

File Q. 55. 1/28/08.

Carlinville Ill Jan, 24, 1908
Friend Criss

I thought I would
write you a few lines and
send with the contract,

The pig and crate weighed
179 lbs. and the express
charges was \$4.21 I took
the pig in Wednesday so
that it would not have to
lay over in town all night.

You spoke about the expense
The lumber cost 82 cents.

Now the making of crate
and the rest of the trouble
ought to be worth \$1. so that

\$ 5.00 bill I sent to
pay Express Charges
C.H.C.

would make my expenses
\$1.80, and I have 72 cents
of it (Bal. \$1). The old mare
is still living. I have worked
her a few times. She does very
well. Can she stand the warm
weather pretty good? You let me
know. If she can maby she could
help put in the crop. I am going
to see the neighbors, and see if
they will go in with me and by
the grinder and dipping-tank.

Will it grind corn fine enough
for chicken feed? Will sell
them the first chance I get.

Duffer will take those
few bales of straw. I will close
From, W. L. Neighbor

After 10 days, return to

R. F. D. 4, Box 9
.....
CARLINVILLE, ILL.



855

Mr. C. H. C. Andersson,
Judkins, Ector Co.
Prairie Home Farm. Texas

JUDSON
IAN
1009
TEXAS

Recd. 1/29/08.

NBA

Home

Jan 19-08

My dear Sonnd Family

I have been glad to hear from you even if the letters are not all to me and glad that you like your home & hope that Nell is not paralyzed into the quarters of Prairie Home as I have not heard of her writing to any one yet since she arrived.

Am truly glad to know that our little darling is well and happy and would like to give him a tea party and hold little Ciel again right now. I

can see the little darlings as they were
the last mornings and guess I always
remember that time, the way they looked
I enclose Walter's Teddy that grandfather
gave him & that he forgot. I also enclose
a letter from Mr Savage. Papa wanted me to
let Mr S. see the letter that had the house &c
and you can see what impression it made
on him. I am glad to say that we got our
Collie-Fred, back this morning but he is so
poor & emaciated & they cut hair on his tail to change
his looks I suppose. I had the bones that I saved
from last night's meal was here, every time that
I would go to throw them away I would say after
while, maybe he will come back & want them &
he did sure, was nearly starved. Say Cret do
you never think that perhaps the dog or some
of the other dogs may have eaten the pups because
they were meat hungry? We think that maybe it
but hope not, what are you doing for water &
meat? do they have any one to make drive wells?
Rob Boring did not give us any pictures at all
nor even let us see them. Mr Long showed
us the one you sent him. I would like some
right well. Bertha got home last night but
we have not seen her. She told Mr Sarreman
she would not live there for the best man living
so he told Papa this morning is why we knew
she arrived. ~~Mr S~~ said, she said, ^{she would} not say any more.
A Bulletin for Walter has his name as enrolled since
Oct as a Son of Rev. It is quarterly of All. Sons of American Rev
& sent by Sec. what do you think of it? He has never
said a word to me. While has my stuff to work on had
to hustle lots for him self but now I can be a L.A.R.
I have to get up early so must stop for this time so
good night with love and best wishes to you all from
Your loving mother

OFFICE OF
J. F. SAVAGE
CONTRACTOR AND
BUILDER

CARLINVILLE, ILL. / 13 _____, 1908

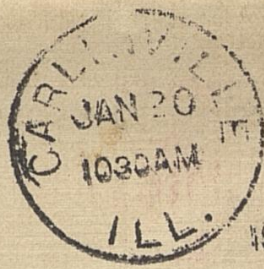
W. E. P. Anderson

Carlinville Ill

Dear Sir

Enclosed please find
Cris's letter to his Mother
which you so kindly let me see
If it were possible I would like
Cris - very much more after
reading his letter -
If there is any one man in this
world that I love better than
an other it is the man who
loves his Mother - no matter
what he does to me or how he
treats ^{me} if he loves his Mother
I can not but respect him
Thanking you for the
favor shown

I am Yours Respectfully
J. F. Savage



L. 20.

M. C. H. C. Anderson
Jenkins
Cctor Co.
Texas.

Recd. 1/22/08.

Ans. 1/25/08.



now since you got your house,
I enjoyed looking over your plans
and have an idea how you all
look and are living, if you can
only have nice weather it won't
be so bad but I am so glad
you got the room built. The
up stairs is quite fine and I
guess will be a handy store place
Has Rutha made the mash yet?
I tried four times to get Blossoms and
could not but Papa wrote to her father
and mother so they know you all got
them safely. I guess you & Will were
not glad to get them there either?
How was the lunch and did the
telescope with precious contents go
all right? What does Walter think
of it all any how? Tell us what
he did and said. I am glad I had

N.H.A.

