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PART 1  
SECTION 3

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MATERIAL COMMENCING

WITH 54 is material

obtained by Search Warrant

from home of Mrs Ruth Payne

2515 W. Fifth, Irving,

Texas by Dallas P.P.

11/23/63.

W. dep 11/24/63

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Friday, April 14, 1961

Dear Ruth,

Your note of April 11 just came, and I see crossed my letter thanking you for the color photos.

I'm glad you can give your daughter the extra lovin' she needs.

I could do with some extra lovin' myself. Just got a cold note from Dad saying, after answering some technical questions I had asked him:

With the above I think I have cleared the open questions in our correspondence and having done so I hereby terminate said correspondence. I note that in the four weeks following the divorce decree you have sent me seven pages, all fairly full. This is pouring water on roots that have been cut and should be allowed to dry up. I am turning my back to the past and my face to the future and am actively seeking new companionship. For your sake I hope you are doing or will do the same. If you really need information on some point, please ask it through Carl or Stan or Elvira or Metz or whoever is appropriate to the question in hand. There will be no more transmittal notes with my checks.

My feeling is that now I am a true widow, like Elvira. Dad is dead, dead, dead. Or at least he wants to have me act as though he were.

Love (with tears)  
Mom

I would appreciate any news you have or may have in the future regarding Dad, especially his health.

Wed.  
7:20 p.m.

Postmark  
Apr 20

Dear Ruth,

Bless that modern invention, the phone.  
It really can span the miles and bring  
me close to you.

I really have nothing to add. I'm  
just going to sit and let the blow  
sink in. Then I'll recover, I suppose.

It's like a bad dream that isn't a  
dream.

At least Don, like Merrill, understands  
how much he is doing for me when  
he gives me as close to a verbatim report  
as possible of any conversation with  
Dad. Better to know the worst, I always  
say, than to guess in the dark.

Love

Mom

Thurs. morning

I'm feeling a little better after a good  
night's sleep with the aid of a second and  
Holly. Thought you might like to see a  
letter I wrote to Doris Tuesday. It seems almost  
prophetic to me now. I know Dad will see the  
chances when he goes west.

4400 Glenmawr Avenue  
Columbus 24, Ohio  
Wed., April 19, 1960

Dear Ruth,

Your good letter of April 15 was waiting for me when I got back from Oberlin Monday evening in the last (I fervently hope) snowstorm of the season. I hope Chris is continuing to sleep through the night.

Thank you for saying again that you think all my children will be glad to give me financial aid in my later years. As far ~~as~~ as travel expenses are concerned, I'm afraid my later years are already here.

Like you, I've been doing some reconsidering ~~see~~ on the problem of when and where we are to have our next visit. Starting April 30 American Airlines is putting on a coach service from Columbus to Dallas. That cuts the total cost of a round trip from \$148.28 to \$119.68. But even though you folks pay half of the fare, I still would have to find \$60 from somewhere, and at the moment I don't know where to look.

So I wish you would think again of the pros and cons of your coming here, hopefully with the children and Michael. I do want to see him too. And I could put you all up easily if you could furnish some kind of bassinette for Chris.

As to time, if I get accepted for the six weeks summer course (I'm still hanging in midair on that) I'll be tied down till almost the last of July. Perhaps you-all could stop in August on your way through to Naushon.

I have rented a safety deposit box, as I said I would. And yesterday I asked Elvira to put her signature on the card and keep the extra key, so there would be somebody right here in Columbus who could get at the papers immediately if something happened to me. She was glad to do so, and said she regarded it as an honor.

The memorial service for Leon Stout went off as planned last Saturday, and Jack was wonderful, as usual. I met him at the airport and drove him and his eight-year-old daughter, Miriam, (who came on the trip with him as a special treat--the trip including a speech in Cincinnati the evening before) to Elvira's. So I had a short but pleasant visit with Jack. He had written Dad inviting him to the memorial service even though I was to be there. Dad said absolutely not. Jack replied that he could understand Bill's pain at the thought, and that it was probably made up of a combination of hostility and guilt. He went on in the letter to say: "I hope for the sake of both of you that the time will come when you can be rid of that extra burden and can be free to be together whether or not such proximity has anything to do with reconciliation." I hope so too. Jack sent me a copy of his reply to Dad, saying on the original, "Copy to Carol." At the same time he made it plain to Dad that he would under no circumstances attempt to be a go-between between Dad and me. However, he told Dad that I had not tried to alienate his personal concern for Dad. Both Dad and Jack expressed the hope that they could get together some time.

If the Youngs are there, please give them my best regards. Sorry Ruth had pneumonia. Hope she has completely recovered.

Thanks for the info on Dad's May trip.  
Love, Mom

The enclosed Polaroid snaps of the yellow spurs you see in the snow to April 11. Please send them back soon. I like to have them to show to my friends.

4400 Glenmawr Ave.  
Columbus 24, Ohio  
Friday, April 28, 1961

Dear Ruth,

Here's the May 1 check.

I suppose our letters will cross in the mails again. I hope you have already sent back the pictures of the Yellow Springs Hydes. Don't you love the one of David? I do. Just think! He'll be 9 years old May 8!

Well, I got turned down on the clinical pastoral training courses. I took the blow the best yet. For one thing it will, hopefully, give me some free time to visit with you, either here or in Texas. My finals at Oberlin are June 5.

Donn has had 2 visits with Dad since I phoned you, and Dad gets more and more vague on the subject of a woman who may be <sup>a candidate for becoming</sup> his wife. So I don't know the score at all.

I want to see you all. Hug Sylvia Lynn and Chris for me.

Much love,

Tom



4400 Glenmawr Ave.  
Columbus 24, Ohio  
Wed. May 3, 1961

Dear Ruth,

Thank you for the Polaroid snapshots. They came today. I have already had occasion to show them (along with those of Chris and Lynn) to another grandmother.

The indirect hint method having failed, I resort to the direct approach on the following:

Each time I get a letter from you addressed to "Carol E. Hyde" I feel it as a slap in the face. I think I told you directly that I am choosing to use "Mrs. William Hyde" for social purposes. I don't have much left of my marriage, but I do have that. Even Dad uses Mrs. when he sends me his checks.

Are you disciplining me? Expressing disapproval? Or what?

One rule I have always been very careful to hold to in dealing with family and friends is to use the names they prefer for themselves. <sup>and their children.</sup> When you change from Sylvia to Lynn I follow suit, though I sometimes have to jump to keep up with your changes. But I try.

Mom.

4400 Glenmawr Ave.  
Columbus 24, Ohio  
Sat. May 13, 1961

Dear Ruth,

Your wonderful letter and the very pretty plant both came today. I also got an "arrangement" from Carl and Essie. So I feel well remembered.

Thank you for explaining about your not using Mrs. William Hyde. Not that it matters, but do you notice that the middle initial is missing? No particular reason - just a little simpler I guess. My preference for your daughter is either Lynn or Sylvia Lynn. And since you say either is O.K. with you, I'll use one of them rather than just Sylvia. Too many Sylvias. I get mixed up.

After declaring that he wouldn't write another word to me, Dad enclosed a postcard with the check I got yesterday. And on it he said: "Group Health Institute in Portland this yr. For your peace of mind - I visited the Buttreys but not Ludlow or the Maclean tribe." The envelope was postmarked Portland.

I cried briefly both for joy and in frustration. Joy because he is showing that he really cares about me and my feelings. Frustration because I keep wondering what he told the Buttreys. By the way, please return my only copy of my letter to Doris telling of the divorce. I got a very fine reply giving me real sympathy. The Chases

3

hernia, but that it isn't serious. She also said Dad stopped over in Denver and had an evening meal with her brother Ed and family, and got filled in on how Aunt Nannie is doing.

I'll be eager to hear what you and Michael decide on the trip to Naushon. I'm sure we'll be able to work out something in the way of a visit. I do want to see Chris and Lynn and you and Michael.

I'll be eager to hear a report of Dad's visit Wednesday.

Thanks again for the beautiful pink geranium. And for your words of appreciation. I'm glad I have you for a daughter and a friend, too. A wonderful and not too common combination.

