

108 Randolph St.,

Atlanta, Ga.

Mar. 24, 1913.

My dear cousin: - I rec'd your letter "Sat" and as you know was delighted to hear from you. It seemed as though I would never get a chance to write you. I guess you know how it is, when you have so many lessons to get. Only forgive me for waiting so long this time and I shall endeavor to see that it never happens again.

I had no idea that you remembered your last promise! Believe me "it was surely an agreeable surprise. You were surely doing some more writing when you wrote her name. I can't make out whether it is "Miss

"Mosee" or "Mosee" which is it? I will write her Friday. Would it be possible for you to drop me a card with her name spelled ~~rough~~ right by Friday? You must have been sleepy when you wrote it. From your description she surely must be a peach.

How is your grandmother? Mama rec'd a letter from aunt O. yesterday saying that she had been sick. Mama has been sick in bed since Thursday. She is better now. I have been sick since "Sat". Was in bed all day Sunday and had to miss school two days. It was all my fault. Mama being sick, I went to the ball game out to a U. between A. U. + C. U. with pumps on and silk socks. I have surely suffered

for my folly. Sunday morning I was
sore through and through. ^{of course}

There were two games "Satur"
the other was between the "Nation"
and M.B.C. M.B.C. simply cleaned
for them the score being 18 to 4.
of course A.U. Beat C.U. their
score was 8 to 3. Our boys were some
sick to think that the A.U. boys beat
them.

How are you getting along in
school? Do you like it any better
now? I am getting along fairly well
now. of course you know I shall
never be satisfied there altho I
graduate. We close on the 7th of
May this year. When do you all
close? That is a little too early

to close it means so much more
work.

Mr. Huddlin sent sister a bracelet
with a watch in it and two dresses
and two waists. He sent Aunt F's
children one ring with a diamond
and a sapphire in it, and a few
pieces of clothing. We haven't heard
from Aunt Bodie yet. Will write
you as soon as we do.

Give my love to Uncle Will, Aunt
D. and Mrs. Beale. All sends love.

Write soon.

Sol.

P.S. Don't forget the post card. Write
it as soon as you read this letter.

Excuse paper and pencil writing my pen
is broken, and am sick and could not get out
to get any paper.

stuped (ye fool) slumber
Poor James Carter is
in a pitiful fix. He is
very low and the doctors
say he can not live thru
out the week. I was
up to see him Sunday
and he looks frightful.
He talks of nothing but
dying.

If I am not mistaken
you spoke of my picture.
Poor little angel, it is
a pity for me to let you
suffer so. Don't you know
the panic is on and I
have not saved enough
money to pay for the
man's camera yet?
Now never commit such

108 Randolph St.
Atlanta, Ga.
Dec. 8, 1914.

My dear Louise,
It is now 6 A. M.

I have just cooked papa's
breakfast and he has gone,
so that I would avail
myself of the opportunity
of writing you a few
lines.

Your letter was
received on the usual
day and enjoyed very
much indeed. Believe

me, you are some punctual when you wish ~~so~~ to be.

I have just written Willie a letter which I have been owing her ever since before Thanksgiving. I guess I shall look for an answer a little after Xmas.

Was awfully sorry to hear of the recent illness of your family. How are they all doing now? Tell aunt O. that she must stay out of the bed, that it is sheer laziness and not much sickness I know. Ha! Ha! You needn't tell me what she says for I know she has laid me to a "frayel".

How smart my little (big) cousin is in chemistry. I used to know all the names you spoke of in your letter, but alas! it has been five (5) years since I have been inside the Chemical lab. so you may rightly infer that every thing I once knew is so far down my spinal cord that I would have to get a pick and shovel to arouse it from its

to go.

All send loves. Write
me real soon

Sol.

a crime as long as you
live. Why you have
positively insulted me.
Poo, poo.

"I should worry,
I should fret,
I should marry a suffragette
she should die,
I should cry,
I should marry another guy."

