

The Holbein Studios,
Feb 3, 1905.

My dear Collins: —

I hope that you attended the concert this afternoon, if only to hear the "Youth of Hercules" by Saint Saens. It is a splendid composition. If not quite Mozart or Beethoven in depth of treatment, still it is characterized by a subtle sense of the immortal-deep down-somewhere - striving for expression and endeavoring to burst the sordid bonds of the commonplaces of every day existence. Like a youth on a hill who glories in the freshness of the dawn, even though he is aware of the shadows in the valley beneath, through which he must so shortly pass.

The Holbein Studios
Feb 3, 1905

My dear Collins: -

I hope that you attended the concert this afternoon if only to hear the "Youth of Hercules" by Saint Saens. It is a splendid composition. If not quite Mozart or Beethoven in depth of treatment, still it is characterized by a subtle sense of the immortal-deep down-somewhere striving for expression and endearing to burst the sordid bonds of the commonplaces of everyday existence. Like a youth on a hill who glories in the freshness of the dawn, even though he is aware of the shadows in the valley beneath, through which he must so shortly pass.

I fancied once that I saw your face on the further side of the gallery, and would have gone out during the intermission to make certain if a most talkative youth beside ^{me} had not burst into a eulogy of the fine collection of scores at the Newberry Library. Never mind, I intend to hear D'albert next Friday and perhaps may find you there also.

Hoping that you will excuse this, for me, rather short and hasty letter, I am, as ever,
Yours most sincerely
Percy Jerome Jaimeson

I fancied once that I saw your face on the further side of the gallery, and would have gone out during the intermission to make certain if a most talkative youth beside me had not burst into a eulogy of the fine collection of the scores at the Newberry Library. Never mind, I intend to hear D'albert next Friday and perhaps may find you there also.

Hoping that you will excuse this, for me, rather short and hasty letter, I am, as ever,

Yours most sincerely
Percy Jerome Jaimeson

June 22nd 1906

My Dear Friend Edward

Your interesting letter and charming Postal have recalled our short visit in Paris and revived memory's of "Les lacs 4 Cantons". If the air of that place does not give you vigor-then Air will not fit your case!.

The inspiration furnished by your daily views ought to make even the "scales" a song! Mr Ganz has wisely chosen one of THE most charming spots from which to take walking trips and I hope my dear Kid-you will profit to the fullest extent by the temptation offered. Dont forget excercises in inhalation to expand your chest and other moovements to increase your arms and Chest muscles. I had a nice return trip over a fairly smooth Ocean-with interesting people. Arriving a day late did NOT disturb me-but the late hour in docking-11P M was a little disagreeable for waiting friends. I came on here the 12th and leave the 30th via Mamcinac-for a few days to join my family in Quebec July 11th. Am to remain there with my Mother while Sister & husband are off on their vacation. About Aug 5th go out to The Yellowstone Park-then to Frisco-and a visit in Denver. A friend of Dr's-Mr Solomon is going with me on that trip. I may run over to Europe for Oct & Nov-to visit the Expositions at Milan and Marseilles-unfortunatly neither was open before I sailed-and find myself regretting that fact ever since my return. Possibly I may run across your party during that visit. Well Kid-work -study and play-give eachits proper attention only-with them all -give HEALTH the first thoughts. Present my respects to Mr Ganz and belive me you are often in my thoughts.

Adress N Y

With kind regards

Geo. W. Tewksbury

June 22nd 1906

My Dear Friend Edward

Your interesting letter and charming Postal have recalled our short visit in Paris and received memory's [sic] of "Les lacs 4 Canton". If the air of that place does not give you vigor-then Air will not fit your case!.

The inspiration furnished by your daily views ought to make even the "scales" a song! Mr. Ganz has wisely chosen one of THE most charming spots from which to take walking trips and I hope my dear Kid-you will profit to the fullest extent by the temptation offered. Dont [sic] forget excercises in inhalation to expand your chest and other movements to increase your arms and Chest muscles. I had a nice return trip over a fairly smooth Ocean-with interesting people. Arriving a day late did NOT disturb me-but the late hour in the docking-11 PM was a little disagreeable for waiting friends. I came on here the 12th and leave the 30th via Mamcinac for a few days to join my family in Quebec July 11. Am to remain there with my Mother while Sister & husband are off on their vacation. About Aug 5th go out to The Yellowstone Park-then to Frisco-and a visit in Denver. Our friend of Dr's- Mr. Solomon is going with me on that trip. I may run over to Europe for Oct & Nov- to visit the Expositions at Milan and Marseilles-unfortunately neither was open before I sailed-and find myself regretting that fact ever since my return. Possibly I may run across your party during that visit. Well Kid-work-study and play-give each its proper attention only-with them all-give HEALTH the first thoughts. Present my regards to Mr. Ganz and believe me you are often in my thoughts.

With kind regards

Adress [sic] N Y

Geo. W. Tewksbury

Zehlendorf, May 22, 1906

Zehlendorf, May 22nd 1906
My Dear Annie; — I am going
to write you a few words and thank
you for your letter which was
very welcome. — I suppose you
are very lonesome for Ed, as I am
going to write mostly about him, as
I suppose you would rather hear about
him than anything else. — I was
very glad to see Ed, & find that he
has grown a great deal and that
he is very ambitious with his music.
I fear he practices too hard, but I am
trying to stop him of it, as he will
only ruin his health that way, &
he will need a lot of strength. Ed
came to see me yesterday, & played
a little while for me, and I find him
immensely improved. It was such a
pleasure to hear him play.

My dear Annie; — I am going to write you a
few words and thank you for your letter which
was very welcome. I suppose you are very
lonesome for Ed, so I am going to write
mostly about him, as I suppose you would
rather about him than anything else. I was
very glad to see Ed, & find that he has grown
a great deal and that he is very ambitious
with his music. I fear he practices too
hard, but I am trying to stop him of it, as
he will only ruin his health that way and he
will need a lot of strength. Ed came to see
me yesterday & played a little while for me,
and I find him immensely improved. It was
such a pleasure to hear him play.

I am indeed glad of his good luck,
to come here and study, for I am sure
he will be a great artist some day,
and then, won't you be proud of him?

I have gone through my
operation very successfully, and am
now in a Sanitarium, trying to get
my strength back. I am not allowed
to practice for a couple of months
and that, for me is the worst
of all, but I can be glad that it is
all over and that I will be well and
strong ^{now}. It was very hard to go
through, with my mother & brother
so far away. -- Next week, I expect
to go to South-Germany, and join
Mr. & Mrs. Spiering, & remain there
until September. I will be very
glad to get there, as it is such a
beautiful place, and I love nature

I am indeed glad of his good luck, to come
here and study for I am sure you will be a
great artist someday, and then won't you be
proud of him.

I have gone through my operation very
successfully, and am now in a Sanitarium,
trying to get my strength back. I am not
allowed to practice for a couple of months
and that, for me is the worst of all, but I
can be glad that it is all over and that I
will be well and strong now. It was very
hard to go through, with my mother and
brother so far away. Next week, I expect to
go to South-Germany, and join Mr. and Mrs.
Spiering, & remain there until September. I
will be very glad to get there, as it is such
a beautiful place, and I love nature

so much. Where I am now is a very beautiful place & I am out in the air all the time. Every night I hear the nightingales sing & the "Cuckoo" and many other beautiful birds, but it is very lonely here, so I have no one to talk to, except when my friends come out to see me once in a while.

I have not much interesting news to tell you this time, as I have been lying still in a bed all month, & nothing of much interest happens there, but I shall write you again later some time when my letter will be more interesting.

I only wanted to write and tell you, that I shall try to be as much of a sister as I can to Ed, while he and I are here, and if there is anything I can do for him, I shall very gladly do it, because I know how it feels to be away from home, & without your brothers and sisters. I am glad to see that he is so ambitious and interested in his music, for with that & his good work, he will be sure to get somewhere, for he certainly is very talented. I shall be glad to hear from you again.

so much. Where I am now is a very beautiful place and I am out in the air all the time. Every night I hear the nightingales sing & the "cuckoo" and many other beautiful birds, but it is very lonely here so I have no one to talk to, except when any friends come out to see me once in a while.

I have not much interesting news to tell you this time as I have been lying still in a bed all month, & nothing of much interest happens there, but I shall write you again later sometime when my letter will be more interesting.

I only wanted to write and tell you, that I shall try and be as much of a sister as I can to Ed, while he and I are here, and if there is anything I can do for him, I shall very gladly do it, because I know how it feels to be away from home & without your brothers and sisters. I am glad to see that he is so ambitious and interested in his music, for with that, & his good work, he will be sure to get somewhere, for he certainly is very talented. I shall be glad to hear from you again.

sometimes when you have time to write.

With best wishes, I remain

Very Sincerely

Nicoline

Per. a. d. Herrn. Dir. - W. Müller

Heppenheim a. d. B. St.

Hessen

Germany

sometime when you have time to write. With best wishes, I remain

Very Sincerely

Nicoline

Per a. d. Herrn. Dir - W. Muller

Heppenheim a. d. B. St.

Hessen

Germany

INCOMPLETE

Berlin

Nov. 2, 1906

Dear Folks;

Friday

It is Tuesday so I will write and keep up the 'twice a week'. Some times I don't post a letter as soon as I have it written. One often lays on my desk for two days simply because I forget it or don't get a chance to buy stamps. It is harder to buy stamps here than in America. The store-keepers don't keep them with the exception of little writing paper stores and they will sell them only to the person who buys something else. That leaves the post-offices and they are very far apart.

I am a little excited today and yesterday because I have decided to move the first of December. The old lady that owns the place helped me decide by trying to make me pay for fire that didn't heat and I told I would leave if it wasn't [missing text] and she took me at my word and I should I would leave if it wasn't [missing text] and she took me at my

word a [missing text] because the room is so pretty and quite cheap but I will be glad to get into a nice pension with educated people. She is all right but it is not nice to not see anyone else. I haven't looked for a place but it will be very easy to find as there are thousands of pensions with signs out of rooms to rent. The word 'moving' when it means the first of December sounds a little chilly but the students move quite easily. They pack their trunks and call a cab. The driver carries out the trunk and puts it on the seat with him. You climb in and tell him the address and in fifteen minutes you are living in your new place. There is a continual stream of movers and they are of course music students. I am sorry for one reason and that is it will cost something to move the piano about three dollars, I think. These German landlady's are terrors. Last year two American girls (can't read) here and one day dropped the hint to her that they liked the piano and

Dear Folks,-

It is Tuesday Friday so I will write and keep up the 'twice a week'. Some times I don't post a letter as soon as I have it written. One often lays on my desk for two days simply because I forget it or don't get a chance to buy stamps. It is harder to buy stamps here than in America. The store-keepers don't keep them with the exception of little writing paper stores and they will sell them only to the person who buys something else. That leaves only the post-offices and they are very far a part.

I am a little excited today and yesterday because I have decided to move the first of December. The old lady that owns the place helped me decide by trying to make me pay for fire that didn't heat and I told her I would leave if it wasn't [missing text] and she took me at my word and [missing text] right. I [missing text] because the room is do pretty and quite cheap but I will be glad to get into a nice pension with educated people. She is all right but it is not nice to not see anyone else. I haven't looked for a place but it will be very easy to find as there are thousands of pensions with signs out of rooms to rent. The word 'moving' when it means the first of December sounds a little chilly but the students move quite easily. They pack their trunks and call a cab. The driver carries out the trunk and puts it on the seat with him. You climb in and tell him the address and in fifteen minutes you are living in your new place. There is a continual stream of movers and they are of course music students. I am sorry for one reason and that is it will cost something to move the piano about three dollars, I think. These German landlady's are terrors. Last year two American girls (can't read) here and one day dropped the hint to her that they liked the piano and

would probably stay until Fall. So in June when they decided to take a trip to Switzerland, the land lady reminded them that they were to stay until September and wouldn't let them take their trunks away so they had to pay for the three months that they were in Switzerland. I know them quite well and when they used to tell me what a terror Frau Muller was I used to laugh and tell them that she was fine. But now she is unfolding her nature just the same way to me. The second day I was here I spilt some water on an old rug and she did say hardly anything about it. Now after nearly three months she says I must pay her something for it although I can't see a sign of anything for the life of me. She will find many things to make me pay for, for instance I had my pen down on the desk one day and it left an ink spot on the felt cover and so I am expecting her to name the price for that. Another day the key to the desk stuck and I put my knife through the handle (of the key) and gave it a twist. The darn key broke and part of it is in the lock.

Tuesday night I heard Rislér, Wednesday Spiering; Thursday Risenauer; tonight Rislér again and tomorrow night Ganz. Rislér is not playing so well lately two concerts a week and nothing but Beethoven has tired him. Next Tuesday is his last concert here. He is going to play the sonatas in all the big cities in Europe. Spiering plays magnificently but to a small crowd. The students get tired going to concerts of their friends and when a good thing like this comes along they hate to pay and so don't go.

would probably stay until fall. So in June when they decided to take a trip to Switzerland. Her lordship the landlady reminded them that they were to stay until September and wouldn't let them take their trunks away so they had to pay for the three months that they were in Switzerland. I know them quite well and when they used to tell me what a terror Frau Muller was. I used to laugh and them that she was fine. But now she is unfolding her nature just the same way to me. The second day I was here I spilt some water on an old rug and she didn't say hardly anything about it. Now after nearly three months she says I must pay her something for it although I can't see a sign of anything for the live of me. She will find many things to make me pay for, for instance I had my pen down on the desk one day and it left an ink spot on the felt cover and so I am expecting her to name the price for that. Another day the key to the desk stuck and I put my knife through the handle (of the key) and gave it a twist. The darn key broke and part of it is in the lock.

Tuesday night I heard Rislér, Wednesday Spiering; Thursday, Risenauer; tonight Rislér again and tomorrow night Ganz. Rislér is not playing so well lately two concerts a week and nothing but Beethoven has tired him. Next Tuesday is his last concert here. He is going to play the sonates in all the big cities in Europe. Spiering played magnificently but to a small crowd. The students get tired going to concerts of their friends and when a good thing like this comes along they hate to pay and so don't go.

INCOMPLETE

Chicago, Jan. 29. 07

My dear Miss Collins:
I wish you could come to the city on the coming Friday during the morning, any time between 10 - 12. I am busy myself, but Mrs Ganz will see you at her room in the Auditorium Hotel (360).
Have had a long talk with Mr Tewksbury in New-York and some complications have come

Miss Anna Collins
303 S. Center Street
Chicago
JAN 30 8 PM 1907
Diet
D.C.

Chicago, Jan. 29 1907

My dear Miss Collins:

I wish you could come to the city on the coming Friday during the morning, any time between 10 - 12. I am busy myself but Mrs Ganz will see you at her room in the Auditorium Hotel (360).

Have had a long talk with Mr Tewksbury in New - York and some complications have come

up which I never expected. He will give no further money unless it be done on a business base (!). Please do not write anything to Edward. By the time you get here I will have looked after some one else, should Mr T. proposition seem unacceptable. I am sure everything will come out all right. So do not worry.
Please let me know if you can come.
With best regards
Sincerely yours
Rudolph Ganz

up which I never expected. He will give no further money unless it be done on a business base (!) Please do not write anything to Edward. By the time you get here I will have looked after some one else, should Mr T. proposition seem unacceptable. I am sure everything will come out all right. So do not worry.
Please let me know if you can come.

With best regards
Sincerely yours
Rudolph Ganz

. . .



Chicago, Feb. 10 1907

Dear Miss Collins:

Mr. G. just showed me your letter and I feel that you worry where there is no need for it. Mr. Shaw was so very nice about the plan for Edward that I can believe everything will be all right. Please do not worry - I will stand to him. He has my friendship. In a few days I shall let you know more about it, as I expect to hear from the gentlemen.

With best regards
yours sincerely
R Ganz

Congress Hotel Co.
R.H. Southgate
President

Chicago. Feb. 10 1907

Dear Miss Collins:

Mrs G. just showed me your letter and I feel that you worry where there is no need for it. Mr Shaw was so very nice about the plan for Edward that I can believe everything will be all right. Please do not worry. I will stand to him. He has my friendship. In a few days I shall let you know more about it, as I expect to hear from the gentlemen.