Home

Jan 12-08

My dear Son and Family

Hills & Walter

letters received and very glad to get
them and my dear son it was awful
sweet and very kind and thoughtful
of you to send me the special delivery
letter, while it did not reach me until
the morning after you expected to do so
I was not alone at home as you thought
I would be, for I went to St Louis &
when came back could not go home
so went to office. my. but it is awful
how Mrs. Snow me took our dog or
it strayed away and I haven't seen

the loving eyes of the affectionate dog to follow
me from window to window, It is just as
lonesome here that I won't come back
after dinner but take my sewing & go to
the office & although fafa goes to K.P. hall
I can see people and hear the noise so
that it don't seem like I am in a graveyard.

I was so glad to hear that the folks
arrived all right, you must have surprised
them by getting in at Odessa. Telegram said
Walti was better. did that mean that he was
sick on the train? or was it that he was so
glad to see you? answer this That blessed
baby was so good all the time even when
I knew that he was hungry. I feel awful
bad because I forgot my promise to give Walti
nappies on Monday & tell the tomato boy that
same night but I was so tired & had so much
to think of it is a wonder I remember so much
as I did. I do hope that you are not having
any of the blizzard that is raging here now,
it rained a little Friday & had all day Satth & then
night turned to sun & today it is awful but
I went to church and to dinner at Marys
and was alone here until four as fafa
don't go to church & for four or five ^{Sunday}
has stayed most of the time at office
It was very nice of Mr and Mrs Powell to meet
Walt on train and it also broke the monotony
of the trip. do you have folks there to drive
the mels? How much do you think it will
cost to get your mel? I guess that will be
about the quint - cheap that you will do

his tea party for him any how and
would only be too glad to give him
another tomorrow. I feel so bad to
think that I never thought to give
him cocoa or caramel tea the morning
he left, I hated water to have & then
didn't do it. I think because he had
nothing warm in his stomach was why
he looked so bad. Tell him grandmother
is awful sorry about it & that she
misses ~~him~~ an awful lot. A little girl
Billie said Ted had his antiseptic bath
was put in another room & bed & in four
days more could be with the family &
that none of us had taken disease.
Well I must stop and write to Walter
I have taken them according to age
but am going to arrange it so
will help write to me at a time.
With love & best wishes to you always
& a hug & kiss for the boys from your
loving grandmother

CARLETON
JAN 13
8 AM
ILL.



1908

7/17
L. 11

Mr and Mrs. C. H. C. Anderson

Judkins

Ector County

Texas.

Rec'd. 1/16/08.
Ans 1/18/08.



U.S.S. Rainbow,

Manila, P.I.,

January 12, 1908.

Mr. C.H.C. Anderson,

Judkins, Ector County,

Texas.

My Dear Brother Crit:

I don't believe that I owe you a letter, but here goes, just the same. Please don't mind my writing to you on a typewriter, as I want to get the practice, and so can kill two birds with one stone.

I suppose as you are so much nearer home, with superior mail communications by far, that there is no home news that I can give you. Accordingly I will burble along about myself, about what I am doing, trying to do, seeing, and experiencing. As you know, in less than a month I ^{am} due for my examinations for promotion to the rank of lieutenant, which corresponds with that of captain in the Army in rank and pay. I ought to be studying more than I am; this is a bad place for studying.

As ^{you} are presumably the same old fan that you used to be with regard to athletics, I will tell you about them. The other day a baseball nine composed of Naval officers played a nine of Army officers. Some of our most necessary men did not turn out, and so several dubs thus broke into the game, which cost us the victory by a score of four to three. I played first base, and with the exception of one butter-fingered muff of a foul which luckily did not cost us anything, played a satisfactory game, and did very well with the stick, getting ~~two~~ hits, altho I had not played since April at Indian Head. We had them beaten ~~up~~ almost to the finish, in spite of the fact that the last part of our batting list was a ~~dead~~ loss, when with the score three to one in our favor, our third baseman lined one across to me about ten feet too high. I started to run as soon as the ball started from his hand, and dived through the bleachers in time to have cut off the batter, anyway, if not the

man on base, but I could not locate the ball, and the googoes (Filipinos) on the bleachers did not know where it was and could not have told me if they had. This mischance, which of course is all in the game, tied the score, and they succeeded in getting another ^{run} in the next inning, which was the last. Besides several dubs previously mentioned, we had some good men in the game, or at least they had been good. Barthelow, who caught, was the Academy 1900 captain. Izard, who played short, was an old Academy player, and one of the best athletes who ever went there. For a long time he held the record of the world for swimming fifty yards. Woodson, who played pitcher for us, struck out three men in succession with a runner on third base.