Some of the latest For-
syth slang. Has it come
to your city yet?

Do you know that I
have often wondered
why it is that I can
always find so much
more to write than
you? Is it that you
want me to do unto

Dec 8, '14

you as you do unto me? Write
short letter as you do me? Now
~~a young fit of anger just getting grown~~
you lady, I don't get but 50¢ for
ever letter I write you and
that "aint" worth the time
it takes to write to an insig-
nificant, wretch like thee. Just
write me in your next letter (that
is if you have no more respect
for yourself than to answer)
what your troubles are (now you
had better write if you don't
want me to come up after
you. Ha! Ha!

Just look what I have
went and did. I tried to cut
out all the above paragraph,
but was unable. Please forgive
me. I am not at all responsible
for my actions. Psychology has
forced me to put my hand upon
the knob and I am turning it,
vigorously as you will perceive

Has the Silent Voice
come to your city yet? It
was here last month and
was very good indeed. Don't
fail to go if it comes to your
village. I cut school $\frac{1}{2}$ into

"dean" and still knew
that it meant talkative.
Hasn't you any vivid
memory.

I spent Thanksgiving
in Stockbridge Ga. I
went down with
Helen Cuthwright
(who is visiting her
mother) to see her
grandma. Believe me,
we had some time.
We were met at
the station by a "far-
lead" and buggy. We
jumped in and went
four miles into the

108 Randolph St.
Atlanta, Ga.
Nov. 30, 1914.

My dear Cousin,

Your very interesting
letter was received to day
and read with deal of in-
terest. As you will see I
must have been enthusias-
tic over it for I am
answering it the same
day.

Well, I shall endeavor
to tell you again that

I am friendly with all the girls, but I don't care for a special girl this year. Now you just ignored my question entirely. I was kind enough both times to answer yours. Please tell me truthfully just ~~with~~ whom do you go. I shall expect an answer in my next letter.

I was out to call on Willie last Wednesday. We had a very nice time

and I was thoroughly disgusted with Miss R. when she demanded that that I leave. I go out about once every two or three weeks to see her. She is so friendly and nice.

You are not quite as smart as you think you are "mine. father" I didn't have to go to "Webster" for that word. As it happened I had been compelled to look it up last year for the

You have one good looking cousin here now. I am the one to whom I have reference. I know you will think so when I tell you what has happened. I do hate so much to tell you, you might feel so badly. You are so delicate I am almost persuaded to believe that it will cause your heart to fail to bear the mournful

-5-
wood. It was a second Carters Ga. Very quiet indeed. When we got there we went to the cotton patch and helped pick cotton. It was a lovely sight to see the work. Now we are on our way to the table. When we sat down I came near fainting. Just lister to the menu. Squirrel, rabbit, chicken, potatoes (sweet) turnip greens, butter milk, sweet milk,


corn bread and light, some of
the best "later" pie I ever
had between my teeth and
crushed peaches with cream.
Now get up off the floor.
I had oughter told you if
you couldn't "er" stand it.

Your team is very
lucky. When do you all
play again? Our season
ended Saturday. I am very
much delighted to find I
was sick of looking at
cripples hurt in the games.
We played Knop Ins. in
Athens Thanksgiving and
the score was 6 to 6. Some
good game, eh? M. B. U and
A. U. play also. The former
beat them ridiculously
as usual. Poor C. U and
A. U. are still bottom
friendly rivals. They are
very likely to stay that
way.

them of me because
I want to go out to
the first rethoricals
Don't fail.

all send love.

Write soon



P.S. Please put fr. on
my name "Miss"

-9-

words I am about to
utter. Nevertheless
hoping that your doctor
is near at hand I shall
endeavor to tell you,
I have put on nose
glasses.

serious that.

Don't erase, and do not disturb me.

Some art.

I have not heard
from de Cola in
ages. She is angry at
me for not drawing
her some pictures
the last time I
wrote her. I informed

her that I was a poor
artist and didn't care to
put a slander on the
profession with my
poorly marvelous attempts.