With best regards
Yours Sincerely
R Ganz
. . . .

Rudolf Ganz
ZÜRICH
Bahnhofstrasse 40

Wednesday
July 3rd 1907

My dear Edward:
Received your letter
and enjoyed hearing from
you. Would have liked
to give you a better
welcome than I can give
you just now. Things
seem to go wrong some
way. Mr. T. had written
to me that he would be
glad to see me for luncheon
at the Waldorf on my
passing through N. Y. I
did all I could, wrote and
telephoned 4 times, went
there myself number of times.
He had left notice that he
could not see anybody. I was

Rudolf Ganz
ZÜRICH
Bahnhofstrasse 40

Wednesday
July 3rd 1907

My dear Edward:

Received your letter and enjoyed hearing
from you. Would have liked to give you a better
welcome than I can give you just now. Things
seem to go wrong some way. Mr T. had written to
me that we would be glad to see me for luncheon
at the Waldorf on my passing through N. Y. I did
all I could, wrote and telephoned 4 times, went
there myself number of times. He had left notice
that he could not see anybody. I was

told by the clerk that my missives reached him all right. My last effort to get an answer out of him when I was leaving, failed. I cannot account for this in the least. And should the misunderstanding not be cleared in a short time, I will challenge him for the insult given me. I cannot tell you how I feel in the matter. Addressed a letter to Mr. Shaw from the steamer, as he had seen Mr. T. the week before I reached N. Y. I hope or better I know that I will get an answer from him, but perhaps it will not do us any good at all. Will write a few lines again today. I first intended writing to you to Berlin to be ready to go back to America, so

you are on your way here it changes everything. You will have to await future happenings in Zurich. Do not feel discouraged as yet, everything may come out all right. But I assure you that I am disappointed in these rich men. They have another caprice for each new dollar.

We had a fine trip and found our whole family in good health. Roy had grown and is very clever little man, loving, speaks french, german, italian etc.

It is too bad Mr. S. did not get your letter.

Give my best regards to Mr. Jamieson and accept our kindest greetings.

Your friend

Rudolph Ganz

told by the clerk that my missives reached him all right. My last effort to get an answer out of him when I was leaving, failed. I cannot account for this in the least. And should the misunderstanding not be cleared in a short time, I will challenge him for the insult given me. I cannot tell you how I feel in the matter. Addressed a letter to Mr. Shaw from the steamer, as he had seen Mr. T. the week before I reached N. Y. I hope or better I know that I will get an answer from him, but perhaps it will not do us any good at all. Will write a few lines again today. I first intended writing to you to Berlin to be ready to go back to America, as

you are on your way here it changes every time. You will have to await future happenings in Zurich. Do not feel discouraged as yet, everything may come out all right. But I assure you that I am disappointed in these rich men. They have another caprice for each new dollar.

We had a fine trip and found our whole family in good health. Roy has grown and is very clever little man, loving, speaks french, german, italian etc.

It is too bad Mr. S. did not get your letter.

Give my best regard to Mr. Jamieson and accept our kindest greetings.

Your friend

Rudolph Ganz

57 West Fifty-Eighth Street July 22nd 1907

Dear Edward,

When Mr Ganz wrote me in Jan 18 th 1906, his request was " for 5 to 600 \$ for the purpose of giving you the trip to Europe that year, and continuing study under him until his return the following December ." In that letter, and in all subsequent letters; wherein he spoke well of your progress- NOT a word was included with reference to continuing longer than Dec of 1906.

At the time his first letter was received: I was already obligated to the full extent of my capacity to help others for fully 3 years in advance. Had a word been included regarding anything more than the period he mentioned-" April to Dec" in his first letter- I should promptly ^{have} said "NO"! Deeply interested as I was in your future career, and believing that the proposed 8 months under Mr Ganz would be of untold benefit to you, I consented and sent him the money as you know.

When on his return last Spring he made another request for more money for a prolonged stay, I was dumfounded for a moment at the thought, because I was doing ALL I could afford to do with others who I had promised to carry through to, the end-. These promises having been made long before you went to Europe.

Later I proposed a business arrangement on an Insurance basis with your family- but that was NOT acceptable, and so as far as I was concerned the affair was ended. Regarding the Cable Co & their plans I am NOT informed, as I have not been in Chicago since last September.

I spent the month of June in Bronxville at the Gramattan Hotel- an hours ride from the City - or about 15 miles out.

July 22nd, 1907

57 West Fifty-Eighth Street

Dear Edward,

When Mr. Ganz wrote me in January 18, 1906, his request was for "5 to 600 \$ for the purpose of giving you the trip to Europe that year, and continuing study under him until his returned the following December." In that letter, and in all subsequent letters; where in he spoke well of your progress-NOT a word was included with reference to continuing longer than Dec of 1906.

At the time his first letter was received: I was already obligated to the full extent of my capacity to help others for fully 3 years in advance. Had a word been included regarding anything more than the period he mentioned-"April to Dec" in his first letter-I should promptly have said "NO"! Deeply interested as I was in your future career, and believing that the proposed eight months under Mr. Ganz would be of untold benefit to you, I consented and sent him the money as you know.

When on his return last Spring he made another request for more money for a prolonged stay, I was dumfounded for a moment at the thought, because I was doing ALL I could afford to do with others who I had promised to carry through to, the end-. These promises having been made long before you went to Europe.

Later I proposed a business arrangement on an insurance basis with your family-but that was NOT acceptable, and so as far as I was concerned the affair was ended. Regarding the Cable Co & their plans I am NOT informed, as I have not been in Chicago since last September.

I spent the month of June in Bronxville at the Gramattan Hotel-an hours ride from the City - or about 15 miles out.

An envelope containing the card of Mr Ganz & giving an address in the city was received by me on Wednesday evening June 19th bearing the Postmark of same day about noon. I Phoned to the address as early as the next morning as I felt was proper-^{July} 9 A M- to learn that he had already left the house for the Steamer- thus making it impossible for me to see him.

I am to sail ~~Aug~~ ^{July} 26 th for a long trip to South Africa and will be from 2 to 3 months out of touch with letters. Do not expect to return until late next year.

I write thus at length to show you my position in the affair. I have NOT changed- or backed out as you seem to think. I have done all I was asked to do when the original request was made and more than I expected to do.

With kind regards I remain

Geo. W. Tewksbury

57 West Fifty-eighth Street

An envelope containing the card from Mr. Ganz & giving an address in the city was received by me on Wednesday evening June 19th makeup bearing the Postmark of the same day about noon. I phoned to the address as early the next morning as I felt was proper June 20th 9 AM-to learn that he had already left the house for the steamer-thus making it impossible for me to see him.

I am to sale July 26th for a long trip to South Africa and will be from 2 to 3 months out of touch with letters. Do not expect to return until late next year.

I write thus at length to show you my position in the affair. I have NOT changed-or backed out as you seem to think. I have done all I was asked to do when the original request was made and more than I expected to do.

With kind regards I remain

Geo. W. Tewksbury

my lesson day. I played the Liszt A maj. concerto and the Mephisto waltz. It is sickening to see how much DaMotta knows. I can't see where he had time for everything. Of course they learn languages when they are babies. Imagine Roy Ganz speaking four languages (three perfectly) at five years old. He speaks English to his mother, German to the pension people and French to his nurse. Wednesday I heard the Bohemian string quartette which is certainly the best in the world. They play magnificently. Thursday evening Mrs. Ganz gave a Thanksgiving dinner.

Berlin
Monday Dec 2.
1907
Dear folks,
Yesterday is the first Sunday in a long time that I didn't have a chance to write so will do it this morning before practicing. It is fearfully cold and we feel it more because last week was like spring. The sun shone every day which is quite unusual for the Berlin winter. Last Monday I went to a piano recital by Josef Weiss. It is a sad case which I can't describe here. Enough to say he is highly gifted but is crazy. He was in an insane asylum two years and although not so bad now, does crazy things when he plays. Tuesday

Berlin
Monday Dec 2, 1907

Dear folks,-

Yesterday is the first Sunday in a long time that I didn't have a chance to write so well do it this morning before practicing. It is fearfully cold and we feel it more because last week was like spring. The sun shone every day which is quite unusual for the Berlin winter.

Last Monday I went to a piano recital by Josef Weiss. He is a sad case which I can't describe here. Enough to say he is highly gifted but is crazy. He was in an insane asylum two years and although not so bad now, does crazy things when he plays.

Tuesday was my lesson day. I played the Liszt A maj. concerto and the Mephisto waltz. It is sickening to see how much DaMotta knows. I can't see where he had time for everything. Of course they learn languages in Europe when they are babies. Imagine Roy Ganz speaking four languages (three perfectly) at five years old. He speaks English to his mother, German to the pension people and French to his nurse.

Wednesday I heard the Bohemian string quartette which is certainly the best in the world. They play magnificently. Thursday evening Mrs. Ganz gave a Thanksgiving dinner.

~~Evening~~ We had turkey etc. The first turkey I have had in Europe. We had a fine time. I have been going to Spiering's quite often lately. The concert in Potsdam is Thursday at 6 P.M. and the one in Leipzig the following Saturday. I think there will be some money in it this winter. Now it is for glory (?) but S. will play a great deal and says I will be paid. His Berlin concert is in March.

Just received Ann's letter. I didn't write as many times during November as in October but I don't think it ever went over a week. The letters certainly can be delayed in a thousand ways. Now, especially, when the sea is so rough the boats are all late. In regard to my finances - they are in a pretty poor shape. Mr. Tewksbury will be sore. I owe Miss Peterson some too but there is no hurry. I hope you haven't Charlie on your hands. He is the limit. Received a card from Mr. Ganz last week. He is evidently having big success. There isn't much news this time but I will think up some this week. Lovingly Ed

We had turkey etc. The first turkey I have had in Europe. We had a fine time. I have been going to Spiering's quite often lately. The concert in Potsdam is Thursday at 6 PM and the one in Leipzig the following Saturday. I think there will be some money in it this winter. Now it is for glory (?) But S. will play a great deal and says I will be paid. His Berlin concert is in March.

Just received Anne's letter. I didn't write as many times during November as in October but I don't think it ever went over a week. The letters certainly can be delayed in a thousand ways. Now, especially, when the sea is so rough the boats are all late. In regard to my finances - they are in a pretty poor shape. Mr. Tewksbury will be sore. I owe Miss Peterson some to but there is no hurry. I hope you haven't Charlie on your hands. He is the limit.

Received a card from Mr. Ganz last week. He is evidently having big success. There isn't much news this time but I will think up some this week.

Lovingly
Ed

INCOMPLETE

Berlin
January 1, 1908

American chap and I were
in the party. Maybe I never
told you who these Davidsons
are. They are a family from
Ft. Worth, Texas. The mother
and three daughters are here,
the whole crowd studying music.
They are fine people and must
be immensely wealthy.
Well we got downtown about
1:45. Kirk Towns is a regular
kid and enjoyed it more than
any of us. We had the usual terrible
time pushing through the crowd
although things were a little
more orderly than last year. We
went to two cafes arriving home
at 3:30. In the cafes there are
always vaudeville performers
and an orchestra with of course a

Berlin 1908
New Years Day

Dear Folks,-

I thought I would try
my new indelible pencil but
it looks very thin.

New Years the biggest day in
Germany is nearly over. I didn't
intend to go downtown last
night but I did after all. Went
first about Shiering's. There was
quite a crowd there and we had a
fine time. First a fine supper
and then amateur theatricals etc.
Dr. Stevenson, a minister, made
a fine speech at twelve o'clock in
which he gave us the usual advice
for the new year. He left there
about one and went downtown
Kirk Towns, the Davidsons, another

Dear Folks, -

I thought I would try my new indelible
pencil but it looks very thin.

New Years the biggest day in Germany is nearly
over. I didn't intend to go downtown last
night but I did after all. But first about
Shiering's. There was quite a crowd there and
we had a fine time. First a fine supper and
then amateur theatricals etc. Dr. Stevenson, a
minister, made a fine speech at twelve o'clock
in which he gave us the usual advice for the
New Year. We left there about one and went
downtown Kirk Towns, the Davidsons, another
American chap and I were in the party. Maybe
I never told you who these Davidsons are.
They are a family from Ft. Worth Texas. The
mother and three daughters are here, the whole
crowd studying music. They are fine people
and must be immensely wealthy.

Well we got downtown about 1:45. Kirk Towns is
a regular kid and enjoyed it more than any of
us. We had the usual terrible time pushing
through the crowd although things were a
little more orderly than last year. We went
to two cafes arriving home at 3:30. In the
cafes there are always vaudeville performers
and an orchestra with of course a

regular stage. 3:30 was very early - most people stay until 7 or 8. It was very cold, though, so walking was no pleasure. This yearly bumming does one. Next New Years I will be in America so last night was probably my last experience of this kind.

I got up this morning in time for the 11:15 mass. All the Germans go to mass on New Years like the Italians on Palm Sunday. However the Italians go to mass on the feasts of the Blessed Virgin. For instance in Leipsic the 8th of December they were standing outside of the church in droves talking very excitedly. I am getting fearfully tired of this congregational singing - the people three measures behind the organist. No interest is taken in music at all. It is not half as good as N. Hickory Street. DaMotta played for his pupils last Sunday. It was great. His concert is tomorrow night. He gave us free tickets to all of them which is very typical of him. I was skating this afternoon. There has been ice for a week. It would be great if I could go every day but it takes too much time. That is a fine thing - Anne's walking band from work and now that there is ice Mary will enjoy walking to school so much (2)

If you can I want you to send me a picture of the

regular stage. 3:30 was very early - most people stay until 7 or 8. It was very cold, though, so walking was no pleasure. This yearly bumming does one. Next New Years I will be in America so last night was probably my last experience of this kind.

I got up this morning in time for the 11:15 mass. All the Germans go to mass on New Years like the Italians on Palm Sunday. However the Italians go to mass on the feasts of the Blessed Virgin. For instance in Leipsic the 8th of December they were standing outside of the church in droves talking very excitedly. I am getting fearfully tired of this congregational singing - the people three measures behind the organist. No interest is taken in the music at all. It is not half as good of N. Hickory Street. DaMotta played for his pupils last Sunday. It was great. His first concert is tomorrow night. He gave us free tickets to all of them which is very typical of him.

I was skating this afternoon. There has been ice for a week. It would be great if I could go every day but it takes too much time. That is a fine thing - Anne's to and from work and now that there is ice Mary will enjoy walking to school so much (?)

If you can I want you to send me a picture of the

INCOMPLETE

NOT COMPLETE

Blucher
October 16, 1908

Friday p.m.

My Dear folks,

We have an opportunity to mail our letters tonight at Plymouth so I will write you. To begin with I haven't been sick one minute and have really enjoyed the trip. We had only three stormy days - the rest of the time the weather has been perfect - until today. At two o'clock I came up stairs to write letters - the sun was shining and everything was grand. In two minutes we were in the wildest of a terrible fog and every officer and sailor is on the alert - we passed Cape Lizard and magnificent weather at 12 o'clock. Since then the captain received a wireless message from the "Pretoria" - an enormous ocean liner - saying they had run into a sailing vessel and sunk it - all on board drowned but twelve. How many there were originally we don't know. Naturally we are all very nervous. You can't see a thing and the boat actually stops still. It was a wonderful site to see Cape Lizard and the Scilly Islands this morning. When land was sighted people couldn't speak - you know it is really no joke to see nothing but water and sky for days. We haven't seen a spec of land since we left Sandy Hook

is on the alert - We passed Cape Lizard in magnificent weather at twelve o'clock. Since then the captain received a wireless message from the "Pretoria" - an enormous ocean liner - saying they had run into a sailing vessel and sunk it - with all on board drowned but twelve. How many there were originally we don't know. Naturally we are all very nervous. You can't see a thing and the boat actually stops still. It was a wonderful sight to see Cape Lizard and the Scilly Islands this morning. When land was sighted people couldn't speak - you know it is really no joke to see nothing but water and sky for days. We haven't seen a spec of land since we left Sandy Hook



Hamburg Amerika Linie

An Bord
des Dampfers Blucher
am 16. October 1908

Freitag P.M.