A very interesting tennis tournament has just been finished up, in which it appeared for awhile that I was going to draw a prize. But I did not. It was what is known as a double elimination contest, that is, when a man lost a match, his chance for first prize was of course gone, but he still had a chance for second prize until he lost another match, which finished him. Owing to my late return from Vladivostok, I had to accept one default for my first match, which took away all chance of my getting first prize without giving me a run for my money. This would take too long to explain, but I was unfortunate, and was not "done" intentionally. There were thirty-two entries. The man who first got ninety-six points won his match. It was a handicap affair, some fellows having as high as plus forty-eight handicap, and one man had a minus thirty-two, which was too much against him, by the way. There were two or three at minus eight, and two or three at scratch, and two or three at plus eight, of which number I was originally incorrectly one. However, by my late return, I also lost my handicap, and had to play at scratch, which was however, where I belonged, as I knew, or even with minus eight, as subsequent events proved.

Well, I played along through six matches, winning from miscellaneous people, including a plus forty-eight man, a couple of plus forty men, and one minus eight man, whom I beat by sev-

enteen points, thus not needing my handicap of eight points on him. The seventh match, which was to decide who got second prize was not a lucky one for me, and I lost the chance of getting a new racquet for nothing. I had to play a plus forty man, which meant that I had to win ninety-six points before he could win fiftysix, in order to beat him. I could not turn the trick, as I told him he was overhandicapped, and in addition I was playing pretty wild, and a fellow has got to/have perfect control when playing against big odds like this. He got his fifty six points, and won, when I only had sevety-three, so it was all over. But I had lots of fun. Bacon, who used to be champion of Chicago University, won first prize. He has paid me the compliment of asking me to be his partner in the doubles tournament, and I accepted with alacrity. Well, I will give you a rest on the athletic subjects.

They are going to have a big week-long carnival here commencing February third.

I hope you and Nell like it in your new home. With love to you all, I am affectionately,
Your brother, *Walter*

P.S. I was admitted to membership in the Sons of the American Revolution on our Hamilton ancestor, alright, as I gave it t^you. *W.*

MANILA
JAN 13
8:30AM
P. I.

MANILA
JAN 13
8:30AM
P. I.

1908

L. 35

MR. C.H.C. ANDERSON,

JUDKINS, ECTOR COUNTY,

TEXAS,

U.S.A.

JUDKINS,
FEB
9
1888
TEXAS

Recd. 2/9/88.

Saturday Night about 10-15-

My dear Crit,

Your last letter was as near
some of it I had a notion not to write again
if it hadn't been unjust I wouldn't have
cared so much. I knew nothing about
where the money was to come from to take
me to Texas until you wrote about perhaps
I couldn't go when the time came, and then
I certainly asked Father very soon afterward
if it had come and he said it had and that
he had written you to that effect. Again
I borrowed that \$10 from the bank ^{on} condition
that if I received no check from you
'twas to be returned which I did, again
that was the Saturday before Christmas and
I had been without much except about
2.50 I kept to have my washing done when
I came in from Marlomas, you would
never inform me about your affairs till I
had asked I don't know how many times.
Again Neighbors paid me only 2.50

on New Year's day and has not taken
stock so far. I practically had nothing
till Christmas then Father gave me 50¢
and Mother 2.50. Now you can call me
all the names you please and yourself
a few for me. I worked hard out a
Mammas for something more than to be
called a crank etc etc. You could have
at least told me that Father had charge
of your affairs and if I needed money to go
to him, which you did not do.

Now you have your letter answered
as it was written and I'll write the
rest as usual.

Today your mother entertained some
of my special friends. I am awfully tired
but enjoyed it.

Walter Edward is getting better I think
still looks badly.

Thursday he went up to Burlington in
the morning to have his picture taken

alone and with his grandfather.