All my love

Mom

I enclose a portrait of Fifi I made yesterday. Please return.

Memorial Day 1961

Dear Ruth,

Our letters crossed again! Yours telling of Dad's visit was waiting for me when Elvira and I got back from Oberlin at 8 last evening. And I had dropped mine to you into a mailbox at Oberlin a few hours earlier. (The test and paper went well.)

I am most appreciative of all you tell me. And I won't relay it back to Dad. In fact, I don't expect to be writing him anything unless a special turn of events comes along. Did Dad happen to mention the name of the woman he's dating? At least she must like cats. I think that's a good sign. I wonder if she has any children. I'm surprised by the news that Betty Hyde White is divorced and that the place (334 Lincoln) is sold. I suppose selling that homestead means that Dad will get more money.

If Michael can get his restlessness taken care of by an annual evaluation session I'd say it was cheap at half the price.

I have made inquiries regarding my standing in the Columbus Memorial Society. It threw them into a tizzy, because the question hadn't come up before. But it looks as though they'll keep both Dad and me on as members in good standing without our having to pay anything more.

Hope you're getting over your cold fast. I'm getting more and more eager to see you. I'm almost ready to say, "Blaspheme the expense! I'm flying to Irving!" One more exam, this one on the ecumenical movement, and I'm through for this semester. Much love, Mom

I discovered that I can send my 1.000.000 paper and get 2 for 25¢. Enclosed is such a copy of a picture I made recently, with my compliments and love. Please tell me your reactions to it.

Can you get the Shari Lewis show on your TV? It's here on NBC at 10:30 Sat. 10 a.m. She's wonderful. Puppets she makes herself - Free, spontaneous dancing and songs.

4400 Glenmawr Ave  
Columbus 24, Ohio  
Sat. May 27, 1961

Dear Ruth,

Here's the June check.

Monday I have my exam. in Twentieth Century Theology, which is scheduled to take only one of the two hours, and in the second hour I am to read my term paper on Pastor Dietrich Bonhoeffer, a theologian who was hanged by the Nazis in 1945 for his participation in a plot to kill Hitler.

Elvira is driving me up and back, and will furnish the home town rooting section while I read the paper.

Joan Barker just dropped in to see how I was getting along, as she does from time to time. She said she had a dream about Dad and you which scared her so much it woke her up. Somebody, either Dad or you, had taken a whole bottle of sleeping pills, and she was trying to get hold of a doctor.

I told her I dreamed last night I was sounding off to you with appropriate gestures, saying, "Why do I need to justify my interest in people? I feel I've been called on for such justification for a long, long, time. And I don't like it!" (Pounding a table with my fist.)

I got "the usual" check from Dad yesterday wrapped in an empty sheet of paper and postmarked Columbus. So I deduce that he's home again. I'm not exactly biting my nails while waiting to hear from you on his visit, but I am hanging in midair, wondering.

Love,

Tom

I wrote an answer to Tom (the man in Dayton) and my letter was returned with no clue as to his condition or whereabouts. So he has simply vanished; I've had no word, by letter or phone.

4400 Glenmawr Ave.  
Columbus 24, Ohio  
Tuesday, June 13, 1961

Dear Ruth,

Although our letters may cross in the mails again, I won't wait to hear from you before giving you the latest developments.

I got a letter from Mickey <sup>yesterday</sup> saying that if I visit you I should stop and see them too.

I phoned United to see how much more it would cost to go one way via Topeka, and discovered that the new coach service has already been discontinued! However, I phoned TWA and learned that stopping at Mickey's would add only \$21.45 to the total cost of the trip.

Then Elvira phoned and I told her my troubles. She said she had been wanting to get away, and how would I like to have her drive me as far as St. Louis, where her folks live? I said I would. I phoned for plane costs for St. Louis to Topeka to Dallas to Columbus. Total: \$144.98, as opposed to

\$154.22 Round trip straight to Dallas and back, or  
\$175.67 Round trip via Topeka one way, all by plane.

(Of course if I went with Elvira there would be meals and a one night stop at a motel.)

So my question is this: In the light of all the above, how much do you feel you can chip in on the trip? If necessary I can apply for time payments, though I might be refused as a divorcee. Would \$73.00 be asking too much?

Much love, Mom.

The Quadrangle  
Oberlin, Ohio  
Dec. 10, 1961

Dear Ruth,

Your most welcome letter came yesterday. I am glad to see Dad's hand-of-write, as he would say. He writes a very good letter to the grandchildren, I think. You didn't say you wanted the postal back. May I keep it?

Dad's letter doesn't say when he expects to be back in Columbus. Do you know? I am turning over in my mind whether to send him a sample of the two cards I made up. The one with the candles I made by putting together three Polaroid photos of candles. The idea is to have them go out of the picture and suggest an uncounted number.

I am very much pleased by your offer to buy me an "Olive Poll" Bible. However, I should like to make a counter-suggestion. Have you heard of the Amplified New Testament? I looked at one when I was at Koinonia Foundation. It gives not just one translation, but several meanings for a Greek word that has several meanings. As a near approach to taking Greek, I should very much like to have it--even more than the Olive Poll Bible, now that I'm actively studying the Bible. If you will send me the amount you were thinking of spending, I'll order the book from the religious book shop here, and if it is more, put more with it. O. K.?

I'm glad to know that the fruit cake arrived promptly. That means Carl and Sylvia presumably have got theirs. I certainly appreciate your acknowledgments of things I send.

What did you think of the round-robin type letter I wrote?

Glad Lyman and Freddie (sp.?) can be with you Christmas. I don't know what I'll be doing yet. I'm glad you're keeping Dad informed on my doings. I enclose a picture for your prayerful consideration, and to keep

Much love to all  
Mom

The Quadrangle  
Oberlin, Ohio  
Dec. 10, 1961

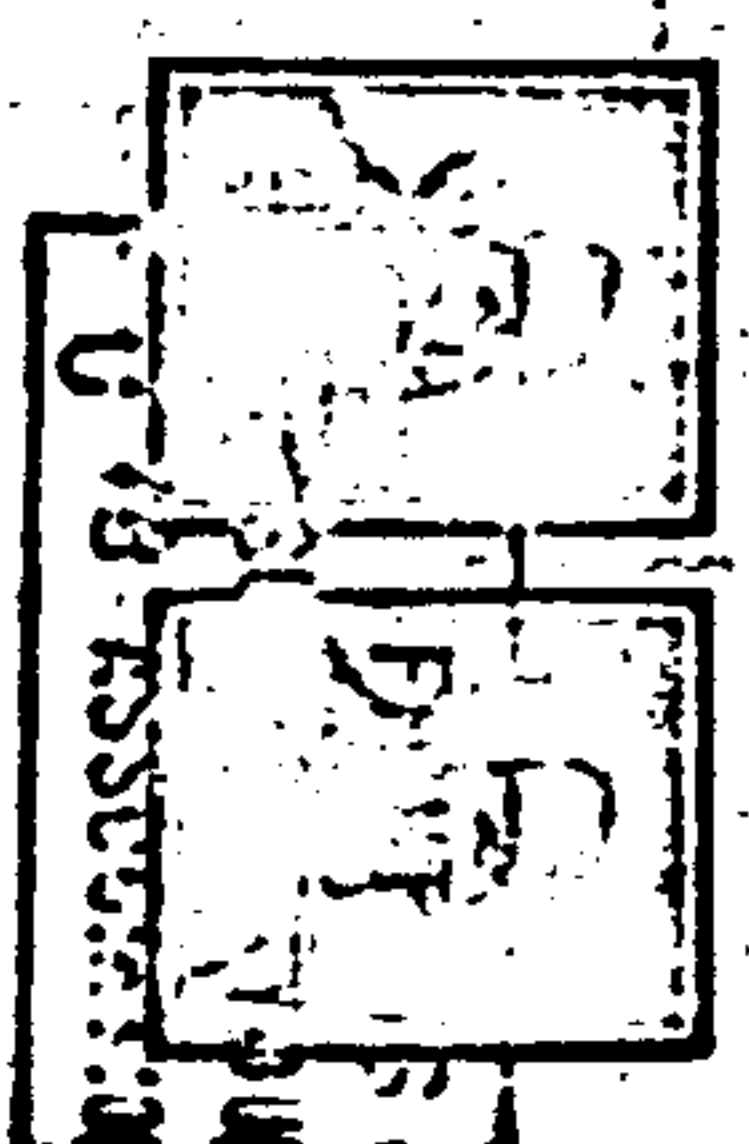
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*Miss - return by post  
The Quadrangle  
Oberlin, Ohio*

*Mrs. and Mrs. Michael R. Payne  
2515 West 5th St.  
Dawning  
Texas*



*Hand  
Cancel  
Please*

know what I'll be doing yet. I'm glad you're keeping Dad informed on my doings. I enclose a picture for your prayerful consideration, and to keep

*Much love to all  
Mom*



4400 Glenmawr Avenue  
Columbus 24, Ohio  
Wed., Mar. 29, 1961

Dear Ruth,

I have a lot to tell you, but I don't feel much like writing. I'll just use the condensed style of Sylvia and try to cover a lot of ground, (but hopefully with a little more emotion showing).