My dear folks:

We have an opportunity to mail our letters tonight at Plymouth so I will write you. To begin with I haven't been sick one minute and have really enjoyed the trip. We had only three stormy days - the rest of the time the weather has been perfect - until today. At two o'clock I came up stairs to write letters - the sun was shining and everything was grand. In two minutes we were in the wildest of a terrible fog and every officer and sailor

on the 7th until this morning - the 16th. Madame has been very miserable since we started - she hasn't walked ten steps since we started until yesterday. It is really a grand rest for any one to take an ocean voyage. You can't do anything but rest. People read and play cards all day long - I have been walking on deck every day - even the stormiest days when the boat rolled from side to side it never plagued me. Madame can't get over it. The Indian girl whom she is taking to Europe to study has been terribly sick every minute. The Blucher is a magnificent boat and I have such a pretty state room all to myself. The meals are magnificent. We have breakfast from 8-10 - Luncheon from 1 o'clock and dinner at seven. We always have eight courses at dinner and the waiters (they are called Stewards) serve the dinner with white gloves on. Really I never saw such splendor. I have a desk chair and rug but I haven't sat in it four hours. Isn't that great? ~~Yes~~ Last night was the Captain's dinner and dance. The huge dining room was decorated with flowers and the flags of all nations. During dinner the orchestra played in the round balcony. Last night Madame surprised everybody by singing Schubert's "Serenade" while we were eating. At the very first tone people stared at each other and you could have heard a pin drop. It was magnificent. After dinner she sang a program of four big numbers with piano - the Serenade she sang with orchestra - out of

NOT COMPLETE

on the eighth until this morning - the 16th. Madame has been very miserable since we started - she hasn't walked 10 steps since we started until yesterday. It is really a grand rest for any one to take an ocean voyage. You can't do anything but rest. People read and play cards all day long - I have been walking on deck every day - even the stormiest days when the boat rocked from side to side it never plagued me. Madame can't get over it. The Indian girl whom she is taking to Europe to study has been terribly sick every minute. The Blucher is a magnificent boat and I have such a pretty state room all to myself. The meals are magnificent we have breakfast from 8-10 - luncheon at 1 o'clock and dinner at seven. We always have eight courses at dinner and waiters (they are called Stewards) serve the dinner with white gloves on. Really I never saw such splendor. I have a desk chair and rug but I haven't sat in it four hours. Isn't that great? Last night was the captain's dinner and dance. The huge dining room was decorated with flowers and the flags of all nations during dinner the orchestra played in the round balcony - last night Mme. surprised everybody by singing Schubert's "Serenade" while we were eating. At the very first tone people stared at each other and you could have heard a pin drop. It was magnificent. After dinner she sang a program of four big numbers with piano the serenade she sang with orchestra - out of

NOT COMPLETE

latter appears to be very nice. She is certainly about the most magnificent looking woman I have ever seen. So many say she is homely but they are crazy - she is a perfect German type.

It was a little strenuous getting Kate's trunks into this little flat and of course the place is filled with her things. We have eaten our dinner here and supper in a restaurant downtown.

Last night we sat a long time in a café and Kate told me a lot about home and then about me as a baby.

Berlin
Dec. 28, '08

Dear Folks,

This will come as a surprise. I have made hundreds of promises to write twice a week but they have not lasted. This time though on account of Kate's coming there is some news.

Well, she has been here three days and seems to be delighted with Berlin. The whole crowd arrived Monday afternoon I met Kate and she came home with me while the rest went to hotels. The rest are some friends of Schuman Heink. The

Berlin

Dec. 28, [19]'08

Dear Folks,

This will come as a surprise. I have made hundreds of promises to write twice a week but they have not lasted. This time though on account of Kate's coming there is some news. Well, she has been here three days and seems to be delighted with Berlin. The whole crowd arrived Monday afternoon. I met Kate and she came home with me while the rest went to hotels. 'The rest' are some friends of Schuman Heink. The

latter appears to be very nice. She is certainly about the most magnificent looking woman I have ever seen. So many say she is homely but they are crazy - she is a perfect German type.

It was a little strenuous getting Kate's trunks into this little flat and of course the place is filled with her things. We have eaten our dinner here and supper in a restaurant downtown. Last night we sat a long time in a café and Kate told me a lot about home and then about me as a baby.

This afternoon we went to see Mrs Ganz and Mr Lesser. Mrs. G. was nice but of course very inquisitive about everything Schumann Heink does. We were at Mr Lesser's about two hours - had coffee and music. Kate thinks I have improved a great deal ^{in my playing} and also that I am taller.

Schumann - Heink went to Dresden yesterday but is ⁱⁿ Berlin again to night. The next concert is Tuesday in Munich. It seems funny that on the same evening I accompany at a concert in Berlin.

I accompany at a concert in London this week. Mrs. Ganz played in London this week. Mrs. Ganz said the criticisms were good but that Mr. Ganz was sick when he played. I have a lesson Saturday so he will probably be back tomorrow.

Had a letter from Mary this morning and one from Delia day before yesterday. Kate is out this evening visiting a Mrs. Mc Daniels who came over on the Blicher. I must go and call for her so good bye for this time. Lovingly - Ed.

This afternoon we went to see Mrs. Ganz and Mr. Lesser. Mrs. G was nice but of course very inquisitive about everything Schumann Heink does. We were at Mr. Lesser's about two hours - had coffee and music. Kate thinks I have improved a great deal in my playing and also that I am taller.

Schumann-Heink went to Dresden yesterday but is in Berlin again tonight. The next concert is Tuesday in Munich. It seems funny that on the same evening I accompany at a concert in Berlin.

Mr. Ganz played in London this week. Mrs. G said the criticisms were good but that Mr. Ganz was sick when he played. I have a lesson Saturday so he will probably be back tomorrow.

Had a letter from Mary this morning and one from Delia day-before yesterday. Kate is out this evening visiting a Mrs. Mc Daniels who came over on the Blicher. I must go and call for her so goodbye for this time.

Lovingly - Ed



There are thousands of sea gulls and swans in this lake right at the hotel - It is beautiful. For beautiful trees (can't read) and artistic places Germany is far ahead of America
 My dears:-
 Here I am back in Hamburg - Had a concert at one o'clock - wonderful success - The house was sold out three days ago - 180 people in the stage. Altogether there were about 4000 people - I love this time. It is so beautiful - The people are more like English people or Americans - they are very up to date. Ed gets so mad when I roast Berlin - Of course it is one of the wonderful cities of the world but the people are so narrow minded - Nothing is worth while excepting what that which is entirely "Berliny"

Dec 28, 1908

There are thousands of sea gulls and swans in this lake right at the hotel - It is beautiful. For beautiful trees (can't read) and artistic places Germany is far ahead of America

My dears -

Here I am back in Hamburg - Had a concert at one o'clock. Wonderful success. The house was a sold out three days ago. 180 people in the stage. Altogether there were about 4000 people. I love this time. It is so beautiful. The people are more like English people or Americans. They are very up to date. Ed gets so mad when I roast Berlin. Of course it is one of the wonderful cities of the world but the people are so narrow minded. Nothing is worth while excepting ~~what~~ that which is entirely "Berliny."

By that I am they are so clannish & so prejudiced. They hate the word America. Xmas day I was invited with Ed to some friends of his for dinner - The Geheimrat Doctor Blumenthal For heaven's sake! look at the title. They are grand - educated - refined people and the son - who was my escort & addition visited in America and is crazy about it. Consequently they know we are civilized - The Emperor or the Kaiser rather - has seriously offended some of the old Germans by his extraordinary attitude towards Americans - He loves Americans and is very like our Teddy - but he is too progressive for these "its." In regard to music they are unique - It is absolutely necessary for every man, woman and child to play some instrument and to know music - The musical atmosphere is wonderful - Eddie's best song was sung by a very fine singer Miss Vera Goldberg at Mr. Lesser's the other day at a private musicale and

By that I am they are so clannish and so prejudiced. They hate the word America. Xmas day I was invited with Ed to some friends of his for dinner. The Geheimrat Doctor Blumenthal. For heaven's sake! Look at the title. They are grand - educated - refined people and the son - who was my escort at dinner visited in America and is crazy about it. Consequently they learn we are civilized. The Emperor is the Kaiser rather - has seriously offended some of the old Germans by his extraordinary attitude towards Americans. He loves Americans and is very like our Teddy but he is too progressive for these "its." In regard to music they are unique. It is absolutely necessary for every man, woman and child to play some instrument and to know music. The musical atmosphere is wonderful. Eddie's best song was sung by a very fine singer Miss Vera Goldberg at Mr. Lesser's the other day at a private musicale and

those who were there were crazy about it. I was in Gottingen or rather en route from Gottingen to Berlin that day as I missed it. However the minute I struck the hotel in Berlin I telephoned him about it and he was terribly excited about it. It had been such a great success - For old Mr. Lesser speaks a wonderful mixture of German and English - He came to the phone to tell me "Herr Collins song was wunderbar" - He worships Eddie. I sent Mrs. Ganz a wonderful cut glass candle stick with gold bowl - for Xmas on account of Ed. He brought it to her and she was delighted. Don't forget to congratulate Ed about his song. It means a great deal to him. Xmas Eve Madame had a tree and a grand supper. She invited Ed with me and we had a fine time. She gave Eddie a beautiful combination pencil and pen - a large picture of herself - a dozen handkerchiefs - a box of perfume a bar of grand soap - fruit cake and nuts. She gave me a grand new English

those who were there were crazy about it. I was in Gottingen or rather en route from Gottingen to Berlin that day so missed it. Heavens the minute I struck the hotel in Berlin I telephoned him about it and he was terribly excited about it. It had been such a great success. For old Mr. Lesser speaks a wonderful mixture of German and English. He came to the phone to tell me "Herr Collins song was wunderbar". He worships Eddie.

I sent Mrs. Ganz a wonderful cut glass candle stick with gold bowl - for Xmas on account of Ed. He brought it to her and she was delighted. Don't forget to congratulate Ed about his song. It means a great deal to him. Xmas Eve Madame had a tree and a grand supper. She wanted Ed with me and we had a fine time. She gave Eddie a beautiful combination pencil and pen - a large picture of herself - a dozen handkerchiefs - a box of perfume a bar of grand soap - fruit cake and nuts. She gave me a grand new English

coat - a pencil like Eddie's - a picture
- of her self cabinet size in a silver
frame and a large picture like Ed's -
The rail from home is just grand. I
will keep it for Paris. These "its" are
so far behind the times. In March
we are in London and all of May in
around Paris. Next week we go to Cologne and
Dresden. I am crazy to see the wonderful
cathedral in Dresden - The King of Saxony is
a Catholic you know and he keeps the "Dome"
(they call it) in magnificent style. I rec'd
a letter from Ed L - wasn't it nice of him?
When you write tell me his Chicago address
and I will answer it. He signed himself
from Chicago. I am going to write to the Schagls
the Rogans and Lenons this week sure -
Give them all New Year's greetings from
Ed and me. Does it strike you I am writing
real often? I suppose poor Ma was up all
night waiting for Xmas 5 o'clock Mass - Ed and
I laughed about it. Tell us all about your
music - I am going to write to Chas + too.
Love to you all - I am counting the days
until June. - Lovingly Kath -

coat - a pencil like Eddie's - a picture of
her self cabinet size in a silver frame and a
large picture like Ed's. The [veil?] from
home is just grand. I will keep it for Paris.
These ["its"?] are so far behind the times.

In March we are in London and all of May in
and around Paris. Next week we go to Cologne
and Dresden. I am crazy to see the wonderful
Cathedral in Dresden. The King of Saxony is a
Catholic you know and he keeps the "Dome"
(they call it) in magnificent style. I rec'd
a letter from Ed L - wasn't it nice of him?

When you write tell me his Chicago address
and I will answer it. He signed himself from
Chicago. I am going to write to the Schagls's
the Rogan's and Lennon's this week sure. Give
them all New Year's greetings from Ed and me.
Does it strike you I am writing real often? I
suppose Ma was up all night waiting for Xmas 5
o'clock Mass. Ed and I laughed about it.
Tell us all about your music. I am going to
write to Chas too. Love to you all. I am
counting the days until June. - Lovingly
Kath-



Posen O. 1. d. Berlin 19

June 3 '09

Dear Folks

You know Pentecost is a great holiday in Germany - in fact the Germans make three or four holidays out of it and as they have a very lively time are not totally sober until the fifth day. Although it didn't take me so long to acquire my balance, the fact that I am in Germany caused me to drop everything for 3 or 4 days which was helped by the fact that there were no lessons at the Hochschule. I spent Sunday with Mr Lesser in the country visiting a family which is spending the summer on the edge of a beautiful lake. We went in the morning and between eating, walking and singing had a fine day. Monday we went to a band concert arriving home at eleven and Tuesday evening I was at a party until two A. M. Wednesday I was pretty tired but still went to a restaurant with Mr Lesser in the evening. The Hochschule begins again today and I shall be glad to have my usual work. No matter how many studies I have it agrees with me but the moment I have nothing to do I feel badly.

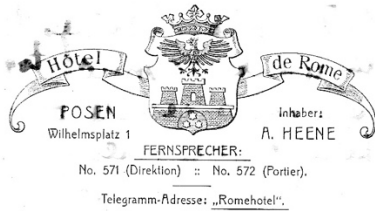
Berlin
June 3 [19] '09

Dear folks,-

You know that Pentecost is a great holiday in Germany-in fact the Germans make three or four holidays out of it and as they have a very lively time are not totally sober until the fifth day. Although it didn't take me so long to acquire my balance, the fact that I am in Germany caused me to drop everything for three or four days which was held by the fact that there were no lessons at the Hochschule. I spent Sunday with Mr. Lesser in the country visiting a family which is spending the summer on the edge of a beautiful lake. We went in the morning and between eating, walking and singing have a fine day. Monday we went to a band concert arriving home at 11 and Tuesday evening I was at a party until 2 AM. Wednesday I was pretty tired but still went to a restaurant with Mr. Lesser in the evening. The Hochschule begins again today and I shall be glad to have my usual work. No matter how many studies I have it agrees with me but the moment I have nothing to do I feel badly.

Had two letters from Mary this week—both very newsy. Why don't you write Carl and ask him to call; he certainly has much to talk about and if he is in the mood is mighty interesting. Poor Jamieson! I wonder what has happened that his study in Munich is at an end. His feelings must be terrible up in that dinky place in Wisconsin. I shall write to him to day. It would be a fine thing to have him visit us this summer but would be some trouble and expense and for this summer at least we must avoid both. You haven't mentioned my coming back in the fall. It does look rather funny to have me coming home and then coming back again but I am playing for high stakes and cannot give up until I have won. Next year will be unusually brilliant for me and in spite of the fact that you are all slaving, I can't help you. I might get an organ position in America and some pupils ^{which} I could earn my living but that would take up the whole time and I would not get out of the rut for the rest of my life. Here everything is set before me and I haven't a thought about money. There are no teachers in America to whom I should care to go and I must have one more year of lessons. Perhaps Kate has told you everything. Mr. Lesser is worried for fear of your being against my coming back. He wants me to be in Berlin for the first of October, so I could stay only six weeks at home. It is fine that mother can be out doors in the garden.

had two letters from Mary this week—both very newsy. Why don't you write Carl and ask him to call; he certainly has much to talk about and if he is in the mood is mighty interesting. Poor Jamieson! I wonder what has happened that his study in Munich is at an end. His feelings must delete be terrible up and that dinky place in Wisconsin. I shall write to him today. It would be a fine thing to have him visit us this summer but would be some trouble and expense and for this summer at least we must avoid both. You haven't mentioned my coming back in the fall. It does look rather funny to have me coming home and then coming back again but I am playing for high stakes and cannot give up until I have won. Next year will be unusually brilliant for me and in spite of the fact that you are all slaving, I can't help you. I might get an organ position in America and some pupils with which I can earn my living but that would take up the whole time and I would not get out of the rut for the rest of my life. Here everything is set before me and I haven't a thought about money. There are no teachers in America to whom I should care to go and I must have one more year of lessons. Perhaps Kate has told you everything. Mr. Lesser is worried for fear of your being against my coming back. He wants me to be in Berlin for 1 October, so I could stay only six weeks at home. It is fine that mother can be outdoors in the garden.