She says she is not to
write any more until I
draw a picture of my-
self and send it to her.
Alas!!!! It is all
over with us. OOO tears
Please get a bucket and
catch them for me.

Tell aunt O. that I
shall answer her letter
real soon. I won't do her
like she has done me.
That is wait almost a
century to write. How
are uncle Will and
your grandmother getting
on? Give them my best
regards.

I want you to write
to those girls at once
at Spellman and tell

108 Randolph
Atlanta, Ga

Nov. 20, 1914

Miss F. Louise Matthews
172 Old Chestnut St
Louisville
Ky.



College Men's Study
Nov. 24, 1914.
C.U.

My dear cousin,

I received your most interesting letter yesterday and as usual was more than delighted to hear from you. I had no idea that you would answer so quickly. As you will see I am using one of my study periods to write you.

Papa and I are the only two creatures at home now as nanna is

that some philosophy? But remember I am taking a course of classics and philosophy. So that accounts for my extraordinary store of wisdom.

Tell aunt D. that Elsie Arnold married Sunday night. She is a Mrs. Reed now. She got an ugly husband, but of course it was more than she deserved under any circumstances.

How is that little fellow of yours? Tell him I say, "hello!" and to take good care of my dear little cousin. Ha! Ha! Don't fail to deliver that message

in Chattanooga to spend a
month with sister. Believe
me we are having some
time by our lonesome.

I have become an exper-
ienced chef in two days.

Do you want me to
send you a bunch of my
own make up? I fear
you would not want
anything else to eat real
soon.

Here is my first Menu
that I cooked. Oyster stew
à la mode. Salmon croquets
à la France. Fried apples
with ^{real} cream and toast.
Father asked why I didn't
have dessert. I informed
him that I positively re-
fused to be persecuted

"thusly."

I do wish I could hear
you on rethoricals. I
know you will do just



letter real soon.

We have had some
fierce weather down
here for the last week.
I hope it has been cold for
its last time. The thermome-
ter was 14° the first day.
I am very glad to say that
it is much better now.

By the way you
asked me about Willie.
She is ^{not} going with Grant.
Grant likes a little girl
whose name is Miss
Ried. Willie says she
doesn't have time to
go with anyone. You
see she is in the class
with me. Ha! Ha! We
have gone with people
in our young age and
in our old age we
read tranquilly. Isn't

splendidly. (Can't I shoot bull?)
 I would go to Mexico, but
 they don't shoot ^{the} bull there,
 they kill him by stabbing
 him. Ha! Ha! Now I shall
 endeavor to come back
 down on the earth after
 having taken a sudden
 aerial flight. Just notice
 me real closely and you
 will catch snatches of
 real poetry in me. Have
 you yet?

~~I have~~
 You must really ex-
 cuse me if I have be-
 come burdensome in my
 writing, but I have just
 come out of a class in e-
 conomics angry (or I should
 say mad) with the teacher
 for contradicting my opinion
 on a subject of diminishing
 returns. Just thing of that.



for me.

Aunt Patsy told me to remember her to you. She is still the same talker as of old. Some days when she comes down to wash she almost sets mama wild talking so much. She is a good old soul.

Do you know Tute Mrs. Ford's sister? She is a second Patsy Ann. She can set me wild in two seconds. I think I shall be compelled to send one of them up to you. Which do you prefer?

Now before I begin to really write something I want to put down

-4-

can you think of anything
so utterly preposterous?
Get your "Webster" for I had to
get mine to use it. So you
see I had to get very lively
all of a sudden to combat
my bad feelings. Thanks to
heavens they are off now.
Wasn't I fortunate to have
some one to fall back on to
give them to?

Well I wish you
could have seen your
cousin Sol leading the
Christian Endeavor on the
eighth of Nov. I have joined
the endeavor at your church
The subject was 'Getting Out
of Ruts and Keeping Out.'
Believe me I got in a
rut and stayed in it
the entire meeting.