First and most important, Elvira's husband Leon died suddenly of a heart attack a week ago. He was up near Cleveland at a motel. Elvira called on me for help in facing this blow. She and the boys are still in a little town in Illinois where Leon's mother lives, and where the funeral services were held Monday. There will be a memorial service in the Unitarian church with Jack Hayward officiating if arrangements can be completed. This was my suggestion, and I phoned Jack in Chicago from Elvira's house (using my credit card).

Elvira asked me to phone the news to Dad, which I did. I also suggested Dad as an expert who could look over her insurance policies, and he was glad to be of service.

Today I signed a new will. There is just one copy. But it is very similar to the one I sent you. You are the executrix and also trustee in charge of a trust fund for Dad. But if Dad remarries the trust fund stops.

I enclose the letter I wrote this morning to Dad breaking the news to him. The dashes stand for the phrase I used to you over the phone: "And I hope you choke!" Incidentally, I had a recurrence of asthma this Monday and Tuesday; that is, more than I've had for a long time. I don't know why.

Essie and Sarah were here for lunch yesterday. We had a good visit. And I am driving over to Yellow Springs Saturday to stay overnight and until Easter afternoon.

And while I think of it, Happy Easter to you all!

Got a nice letter from Ruth Young saying it wouldn't be convenient to stop here on the way to Texas, but that they were flying down for a five-day visit. I had written giving news of the granting of the divorce and inviting her to stop on the way to see you folks.

Got a wonderful letter from Zora in reply to one from me telling the sad news of the divorce. She said she wished she could put her arms around me and comfort me as I had done for her more than once.

Thank you for the letters from Pauline and Ludlow. I still can't bring myself to tell my cousins that I'm divorced.

I was very glad to get the details of the birth of Chris. I shared them with Essie yesterday. Hope you approve. She says she had a much better recovery this time than ever before. Lays it to some hormone the doctor gave her.

I am planning to rent a safety deposit box at the bank where I have my checking account, the GraceLand office of Worthington Savings Bank. In it I'll put the deed to the place, my will, and other valuable papers.

All my love,

Tom

*And I say with much love  
books paper) I am keeping Mrs. William Hyde for general use and Carol E. Hyde  
for business? I'm also continuing to wear my wedding ring, which I understand  
is permissible.*

Saturday, April 8, 1961

Dear Ruth,

Of course I was delighted to get the color shots of Chris, and Chris and Lynn. I took them with me to Yellow Springs, and they showed me the one they had.

Carl and Essie looked over my freshly signed will, and we talked about finances and funeral arrangements. I enclose a copy of an extra page of notes which explain more fully what I wish. Some of the items were in earlier drafts of the will, but somehow got left out of the official one. Nothing is new to you, I believe, except that I decided it would make for better feeling to will everything (except the \$100's) to you and Carl and Sylvia equally in case the trust for Dad isn't activated. I haven't written to Sylvia about the will.

Please return the copy of my letter to ~~him~~ Dad about my will.

The Easter visit to Yellow Springs was pleasant and fruitful. I visited with Jane and Siscom briefly, and spoke to Billy and Dick Eastman after meeting. They asked about you. Have the Youngs come and gone? How was their visit?

With love

Mom

When I come to visit you I'll bring the will for you to see.

Glad to hear about the fence men in.

4400 Glenmawr Ave.  
Columbus 24, Ohio  
Fri. June 23, 1961

Dear Ruth,

I failed to say anything to Michael about needing some money from you folks to buy the ticket with.

With Dads check which came today my check-book balance is \$154.53. In the meantime I have to eat and get my hair done, etc. Also, Elvira has word that Leon's mother is sick, and she may have to renege on taking me as far as St. Louis. So I have set up the itinerary entirely by air, thinking that it's easier to cancel at the last minute than to get spec. If you could send \$60. now, I'd have enough to pay for my ticket. And we could settle further details later. As I said on the phone, I'll keep track of my expenses.

If Elvira drives we'll leave here Friday, July 7. If I fly alone, I'll leave Sat. July 8. In either case I'll arrive in Topeka Sat. eve., stay over Sunday, and leave Monday to catch the Braniff plane (coach) out of Kansas City at 6:45 p.m. Monday, arriving as I told you and Michael, in Dallas at 9:33 p.m. I hope this arrival time is convenient for you. I hope too that it is all right for me to take the 9 a.m. jet out of Dallas (coach) on Sat. July 15.

I can hardly wait to see you!

Much love,  
Mom.

Please  
confirm  
so I  
can  
write  
Muriel.

4400 Glenmawr Ave.  
Columbus 24, Ohio  
Fri. June 30, 1961

Dear Ruth,

Again our minds seem to run in the same channel at the same time. I ask for \$60 and you send it before my letter reaches you.

Many thanks.

Guess who paid me a visit the first of this week. Carol and Dell Buttrej! I'll give you a report when I see you.

Also, last evening in answer to an ad I put in the Booster published yesterday, I sold my Webster tape recorder for \$79.<sup>00</sup> cash. So I feel flush.

Also, I got my grades Saturday from Oberlin: One A, 2 B's. I would have liked all A's; but at least the one I got was given me by Otis Maxfield in the religion and psychology course.

Love, love, love,

Mom

See you on the 10th!

4400 Glenmawr Ave.  
Columbus 24, Ohio  
Monday, July 17, 1961

Dear Ruth and Michael,

I got home right on schedule last evening (so you can throw away the trip insurance policy, Ruth. My number hasn't come up yet!) Lillian met me and brought me home. Then I went to Mrs. Kemble's early this morning to get Fiji.

Had a varied and interesting visit with the Haywards in Chicago. Got acquainted with their 3 boys and 1 girl, especially with Peter, the oldest, (and a typical adolescent in rebellion).

In the mail Joan Barker saved for me was a letter from Peggy Fleming saying that the Memorial Society had decided that "you and Bill were still both members, albeit now individually." She enclosed new forms to fill out. I would like to have you sign them, Ruth, as Ruth Hyde Paine, keep the pink one, and send back the others. I didn't indicate my preferences except privately to you, because I want you to be free to do whatever is appropriate when the time comes.

Many thanks to you both for a wonderful visit. Have a fine time at Naushon!

Much love,

Mom - Carol

4400 Glenmawr Ave.  
Columbus 24, Ohio  
Sat. July 22, 1961

Dear Ruth,

Your wonderful letter came yesterday. I was thrilled by your ideas on blowing the ashes to the winds of heaven, with or without an assist from a high mountain or a view. I like the reason you give, too: To symbolize release and the change from body to (being) all spirit.

I suspect the reason the memorial society recommends waiting for a memorial service for friends is to make clear to said friends that the body will not be present. Some people set great store on a final glimpse of the body. I believe that such people should be granted their wish in the three day period (plus) ~~or~~ that the body is held at the funeral parlor.