Posen O. 1. d.

19

That is a sign that she is feeling well. And so Ann has the whole summer before her; well cheer up Ann' as I have often said. Mary will of course go to the Valley and listen to the evening conversation of Edna and little Mary. The other night at the party we were on the roof for a couple of hours. The moon was full and lighted up the roofs and towers of Berlin wonderfully. It reminded me so of Florence. When I was there I climbed up to the top of the Cathedral and had a wonderful view of the city and surrounding country. But it was the red roofs that left the most impression upon me and when I saw them again Tuesday night I could not imagine myself in Germany. There is something about Italy which no other country has. It is the history of the country. When I sat in Dante's chair and leaned out of the window where he often leaned it was hard for me to think that I am a young American living in the 20th century.

Miss Peterson leaves for Switzerland Saturday. She wrote me this morning saying that Mrs. Brooks had seen her sister and told her all about us. She

That is a sign that she is feeling well. And so Ann has the whole summer before her; well cheer up 'Ann' as I have often said. Mary will of course go to the Valley and listen to the exciting conversations of Edna and little Mary. The other night at the party we were on the roof for a couple of hours. The moon was full and lighted up the roofs and towers of Berlin wonderfully. It reminded me so of Florence. When I was there I climbed up to the top of the Cathedral and had a wonderful view of the city and surrounding country. But it was the red roofs that left the most impression upon me and when I saw them again Tuesday night I could not imagine myself in Germany. There is something about Italy which no other country has. It is the history of the country. When I sat in Dante's chair and leaned out over the window where he often leaned it was hard for me to think that I am a young American living the 20th century. Miss Peterson leaves for Switzerland Saturday. She wrote me this morning saying that Mrs. Brooks had seen her sister and told her all about us. I have

not seen Miss Peterson five times this winter and two years ago we were so much together. But it is simply that she has a circle of friends and I have one and these circles never meet.

Mr Ganz left last Saturday. I helped him pack his trunks and rode part of the way to the depot. He is mighty glad to have a change but it will be no rest as twelve pupils are gone with him.

Funny that Kate hasn't written - but then it is not so funny when you think that it is Kate's she going to be with Schumann Heink next year?

Is Celia singing at the Vaudeville Theatre? She ought to be pretty bold by this time and not afraid to sing in public ~~unless he is poor Charlie?~~ He probably has a few more children to help use up his magnificent income.

I have my theory lesson this afternoon and must get it ready now. Give my best to Fr O'Brien Is he coming to Europe this summer?

Mary's clippings from the papers are always interesting. Lovingly Ted.

not seen Miss Peterson five times this winter and two years ago we were so much together. But it is simply that she has a circle of friends and I have one and these circles never meet.

Mr. Ganz left last Saturday. I helped him pack his trunks and rode part of the way to the depot. He is mighty glad to have a change but it will be no rest as 12 pupils are gone with him.

Funny that Kate hasn't written - but then it is not so funny when you think that it is Kate.

Is she going to be with Schuman Heink next year? Is Celia singing at the Vaudeville Theater? She ought to be pretty bold by this time and not afraid to sing in public. And where is poor Charlie? He probably has a few more children to help use up his magnificent income.

I have my theory lesson this afternoon and must get it ready now. Give my best to Fr. O'Brien. Is he coming to Europe this summer? Mary's clippings from the papers are always interesting.

Lovingly Ted [?]

[handwriting is that of Ed Collins]

Saturday

[1909 or 1910]

Saturday

in a store or on a street car they think the clerks are robbers and the street car conductors hold up men.

Nicoline is inclined to be quite independent and often has a friendly spat over little things she does unassisted. I told you about Spiering giving me a talking to one day last week. I thought that he would be mad at me after but he wasn't.

I had some music of his and he wanted it for last night. They had some company and he wanted to play for them. He asked Nicoline to write me a postal and tell me to come to rehearsal and bring his music.

She was out walking and thought she might just as well run up and tell me as she only lives two blocks away. She told me to let on I had received the postal and told me to bring the music after dinner.

She lives two floors beneath them as she isn't strong enough

Dear Folks

I guess I will write two letters for this envelope and get my money's worth. Yesterday afternoon I rehearsed with Nicoline some Beethoven sonates. It was great.

It is comical the scheming we do to keep in with the Pierings, They are touchiest and quickest people I ever met. Mrs. Spiering is distinctly German and has an awful time impressing Nicoline with the fact that she cannot do anything without their consent. Nicoline has shifted for herself so long that she can't stand to be tied down so.

It is a rule in Germany that no girl can walk five steps without her mother and the girls get to be regular dummies. They can't buy anything alone and never think for themselves. It is an awful mistake for they are lost when they find themselves accidentally alone.

Dear Folks

I guess I will write two letters for this envelope and get my money's worth. Yesterday afternoon I rehearsed with Nicoline some Beethoven sonates. It was great. It is comical the scheming we do to keep in with the Pierings, They are touchiest and quickest people I ever met. Mrs. Spiering is distinctly German and has an awful time impressing Nicoline with the fact that she cannot do anything without their consent. Nicoline has shifted for herself so long that she can't stand to be tied down so. It is a rule in Germany that no girl can walk five steps without her mother and the girls get to be regular dummies. They can't buy anything alone and never think for themselves. It is an awful mistake for they are lost when they find themselves accidentally alone.

in a store or on a street car they think the clerks are robbers and the street car conductors hold up men. Nicoline is inclined to be quite independent and often has a friendly spat over little things she does unassisted. I told you about Spiering giving me a talking to one day last week. I thought that he would be mad at me after but he wasn't. I had some music of his and he wanted for last night. They had some company and he wanted to play for them. He asked Nicoline to write me a postal and tell me to come to rehearsal and bring his music. She was out walking and thought she might just as well run up and tell me as she only lives two blocks away. She told me to let on I had received the postal and told me to bring the music after dinner. She lives two floors beneath them as she isn't strong enough

to climb the stairs. So on my way up, I stopped in to get some instructions. She told me what they would ask and what to answer for every question. The last thing she said was not to tell them I couldn't come to rehearsal today because I was going to a tea for he hates the mandolin and rehearsal is much more important. Going up the stairs she yelled after me "Good luck." I got along fine and only had to tell one lie. That was that I had received the postal about an hour ago. It was one of the first things Mrs. Spiering asked me and Nicoline's head was at stake. We finally decided to rehearse then and practiced from five thirty to seven. When we were playing Mr. Spiering strolled in. He was walking up to his rooms and hearing us playing came in. He gave a fine lesson to both of us on the sonata and wound up by playing it with me. He gives a lot of knowledge for nothing and in that way is like Busoni. Friday night I went up to the Berlitz school and made arrangements for French lessons. I start Monday evening and take two a week. It costs two dollars a week which I think is very cheap. There is nothing but French spoken in the lesson for it is given by a Frenchman who speaks nothing else. The secretary of the Berlitz school in Berlin is a Mr. Connody. He is direct from the 'owld sod' and has an awful brogue. He is a shark for languages though. When I told him I was an Irishman he said, "And shure what are you doin' here!" A Fraülein Schlesinger in the pension gives Miss Pet-

to climb the stairs. So on my way up I stopped in to get some instructions. She told me what they would ask and what to answer for every question. The last thing she said was not to tell them I couldn't come to rehearsal yesterday because I was going to a tea for he hates them and thinks a rehearsal is much more important. Going up the stairs she yelled after me "Good luck." I got along fine and only had to tell one lie. That was that I had received the postal about an hour ago. It was one of the first things Mrs. Spiering asked me and Nicoline's head was at stake. We finally decided to rehearse then and practiced from five thirty to seven. When we were playing Mr. Spiering strolled in. He was walking up to his rooms and hearing us came in. He gave a fine lesson to both of us on the sonata and wound up by playing it with me. He gives a lot of knowledge for nothing and in that way is like Busoni. Friday night I went up to the Berlitz school and made arrangements for French lessons. I start Monday evening and take two a week, It costs two dollars a week which I think is very cheap. There is nothing but French spoken in the lesson for it is given by a Frenchman who speaks nothing else. The secretary of the Berlitz school is [sic] in Berlin is a Mr. Connody. He is direct from the 'owld sod' and has an awful brogue. He is a shark for languages though. When I told him I was an Irishman he said, "And shure what are you doin' here."

A Fraülein Schlesinger in the pension give Miss Pet-

a head like a lion. He is going to give a recital Tuesday evening in Bechstein Saal and I am going- he gave me some tickets. Mr. Ganz says he is a finished young artist so I am anxious to hear him. His hands of course are his strong point- they are very broad and very thick but not so long. Regular Rubenstein hands. Have you ever heard of Gussie Zuckermann. She is quite well known here and was very well known in New York. She was one of the hostesses. Then there were pupils of Godowsky, Busoni, La Forge etc and one vocalist, a pupil of Mme Gadski. They are all big performers but their names don't reach to America so no use in my mentioning them. The pupil of Mme Gadski was a Miss Johnson from Minneapolis and of course she knows everyone I know there. The tea proper was fine. There were a lot of old timers there who knew just what to do so we young ones hung back for a few minutes and

crum and two German lessons a week for nothing. She is a very highly educated lady and it is a fine opportunity. She understands English quite well but pretends she doesn't understand it if we speak any during the lesson. And it is a very good thing for instance I've want to know the word 'meaning' to run' we get up and run around the room. I think that about Christmas my German will be all right.

The [8 inks?] Tea
 Camerons live only a block from me but I had to go and call for Miss Peterson at the Rettberg pension. The thing was supposed to start at 4.30 but we got there at 4.45. The Camerons have a fine apartment but of course on the top floor. There were about forty people there and nearly all of them were pianists. The biggest individual there was Mrs. Busoni. She is not much on looks but is very nice. Arthur Hartmann the violinist was there too and he is a regular clown. That young Russian was there who I told you was Busoni's best pupil. He has a magnificent personality- tremendous frame and

understand it if we speak any during the lesson. That is the only way- for instance if we want to know the word meaning 'to run' we get up and run around the room. I think by about Christmas my German will be all right.

The [8 inks?] Tea

Camerons live only a block from me but I had to go and call for Miss Peterson at the Rettberg pension. The thing was supposed to start at 4.30 but we got there at 4.45. The Camerons have a fine apartment but of course on the top floor. There were about forty people there and nearly all of them were pianists. The biggest individual there was Mrs. Busoni. She is not much on looks but is very nice. Arthur Hartmann the violinist was there too and he is a regular clown. That young Russian was there who I told you was Busoni's best pupil. He has a magnificent personality- tremendous frame and

a head like a lion. He is going to give a recital Tuesday Evening in Bechstein Saal and I am going- he gave me some tickets. Mr. Ganz says he is a finished young artist so I am anxious to hear him. His hands of course are his strong point- they are very broad and very thick but not so long. Regular Rubenstein hands. Have you ever heard of Gussie [Augusta?] Zuckermann. She is quite well known here and very well known in New York. She was one of the hostesses. Then there pupils of Godowsky, Busoni, La Forge etc and one vocalist, a pupil of Mme Gadski. They are all big performers but their names don't reach to America so no use in my mentioning them. The pupil of Mme Gadski was a Miss Johnson from Minneapolis and of course she knows everyone I know there. The tea proper was fine. There were a lot of old times there who knew just what to do so we young ones hung back for a few minutes and

watched. By old timers I mean those who have been in Berlin some time and have been to a great many of those affairs. One fellow in particular a Mr. Phillips from London and a Busoni pupil rushed around and without him Mrs. Cameron would have had a hard time. We had fine fudges and they were passed every time you didn't have any. After the tea we had some music. There was a cellist there from Cincinnati and he played several times. One piece was a composition by Miss Zuckerman and was in manuscript. She accompanied him and I was delegated to hold the cello part in front of him. Just before they began I announced that it was a piece by Miss Zuckerman and everybody howled and clapped she is so popular. Miss Busoni and Beklernischeff (that is the Russian name) had to leave after he (the cellist) had played. Things were kind of quiet for a while and horrors- I played. Imagine in that crowd of artists. I was foolish to do it because I played a little bit of a thing and the piano was like a rattle box. I just did it to be able to say I had played. Hartman and his friends left soon after and there was a young crowd all American left. We had ragtime and one fellow Plummer from Cleveland cakewalked and acted just like Charlie until I had to go for fear I would break my sides laughing. I got to the Pension at eight P.M. and felt that I had had the finest time ever. Got a letter from Mary yesterday.

Lovingly
Ed

watched. By old timers I mean those who have been in Berlin some time and have been to a great many of those affairs. One fellow in particular a Mr. Phillips from London and a Busoni pupil rushed around and without him Mrs. Cameron would have had a hard time. We had fine fudges and they were passed any time you didn't have any. After the tea we had some music. There was a cellist there from Cincinnati and he played several times. One piece was a composition by Miss Zuckerman and was in manuscript, She accompanied him and I was delegated to hold the cello part in front of him. Just before they began I announced it was a piece by Miss Zuckerman and everybody howled and clapped she is so popular. Mrs. Busoni and Beklernischeff (that is the Russian's name) had to leave after he (the cellist) had played. Things were kind of quiet for a while and horrors- I played. Imagine that in that crowd of artists. I was foolish to do it because I played a little bit of a thing and the piano was like a rattle box. I just did it to be able to say I had played. Hartman and his friends left soon after and there was a young crowd all American left. We had ragtime and one fellow from Plummer from Cleveland cakewalked and acted just like Charlie until I had to go for fear I would break my sides laughing. I got to the Pension at eight P.M. and felt that I had had the finest time ever. Got a letter from Mary yesterday.

Lovingly
Ed

Berlin. Sept 15

Dear Kate, - At last I have arrived in Berlin after six weeks of traveling and have already started in on my last winter's work in Europe. The letter from you and Frank et. al. reached me in Switzerland and from it I learned that Charlie was dying; you asked me to write him ^{and} 'saying you would explain later.' That was plain enough. I suppose things were in a terrible way at home with the sadness and confusion and lack of money.

Of course Charlie's death had to come soon; after the way the poor fellow abused himself I wonder that he lasted so long. His life was a torture and his death is the end of his sufferings.

The point is now for me to get busy and save the remnant of our gifted family. That is, I am coming home to stay this year but until then you must help them. Send them all the money you can spare for this winter and have Celia spend some time in St. Paul. She can't go back to that theatre; the surroundings will be the ruination of her. Annie and Mary are safe but Celia is in an awful place.

Then when I come home your real work begins. You know I haven't a prospect in America so I am counting on you to give me

Berlin Sept 15, 1910

Dear Kate, -At last I have arrived in Berlin after six weeks of traveling and have already started in on my last winter's work in Europe. The letter from you and Frank et. al. reached me in Switzerland and from it I learned that Charlie was dying; you asked me to write him and 'saying you would explain later.' That was plain enough. I suppose things were in a terrible way at home with the sadness and confusion and lack of money.

Of course Charlie's death had to come soon; after the way the poor fellow abused himself. I wonder that he lasted so long. His life was a torture and his death is the end of his sufferings.

The point is now for me to get busy and save the remnant of our gifted family. That is, I am coming home to stay this year but until then you must help them. Send them all the money you can spare for this winter and have Celia spend some time in St. Paul. She can't go back to that theater; the surroundings will be the ruination of her. Annie and Mary are safe but Celia is in an awful place.

Then when I come home your real work begins. You know I haven't a prospect in America so I am counting on you to give me

a start. The beginning will be the hardest. Honest critics can not possibly roast me so I am confident of having a following inside of a few years. But do your best to have Madame do something for me; she could easily be the making of me.

I was in Dresden two days and enjoyed it immensely. ~~The music is really as b~~ Mr. Lesser and I went to high mass at the cathedral and were surely as much impressed as you were two years ago.

The Hochschule opens October 5. This is going to be a great winter for me if I am well.