He sat ~~there~~ ^{four} times and then the last time was on a table and was to put his arm around father's neck. Father was sitting. Mr. Quilegh said to close his mouth and then Father said to and turned toward him and saw his eyes looked funny and his mouth fur and then he fainted. Father took him to a window and they used water on his forehead and he came right to and jumped out of Father's arms and laughed just like it was all a joke. (Dr. Derby said it was probably the bad air in the room and his recent sickness) his fever ran so high & long at Aunt Annas, he was weak. Dr. gave him some medicine and except for that day he has seemed to improve. I wish the birth was over for him especially but am doing what I can to love him up, is taking naps and kept as quiet as possible.

Ortlander is well. Dear boy I did enjoy my last letter so much and you may

rest assured that any thing my sweetheart
does will be appreciated and enjoyed. Have
gotten a box and things from Cooperator.

I wish you could have heard Walter
Edward writing the letter aloud (Father sent
you today I believe) dear daddy I love you
(taking care of Maama and little brother I
hope the stock is well dear daddy I love
you etc. but the dear daddy I love you
came in so often he just scribbled away
while he talked just going it with pencil
and tongue.

My own sweet boy you don't know how
I love you when I think of you there
doing so cheerfully and manfully you
very best and just know that whatever
you have done or do will be loved beyond
words and that I can be happy anywhere
with you and the boys with you all to
love me and for me to love.

This will be my last letter from Ill.
and if it was to justify my actions

I wouldn't have written the first, but I did use business sense and wasn't cranky and don't need a guardian, and so I wanted you to know it, but I am not cross about it. We ought to be very happy to think that we have each other and our darling boys and 'tis only a few short days till we will all ~~be~~ be together for better or worse till death do us part, at least you and I will I hope.

My darling goodnight and goodbye a frank Illinois my heart is in Texas and I hope to be soon.

Your own true wife
January the fourth, 1907.

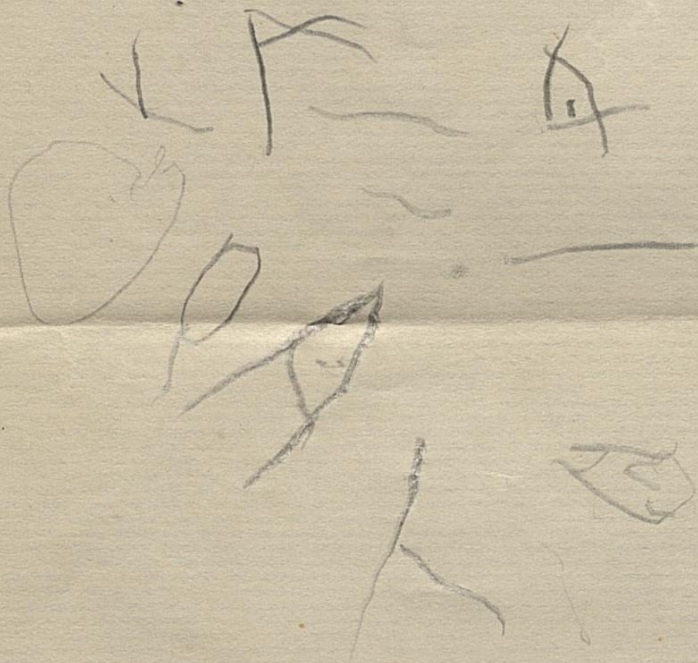
Mrs Ford called me up today and said they
were not going to Texas till the 21 of Jan.
I remembered Mark's.

Sunday night my eyes fell on the 127-128
Psalm when reading my chapter read them
Walter Edward is getting along fine I think.
Will see you sooner than yesterday. Anna May
was here with Harriet and sang & played a long
time this P.M. Missed for you. Went to Church
this a.m.

Goodbye -

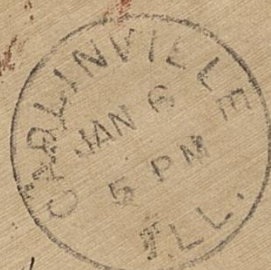
Yours always.