The reason I stipulate holding the body for a minimum of 3 days is that I have read a number of times that immediate destruction of the body interferes with the astral body as well. That's one reason violent death and dismemberment are deplored. And that's why I chose refrigeration instead.

2

of embalming. Of course I don't know that it makes any difference, but I want to play safe anyway.

Most of the recommendations of the Memorial Society are reactions to a feeling of too much emphasis having been laid on the body at the time of death. As far as the time of the memorial service is concerned, I think that it is purely a matter of convenience. But I have learned from helping Edna on the notices to the papers at the time of Leon's death that the time should be set as soon as may be, and put in the papers so people will know.

Your reasons for preferring cremation over burial are so appealing to me that now I am completely in favor of cremation (after 3 days, as explained above).

I'm glad our preferences are the same on flowers and having a memorial service. In fact, we seem to agree all the way around.

When do you leave for Nanston?  
I forget. Can I reach you there? I might want to send pictures.  
All my love

Please note that to get your hand Mom on the ashes you have to ask for them specifically.

Bonnie says Dad was scheduled to be in "Cincinnati" that she knows that she knows this past weekend as part of a business trip. Also that she knows I kept mum as to what I knew nothing of his having a girl-friend.

4400 Glenmawr Ave.  
Columbus 24, Ohio  
Mon. July 31, 1961

Dear Ruth,

Your note and the photos just came and made my very happy. The one of Chris and the 2 letters asleep made me really chortle.

Many thanks for sending photos to Dad, Syl and John, Carl and Essie. I'm glad you think I'm a delightful grandmother. I think my grandchildren are delightful.

You don't say whether any of the pictures I took of you with Michael's camera were any good. When it's convenient, I'd like to see all that turned out, no matter what the expressions or composition. I'm still dreaming of the time when I can get a twin reflex to supplement my Polaroid camera.

Here are copies which came Friday of the 6 originals. I sent to the Polaroid copy service. There is no extra charge for the copy's being a little larger than the original. If you want more, or if Ruth Young wants any, let me know, and I'll send for more copies.

Much love and thanks  
Mom



Willard Rich reminds me that my auto insurance carries a \$5000 death benefit. No beneficiary is named because it applies to anyone in the car and goes into the estate of the one killed.

4400 Glenmawr Ave.  
Columbus 24, Ohio  
Friday, Aug. 18, 1961

Dear Ruth,

Just think! One month from today I'll be registering at Oberlin! It seems as though the remaining time here is as nothing.

I would like 2 prints of #1, 2 of #10, and 2 of #12, please, as soon as may be.

I'm still thinking out a Christmas card, or rather, 2 Christmas cards of different design.

Just got back this morning from an overnight visit at Yellow Springs. I had birthday cake in everything, much to my surprise. David and Rachel weren't there. They get back from Celo Sunday evening, brought by Dad.

Carl says he understands Dad is leaving September 17 to be gone 3 months, but will spend the week previous in Minneapolis.

Willard Rich, Nationwide friend and my insurance agent, was here last Saturday to arrange for a new policy on the place. The former one isn't valid when I'm not in the house.

The Hyde house in Yellow Springs is beginning to get the framework of the second story put up. Thanks again for your phone call Monday. Much love to all.  
Mom.

You'll do better than I did with Carl, I am surprised.  
I got word from Oberlin confirming that I have a single room reserved.  
Hurray! My address after the 15th: Quadrangle, Oberlin Graduate School of Theology,  
Oberlin, Ohio. All my love. Mom

4400 Glenmawr Ave.  
Columbus 24, Ohio  
Sat. Aug. 26, 1961

Dear Ruth,

Always glad to hear from you. I'm glad you found the lost kitty. Also glad the books arrived safely.

I know what you mean about swimming hard to get the house in usual running order. I'm swimming hard to look over and pack away an endless number of things. Did I tell you I have signed up with a rental agent? He says that renting furnished doesn't mean leaving any dishes, silver, or linen, including blankets. So that adds to my storage problem. The people I thought I had the place rented to turned out to have a bad credit rating. There was a big to-do, and I returned their deposit of \$50.00. Now Mr. Fisher, my agent, has taken a deposit from a single man. I am reserving the west bedroom for storage, which makes things much simpler. But the rent he pays is \$80.00, of which Mr. Fisher gets \$10.00. But since I won't have to pay the \$22.00 a month for fuel oil or the \$8-10 for electricity, I'll still set \$100 or so on my budget. So I think I'll make out.

Here is a copy of a polaroid I took of Lynn. Compare it with the one I took in a similar pose of Chris. Striking resemblance?  
Monthly check enclosed, too.

Best wishes on the training of Lynn. I know



4400 Glenmawr Ave.  
Columbus 24, Ohio  
Monday, Sept. 11, 1961, 9 a.m.

Dear Ruth,

Willard Rich came Saturday and brought me the new insurance policy on the place. Your copy is enclosed. He very thoughtfully left it with me, so I could add a note.

Last minute packing and cleaning are going well. In fact, they are so nearly done that I find I am free to accept several invitations from various of my friends for farewell meals.

I'm having lunch today with Jane Martin at Lazarus. Saturday evening I had dinner at Emi Ogi's. Yesterday afternoon Elvira and I went to the matinee of The King and I at Memorial Hall.

Dad answered the letter I wrote (and read you over the phone) through the lawyers, and the answer was no on lending me any money. I still haven't heard from Bertrude Jacob, so I can't give you figures yet.

Carl phoned last evening, back from a fine family vacation. He said Dad has left dated checks for him to mail to me at 2-week intervals. He says Dad is taking off on the 15th, and plans to spend time in several English cities, and a city in Germany; to take his 3-weeks vacation, and to be back home around the end of December. He said, when I asked about Israel: "That was a pipe dream."

Tuesday, Sept. 12, 1961

It gives me great pleasure to report that as of yesterday my tenant, Mr. Craig E. Jameson, signed up with my rental agent, Mr. Fisher, and also received word from Standard Oil that his credit is acceptable to them.

Today (quick work) I got my first check from Mr. Fisher's office (\$70.00).

Also I got the first check from Dad which was forwarded by Carl (not to be cashed till Friday).

Further, last Saturday I got a \$25.00 check from Ludlow; the second he's sent since I wrote him recently of the divorce and my plans for schooling.

And the 3 snapshots came from you today - so you see I hit the jackpot.

Wed. morning

I have just come back from the 6-7am prayer group I have been attending at Dr. Fausti's church. They knew it was my last time, and they really showered me with good wishes. I feel greatly loved and supported by them. They will all be praying for me.

This will be my last letter from home for a while. I leave Friday.

All my love to you and Michael and Lynn and Chris. Mom.