Mr. Lesser and Mr. Levy (you know the latter gave me 100 Marks when I was going on my vacation) should me your post cards.

I was glad you did not mention Charlie's death to Mr. Lesser. I do not intend to tell any one as I don't want any pity. Send a card to Frau Prof. Rehfeld, Derfflinger Strasse 25, if you have a moment. You know her husband was your admirer.

Write me and tell me if there is anything in sight for next year, and if I should write to anyone.

Lovingly
Ed.

a start. The beginning will be the hardest. Honest critics cannot possibly roast me so I am confident of having a following inside of a few years. But do your best to have Mme. home do something for me; she could easily be the making of me.

I was in Dresden two days and enjoyed it immensely. ~~The music is really as b~~ Mr. Lesser and I went to high Mass at the Cathedral and were surely has much impressed as you were two years ago.

The Hochschule opens October 5. This is going to be a great winter for me if I am well. Mr. Lesser and Mr. Levy (you know the latter gave me 100 marks one I was going on my vacation) showed me your postcards. I was glad you did not mention Charlie's death to Mr. Lesser. I do not intend to tell anyone as I don't want any pity. Send a card to Frau Prof. Rehfeld, Derfflinger Strasse 25, if you have a moment. You know her husband was your admirer.

Write me and tell me if there is anything in sight for next year, and if I should write to anyone.

Lovingly
Ed.

Dear Folks,

Nothing interesting to write about since my last with perhaps the exception of the news that we are probably going to Germany in the near future! Imagine the chock when we all thought we were 'going West.'

It is not certain when we are going- I am basing my conviction that we are going soon on the order to 'put equipment and animals in the very best condition.' The order was headed by the pleasing announcement that the second army is to be used as an army of occupation. So we may be on our way to the Rhine in a very short time. Am enclosing a program which was performed a few evenings ago. It is typical and was a scream. The March is the old 'Over the Top.' It always makes a hit. About a week ago Colonel Toomby asked me to come down [illegible due to crease] you know he is my old boss. Of course I went and had a fine time. There was another Colonel there named Eastman and Major Mears the finance officer. Now that I am commissioned I am admitted to the society of the military aristocracy so my life is very agreeable. We had a fine time that evening- they have a good piano- and next day the old lady hailed me and asked me if I wanted to live with them. I accepted on the spot and moved right into one of the best rooms in town. Next day Col. McGee a friend of Col. Toombs wanted the room (he knew there was one in that house) but the old lady told him it was taken. You see the billeting officer has a list of all the rooms and has them classified. The general gets the best place then come the Colonels, then the Majors, then the captains, then the lieutenants, If you please this room is a Colonel's room. I am delighted with the people and they can't do enough for me. In return I give the little girl piano and english lessons. I should be content to stay here all Winter, because I can practice some and go on with my French, rather than moving all over France and Germany and not knowing what we are going to run into. By the way, I had a most agreeable experience at Lagny the last town we were in. You know it was there I received my commission and also there where we were

Gondrecourt France
Dec. 9, 1918

Dear Folks-

Nothing interesting to write about since my last with perhaps the exception of the news that we are probably going to Germany in the near future! Imagine the chock when we all thought we were 'going West.'

It is not certain when we are going- I am basing my conviction that we are going soon on the order to 'put equipment and animals in the very best condition.'

The order was headed by the pleasing announcement that the second army is to be used as an army of occupation. So we may be on our way to the Rhine in a very short time. Am enclosing a program which was performed a few evenings ago. It is typical and was a scream. The March is the old 'Over the Top.' It always makes a hit. About a week ago Colonel Toomby asked me to come down [illegible due to crease] you know he is my old boss. Of course I went and had a fine time. There was another Colonel there named Eastman and Major Mears the finance officer. Now that I am commissioned I am admitted to the society of the military aristocracy so my life is very agreeable. We had a fine time that evening- they have a good piano- and next day the old lady hailed me and asked me if I wanted to live with them. I accepted on the spot and moved right into one of the best rooms in town. Next day Col. McGee a friend of Col. Toombs wanted the room (he knew there was one in that house) but the old lady told him it was taken. You see the billeting officer has a list of all the rooms and has them classified. The general gets the best place then come the Colonels, then the Majors, then the captains, then the lieutenants, If you please this room is a Colonel's room. I am delighted with the people and they can't do enough for me. In return I give the little girl piano and english lessons. I should be content to stay here all Winter, because I can practice some and go on with my French, rather than moving all over France and Germany and not knowing what we are going to run into. By the way, I had a most agreeable experience at Lagny the last town we were in. You know it was there I received my commission and also there where we were

are going to...
ience at Lagny the last town we were in. You know it was
there I received my commission and also there where we were
when the armistice was signed. We had a pretty good barracks
but the town itself was awful. The first evening I was there
I got talking to some kids when a man came up and asked
me a few questions about our troops, etc. He was the father
of the kids and proved to be the village schoolmaster. His
little daughter was studying English so I offered to come
over and talk a little with her. I didn't go over though for

when the armistice was signed. We had a pretty good barracks but the town itself was awful. The first evening I was there I got to talking to some kids when a man came up and asked me a few questions about our troops, etc. He was the father of the kids and proved to be the village schoolmaster. His little daughter was studying English so I offered to come over and talk a little with her. I didn't go over though for

several evenings which was a mistake for they were lovely people. The old lady had hot milk for me every night - also grapes. I went to night school from 6 to 7.30, then up stairs (the school teachers live in the school building here) where I gave the girl the English lesson. After that we sat around and talked until about eleven. The second or third evening the old lady asked me if I wanted to take a room in their house. Just think I was only a private then but I had a room that the general might envy. It belonged to a French major who had gone into Germany and so I was fixed fine. The woman was always trying to make me eat something but I did not want to spoil my meals at the officer's mess. The only time I ate there was in the evening when she put up a lunch before going to bed. The old man was a type - he didn't have enough teaching all ... [text missing due to crease in scanned letter] he had me take dictation in French which he corrected. They were so nice to me that I want you to remember them. Of course you can't send them anything now but, as soon as the coast is clear, send them a little souvenir. The girl Henriette is 15 and terribly bright. She speaks quite a little English so she would like to get a nice book. The old man's name is Joseph Agmont and his title and address are: Instituteur à Lagney, Meurthe et Moselle, France. Send him some little souvenir - a pocket-knife with a picture of a skyscraper or something of the sort. The old lady "Mme. Joseph Agmont" would be delighted to get anything. Most of all I'm sure they would enjoy post-cards (picture) so if the mail is open between civilians, send them pictures of our big cities, bridges or the like. I write them once in a while but of course, anything from America would be terribly exciting.

The weather is warm. I don't imagine it becomes very cold here at all. I'm going to Paris tomorrow with Col. Toombs and Major Mears. We are allowed to remain there ... [text missing due to page fold]

several reasons which was a mistake for they were lovely people. The old lady had hot milk for me every night - also grapes. I went to night school from 6 to 7.30, then up stairs (the school teacher live in the school building here) where I gave the girl the English lesson. After that we sat around and talked until about eleven. The second or third evening the old lady asked me if I wanted to take a room in their house. Just think I was only a private then but I had a room that the general might envy. It belonged to a French major who had gone into Germany and I was fixed fine. The woman was always trying to make me eat something but I did not want to spoil my meals at the officer's mess. The only time I ate there was in the evening when she put up a lunch before going to bed. The old man was a type - he didn't have enough teaching all ... [text missing due to crease in scanned letter] he had me take dictation in French which he corrected. They were so nice to me that I want you to remember them. Of course you can't send them anything now but, as soon as the coast is clear, send them a little souvenir. The girl (Mlle) Henriette is 15 and terribly bright. She speaks quite a little English so she would like to get a nice book. The old man's name is [Joseph Agmont?] and his title and address are: Instituteur à Lagney, Meurthe at Moselle, France. Send him some little souvenir - a pocket-knife with a picture of a skyscraper on it or something of the sort. The old lady "Mme. Joseph Agmont" would be delighted to get anything. Most of all I'm sure they would enjoy post-cards (picture) so if the mail is open between civilians, send them pictures of our big cities, bridges or the like, I write them once in a while but, of course, anything from America would be terribly exciting.

The weather is warm. I don't imagine it becomes very cold here at all. I'm going to Paris tomorrow with Col. Toombs and Major Mears. We are allowed to remain there ... [text missing due to page fold]

only one day. Shall tell you all about it.
Until then
Love Ed.

... only one day. Shall tell you all about it.

Love

Ed

of affairs and nearly everyone died of homesickness. Then they started the problems. I told you about them (being taken prisoner etc.). But even the problems didn't go; the weather was very bad and the men got the grippe and pneumonia from being out in the rain all day. So G.H.Q. thought out a new scheme. The men are to drill 4 hours in the morning, have athletics in the afternoon and be entertained in the evening. Consequently athletic and entertainment officers had to be appointed in each division. My new official title is 'Division Musical Director'. That of course does not change my former status; I am still an interpreter in the intelligence department but there has been so little to interpret that I have felt ashamed. This new job is simply in addition to my usual duties. I have an office with Capt. Wilkinson (the general's aide) and Lt. Kachel, who is, strictly speaking, the Division Entertainment officer. We have a stenographer and

Gondrecourt France
ON ACTIVE SERVICE
WITH THE
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE
Dec. 31 1918
Dear Folks-
New year's Eve as you see. The evening promises to be rather quiet as the cafes close at 8 o'clock and booze is scarce. That makes me think of the wild time they are having in America at the clubs and hotels. My evening will be constituted thusly. I am going to eat at the village hotel at 7 P.M. with Stoessel and Darrow. (When we want to be regular goshdarners we eat at the hotel and have a Chartreuse with our meal - or before it or after it) Then there is a movie at the Y.M.C.A. enlisted man's hut or a dance at the officer's hut. We expect by some means or other to stay up until 12 o'clock. Must tell you about my new job. Since the armistice things have been very quiet and the men have had practically nothing to do. That was an awful state

Gondrecourt France
Dec. 31, 1918

Dear Folks-

New Year's Eve as you see. The evening promises to be rather quiet as the cafes close at 8 o'clock and booze is scarce. That makes me think of the wild time they are having in America at the clubs and hotels.

My evening will be constituted thusly. I am going to eat at the village hotel at 7 P.M. with Stoessel and Darrow. (When we want to be regular goshdarners we eat the hotel and have a Chartreuse with our meal - or before it or after it). Then there is a movie at the Y.M.C.A. enlisted man's hut or a dance at the officer's hut. We expect by some means or other to stay up until 12 o'clock. Must tell you about my new job. Since the armistice things have been very quiet and the men have had practically nothing to do. That was an awful state

of affairs and nearly everyone died of homesickness. The they started the problems. I told you about them (being taken prisoner etc.). But even the problems didn't go; the weather was very bad and the men got the grippe and pneumonia from being out in the rain all day. So G.H.Q. thought out a new scheme. The men are to drill four hours in the morning, have athletics in the afternoon and be entertained in the afternoon. Consequently athletic and entertainment officers had to be appointed in each division. My new official title is 'Division Musical Director'. That of course does not change my former status; I am still an interpreter in the intelligence department but there has been so little to interpret that I have felt ashamed. This new job is simply in addition to my usual duties. I have an office with Capt. Wilkinson (the general's aide) and Lt. Kachel, who is, strictly speaking, the Division Entertainment officer. We have a stenographer and

an orderly (oh you kid!) My work will be principally with the bands. I have eight of them under my thumb and am to see that each one gives a concert somewhere every day. That means a lot of planning in advance and getting transportation. I am to provide music for all occasions. Tomorrow night we are going to have a dance so I was promptly requested to get an orchestra. Through Stoessel luckily I landed a corking little aggregation of eight players. They wanted a band concert at the 'Y' tonight but the best I could get was a trumpet and drum outfit which will go down there about 10 PM after the music and entertain them with bugling and drumming until twelve.

This is all a brand new idea. The first meeting of the representatives from all the divisions in the second army was held at Toul yesterday. I drove in with Capt. Wilkinson, Capt. Quigley and Lt. Kachel from Hdqs. There were about 50 Colonels and any number of lesser officers there. Gen. Heintzemann chief of staff of the 2nd Army presided and 2 Colonels from G.H.Q. (at Chaumont) outlined the programs. It is a vast affair and is to take precedence over everything else.

Toul is quite a town by the way. It is the Headquarters of the 2nd Army which is commanded by Gen. Bullard. (We belong to the 9th Corps which is, in turn a part of the 2nd Army) There must be thousands of American officers there. You see three Americans to one Frenchman. On the way into Toul we passed the aviation field where Hobey Baker fell the other day. Just as we were going by we saw the remains of 'Hobey's' plane being loaded onto a truck. Stoessel has just arrived so we must go to our dinner. They say some mail came in this afternoon.

Love to all

Ed.

an orderly (oh you kid!). My work will be principally with the bands, I have eight of them under my thumb and am to see that each one gives a concert somewhere every day. That means a lot of planning in advance and getting transportation. I am to provide music for all occasions. Tomorrow night we are going to have a dance so I was promptly requested to get an orchestra. Through Stoessel luckily I landed a corking little aggregation of eight players. They wanted a band concert at the 'Y' tonight but the best I could get was a trumpet and drum outfit which will go down there about 10 PM after [illegible] and entertain them with bugling and drumming until twelve.

This is all a brand new idea. The first meeting of the representatives from all the divisions in the second army was held at Toul yesterday, I drove in with Capt. Wilkinson Capt. Quigley and Lt. Kachel from Hdqs. There were about 50 Colonels and any number of lesser officers there. Gen. Heintzemann chief of staff of the 2nd Army presided and 2 Colonels from G.H.Q. (at Chaumont) outlined the programs. It is a vast affair and is to take precedence over everything else.

Toul is quite a town by the way. It is the Headquarters of the 2nd Army which is commanded by Gen. Bullard. (We belong to the 9th Corps which is in turn a part of the 2nd Army.). There must be thousands of American officers there. You see three Americans to one Frenchman. On the way into Toul we passed the aviation field where Hobey Baker fell the other day Just as we were going by we saw the remains of 'Hobey's' plane being loaded onto a truck. Stoessel has just arrived so we must go to our dinner. They say some mail came in this afternoon.



REDFIELD AND BATCHELDER
GENERAL AGENTS

to music. Are you planning to use it this season? I should
be glad to write the things and let you use them at so much

The Pennsylvania Fire Insurance Company,

of Philadelphia.

Insurance Exchange.

CHICAGO, ILLS.

Oct. 26th, 1919

My dear Dinnie:--

It was quite an agreeable surprise to hear from you. As soon as the 88th Div. arrived in this country I inquired about you of everyone I met but no one knew where you were or when you intended coming home. Even such men as Darrow and Burns had no idea of your plans. I was hoping to hear from you during the summer in order to get something started before I should become so involved in many other things incidental to earning a living. Through Geer I heard that you were putting the show on for an Aviation Company and I was curious to know what music you were using for it. As regards the music I am publishing I should no more think of using your lyrics without your permission than I should think of allowing you to use my music without an understanding. Geer is getting up a little collection as a souvenir of the show to contain my "March of the 88th Division." The Clover Leaf Song, Geer's own "When do we go home" (or something like that) and the waltz we called, "Love is a thing divine" with a new lyric by Geer. So you see we did not intend to use any of the original lines. We had not even arrived at the point where we had definitely decided upon what should be our cover. Should the title "Who can tell" appear on the front page of ~~xxxx~~ course it would add to it to have "Staged by Donald MacDonald" immediately under it. If you have no objection to our using the title we shall put it that way but up to this the arrangements have consisted only of a talk with a printer and consideration of the risk Geer and I should have to run. Geer wrote to General Weigel and I hope ~~xxxx~~ the General will consent to be identified with it. We might also have a little picture of Wilkenson (The big bluff) in some obscure corner much like the famous statue of Rameses which has a minute statue of that famous king's wife behind his left heel.