The letters are intended
for a t o + g



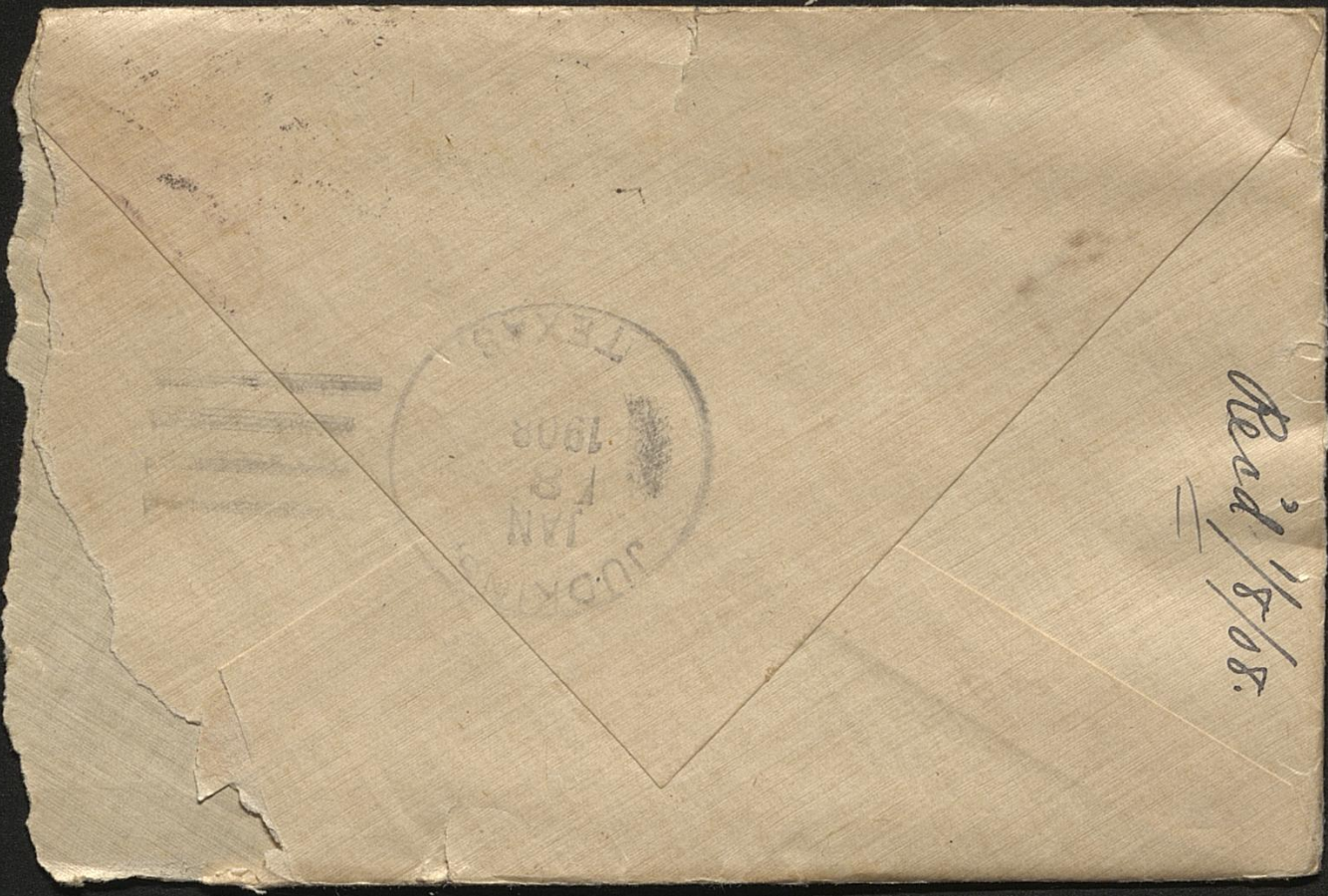
From Walter Edward.

L. 10.



Mr. C. F. Anderson
Judson
Texas

Prairie Home Farm Cator Co.



Red 1/8/08.

awful hard time, the first time
I fed him cream & water but last
time did not want to and finally
got him to sleep. Friday she left at
11 came at three and fed him then
left and came about 15 to 6 so he
is getting pretty well acquainted
with me. Nell & I went to church
& tied horse at office & each one struck
out for own church & met at Mary's.
Papa took care of children & took Walter
down with him when we came home.
Bertha comes in tomorrow night.

Well I must stop I know this is a
poor excuse for a letter and hope to
do better next time. I hope you
received the Receipts and that they
helped you out some with your cooking
Papa got the box & I will pack it tomorrow
but guess I will have a time of it as Nell
will be away most of the time, you need
some have your little family with you
and I hope that you will all be well

N.H.A.