Tuesday, Sept. 12, 1961

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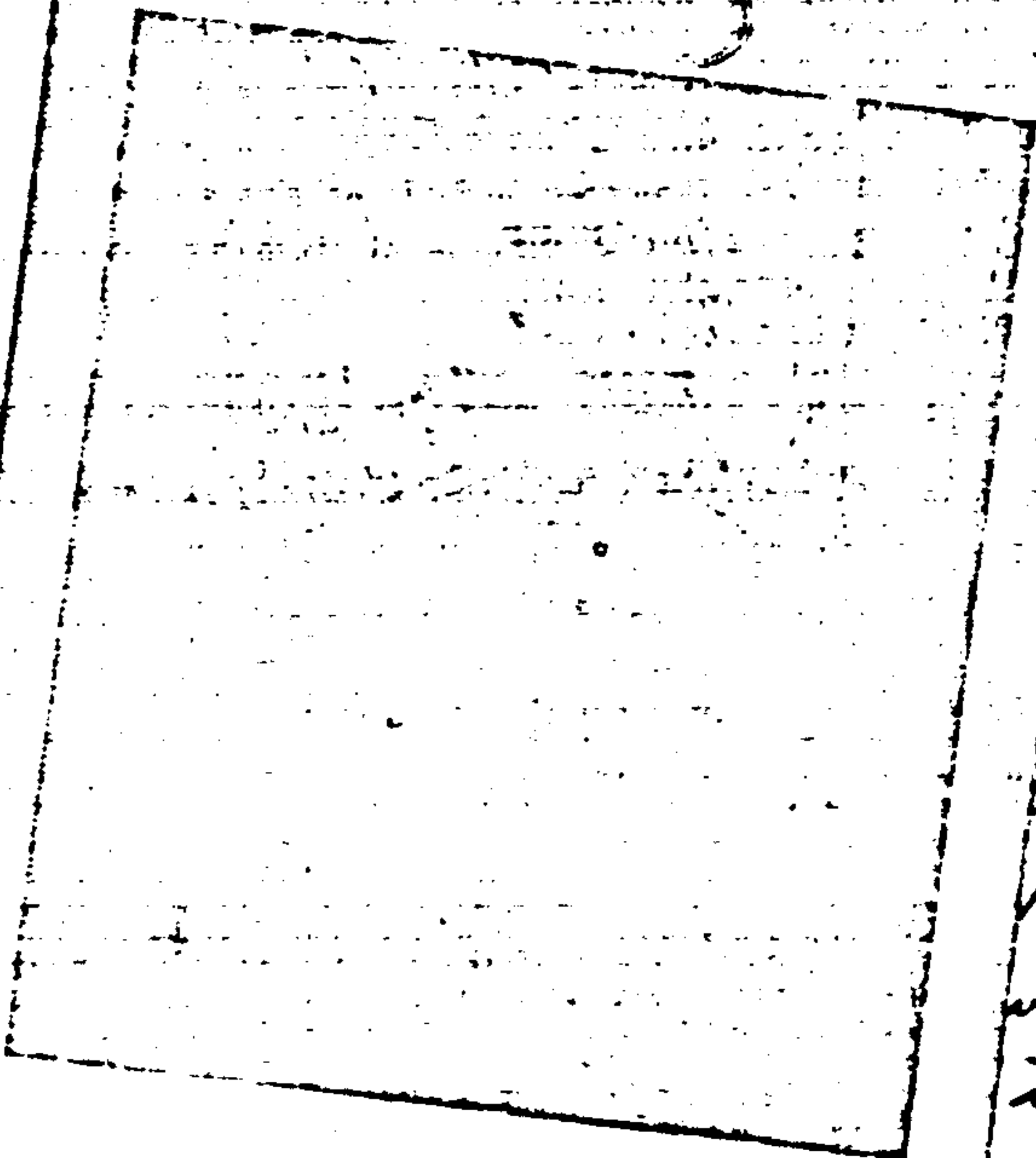
All my love to you and Michael and Lynn and Chris. Mom.

Quadrangle  
Oberlin, Ohio  
Monday, Sept. 18, 1961.

Dear Ruth,

My room faces the back  
of the church.

THE MEETING HOUSE



... you, even though I am  
taking the OSU  
as part of the  
full-time student,  
doing Chest x-ray.  
My say is this: The test  
two examples of  
look at them makes  
me think I must have an  
opinion comes to algebra. I  
think I have no feeling of  
being sure were right or wrong.  
I am not mathematically inclined.

... will be another week  
However, I can give you  
... will be unless board and  
it was rumored they might.

@ \$15	\$ 195.-
the room	110.-
board	250.-
Student Union	20.-
	<u>\$ 575.-</u>

\$ 200.- in the bank, with  
monthly electric bill. I'll do  
let you know the result.  
numbers as I seem to be to  $(x+y=3)$   
As you know from having

at the switchboard from 8 a.m. to 11 p.m. except for Sunday mornings. The  
Oberlin 774-9951. Love to all. Mom.

by Robert S. Fletcher  
Professor of History in Oberlin College

More soon...  
been away at school, mail is most welcome.

Quadrangle  
Oberlin, Ohio  
Monday, Sept. 18, 1961

Dear Ruth,

I feel like writing you, even though I am

Same as The Meeting House  
I went to this service.

THE FIRST CHURCH IN OBERLIN  
(United Church of Christ)  
September 17, 1961

PRELUDE Partita sopra: "Jesus, Priceless Treasure"  
Johann Walther

OPENING HYMN No. 12

CONGREGATIONAL PRAYER

Behold us, O God, folk of many families who through the week walk our many ways, but now gather together in common prayer, seeking to worship thee and discover the meaning of thy will for our lives. Accept, we beseech thee, the praise of our hearts and voices; cleanse our inward vision; renew our faltering faith and strength, and send us forth to serve thee with newness of consecration and gladness of heart, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

RESPONSIVE READING Selection 633

SCRIPTURE READINGS Ephesians 3:13-20  
Luke 7:11-17

SOLO From "Saint Paul"  
Resit: O Wherefore Do Ye These Things Mendelssohn  
Air: For Know Ye Not That Ye Are His Temple

PASTORAL PRAYER, THE LORD'S PRAYER (using debts)

HYMN No. 213  
(Children leave for James Brand House during 2nd stanza)

SERMON Joseph F. King

PRESENTATION OF TITHES AND OFFERINGS  
Offertory "O Thou of God the Father" Walther  
Doxology

Congregational Prayer  
Enable us, O God, so to discipline our wills that in the hours of stress, we may seek those

away at school, mail is most welcome.

OSU  
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ke, with  
I'll do  
he result.  
e to (x+y=z)  
from having

heard from 8 a.m. to 11 p.m. except for  
number is Oberlin 774-9951. Love to all.



Quadrangle  
Oberlin, Ohio  
Monday, Sept. 18, 1961

Dear Ruth,

things for which we prayed in hours of peace.  
May our loftiest visions point to the clearest  
duties, and our highest aspirations touch and  
transfigure the tasks of every day. Amen.

- HYMN No. 445 (omit stanzas 3 and 4)
- BENEDICTION (Congregation seated)
- POSTLUDE "Praise to the Lord, the Almighty" Walther

IN MEMORIAM

Mrs. Walter M. Horton  
Mrs. Bernard F. Tenney

*wife of my  
theology prof.*  
She died suddenly while they were in Paris.

We are grateful for the assistance of Mr. Fountain, and  
Miss Barbara J. Chong who begins her work as organist.

- TODAY
    - 4:00 Junior High Fellowship for grades 7, 8, and 9.  
"The Art of Hating"
    - 5:30 Senior High Fellowship.  
"Pictures in Your Mind"
- The College Fellowship has its first meeting  
next Sunday at 7:15

- MONDAY
  - 5:45 Trustees' Supper Meeting.
  - 7:00 Executive Council.
  - 7:15 Boy Scout Troop No. 401. Lowell Swinehart,  
Scoutmaster.

THURSDAY  
7:15 - 8:15 Organizational meeting of the choir -  
for old and new students and townspeople.

FRIDAY  
7:15 Choir Rehearsal.

SATURDAY  
1:15 Junior Choir Rehearsal.

*Board from 8 a.m. to 11 p.m. except for Sunday.  
number is Oberlin 774-9951. Love to all.  
Mom.*

*ough I am  
the OSU  
of the  
student,  
x-ray.  
The test  
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have an  
gebra. I  
feeling of  
ight or wrong.  
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give you  
board and  
they might.  
nk with  
I'll do  
the result.  
be to (x+y=3)*

*More another time. As you know from having  
been away at school, mail is most welcome.*

Quadrangle  
Oberlin, Ohio  
Monday, Sept. 18, 1961

Dear Ruth,

I feel like writing you, even though I am tired. I have just finished taking the OSU Psychological Test, given here as part of the orientation program. As a full-time student, I'm getting the works, including Chest X-ray.

But what I started to say is this: The test was all right except for two examples of algebraic equations. Just to look at them makes my mind go blank. I think I must have an emotional block when it comes to algebra. I did the best I could, but I have no feeling of whether some of my answers were right or wrong. I guess I'm not mathematically inclined.

I'm registered, but it will be another week before I get my bill! However, I can give you a guess as to what it will be unless board and room have gone up — as it was rumored they might.

Tuition, 13 units @ \$15.	\$ 195.-
Single room	110.-
Board	250.-
Health + Student Union	20.-
	<u>\$ 575.-</u>

I have a little over \$200.- in the bank, with all bills paid but the final electric bill. I'll do some more figuring and let you know the result.