Now, as regards the future; I should be happy to collaborate with you in any artistic venture because, Dinnie, your genius for light opera was apparent to me and I can't see why you should not make a success of any undertaking. But my ambition was to put across a ~~xxx~~ regular Victor Herbert stunt with you rather than the Junior League idea which is at best working for a small salary. On principle, I shall never write anything and sell it outright; my idea is to always have a string on my compositions in case one of them should be a sensation. The one act operetta of ten numbers is a practical idea. I suppose you look upon it as a pretentious sketh

to music. Are you planning to use it this season? I should be glad to write the things and let you use them at so much a season, simply taking your word as a gentleman that at the end of the season you would return them to me for publication should we desire (you, of course, sharing everything on account of being the author of the text) Could you fix the lyric you spoke of to any of the "Who can tell" songs? In this case I could forward any or all of them to you should we be able to agree upon a fee. Write and let me know the maximum ~~XXXX~~ "rent" you would be willing to pay for these or ten other others that I could write for you in about two weeks. I really haven't an idea of what I should stipulate. Send me the lyrics with some suggestions about each one unless the character of what the music should be is perfectly apparent. Have met Darrow and Ferris and have corresponded with McKee about his work. He is hoping to hear from you. Thanks for Gillie's address. I shall write him. If you see the General kindly remember me to him. With best wishes for your success I am,

Most sincerely yours,

(Signed) Edward Collins.

The Young Men's Christian Association
OF THE CITY OF
MINNEAPOLIS

PUBLIC CORRESPONDENCE



AMERICAN LEGION CONVENTION

Mpls. Mn. 11-20-19.

My dear Collins:-

Music

arrived O.K. and it certainly sounds good to hear it again. Am waiting now for Gen'l Weigel & Rudy's photos before starting the cut. By the way I haven't rec'd yours as yet and you must send me one. Do this right away.

Got a lovely letter from "Dinnie" this morning stating that he sent a Strauss-Peyton Photo. About an hour later it

The Young Men's Christian Association
OF THE CITY OF
MINNEAPOLIS

PUBLIC CORRESPONDENCE

AMERICAN LEGION CONVENTION

Mpls. Mn 11-20-19

My dear Collins:-

Music arrived O.K. and it certainly sounds good to hear it again. Am waiting now for Gen'l Weigel & Rudy's photos before starting the cut. By the way I haven't rec'd yours as yet and you must send me one. Do this right away.

Got a lovely letter from "Dinnie" this morning stating that he sent a Strauss - Peyton Photo. About an hour later it

The Young Men's Christian Association
OF THE CITY OF
MINNEAPOLIS

PUBLIC CORRESPONDENCE



AMERICAN LEGION CONVENTION

Came and believe
me it's a peach. Just
as natural as life
and almost as large.
Don't know how I'll
ever get a cut large
enough to please him
unless I use a whole
page.

The photos of the show
are very good and I
may change the plan
and use a larger
cut of it for the title
page and put the
other cuts inside.
Am using Rudy's too

came and believe me it's a peach. Just as natural as life and almost as large. Don't know how I'll ever get a cut large enough to please him unless I use a whole page.

The photos of the show are very good and I may change the plan and use a layer cut of it for the title page and put the other cuts inside. Am using Rudy's too

The Young Men's Christian Association
OF THE CITY OF
MINNEAPOLIS

PUBLIC CORRESPONDENCE



AMERICAN LEGION CONVENTION

as I was ashamed to
leave him out. Should
have Gilli's too, shouldn't
I? Will try to send
you some dough this
week and hope you can
arrange with Rayner-
Dalheim to make the
deposit as small as
twenty-five. By the
way M^cDonald wants
Twenty-five copies +
several others want five
each. Shall we get
it out at once? I
think it best and I
trust that I can get
it ready for them

as I was ashamed to leave him out. Should have
Gilli's too, shouldn't I? Will try to send you some
dough this week and hope you can arrange with
Rayner-Dalheim to make the deposit as small as
twenty-five. By the way McDonald wants Twenty-five
copies and several others want five each. Shall we
get it out at once? I think it best and I trust that
I can get it ready for them

The Young Men's Christian Association
OF THE CITY OF
MINNEAPOLIS

PUBLIC CORRESPONDENCE



AMERICAN LEGION CONVENTION

this week. Can let
them get to work on
the music plates
any way so will put
the lyric's in tomorrow
and send back to
you Sat. or Sun.

Let me hear from
you soon & don't
forget the photo.

Sincerely -

Hal Geer.

this week. Can let them get to work on the music plates. Any way so will put the lyric's in tomorrow and send back to you. Lot or sum.

Let me hear from you soon & don't forget the photo.

Sincerely

Hal Geer.

UNDATED AND /OR INCOMPLETE LETTERS
[in likely approximate chronological order]

Needless to say everyone is frozen. My room is awful cold in spite of the fact that the old lady has persuaded me to keep the window closed lately. For the last three days the temperature here has ranged from fifteen to twenty degrees below zero. There has not been such cold weather here since 1888. People are bundled up to the neck and the cabbys are fighting to keep warm. The cabbys are the hallmarks of a European city and certainly liven things up. It is fine to find a cab at almost every street corner and if you are in a hurry be driven to your place for fifteen cents or, if it is very far, for a quarter. Sometimes I take a carriage to a concert or especially to the opera if I am to[o] late to take

Berlin Jan 23
Dear Folks,
Wed evening- 10:30
I will write until eleven. I don't get to bed very early as one doesn't be through with supper until eight-thirty and then I don't get home until 8:45 and of course it is nine before I get ready to go to bed. I generally write for a little while. It is even worse on concert evenings for I don't get home until ten-thirty and don't get to bed until almost twelve. Now that the weather is dreadfully cold it is impossible to get up early for it is pitch dark until eight and when the sun does shine it doesn't get up until ten or eleven. Then it sets at two thirty or 2:45.

[INCOMPLETE]

Berlin Jan 23 [year unknown]

Dear Folks

Wed. evening- 10:30 and I will write until eleven. I don't get to bed very early as one doesn't be through with supper until eight-thirty and often I don't get home until 8:45 and of course it is nine before I [illegible] and then I generally write for a while. It is even worse on concert evenings for then I don't get home until ten thirty and don't get to bed until almost twelve. Now that the weather is dreadfully cold it is impossible to get up for it is pitch dark until eight and when the sun does shine it doesn't get up until ten or eleven. Then it sets at two thirty or 2.45

Needless to say, everyone is frozen. My room is awful cold in spite of the fact that the old lady has persuaded me to keep the window closed lately. For the last three days the temperature has ranged from fifteen to twenty degrees below zero. There has not been such cold weather here since 1888. People are bundled up to the [illegible] and the cabbys are fighting to keep warm. The cabbys are the hallmarks of a European city and certainly liven things up. It is fine to find a cab at almost every street corner and if you are in a hurry be driven to your place for fifteen cents or, if it is very far, for a quarter. Sometimes I take a carriage to a concert or especially to the opera if I am to[o] late to take

The car. The Opera House is about
three miles to go by street car takes
an hour. The opera in Berlin is
fine and as the gallery seats to the
best opera cost fifty and seventy
five cents. I often go. Last night
I went to the Magic Flute by
Mozart. It was beautiful. It
is a great education and

However tomorrow night I will hear the giant Ferruccio (Busoni). He is going to play an immense program and I am anxious for it. I have seen Carl once or twice since I last wrote. He came over Sunday afternoon and asked me to play. I did but it was rotten for I couldn't play with him

standing over me with his sneering smile. After I had finished he sat down evidently to show me how and played away for two hours. I wrote or read by turns but he kept on until it was time to go to supper. I haven't been over to see him since nor am I going very often at least until he gets settled well. He wrote home for fifty dollars the big fee. Why he's got bills for fifty dollars right at the start and if he doesn't hustle his landlord will probably turn him out. He doesn't care for anything but music and of course in a way he has an immense talent but nowadays that isn't everything

the car. The Opera House is about [three?] miles and to go by street car takes about an hour. The opera in Berlin is fine and as the gallery seats to the best opera cost fifty and seventy five cents I often go. Last night I went to the Magic Flute by Mozart. It was beautiful. It is a great education and [illegible] beside pianists. However tomorrow night I will hear the giant Ferruccio (Busoni). He is going to play an immense program and I am anxious for it. I have seen Carl once or twice since I last wrote. He came over Sunday afternoon and asked me to play. I did but it was rotten for I couldn't play with him

standing over me with his sneering smile. After I had played he sat down evidently to show me how and played away for two hours. I wrote or read by turns but he kept on until it was time to go to supper, I haven't been over to see him since nor am I going very often at least until he gets settled well, He wrote home for fifty dollars the big [illegible]. Why he's got bills for fifty dollars right at the start and if he doesn't hustle his landlord will probably turn him out. He doesn't care for anything but music and of course in a way he has an immense talent but nowadays that isn't everything

[INCOMPLETE]

is the place where you check your things. It is quite expensive and with the buying of your program you pay more than at an American concert. It is a fine thing though because when people come into the hall they are ready to listen instead of being ready to make a lot of confusion taking off their things. Then after the concert you meet everybody and it is very interesting. I came home with a crowd of Americans. We walked and made a fearful noise coming through the streets of Berlin. Last Monday I went to Busoni's at last. It was certainly an inspiration. I met Mr. Ganz in front of Busoni's house at 3:45 and we went up to the top floor (musicians only) and were very cordially received by Mrs. Busoni. We had all sorts of freaks. Some with hair two feet long and some with it only one foot long. Then there were other guys with with hair parted in

Berlin
Sept 25

Dear Folks - just the from Beklemis-
cheff's concert. I was a little disappoint-
ed. He has tremendous technique especially
in octaves and his strength is enough
for three but his playing lacks mag-
netism and you tire of him awfully
easy. He played a bum program.
Mostly Russian compositions
and entirely unknown. They say
he was sick and if so that accounts
a great deal of carelessness that
he showed. All the Busoni pupils
were there and Mrs. Busoni but the
old fellow wasn't there. He doesn't
go to students concerts. A great many
think Beklemisheff has a great future
ahead of him but I don't. He is about
26 years old (25 I think) and it is
time he should have some reputation.
I was talking to Mr. and Mrs. Ganz
for a second in the wardrobe. That

Berlin

September 25 19??

Dear Folks-

Just home from Beklemisheff's. I was a little disappointed. He has tremendous technique especially in octaves and his strength is enough for three but is playing lacks magnetism and you tire of him awfully easy. He played a bum program. Mostly Russian compositions and entirely unknown. They say he was sick and if so that accounts a great deal of carelessness that he showed. All the Busoni's pupils were there and Mrs. Busoni but the old fellow wasn't there. He doesn't go to students concerts. A great many think Beklemisheff has a great future ahead of him but I don't. He is about 26 years old and (25 I think) and it is time he should have some reputation. I was talking to Mr. and Mrs. Ganz for a second in the garderrobe. That

is the place where you check your things. It is quite expensive and with the buying of your program you pay more than at an American concert. It is a fine thing though because when people come into the hall they are ready to listen instead of being ready to make a lot of confusion taking off their things. Then after the concert you meet everybody and it is very interesting. I came home with a crowd of Americans. We walked and made a fearful noise coming through the streets of Berlin.

Last Monday I went to Busoni's at last. It was certainly an inspiration. House at 3:45 PM and we went up to the top floor (musicians only) and were very cordially receive by Mrs. Busoni. When I went into the parlor I saw all sorts of freaks. Some with hair 2 feet long and some with it only 1 foot long. Then there were other guys with hair parted in

three places and some with these big ties like little boys wear. (The big ribbon tie, beautifully and the ends hanging away down.) Busoni shook hands with me without knowing my name which is what they all do at his house. Strangers come in and he tells them to take a seat and they go when they feel like it and nobody knows they have gone. There were three big rooms filled with people mostly students of course but some critics and onlookers. Miss Kerr of the Leader was there. She came with Mr. Ganz (wise old chap) and says she is going to write about it. Just after we got there a French girl played a Chopin Polonaise pretty rotten. Busoni speaks every language a going and stood over her yelling in French. Then Phillips from London played a piece by Ravel and one by Tchaikovsky. He has a very nice tie and Busoni seems to like him very much. Next came a girl whom no one had heard before. She had the German nerve and started a Brahms Rhapsody. It was awful and she had the most disgusting mannerisms. Busoni on account of her being a lady looked out of the window and waited for the finish. Then he shook hands with her and she sat down. He told someone that was her last performance there. Next came Herr Meier. He is an old fellow with whiskers-regular German professor with unlimited nerve. He played the Busoni arrangement of the Bach Chaconne. You know how hard that is. Well the crazy fellow lit into it with fierce motions and it wasn't long before Busoni was laughing and getting everyone else laughing. When Meier would make a queer move Busoni was

three places and some with these guys like little boys wear. (The big ribbon tied beautifully and the ends hanging away down.) Busoni shook hands with me without knowing my name which is what they all do at his house. Strangers come in and he tells them to take a seat and they go when they feel like it and nobody knows they have gone. There were three big rooms filled with people mostly students of course but some critics and onlookers. Miss Kerr of the Leader was there. She came with Mr. Ganz (wise old chap) and says she is going to write about it. Just after we got there a French girl played a Chopin Polonaise pretty rotten. Busoni speaks every language a going and stood over her yelling in French. Then Phillips from London played a piece by Ravel and one by Tchaikovsky.

[Illegible] and Busoni seems to like him very much. Next came a girl whom no one had heard before. She had German learning and started a Brahms Rhapsody. It was awful and she had the most disgusting mannerisms. Busoni on account of her being a lady looked out of the window and waited for the finish. Then he shook hands with her and she sat down. He told somebody that was her last performance there. Next came Herr Meier. He is an old fellow with whiskers-regular German professor with unlimited nerve. He played the Busoni arrangement of the Bach Chaconne. You know how hard that is. Well the crazy fellow lit into it with fierce motions and it wasn't long before Busoni was laughing and getting everyone else laughing. When Meier would make a queer move Busoni was

of their appetites. Cake and sandwiches disappeared like snow in May. Busoni himself was rushing around trying to give them enough better tea didn't he put down and play about ten big works. I rushed into the parlor with a few others and we got seats right near the piano. The students huddled around and were quiet as mice. He played first the Prelude Choral and Fugue of César Franck. I didn't care for it particularly. He played it indifferently and seemed to play it just to get his fingers limbered up. He followed this with three big Polonaises by Liszt and they were wonderful. Everybody was on the edge of his chair and the piano trembled like a piece of paper. But it was in two Bach fugues that his playing was inspiring. I never heard anything like it and it was fine to hear him in his own parlor. I left soon after the Rachmaninoff was over seven o'clock and I don't think

snapping his fingers making the lad believe he was encouraging him and Herr Meier would double his efforts and be oblivious of his surroundings although everyone was roaring. The laughing and talking was louder than the playing. Busoni would nod his head and pretend he was enchanted and then turn around with the silliest grin. Out of respect for Meier's age (he looked about fifty?) he finished the piece but Busoni said he had also played his part. After that, umm, we had tea. You can't imagine how nice those Monday afternoon lessons are. Mrs. Busoni was busy as a bee and always has sandwiches, cake and tea for the pupils trying to console them if they have played unfavorably. The dining room was jammed close. Those young fellows are all hard workers and aren't a bit ashamed

snapping his fingers making the lad believe he was encouraging him and Herr Meier would double his efforts and be oblivious of his surroundings although everyone was roaring. The laughing and talking was louder than the playing. Busoni would nod his head and pretend he was enchanted and then turn around with the silliest grin. Out of respect for Meier's age (he looked about fifty?) he finished the piece but Busoni said he has also played his finale. After that number we had tea. You can't imagine how nice those Monday afternoon lessons are. Mrs. Busoni was busy as a bee and always has sandwiches, cake and tea for the pupils trying to console them if they have played unfavorably. The dining room was jammed close. Who couldn't sit down stood up. Those young fellows are all hard workers and aren't a bit ashamed

of their appetites. Cake and sandwiches disappeared like snow in May. Busoni himself was rushing around trying to give them enough. After tea didn't he sit down and play about 10 big works. I rushed into the parlor with a few others and we got seats right near the piano. The students huddled around and were quiet as mice. He played first the Prelude Choral [sic] and Fugue of César Franck. I didn't care for it particularly. He played it indifferently and seemed to play it just to get his fingers limbered up. He followed this with three big Polonaises by Liszt and they were wonderful. Everybody was on the edge of his chair and the piano trembled like a piece of paper. But it was in two Bach fugues that his playing was inspiring. I never heard anything like it and it was fine to hear him in his own parlor. I left soon after the Bach as it was seven o'clock and I don't think

there was any more playing. Those days at his house are certainly interesting as well as instructive. They are the regular old-fashioned lessons that Liszt and Tausig used to give and are the only kind for advanced pupils. There was every nationality under the sun there and the cleverest people in the world. One of the first things one must learn here is to speak every language agoing. There were young Spaniards speaking German and Poles speaking English. It is a great opportunity to learn the languages as the pupils speak whatever they feel like and Busoni sometimes uses five languages in as many sentences. When I first went in I was scared to death but soon was dying to play but didn't get a chance. When Busoni played my hands got like ice and everyone was so excited and red in the face. That was the last lesson for this year. He only teaches in the summer because in the winter he practices very hard and plays in Russia and Germany a great deal. He is not quite as tall as Mr Ganz but is much stouter and stronger.