How are ~~you~~ all the
family? Give them my
love and tell aunt Q.
That I shall answer her

just one word. Make your letters just a bit longer.

There now don't get frightened I was only jesting about writing more. The bell is now ringing for dinner so I will close hoping to hear from you on time.

Bye, Bye, Be sweet
for your cousin
"Sol"

P.S. just another touch of poetry. Ha! Ha! As you will see from the paper and envelope I am in Boston stopping at the Brunswick Hotel. I shall call for 108 Randolph St at 1:30 P.M. today.



Nov. 24, 1914

108 Randolph St.
Atlanta, Ga.

Miss F. Louise Matthews
1720 W. Chestnut St
Louisville
Ky.

this time that she is
on her road to health
and happiness. Give
my love to uncle W.
and Mrs. B. ~~keeping~~
a bushel for yourself.

Now about the
book. I feel that I
am able (altho a pau-
per) to give you the
book. Ha! Ha! How do
you like greek and
how are you getting
along? I do hope you
will find it interest-
ing. They say it is

108 Randolph St.
Atlanta, Ga.,
Sept. 30, 1914.

My dear cousin,

I am now stealing
a part of my study period
to write you a few
lines in answer to
your long interesting
letter which I received
the other day. I really
contemplated answering

before now, but one thing after another came up to prevent. Now deane, I am sure you will forgive me and answer real soon. Won't you?

Well, I met Belle; the train was ten minutes late. She knew me also at sight. I was just a little disappointed in her looks. I had conceived an idea that she was extremely fair. Nevertheless she is very nice looking I think.

I carried her out to school, introduced her to Ellis, Townes and Rietman and left her. I think she will like down here fine. I am to go out to see her Sat. That is, if Adams permits me.

How is aunt C. getting along now? Tell her I rec'd. that very interesting letter of hers and shall answer real soon. I hope by

very beautiful. For
my part I did hate
it with all my soul.

I have been in
school one week to-
day and believe me
my studies are extreme-
ly hard this year. Isn't
it fine to be a br.? I
would give anything
for mine. Would you?
As it is growing late
I guess I had better
come to a close. All
send love. Write
soon.

Sol.

P.S. She is very lovely. I
am very favorably impressed with

your selection.

almost a month to
write me. and now to
think, I had her letter
only three days when
I received that letter.
Tell her also that she
must forget that I am
grown now and am
not to be dictated to.

When does your
school open? Ours open
on the 23th of Sept.
I am so tired of this va-
cation. It seems as if it
has been three years
since school closed.
Last term. Won't you
be glad to see your
school open? I have

108 Randolph St.
Atlanta, Ga.
Aug. 28, 1914.

My dear Louise,
Your very long and
interesting letter was
received a few days ago
and read and reread with
increasing interest. You
must really excuse me
for waiting to answer
that really delightful letter,
but I have been so
busy looking after papa's

business that I have had very little time to do anything much.

Now that he is up and around I have just a little more leisure. You may believe me I certainly appreciate it too. I have been tied in the house for almost three months.

Well, I went out to my classmates and got the Greek book which I shall send you with this letter.

This is the kind of book that I started my famous course. But alas I fell far short. I took one term and became thoroughly disgusted with every Greek that had been born or was ever to be born. I hope you will like it just a little better than your cousin did.

Tell your impudent mother that I say for her not to send such a saucy message on my father's letter again. She wanted

you all many new teachers?

How is Willie? When have you seen her? I was astonished when aunt Ophelia told me that she was contemplating coming to A. Y. Has she fully decided? That would really be nice. eh? Ah and I have started back to be friends once more after an intermission of about two months. We made up last week at an Arcadian dance. I have always really liked her. It will be a little skiddish with two in

boarding school at one time
well, I shall be compelled
to let nature take its course.

How is the weather in
your town? We are having
an abundance of rain and
hot weather down here. I
will be delighted to welcome
winter this time.