I'm not allergic to numbers as I seem to be to  $(x+y+z)$ !  
More another time. As you know from having been away at school, mail is most welcome.

I'm not allergic to numbers as I seem to be to  $(x+y+z)$ !  
 at the switchboard from 8 a.m. to 11 p.m. except for Sunday mornings. The  
 dormitory number is Oberlin 774-9951. Love to all.  
 Mom.

Quadrangle  
Oberlin, Ohio  
Tuesday, Sept. 26, 1961

Dear Ruth,

I finally got the bad news today. Here is the breakdown:

Tuition, 13 units @ \$15.	\$195.00
Single room	150.00 (up \$40.00)
Board	250.00
Health & Student Union	20.00
	<u>\$615.00</u>
Deposit I made last spring	<u>10.00</u>
Balance due	\$605.00

Tomorrow I'm going to the treasurer's office and try to arrange an initial payment of \$155, and 3 payments of \$150 each in October, November, and December. Everything has to be paid by December 15. I'll hold this and add a note on how I made out.

I enclose 8 photos I took of the Quadrangle the day after I got here, mostly as a therapeutic measure. I did have some adjusting to do. If you want to keep them all, you're welcome. But please return any that you merely want to look at. I'm struck by the similarity of the arches and general setup with the Stanford quad, though the latter is much bigger. Here everything is very compact. The dormitory buildings also house the dining hall and the theological library.

*(description on back)*

Just to show how valuable a rental agent is, I got a letter from mine, Mr. Fisher, today, saying that the nice young man who rented the place has been called to the army and left last Saturday. But Mr. Fisher has already rented it again to a couple, so there won't be any gap in the rental money! This one maneuver is worth all I pay him by way of commission, I think. Don't you?

Yesterday I got a letter from Ruth Young. (She has stopped using Vivienne.) She thanked me for the photo of Chris. She said, "I had such a good time with and doing things with the children that I found it very hard to take pictures. I got a few that are not very good. The movie camera which I toted around to the beach was the most successful but I can't send you snaps of that. I found both children adorable and Ruth doing a wonderful job with them--I'm full of admiration." To which I say Amen--the last sentence, I mean. She says further, "The summer was a good one for me-- several landscapes and portraits and a few good ones. Especially I'm pleased with a sketch portrait of Michael. I took photos of Sylvia thinking I might be able to do a portrait sketch of her. I may try. There is one good enough to make copies of to send you." I shall ask for a copy.

All my love, *(to you and Michael)*  
Mom - Carol

And Lynn and Chris, of course, too. I wish I could see them.

*Of my new venture, Ruth Young said, "I hope you enjoy your new life at college. It was a change and I would think very stimulating."*

This is my initiation into the sacramental side of the ministry. I wore a gown, as did the other 3 servers. GST holds 2 communions each school year - one at the beginning and one at the end.

COMMUNION SERVICE

The Graduate School of Theology

September 27, 1961

11 A. M.

Fairchild Chapel  
in Bosworth Hall

ORGAN PRELUDE - Elevation

Couperin

INVOCATION

HYMN - "Holy Spirit, Truth Divine"  
(Congregation seated)

No. 208

SCRIPTURE READINGS - Gospel of Mark 8:34-37  
Letter to the Philippians 2:3-11

PRAYERS OF PREPARATION

ANTHEM - "Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring"  
The Graduate School of Theology Choir

J. S. Bach

COMMUNION MEDITATION - The Cost of Discipleship

HOLY COMMUNION - The Lord's Supper  
(Worshippers will wait until all are served, all participating together of the bread and the wine with the leader)

HYMN - "Take Thou Our Minds, Dear Lord"  
(Congregation standing)

No. 245

BENEDICTION

ORGAN POSTLUDE - Agnus Dei

Couperin

Organist : Ben Gibson  
Choir Director: Richard C. Wolf  
Communion Service Leader: Thomas S. Kepler  
Communion Assistants : Atha Baugh  
Robert Davis  
Carol Hyde  
Nonato Vengco

I'm glad to get back to a place that uses "debts" instead of "trespasses" in the Lord's Prayer. That's what I was hot up on. By the way: Do you still want to see my paper on Bonhoeffer?

P.S.

1:15 p.m. Wed., Sept. 27, 1961

Your letter and the pictures came in this morning's mail. Many thanks for them and for your shower of good wishes.

Time out for class in Old Testament I.

I am not in Bosworth Hall. That's where the classrooms and Fairchild Chapel are. The dorm has no name other than the designation Quadrangle. And the room number is not needed.

3:30 p.m.

After class I went to the Treasurer's office and paid my \$155.00. I was ready to give a regular payment schedule, but the woman said it isn't necessary. And the final date for the \$450.00 balance to be paid up is Jan. 3 according to her, instead of Dec. 15, as Gertrude Jacob told me. So my mind is at ease, and I think I'll be able to manage without having to borrow for this semester. I hope so. If an emergency comes up, I'll let you know. Thanks again for standing by.

If you get any postals or interesting tidbits from Dad, I'd be happy to see them.

Sat. Sept. 30, 1961  
 Quadrangle  
 Oberlin, Ohio

Dear Ruth,

Got Dad's check Thursday (forwarded in Essie's hand) and sent it off the same day to the Northampton Savings Bank. So here is the regular \$15.00 for October interest.

Chris is looking at me across my desk-table. I can't decide which is more fetching - the triumphant air or the big round.

	M	T	W	Th	F	
No. units						
3	C 7:45 a.m.	NT II Chapel	Chapel	NT II Chapel	Chapel	de is:
	C 8:40	CT3	CT3	CT3	CT3	equipped by Dr. May
4	C 9:00			OT1	OT1	OT1
	1:30 p.m.					seniors
	2:30					way. Required.
	3:30	PT21				
2	P 4:30	PT21				Relations. Required.
	Fall 1961 runs to Jan. 30, 1962					
	... given, a Universalist and a registered clinical psychologist.					
2	NT II = New Testament, Later books, especially John, Hebrews, Revelation. Under Dr. Kepler. Fulfills requirement, but is an advanced course.					
2	PT 21 Pastoral Theology, Seminar in Group Psychotherapy under Dr. Maxfield. Elective but open only by permission of instructor. Limited to 10.					

If you get any postals or interesting tidbits from Dad, I'd be happy to see them -

Sat. Sept. 30, 1961

Quadrangle  
Oberlin, Ohio

Dear Ruth,

Got Dad's check Thursday (forwarded in Essie's hand) and sent it off the same day to the Northington Savings Bank. So here is the regular \$15.00 for October interest.

Chris is looking at me across my desk-table. I can't decide which is more fetching - the triumphant grin or the big round eyes!

I enclose my schedule. The code is:

No. units

3

OT I = Old Testament, first course, required <sup>under Dr. May</sup>

4

CT 3 = Christian Theology, development of a personal creed. Usually for seniors but Dr. Horton let me in anyway. Required.

2

PT 1 = Pastoral Theology and Human Relations. Required.

Given by Dr. Owen, a Universalist and a registered clinical psychologist.

2

NT II = New Testament, later books, especially John, Hebrews, Revelation. Under Dr. Kepler. Fulfills requirement, but is an advanced course.

2

PT 21 Pastoral Theology, Seminar in Group Psychotherapy under Dr. Maxfield. Elective but not open only by permission of instructor. Limited to 10. Much love, Mom.

13

Monthly

Budget

From Dad's checks totaling \$286.22

At Home

At Church

Saved

New or  
Increase

Material

Ruth

Linca

Upkeep on Linca

Save for taxes, ins, etc.

