
Miami. His mother is Aunt May's niece
by marriage so you see I have more or
less always been in his family if
only just meeting him recently.

We had planned to wait for the
duration then decided rather suddenly

to change our minds. He called me Sunday noon from Peru and I met him Monday in Washington then both came on to Maine where we were married April 14th last year. He has been overseas since May and unfortunately I lost my Aunt in October so I have been living with Eddie's Mother ever since.

My Aunt had a long and hard illness so of course in a way we were prepared for it but were shocked never the less when it actually came.

Eddie ~~was in~~ ^{was in} a tank Collection in August and has been in the hospital or I should say hospitals ever since but last week cabled me that now he's out and well again.

There are four boys in the family two in the Army and two in the Navy. Eddie is in the Infantry.

It is lovely just at present in Florida. I am living on an Island here on the beach and like very much but will be glad to move over into the city. If everything turns out well Eddie and I plan to build here in Maine for of course he has lived here many years. The family came from Georgia so you see I am married to a genuine Southerner with an accent.

To-day I had a long letter from Miss Linn. I called her up the night I stayed in New York but she wasn't home. You are not in New York this year. Are you staying home and what are you doing? Do you keep up with your friends? I do very little playing now although now that I seem to be settled I plan to start once more.

I would like very much to hear from

You sometime and will answer
your letters.

Best wishes always

Muriel.

Mrs. E. A. Brown JR.

Box 4011 Normandy Branch

Miami Beach Fla



Miss Laura Jane Mussa

~~Little Falls~~

~~Minnesota~~

% Barbizon Plaza
101 West 58th Street
New York City

1529
Finden Hill.

Mrs. Edward A. Brown Jr.
Box 4011 Normandy Branch
Miami Beach Florida



Miss Laura Musser
101 West 58th Street
New York City 19
N.Y.

1529

To The Barbizon Plaza.

April 28, 1944.

Dear Laura Jane -

Please forgive me for not answering your letter and kind invitation before but have been pretty busy.

Thank you for inviting me to New York next month but I am afraid it would be impossible for me to leave Miami just now.

Last night I had an audition with the Miami Symphony and now am a member.

Are you in New York for study?
Do you know anything about
Miss Quin? I haven't heard from
her for a long time and
am anxious to hear of her.

The weather is lovely here
now but we had quite a
storm to-day and now it
is pouring again.

I just finished practicing and
am quite tired. I write to
Eddie every night so for this
time will make the letter
brief but will write again
and would like very much
to hear from you whenever you

have the time to spare.

Lots of love and best wishes

Muriel.

A. K. Bent
353 W 117th
N Y 26 N Y



1529

Mrs Laura Jane Russer

Barlison Plaza Hotel

6th Ave & 58 Street

N Y C

9th Feb 44

Hello Petrie,

I called up to thank
you for the lovely present you sent
me. You're such a thoughtful
darling and it was a pleasure
to have you for dinner. I hope
we could get together soon again.

Yours.

Bertie

P.S. I left a message with the operator
for you, did you get it?

Hubert E. Walther - SC $\frac{3}{c}$ - U.S.N.R.

Stevodore Pool
Camp Peary, Virginia



1529
Miss LAURA JANE MUSSEK
The BARBIZAN PLAZA
101 W. 58th Street
New YORK City, New YORK



SATURDAY- 4/15/44
8:30 A.M.

U. S. NAVAL CONSTRUCTION TRAINING CENTER
CAMP PEARY
WILLIAMSBURG, VIRGINIA

Dear Laura Jane —

I've wanted to write to you for some time
In regard to the marvelous time that you showed Sarge, while
you were in Chicago.

Sarge, has always thought the world of you
and your folks; the marvelous entertainment that you prepared
for Sarge, was certainly deeply appreciated - I'm also very happy,
that Sarge had you as a guest for a few days, and the fact you
made so much of our simplicity, made me believe from Sarge's
letters, that you too, had a good time there.

We're leaving the above Camp tomorrow for
Camp Endicott, Rhode Island - so any time you want to
address a letter in your spare time, to the Husband of
your good friend Sarge, here's my new address: -

HUBERT E. WALTHER - SC³/C - U.S.N.R.
STEVEDORE POOL, N.Y.C.
CAMP ENDICOTT
DAVISVILLE, RHODE ISLAND -

Sincerely, Hub Walther