I am having fine lessons these times. Only one a week but quite long ones. Mr Ganz is all ready for his first concert which is on the sixth of October. The concerts are in full blast and my education in that line will be very thorough this winter. I guess I didn't tell you about that concert last Sunday. It was awful and I have sworn off on those kind. There are some fierce affairs and of course were

there was any more playing. Those days at his house are certainly interesting as well as instructive. They are the regular old-fashioned lessons that Liszt and Tausig used to give and are the only kind for advanced pupils. There was every nationality under the sun there and the cleverest people in the world. One of the first things one must learn here is to speak every language agoing. There were young Spaniards speaking German and Poles speaking English. It is a great opportunity to learn the languages as the pupils speak whatever they feel like and Busoni sometimes uses five languages in as many sentences. When I first went in I was scared to death but soon was dying to play but didn't get a chance. Whenever Busoni played my hands got like ice and everyone was so excited and red in the face. That was the last lesson for this year. He only teaches in summer because in the winter he practices very hard and plays in Russia and Germany a great deal. He is not quite as tall as Mr. Ganz but is much stout and stronger.

I am having fine lessons these times. Only one a week but quite long ones. Mr. Ganz is all ready for his first concert which is on sixth of October. The concerts are in full blast and my education in that line will be very thorough this winter. I guess I didn't tell you about that concert last Sunday. It was awful and I have sworn off on those kind. There are some fierce affairs and of course every

just think! not one person will pay to hear him and he must rush around and beg them to go. Busoni is playing some sonatas for violin and piano with Halir tomorrow night. I would like to go but it is my French lesson night. I am getting along fine but it is the dickens keeping the three languages straight. I met a young fellow from Wisconsin yesterday his name is Robert Adams-Buell and I think he and I will be good friends. There are so many freaks running around who count upon their hair to get success that it is fine to meet a fellow who looks sensible. I was over to his house yesterday and his finger nail outfits would make Stillman's drugstore look like a woodshed. I think he plays fine and is going to give a recital in January. I wish you could send me the Chicago Sunday Tribune once in a while

Lovingly Ed.

body gives a concert. The tickets to them are all given away. I only expect to pay for a few all this season. At Cameron's tea Beklemischeff passed his around and some refused them. At his concert last night a chalice offered me a whole lot but I would have soon as taken hot coals. Down at Mr Ganz's the other day there was a lady just begging Miss Burwash to take some for a concert she was going to give but it was impossible to get rid of them. Monday I went to Wolff's with a lot of self addressed and stamped envelopes. Whenever there are free tickets he mails them around and nobody pays. Next Tuesday I am going to a concert by Paul Goldsmith. He is a young American and has quite a reputation. He plays better than any young American artist and

body gives a concert. The tickets to them are all given away. I only expect to pay for a few all this season. At Cameron's tea Beklemischeff passed his around and some refused them. At his concert last night a chalice offered me a whole lot but I would have soon as taken hot coals. Down at Mr. Ganz's the other day there was a lady just begging Miss Burwash to take some for a concert she was going to give but it was impossible to get rid of them. Monday I went to Wolff's with a lot of self addressed and stamped envelopes. Whenever there are free tickets he mails them around and nobody pays. Next Tuesday I am going to a concert by Paul Goldsmith. He is a young American and has quite a reputation. He plays better than any young American artist and

just think! Not one person will pay to hear him and he must rush around and beg them to go. Busoni is playing some sonatas for violin and piano with Halir tomorrow night. I would like to go but it is my French lesson night. I am getting along fine but it's the dickens keeping the three languages straight. I met a young fellow from Wisconsin yesterday his name is Robert Adams-Buell and I think he and I will be good friends. There are so many freaks running around who count upon their hair to get success that it is fine to meet a fellow who looks sensible. I was over to his house yesterday and his finger nail outfits would make Stillman's drugstore look like a woodshed. I think he plays fine and is going to give a recital in January. I wish you could send me the Chicago Sunday Tribune once in a while.

Lovingly

Ed

a little black vest I have. That vest fits pretty tight on my chest but if I had kept up my cold baths lately it would have burst.

I am getting to be a regular philosopher lately and things don't worry me. If I see I am going to be late for my dinner, I take my time, although the landlady scowls at you if you come late, and walk into the dining room with the air of a millionaire. These people take you for what you take yourself.

First I must tell about my presents. I got a silver soap box (for traveling) from Jamieson, Miss Peterson gave me a framed picture of Busoni, Miss Wingen gave me a silver lead pencil and Miss Rettberg (in the pension) gave

Berlin Dec 26

Dear Folks,-

I intended to write yesterday but did not get a chance. Today is also Christmas in Germany so I am writing home Christmas. It has come around terribly fast. I set Christmas as a mark for several things but they have all failed. I intended to have a wrist that could play the Erlking by this time. That was resolved last summer when I realized what an octave technique means. Then I intended to be able to read Goethe's poems but they are still too hard for my commonplace German. I also resolved to have to throw away

Berlin-December 26, 19??

Dear Folks,-

I intended to write yesterday but did not get a chance. Today is also Christmas in Germany so I am writing home Christmas. It has come around terribly fast. I set Christmas as a mark for several things but they have all failed. I intended to have a wrist that could play the Erlking by this time. That was resolved last summer when I realized what an octave technique means. Then I intended to be able to read Goethe's poems but they are still too hard for my commonplace German. I also resolved to have to throw away

a little black vest I have. That vest fits pretty tight on my chest but if I had kept up my cold baths lately it would have burst. I am getting to be a regular philosopher lately and things don't worry me. If I see I am going to be late for my dinner I take my time, although the landlady scowls at you if you come late and walk into the dining room with the air of a millionaire. These people take you for what you take your self. First I must tell about my presents. I got a silver soap box (for traveling) from Jamieson, Miss Peterson gave me a framed picture of Busoni, Miss Lingen gave me a silver lead pencil and Miss Rettberg (in the pension) gave

me a pair of skates. Then I got all kinds of comical things from young fellows - musicians. As usual on Christmas the firm went bankrupt and I was receiver.

Sunday I went skating. The ice was grand but was fearfully crowded. The people skated to the 'Jannhauser March' and 'Cujus Animam' etc from a fine band. Monday afternoon I had to go down town and buy seven Christmas presents at not more than a nickel apiece. Mrs Schmidt invited eight people for Monday night and each one had to buy the others a present. It was hard to buy them as we couldn't pay more than five cents for each but the hawkers on the street helped me out and I managed to get everything in the space of a block.

Mrs Schmidt invited me about a month ago but I didn't think much of it so when Frau Lingen came with her invitation I jumped at it. Of course my fix dawned on me soon and I got out of it by deciding to go both places. We were invited to Lingen's for supper so I counted on leaving there early. So Miss Peterson and I started out at six o'clock - it takes about an hour to go out to Stiglitz. Pete informed me that when people had a Christmas tree there was always a present for each guest and here I was empty handed. Pete

me a pair of skates. Then I got all kinds of comical things from young fellows - musicians. As usual on Christmas the firm went bankrupt and I was receiver.

Sunday I went skating. The ice was grand but was fearfully crowded. The people skated to the Jannhauser March and Cujus Animam etc. from a fine band. Monday afternoon I had to go downtown and buy seven Christmas presents at not more than a nickel apiece. Mrs. Schmidt invited eight people for Monday night and each one had to buy the others a present. It was hard to buy them as we couldn't pay more than five cents for each but the hawkers on the street helped me out and I managed to get everything in the space of a block.

Mrs. Schmidt invited me about a month ago but I didn't think much of it as when Frau Lingen came with her invitation I jumped at it. Of course my fix dawned on me soon and I got out of it by deciding to go both places. We were invited to the Lingen's for supper so I counted on leaving there early. So Miss Peterson and I started out at 6 o'clock - it takes about an hour to go out to Stiglitz. Pete informed me that when people had a Christmas tree there was always a present for each guest and here I was empty-handed. Pete

Missing Page

roast ducks on it. He doesn't eat enough for a pigeon and thinks I am a marvel. Mrs. Schmidt gave me a tremendous beer glass because I drink so much (?) The others gave me funny things too.

To make a long story short, those who were at Schmidt's got to bed about 3:30 A.M. I didn't go to five o'clock mass it's a cinch although I could have eaten my breakfast and gone right to Church.

Wednesday was my lesson day. Mind you, on account of playing with Spiering I was a half hour late at DaMotta's. Within the last two days I have played with him (Mr. S.) three times! and today he informed me that I would play for him in his concerts next year.

roast ducks on it. He doesn't eat enough for a pigeon and thinks I am a marvel. Mrs. Schmidt gave me a tremendous beer glass because I drink so much (?) The others gave me funny things too. To make a long story short, those who work at Schmidt's got to bed around 3:30 AM. I didn't go to five o'clock mass it's a cinch although I could have eaten my breakfast and gone right to church.

Wednesday was my lesson today.

Mind you, on account of my playing with Spiering I was a half hour late at DaMotta's. Within the last two days I have played with him (Mr. S.) three times! And today he informed me that I would play for him in his concerts next year.

Da Motta is grand as a teacher. He wasn't a bit angry with me for being late and gave me over an hour anyway. He is very ambitious as a pianist but he hasn't the strength. His hands are smaller than mine and always ice cold. Mr. Ganz says he thinks he (D. M.) has a cancer in the stomach. He deplores his physique and now depends upon his brains and of course his performance is tame. He told me in my last lesson that I had the gift of strength but the poor fellow means in proportion to himself which isn't much. He says he will give me lessons oftener as soon as he is a little less busy. I have lots to talk about but I better get this letter started so will quit.
Lovingly Ed.

DaMotta is grand as a teacher. He wasn't a bit angry with me for being late and gave me over an hour anyway. He is very ambitious as a pianist but he hasn't the strength. His hands are smaller than mine and always ice cold. Mr. Ganz says he thinks he (D. M.) has a cancer in his stomach. He deplores his physique and now depends upon his brains and of course his performance is tame. He told me in my last session that I had the gift of strength but the poor fellow means in proportion to himself which isn't much. He says he will give me lessons oftener as soon as he is a little less busy. I have lots to talk about but I better get this letter started so I will quit.

Lovingly Ed

gusting story I have ever heard. The American students over here are a fine bunch. Scarcely any of them have money and they are all fine workers. I think I will meet a lot of people this winter for everybody is crazy to meet everybody else. No one looks out for himself like a struggling music student and the things they do to get in with the big musicians are awful. They will hang around an artists house waiting for him to come out and then walk by and speak to him just as if they had accidentally strolled into the neighborhood.

I can't think of a thing to write about as nothing is happening
 Lovingly
 Ed.

I suppose Mr O'Brien is home by this time. Ask him does he remember that night in the row-boat.

gusting story I have ever heard. The American students over here are a fine bunch. Scarcely any of them have money and they are all fine workers. I think I will meet a lot of people this winter for everybody is crazy to meet everybody else no one looks out for himself like a struggling music student and the things they do to get in with the big musicians are awful. They will hang around an artists house waiting for him to come out and then walk by and speak to him just as if they had accidentally strolled into the neighborhood.

I can't think of a thing to write about as nothing is happening.

Lovingly
 Ed.

I suppose father O'Brien is home by this time. Ask him does he remember that night in the row-boat.

When an artist plays in Berlin and his audience consists largely of foreigners, his position is not assured; but when the Germans go to his concert he is certain of a good audience anytime because they stay here while the foreigners are gone in a year or two. Mr. Ganz has about 30 pupils and there are Poles, French, Swiss, Swedes, Germans and Americans among them.

On account of the class lesson this afternoon I had to get someone to take my place in the orchestra at the Hoch Schule. It is very disagreeable when my lessons there and at Ganz's collide for, of course, I am anxious to keep in with both parties. Mr. Ganz is very considerate and often changes my lesson time when I have something at the Hoch Schule, but today is an exception and I prefer to give him the time.

Mr. Lesser received another card from Kate last week. She is a wonder to write those post cards especially as she has nothing to do. What did Annie mean when she said 'she was sending Mr. Lesser something for Christmas?' I told him about it and have asked him several times if anything has arrived. If you have sent anything it is lost. But tell me about it so I can tell him; of course it would be ridiculous to send anything now.

Miss Peterson gives her concert with orchestra next Saturday. The energy of this youngster is tremendous. She simply

When an artist plays in Berlin and his audience consists largely of foreigners his position is not assured; but when the Germans go to his concert he is certain of a good audience any time because they stay here while the foreigners are gone in a year or two. Mr. Ganz has about 30 pupils and there are Poles, French, Swiss, Swedes, Germans and Americans among them.

On account of the class lesson this afternoon I had to get someone to take my place in the orchestra at the Hoch Schule. It is very disagreeable when my lessons there and at Ganz's collide for, of course, I am anxious to keep in with both parties. Mr. Ganz is very considerate and often changes my lesson time when I have something at the Hoch Schule, but today is an exception and I prefer to give him the time.

Mr. Lesser received another card from Kate last week. She is a wonder to write those post cards especially as she has nothing to do. What did Annie mean when she said 'she was sending Mr. Lesser something for Christmas'. I told him about it and have asked him several times if anything has arrived. If you have sent anything it is lost. But tell me about it so I can tell him; of course it would be ridiculous to send anything now.

Miss Peterson gives her concert with orchestra next Saturday. The energy of this youngster is tremendous. She simply

saved enough money out of her allowance to pay the orchestra and is going to defy critics and public with three big concertos. One is by Ganz who is going to conduct. I am anxious to see what kind of an impression she makes - not on the critics but on the public. If she can hold her ground with the Philharmonic orchestra and make her playing interesting, her future is assured. Mr. Ganz is very excited on account of appearing in the double role of composer and conductor. His concerto is very modern so it will be criticized very sharply and as for his conducting - that remains to be seen.

It is quite warm today and with every sign of spring. I will be glad to see the sun again and get rid of that lamp light in the day time.

Don't fast from writing during Lent as you threaten to do.

Lovingly
Ed.

saved enough money out of her allowance to pay the orchestra and is going to defy critics and public with three big concertos. One is by Ganz who is going to conduct. I am anxious to see what kind of an impression she makes - not on the critics but on the public. If she can hold her ground with the Philharmonic orchestra and make her playing interesting, her future is assured. Mr. Ganz is very excited on a count of appearing in the double role of composer and conductor. His concert is very modern so it will be criticized very sharply, and as for his conducting - that remains to be seen.

It is quite warm today and with every sign of spring. I will be glad to see the sun again and get rid of that lamp light in the day time.

Don't fast from writing during Lent as you threaten to do.

Lovingly
Ed

I received a letter from Mary
yesterday and one from Dr. Moody.
Miss Burwash's address is
721 N. Hoyne Ave. I don't sup-
pose Ma would care to go out and
see her but Mary and Annie can
easily go for a few minutes say on
the same day that they are in
Chicago for a concert or anything.
I haven't heard from Mr. Ganz
since he arrived in America but
I suppose I oughtn't to expect any-
thing so soon. You ought to do
away with that cat. It isn't fair
to Tim and he is liable to leave some
of these days. I have several letters
to write so will quit this one.
Lovingly
Ed.