Clothes

Health

Reverence

(Cash) Food & incidentals

Phone

Electricity

Fuel oil

Misc. (total)

Tuition

15.00

18.03

15.00

30.00

10.00

10.00

10.00

60.00

15.00

12.00

22.00

2.59

286.22

15.00

18.03

15.00

30.00

10.00

5.00

5.00

30.00

6.00

—

—

5.59 (line books)

80.00

286.22

—

—

—

—

—

5.00

5.00

30.00

9.00

12.00

22.00

3.00

80.00

286.22

Payments to College for tuition

From Dad's salary

From rent

80.00

70.00

\$150.00

4 months



Quadrangle  
Oberlin, Ohio  
Tuesday, Oct. 17, 1961

Dear Ruth,

Sometimes I don't know how much I have been wanting a thing until it comes. That's the way it was when I got your last letter with its quotes from Dad. I could tell that I had been waiting to hear from you with keen anticipation, and other very nice letters from other very nice people didn't fill the bill. (For instance, I got a very nice letter from Dad's cousin Evelyn. <sup>But</sup> She is still in almost constant pain. Did I tell you about this?)

My mind has at last clarified on the matter of finances. I enclose the figures as I just worked them out. As you can see, the budget balances as long as nothing happens to upset it. This makes me very happy. If you have any questions, let's have them.

I drove down to Columbus Saturday. Stayed with Elvira overnight and came back Sunday afternoon. It's my first trip back since I left a month ago. To mention the creature comforts, it was wonderful to have a hot tub bath, and to luxuriate in a comfortable double bed. I had the best night's sleep I've had in a long time.

I also took occasion to go home and meet the new renters. The man wasn't there, but the wife is very pleasant. I also <sup>took</sup> ~~took~~ back with me my winter coat, the poster of Mont St. Michel (which is already hung), and one of the four ottomans so I can put my feet up when I study in my one easy chair. (I have been having a little swelling of my feet and ankles, but I don't think it's anything to worry about.) The name of the renters, which I didn't know until I called my number, is Olney. They are willing to continue the plan suggested by the previous renter of keeping the ~~xxxx~~ phone in my name. By doing that I can use my credit card up here and pay them by check when they get the bill. It also saves them money which they would have to pay to start a new account.

I also saw two other friends who both live near Elvira: Lyndall McCandless and Lillian Desguin. I forget whether I have told you much about them. Have I? Lyndall matches up with me in more ways than almost anybody I have ever met. She makes up worship services, for instance. She has done a lot of counselling. She is so enthusiastic over the course I am taking in personal creed under Dr. Horton that she is buying the text and will read it along with me. I have already shared with her my <sup>two</sup> ~~two~~ <sup>first</sup> one-page formulations of "The Knowledge of God" and "The Nature of God."

By the way, did you get my birthday note?

The renters have been forwarding any first class mail that came to 4400. Saturday I picked up a pile of third class mail. Nothing interesting except for a first class letter which somehow got buried. It was from Genie Bielefeldt, and was very supportive. I enclose it but I'd like it back.

*I haven't answered it.*

Much love to you and everybody

*Mom*

The Quadrangle  
Graduate School of Theology  
Oberlin, Ohio  
Saturday, Oct. 28, 1961

Dear Family,  
I see that I start right off with an error in typing. I am reminded that during World War I, Uncle Will Ransom let us read a series of letters written by <sup>the</sup> Schauffler boys in the air force. (Uncle Will was a cousin of the Schaufflers.) These epistles were intended to start with the salutation: "Dear Christian Friend." But an error made it come out as "Dear Christian Fiend." This is not as irrelevant

A division of the Graduate School of Theology is what used to be the Schauffler College of Religious Education and Social Work. It was in Cleveland. But in 1954 it was moved to Oberlin and became part of the Graduate School of Theology. (Hereafter referred to as GST.) Well, it seems that there are still two members of the Schauffler family around--two maiden ladies. I introduced myself to them at the First Church one Sunday, and that very afternoon they came to call on me at my room.

Their half-brother, Charlie Schauffler, gave me two tiny silver spoons when I was a little girl. I referred to them, and Margaret Schauffler said, "Oh yes." We have fourteen of them. He got them in Mexico. When I was dredging out drawers and cupboards preparatory to renting the place, I found the envelope containing these spoons. On it in Grandma's hand is my name and the date I got them: "July 26, '06." My main memory of them is Grandma's caution not to breathe when I looked at them lest they blow away. Each spoon is about an eighth of an inch long.

This is a long introduction to something new. This is volume one, number one of occasional letters to the family--as you wrote home when you went to Surinam, Sylvia. I have no schedule in mind, and if this

turns out to be a single shot, it will be the first and last issue, but  
Time will tell.

I've been in Oberlin six weeks--long enough to get my feet on the  
ground, but short enough to still have the vividness of fresh impressions  
in a new place.

My first impression is that Oberlin is a very small town. By walking  
across the square from GST I reach the business section, which is some two  
blocks long on Main Street, and a block down the principal cross street on  
either side. There is no supermarket, no Woolworth store, and the A. & P.  
looks like some of the little stores it had when we lived in New York City.  
There is, however, an excellent Co-op bookstore, and a religious book store  
in addition.

Prices are higher than in Columbus. Film for my Polaroid camera, for  
instance, is ~~\$\$~~ \$1.54 instead of \$1.29. I've been back to Columbus once  
(two weeks ago) and laid in a supply of film then. I find my chief extrava-  
gance is playing around with my Polaroid camera.

The Oberlin Inn, which is a modern, high-priced motel, gives the town  
class, as does the modernistic Hall Auditorium--named after Mr. Hall, and  
therefore can't be called Hall Hall. I have found a good place to have  
my hair done, and there are good small clothing shops. But my mouth  
dropped open when I saw a placard in one of the stores advertising a  
free lecture on Technocracy. ~~Shades of Willie Seabring!~~

The roads in town are bumpy. When I explained to a councilman who  
happened to be in a Unitarian discussion/<sup>group</sup> I attended, I got the explanation  
that Oberlin had no industry, hence couldn't afford good roads. I wonder.

My second strongest impression is of being completely overrun by  
bicycles. Antioch doesn't begin to have as many. They are given status,  
too. In front of the college library (one of the largest in the country)

are concrete forms to hold some of the bicycles. There has already been an auction of bicycles. Cars are discouraged. I had to get a special permit to have a car here at all. But this has one good side result; there's enough parking. My car is parked under some large trees behind the dormitory. No garage, but I've had a local outfit give me a double wax job as a winter coat.

Another impression--time out. The big bell has just rung for lunch. The time is 12:20. In five minutes the second bell will ring. It's a loud gong, used for all important items, like meals and fire and mail distribution. We have one delivery a day, around 9:30 a.m., and each resident has a box or cubby hole with his name on it.

Time in.  
12:50 p.m.

The impression I started out on is this: Contrary to my original assumption, GST is very much a part of Oberlin College as a whole. Oberlin consists of three parts: The College of Arts and Sciences, The Graduate School of Theology, and The Conservatory of Music. There are 14 dining halls, of which the Quadrangle dining hall is one. Food is furnished to all of these dining halls by Saga, a Food Service which is used by a raft of colleges the country over. My first impression of the diet (which I got last spring by an occasional breakfast or lunch) has been revised upward. Every Saturday evening, for instance, we have steak and chicken, take your choice. Breakfasts are cafeteria style. But most of the lunches and dinners are family style, with food served in big dishes, and seconds available. Here the theologs take turns saying the blessing as we all stand at our places. (No regular places, however.) But girls and fellows from other residence halls are assigned here, in addition to those who live here. Not only that, the girls' dormitory at the Quad has 3 single rooms, 4 double rooms, and 1 triple. Since the theologs (female) only number 8, the rest of the space is given to girls

from the college or conservatory. So you see there is a constant intermingling.

Well, last night the Quad had an open house. We served cider and hallowe'en cookies, and those in charge worked up a fine variety show. All rooms were open for visiting back and forth. I took advantage of the occasion to visit the apartments for married couples on the floor above ours. They consist of living room, bedroom, and kitchen-dining room. They looked very cozy and inviting. No children allowed, though. And no pets, / Boo-hoo! Dr. May has an office toward the front of this wing of the Quad building, and he brings a fuzzy little black dog called "Dutchess". / Dr. May teaches Old Testament, and manages to make it seem interesting. In reading the story of the Garden of Eve, for instance, he commented: "Adam passed the buck to Eve; Eve passed the buck to the serpent; and the Lord passed judgment on all of them." And he practically says, listen next time for the next episode in this true-life drama.