Home

Jan 5-07

My Dear Son

I want to write you
a few lines to let you know that
you are not forgotten but I can't
write much as it is now eight
o'clock and I must write to Mill and
Walter. I just got through my lunch
dishes before sitting down here as
I run over to take Mrs Battise some
ice cream left from the company
I had yesterday for Nell, I invited
Mrs Patchee, Millie Patchee, Stoddard, Gen Castle
Dr & Dr J. M. Castle, Wm Freeman, Albert Wells,
Olive Stone Wheeler, Rev. Clarke & M. S. Keplingen
some of Nell's relatives came meeting did
Mrs Gen Castle Dr & this morning she has 9

fine son so Louise told me as I was going to dinner at Marys. Thurs I had ice cream white & devils cake, nabisco & coffee. all seemed to have a good time but none came until very late except Mrs Clarke who had to come at one & stayed until seven as I insisted on it.

Thursday I had Lieut Burnett & wife, Mr & Mrs Frank Shriver & Minnie and Cora Burnett, & that morning got a letter from Willie telling me that Fred had the diphtheria and I was so worried that I didnt see how I ever got dinner at all, I waited Friday to hear before I did rest fainting for Pills Company & when news came that he was better I had them. Pat's letter said he was still improving but we got none today, I have not heard from Walter I was going to pay since Dec 16 but we got a letter Jan 2nd & it was mailed Dec 2 so it came in a month, a much shorter time than usual. He was enroute to Shanghai, China.

Walter Edward is counting the days until he may start to see daddy. Nell came down the other night & had me go into the hall to hear him. He was writing to you & repeating aloud as he scribbled & it certainly was sweet as I love you daddy & I we start pretty soon & daddy I love you & how is Bess & ecc & daddy I love you. The old old story of "I love you". He looks better than for some time. This morning he was asking his mother about this one & that, & I said to him how is your grandmother, he said I haven't any she is dead. I said my that is too bad for now you cant have any more tea parties for she is only one who ever gave you any. He looked as though he felt bad & said I was "joked". He hit his grand father today when they were playing horse & g.f. said you hit me it hurt now say are you sorry or dont you care & he said I dont care. so g.f. went off & sat down & read for about 20 min. while Walter played. at last he came & said I am sorry. Little Cuit is an awful good sweet baby. Nell was away Jan 1st from 10^{min} to 11 to 5.20 He cried

and happy and that you may
prosper even beyond your own
expectations - I am glad you will
have a room for them & I know how
nice you will have every thing, for
you have so often had every thing
so nice for me when I came
home. Again good by with love
and best wishes always whenever
you may be from your loving Mother.

P.S. did I thank you for my Christmas
present? for fear I did not I will
now say thank you very much &
I appreciate the magazine.



1908

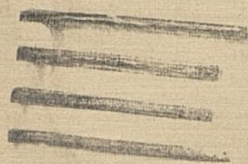
L. 7.

Mr C. H. C. Anderson

Judkins

Ector County

Texas



JUDKINS
8
JAN
1908
TEXAS

Recd. 1/8/08.
Ans. 11/10/08.

Happy New Year 1908.

My dear Sweetheart,

Too late and I am sleepy
but I must start this New Year with a letter
or two. Have just written Mrs. Ford she sent me
a pretty handkerchief Christmas and a New Year's
post-card. A letter from Myrtle B or rather just a
word asking if you had rec. a package at Jer-
kins, also sending a photo of Jean & Kishie Jr.

Too after tea and I must go to sleep seems too
I could write an hour and then leave much
untold. I went out to Mrs. Clarke today on the 11
and ate dinner then we went over to Fairview
and from there to Max's. Bertha is going with
us. Your Mother kept the boys well father was here
a while I didn't come in till five. I will see
to the extra with Bertha's ticket.

Walter Edmund is on the mend but not strong
and pale and feverish. I believe he is home sick
for you first and Fairview in general. He asked me
tonight & last night after we came up to bed
"What is Paddy doing?"

Crittenden is well and lovely and sweet. I am
I well considering I've had so little rest for
the last week, its my own fault now I have
so many things to do and its quiet up
here at night so I sit up very foolishly.

Rec. your last two letters and one to your
mother today. Your mother sent a lot of receipts so
I'll only send my one egg cake this time its so
cute. 1 cup sugar, 1 egg, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup of butter or butter
and lard mixed, stir these ² well, then add 1 cup
sweet milk and two cups of flour with heaping
teaspoon of baking powder in flour. Flavor with
1 teaspoon of vanilla. I don't know about sack of
flour but there was some in flour can.

Goodnight my precious, one week from tonight
I will be nearly in your arms if all well.

Yours always
Mae

L. 9.

08



Mr. C. H. C. Anderson,
Judson,
Texas

Prairie Home Farm
Cedar Co.

JUDKINS
JAN 6 1908
TEXAS

Recd. 1/18/08