NO DATE_3

I received a letter from Mary yesterday and one from Dr. Moody. Miss Burwash's address is 721 N. Hoyne Ave. I don't suppose Ma would care to go out and see her but Mary and Annie can easily go for a few minutes say on the same day that they are in Chicago for a concert or anything.

I haven't heard from Mr. Ganz since he arrived in America but I suppose I oughtn't to expect anything so soon. You ought to do away with that cat. It isn't fair to Tim* and he is liable to leave some of these days. I have several letters to write so will quit this one.

Lovely
Ed

*Tim was the family dog according to
Joe E Collins, nephew of EJC

It is I saw that the address was written by Celia, I received quite a shock thinking, of course, that she was writing me a letter. But true to her habit, there were not more than ten words from her. It must have been merry enough at Nye with Mill and Frank there.

Letters are doubly welcome here on account of there nothing to occupy my mind. It is so long since I have heard from Annie; I hope she is not sick. The peasants do their best to entertain us and sometimes it is really amusing. In the evening the children are ushered into the parlor to recite and sing. The youngsters enjoy it hugely although it is an awful ordeal for them. They stand like posts, eyes on the floor and recite ~~the~~ (like the wind) in the same tone of voice, all the time crumpling a piece of paper in their hands. Then they sing, fearfully off the key and Heber and I are splitting. When their secular repertoire is exhausted, they say their prayers for us while the proud mother stands by encouraging them. Everything is so simple and genuine, that it is a refreshing change from Berlin.

I have thought very little about my next winter's work. It is best to give my mind a complete rest for the present, after which I can accomplish wonders. My last winter in Berlin for some years must be taken advantage of and if I have my health I will improve so that you can

NO DATE_4

When I saw that the address was written by Celia, I received quite a shock thinking, of course, that she was writing me a letter. But, true to her habit, there were not more than ten words from her. It must have been merry enough at Nye with Mill and Frank there.

Letters are doubly welcome here on account of there ['s] nothing to occupy my mind. It is so long since I have heard from Annie; I hope she is not sick. The peasants do their best to entertain us and sometimes it is really amusing. In the evening the children are ushered into the parlor to recite and sing. The youngsters enjoy it hugely although it is an awful ordeal for them. They stand like posts, eyes on the floor and recite ~~the~~ (like the wind) in the same tone of voice, all the time crumpling a piece of paper in their hands. Then they sing, fearfully off the key and Heber and I are splitting. When their secular repertoire is exhausted, they say their prayers for us while the proud mother stands by encouraging them. Everything is so simple and genuine, that it is a refreshing change from Berlin.

I have thought very little about my next winter's work. It is best to give my mind a complete rest for the present, after which I can accomplish wonders. My last winter in Berlin for some years must be taken advantage of and if I have my health I will improve so that you can

notice it. I must soon begin to think of how I shall begin in America. The beginning is the hardest because so much depends on it. I know of many cases where very fine musicians accepted poor positions because at the moment there was nothing else in sight, vegetated there and never rose higher. On the other hand a less gifted one may by a lucky stroke right at the beginning, put himself into a fine position with a chance of working up. It is funny, this business of struggling for fame. You play for big stakes and either win everything or fail miserably. I have as much talent as any of them but I have so much to learn before I can be any kind of a personality. I shall probably play in Berlin this season but late. I shall write to Chas this week.

Lovingly
Ed

Am enclosing a little bouquet of Edelweiss. They are the little flowers that grow high up in the mountains where there is no other trace of vegetation. It is a great honor to bring back a bouquet of these from a mountain trip, and in going out of the path to find them people break their necks. Notice how hardy they are; the petals are like cloth.

notice it. I must soon begin to think of how I shall begin in America. The beginning is the hardest because so much depends on it. I know of many cases where very fine musicians accepted poor positions because at the moment there was nothing else in sight, vegetated there and never rose higher. On the other hand a less gifted one may by a lucky stroke right at the beginning, put himself into a fine position with a chance of working up. It is funny, this business of struggling for fame. You play for big stakes and either win everything or fail miserably. I have as much talent as any of them but I have so much to learn before I can be any kind of a personality. I shall probably play in Berlin this season but late. I shall write to Chas this week.

Lovingly
Ed

Am enclosing little bouquet [sic] of Edelweiss. They are the little flowers that grow high up in the mountains where there is no other trace of vegetation. It is a great honor to bring back a bouquet [sic] of these from a mountain trip, and in going out of the path to find them people break their necks. Notice how hardy they are; the petals are like cloth.

Did you see my criticism in the Courier? Pretty fierce wasn't it? It kind of took the breath away from me but I recovered quickly and see that it is a good experience. To amount to something one must overcome a few such things. It is also such a vicious attack on Mr. Ganz and for that I'm sorry - I who think myself his star pupil play and he gets roasted for having such disciples.

There is nothing much to tell you about the voyage. It was uneventful - the sea was calm and I didn't become seasick. Landed here at midnight in the pouring rain. Frl. Muller was in bed and got a great shock. We get along famously now. Miss Cross is still in Berlin and asked about you lately; she is looking for an accompanist and wanted me but I haven't time.

I intend writing to Madame this week telling her about Captain Kaempff. Give her my love. Write me how you are getting along and what your plans for next year are. How is Lammie?
Lovingly Ed.

Culmbaerstr 14

NO DATE_5
Letter to EJC's sister Kate

Did you see my criticism in the Courier? Pretty fierce wasn't it? It kind of took the breath away from me but I recovered quickly and see that it is a good experience. To amount to something one must overcome a few such things. It is also such a vicious attack on Mr. Ganz and for that I'm sorry - I who think myself his star pupil play and he gets roasted for having such a disciple.

There is nothing much to tell you about the voyage. It was uneventful - the sea was calm and I didn't become seasick. Landed here at midnight in the pouring rain. Frl. Muller was in bed and got a great shock. We get along famously now. Miss Cross is still in Berlin and asked about you lately; she is looking for an accompanist and wanted me but I haven't time.

I intend writing to Madame this week telling her about Captain Kaempff. Give her my love. Write me how you are getting along and what your plans for next year are. How is Lammie?

Lovingly
Ed.

Culmbaerstr 14

Letter from Kate Collins Hoffmann [to family in Joliet?]



Dear folks:
I just came in from my dinner and it is such a cold dark day my hand is stiff. Consequently you may have a hard time reading this letter has gone by home to his old friend Mr. Levy. The latter is about 85 and is worth about \$8 million Ed says. He is perfectly crazy about Ed. Too bad he has a drove of children isn't it. Tonight he goes to a concert with his wealthy old "playing mate" Mr. Lesser-aged about 60! So please don't mind when Eddie goes home if he appears to

be about 145 - the combined ages of the two old chaps. Madame is singing opera engagements this week so I am taking it easy. I have mended!!! For two whole days stocking, pants and other unmentionables so my back is broken. I am giving to spend today writing letters so by the end of the week my conscience will be straight. Yesterday I meet with Ed to the Hochschule for a walk. He is busy every minute. (can't read) whether I ought to tell you or not but he has written some beautiful things. You will be surprised I am sure. Ed loves Germany and I hate it. The people are fat, lazy things. Eddie comes in contact with the student element and they all work. I see the other side of it through Madame, -the well to do people-Berlin is a wonderful city, beautiful parks and wonderful statuary and all sorts of

Isn't this a pretty picture? That is where I stay when I am Hamburg. We have another concert there the 27th-I just got back from Munich-Monday.

Dear folks,

I just came in from my dinner and it is such a cold dark day my hand is stiff-(can't read) you may have a hard time reading this. Eddie has gone to dinner to his old friend Mr. Levy. The latter is about 85 and is worth about \$8 million Ed says. He is perfectly crazy about Ed. Too bad he has a drove of children isn't it. Tonight he goes to a concert with his wealthy old "playing mate" Mr. Lesser-aged about 60! So please don't mind when Eddie goes home if he appears to

be about 145 - the combined ages of the two old chaps. Madame is singing opera engagements this week so I am taking it easy. I have mended!!! For two whole days stocking, pants and other unmentionables so my back is broken. I am giving to spend today writing letters so by the end of the week my conscience will be straight. Yesterday I meet with Ed to the Hochschule for a walk. He is busy every minute. (can't read) whether I ought to tell you or not but he has written some beautiful things. You will be surprised I am sure. Ed loves Germany and I hate it. The people are fat, lazy things. Eddie comes in contact with the student element and they all work. I see the other side of it through Madame, -the well to do people-Berlin is a wonderful city, beautiful parks and wonderful statuary and all sorts of

Kate wrote this in the bottom margin (upside down) of pages one and two -Joe E Collins, EJC's nephew

Don't let news papers get hold of anything about Madame or me. I hate it. The Germans are twisted just like this paper ha ha ha

things beautiful to look at in the art line. The Germans hate
 the name America or any thing pertaining to America. There is
 nothing good comes from there but the "dollar." There is an
 awful time at the Royal Opera House because Geraldine Farrar and
 two or three other singers were allowed to sing there. Madame is
 roasted in every paper because she is an American. My German
 name Hoffmann saves me and so far (can't read) I have had
 criticisms. Our Berlin recital was a tremendous success. I am
 enclosing an article that was in the St. Paul papers after I
 left. The German criticisms you can't read will have Ed
 translate them and send them to you. It seems too bad to think
 we are not sending any Xmas gifts. It would really be foolish
 because the duty you would have paid would be too much. I am so
 glad Ed stayed

for this year at the Hochschule. It has meant so much to him,
 composition, organ and so many opportunities he could not have
 had. Yesterday he had his lesson with Ganz. He is still crazy
 about him and rightly so-he is a grand man.
 German winters are so disagreeable rain nearly every day and so
 damp. You let it (can't read) get to America again I will
 (can't read) get out of it. This is just the place for a music
 student but for my world no. Really the accompanists here are
 fears. Mr. Wolf Madame's manager said I was the best
 accompanist he's heard in Berlin and Ed's teachers in harmony
 and composition came up to me after the concert and gave me a
 wonderful compliment. Well so long for this time. We wish youse
 a Merry Xmas and Happy New Year. I hope your music will be fine
 Xmas. Your program was fine for your sacred concert. I hope they
 appreciated it.
 Love from Ed & Me - Kate

Written in bottom margins of pages three and four- Joe E
 Collins, EJC's nephew
 I hope ma doesn't worry about Ed any more. He is happy as can
 be all the time. Write to [illegible] once in a while - Kate

things beautiful to look at in the art line. The Germans hate
 the name America or any thing pertaining to America. There is
 nothing good comes from there but the "dollar." There is an
 awful time at the Royal Opera House because Geraldine Farrar and
 two or three other singers were allowed to sing there. Madame is
 roasted in every paper because she is an American. My German
 name Hoffmann saves me and so far (can't read) I have had
 criticisms. Our Berlin recital was a tremendous success. I am
 enclosing an article that was in the St. Paul papers after I
 left. The German criticisms you can't read will have Ed
 translate them and send them to you. It seems too bad to think
 we are not sending any Xmas gifts. It would really be foolish
 because the duty you would have paid would be too much. I am so
 glad Ed stayed

for this year at the Hochschule. It has meant so much to him,
 composition, organ and so many opportunities he could not have
 had. Yesterday he had his lesson with Ganz. He is still crazy
 about him and rightly so-he is a grand man.
 German winters are so disagreeable rain nearly every day and so
 damp. You let it (can't read) get to America again I will
 (can't read) get out of it. This is just the place for a music
 student but for my world no. Really the accompanists here are
 fears. Mr. Wolf Madame's manager said I was the best
 accompanist he's heard in Berlin and Ed's teachers in harmony
 and composition came up to me after the concert and gave me a
 wonderful compliment. Well so long for this time. We wish youse
 a Merry Xmas and Happy New Year. I hope your music will be fine
 Xmas. Your program was fine for your sacred concert. I hope they
 appreciated it.
 Love from Ed & Me - Kate

Written in bottom margins of pages three and four- Joe E
 Collins, EJC's nephew
 I hope ma doesn't worry about Ed any more. He is happy as can
 be all the time. Write to [illegible] once in a while - Kate

W. D. Meierotto N. 4.

Probus, Jan. 28. April.

Lieber Collius,

Sie werden sich wundern,
nach Jahren von mir einen Brief zu bekommen,
nicht wahr? Der Anlass ist eigentlich ein
Krauziger, denn ich weiß nicht, ob ich Ihnen sonst
überhaupt geschrieben ^{habe} so nehme ich an, dass es Ihnen
keine Mühe schreiben wird. Ich weiß ja allerdings nicht
genau, ob Sie diesen Brief bekommen werden,
hoffe es aber.

Also mein alter Freund Martin Lesser ist gestorben;
die unmittelbare Veranlassung war die Grippe, aber
er war auch sonst - wie ich heute erst erfahren, recht
krank, u. zwar am Herzen, was auch die letzte Zeit
recht elend und sehr schlecht aus. Ich weiß, dass
es Sie treffen wird, denn Sie haben doch sehr an ihm
gehungen! Wenn das bei mir auch nicht der Fall
war, so betraue ich doch seinen Tod sehr, denn ich
habe schöne Stunden früher bei ihm verlebt und ver-
danke ihm doch manch angenehme Bekanntschaft,
z. B. die Ihre!

Heute war eine Trauerfeier in seiner Wohnung, und
es war doch ein recht wehmütiges Gefühl, zum
letzten Mal dort Musik zu hören. Wikarski sah
ich zum 1. Mal seit dem Krieg. - er war die
ganzen Jahre im Felde - er spielte sehr schön,
ferner Wittenberg. Frau Weinbaum sang. Mir war
recht traurig im Mut, nicht einmal so bei dem
Gedanken an M. L., aber wieder einen fort, der
so ganz in der Familie wuchs und wuchs.

April 27 19??

Letter from Martin Lesser to EJC
In German, untranslated

April 27 19??

Letter from Martin Lesser to EJC
In German, untranslated

Vater gekannt und auf seine Art geliebt hat. Nun es
hilft nichts, wir müssen alle fort. - Wenn Sie das
israel jüdisch sehen, Rautenbach, Blumenau, Fag,
Wann etc. so sagen Sie es ihnen bitte von Herrn
L. & Tade. Vielleicht schreibt Wikarski? Sollten Sie die-
sen Brief bekommen, so antworten Sie mir bitte!
- Ich hoffe, dass Sie doch einmal nach Deutschland
Land kommen werden, trotzdem das wohl so
leicht Niemand freiwillig tut, aber ich weiß, Sie
lieben Deutschland fast mehr als Amerika. -
Mir geht es gut, ich habe letzten Winter mein
erstes Kovvak gegeben, diesen Winter 2 in Berlin,
eins in Hamburg, mit gutem Erfolg; ich bin nicht
mehr so ganz unbekannt. Wenn Sie herkom-
men, müssen wir zusammen ein geben, hören
Sie? Aber sind Sie inzwischen so berühmt geworden
dass Sie es nicht tun? - Was haben Sie gesagt,
dass unser Freund Landberg Justizminister
geworden ist! Denken Sie mal an Magdeburg?
Auch unser politischen Gespräche mit ihm?
Es war doch Abuanus Roussé. Er ist mir aber
als Minister genau so wenig sympathisch wie
vorher. - Ja danach gehts ja jetzt nicht. -
Meinem Mann, den Sie ja noch nicht kennen,
meiner Mutter und ich, die schon einen
Zwischen von 4 Jahren hat, gehts gut. Wursten Sie
eigentlich, dass sie verheiratet ist? - Ferdinand
Blumenthal ist Geheimrat geworden und wohnt in
der Wohnung seines Vaters, Beutler Str., dass der
alte Geh. Rat B. gestorben ist, wussten Sie wohl?
Mithuber ist verheiratet, Klingler dergleichen.
es giebt u. hat während des ganzen Krizes viel
Mühsal mit. - Ich würde mich sehr freuen, von
Ihren zu hören! Ihre alte Freundin
Hortilia Gruse! Elisabeth Lesser - Sohn.