I understand he's tough when it comes to examinations, though. Those who have had him say, "If you write down every name he writes on the blackboard, you'll get by."

I had my first examination under Dr. Kepler, who teaches New Testament, Thursday. I had been apprehensive about that. I don't know what grade I'll get, but at least I didn't leave any blanks. The test was solely on the book of Revelation. I'm glad to have that over with; it's far too symbolic and vindictive for my taste.

I enclose a sample of the college paper, which comes out twice a week, and is distributed free in all the living halls. I wouldn't be surprised to have you say, "I came in here." I never thought I'd live to hear the cry, "Man on floor," again. Not that I have ever heard it as a student. Do you realize that I've never lived away from home, with

Chicago, Chic  
Friday, Oct. 17, 1961

the exception of two quarters at Stanford? And then I always went home weekends.  
Well, how goes it with all of you? And the grandchildren?  
And what do you hear from the European traveler? Willard Rich, my insurance agent, and formerly in the same department as Dad, sent me a copy of the Oct. 26 Dividend, Nationwide paper, with an article by Dad on what it's like to peek across the iron curtain. Ruth and Morrill have also sent me word of Dad's doings. As I told Willard, it's not the same as hearing directly, but it's something to be kept informed.

Tonight we go off Daylight Time, and I'm glad.

Enough for this time.

With love to all,

Mom

Dear Ruth,

As you see, I decided to try Gene Bielefeld's suggestion. This goes to Washington, Irving, and Yellow Springs. Your comments are solicited.

Thank you for your most welcome letter. I'll answer it when I send the next check. Much love

Mom

or compete blatantly with men. Clearly, in women's writing, it is the discouraged him from writing me. This was talk, but behind it is the icks of male superiority that is being threatened by a woman's daring to invade and move field supposed to be exclusively for men - the Ministry

Love,  
Morm.

The Quadrangle  
Oberlin, Ohio  
Thurs. Nov. 2, 1961

Dear Ruth,

Here's the November check.

Thanks for returning the correspondence with Genie Bielefeldt. I have always been able to speak frankly with her, and she with me.

I'm glad Lynn likes the blue willow teaset. It waited a long time to be used. I bought a birthday card for her today (picture of a cat) but I'll send it and \$5.00 for a suitable present after the next check comes in. Thanks for your kind words as to my budgeting ability.

Do you remember that Rachel went through a period of holding back h.m.s.? She visited us for half a week while the problem was at its height. I very frankly prayed to God for help in her presence. And when she had great success, we were both elated.

Have I told you that I have been able to stop my decedron almost 100%? That's how I can reduce my health budget from \$10 to \$5 a month.

I got back my first exam. Tuesday. It was on Revelation. Got A-, which pleases me. For Dr. Owen I wrote a review of Harry Emerson Fosdick's autobiography, and he had me read it in class. I was both pleased and dismayed. I don't want to be held up as a model,

blatantly with men. Already one of them said my paper  
or compete him from writing me. This was talk, but behind it is the  
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Love

Bill



Mr. William Hyde  
The Quadrangle  
Oberlin, Ohio

Friday, Dec. 22, 1961

Dear Ruth

Thank you for your Christmas card  
and the check. <sup>They came today</sup> Six dollars would have  
been my guess too. But I went right  
down to the Religious Book Shop and  
they had it at \$3.95! So on a sudden  
inspiration I also got Phillips' Book of  
Acts and Revelation, both out just this  
year in a paperback edition at .75  
each. So, with tax, I used up your  
\$6.00, and am very happy with my  
three new books. I had been wanting  
to get Acts and Revelation to complete  
my Phillips' translations of the New  
Testament. I already have the Gospels  
and the Epistles - Letters to Young Churches.  
How do you like my letter paper?  
It's a present to myself. A college student  
was taking orders at Thanksgiving  
time, and he delivered the box in person.



or compete blatantly with my primary writing me. This was talk, but behind it is the David and Rachel sent cards they had made themselves.

I have told both Essie and Sylvia about the fruit cake, but thanks for the information. That's the second slip Koinonia Community has made on an order.

Essie has already acknowledged theirs. I expect to spend Wed. night, Thursday, and Thursday night of next week with them, in answer to an invitation - weather permitting.

I'm planning to go to Columbus Sunday and stay mostly at Elvira's but to also visit Lillian, Jane, and whoever else I can get to see.

I'll also see if I can find out how Fiji is. The woman who took her moved, but Jane got the new address for me.

Merry Christmas again! And to Lyman and Freddy too. Just got a card with warm note from them (written by Lyman) today.

Love, love, love

Mom

Sylvia sent a box of maple candy and some fgs. Essie sent cookies made by her, David, Rachel, & Martha.

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The Quadrangle  
Oberlin, Ohio  
Jan. 1, 1962

Dear Ruth,

Happy New Year!

Here I am back at Oberlin, after a pleasant round of visiting in Columbus and Yellow Springs. At the last moment the weather decided me against trying to drive, and I'm very glad. Columbus streets were even worse than Oberlin's.

I left by bus Sunday morning. Lillian Desquin picked me up at the Columbus bus station at 6 p.m. I stayed with her overnight and for Christmas day. The big event of the day was the finding of Fifi. She had been shunted around, was thin and dirty. The family who had taken her had disappeared, but providentially a neighbor gave me the address of the man's father, who had taken Fifi, and was going to dispose of her after Christmas. I took her to Mrs. Kunkler's, and asked her to give me a figure for long term boarding. She didn't even recognize Fifi. But I did. And Fifi kissed me on the lips in greeting.

If anything happens to your kittens, or if at any time you feel that you can take on Fifi, (without too great a strain) let me know. But in the meantime my mind is at rest because I know she'll get the best of loving care from Mrs. Kunkler.

Monday night I went over to Elvira's. I spent Monday and Tuesday nights with her, using her spare bedroom, and having a hot tub bath. (Only showers here.)

Tuesday, toward noon, Elvira deposited me at Jane Martin's, where I had lunch and dinner, played a new game (Go to the head of the class) with David and Angela, and had a good visit with Jane. Her Bill took me back to Elvira's that evening.

Wednesday, toward noon, Gene Nielsen picked me up at Elvira's, took me out to her place, fed me a delicious lunch, asked me leading questions, gave me her play to read (she's written a three-act play on the tortures of building a house), and asked me advice on her own problems. Sylvia Nielsen was home for the holidays (she's going to Barnesville), and she and I talked theology on the basis of a course she was taking in the Bible.

About 3 p.m. Wednesday, by prearrangement, Merrill and Mary Barnebey, their Frankie, and Mrs. Hartman picked me up at Gene's and drove me over to Yellow Springs. Mrs. Hartman had friends there, and always jumps at the chance to go. Mary and Merrill <sup>had driven</sup> drove from North Dakota. I sat in the back seat with Mary. She seemed cordial toward me, and generally relaxed.

The visit with Carl and company was very fine. As planned, I stayed Wed. night, Thursday, and Thursday night. Carl took me to the Springfield bus Friday morning, and I traveled (on three separate buses) from Springfield to Oberlin, getting back here at 5 p.m. Essie opened the Koinonia fruit cake while I was there, and we found it unusual and delicious. We celebrated Carl's 34th birthday Thursday, with birthday cake and candles and everything. David and Rachel are now in the board games stage. I played Sorry and Parchesi and a couple of other games with them. I also introduced them to a letter code, and now they want me to correspond with them in it! They showed me Grandpa's Christmas present to his grandchildren: a typed-up copy of "Bertram and the Whiffenpoof." Very nice. Through Merrill I learned that Dad got back from Europe the Friday before Christmas, and, as I expected, spent Christmas at Yellow Springs. From Carl (in answer to a question) I got the opinion that there is no other woman, at least at present.

Check enclosed.

Much love, Mom

How did the visit with Lyman and Freddy go?  
Dad also had Swedish sweaters for (I think) each member of Carl's family. Beautiful.  
I showed Carl, Essie, David and Rachel a bunch of pictures, including all the recent ones of your family.