As I write the mosquitoes
are about to eat me up alive.
I hope you all have no
such pests in L.

Write me as soon as
you receive the book. Tell
your mother I shall answer
her letter real soon.

Bye, bye "dearie"

Sol.

about Willie. She has her a fellow out to school. I don't know his name as yet, but leave it to me, as soon as I find it out I shall drop you a card informing you. She says she likes G. U. just a tiny bit better now. We still write one another, but nothing else has sprung up as yet "between" us. I like her very much as a friend

108 Randolph St.
Atlanta, Ga.
Oct. 30, 1914.

My dear cousin,
Your very interesting letter was received a few days ago and read with a great deal of interest and enthusiasm. I have been planning to write you before now, but as you may know my studies are

very heavy this year and I have to do a lot of studying which is "a gin" my religion.

How are you getting on with your Greek? I do hope you will like it a little better than I did. The entire time I was taking it I was wondering why old man "White" didn't die before he completed his book.

How are aunt O, uncle W. and your grandmother? Give them my best regards and tell aunt O. to answer my letter.

I am now in school while writing you these few lines so I will ask you right here to excuse haste and maybe blots that will follow for you know it has been said that: "Haste makes waste".

By the way I came near forgetting to tell you

tho.

I surely miss poor
C. now for I do not
get all of the A. U.
news this year. I have
to depend on all outside
sources now for in-
formation.

I hope that your
eyes are better by now,
and that you will
not be as blind a "Bar-
timus" as I am. I left.
(there I have blotted already
well, I have asked excuse)
my glasses off the other

day and had the headache for one solid week. From all appearances it seems as if I am to wear them for life. Of course I am an unfortunate's own dear son.

How is that little fellow of yours? Give him my best regards. Now, be careful, don't let him make you marry him before you come back to school. Ha! Ha!

Do you realize the fact that you are the only young cousin left to me? Isn't that a deplorable fact. Well, that ought to make us write more often so I will close now as the bell is ringing for class. Hoping to hear from you very, very soon
I am your devoted cousin
"Sol"

108 Randolph St.
Atl. Ga.

Oct 30, 1914

Miss F. Louise Matthews
1720 W. Chestnut St
Louisville
Ky.

to the next game Saturday. Morehouse is to clean up for A. U.

I don't want to have to scalp you so write me real soon.

yours
Sol.

P.S. Would write more but this is my twelfth letter to-day. Willie sent me one of her pictures. Give her my best regards.

Atlanta, Ga.

108 Randolph, St.
Mar. 14, 1914.

Dear Louise,
While the writing fever is on me I decided to perform my duty by writing you now. I have just written aunt O. and told her to tell you that I would write you next week.

How are you getting along in school now? Are

your studies very hard this year? My schedule is very heavy this year and believe me I am some tired of it. I am reading "Les Misérables" now.

Our school is quiet once more. All things pertaining to the strike have disappeared. The dean does not teach any subjects this term. I was very sorry for she taught me Sociology last term and gave me 97. I am about to cry we don't

have any more physical culture. Our flying lessons came in very handily when we flew out of chapel.

Aunt Patsy still comes down home. She worries me nearly to death about the good times we used to have up to your house. Would you send for her? She is so anxious to see you all.

A. U. played M. B. U. and were beaten 4 to 1. C. U. vs. Morehouse were beaten 4 to 3. come down

as well as becoming, light
tan satin hat. I think
she looks a great deal
like her picture.

Yesterday evening
Verna and Ethel King
called on me. They called
alone. Just to think of
it, from Spelman and
unchaperoned too. I was
very glad to see them
both. They stayed quite
a while, but it only seems



Atlanta, Ga.

Jan. 18, 1915

My dear Louise:—

I received your letter
Monday and was also ex-
pecting it. I received a
letter from the "Rev" Wed-
nesday. It was four pages
long. It is puzzling me how
I will be able to write
him at least a four page
one in return. I do not
know a thing that will

interest him. He told me that he was down to your house and that you told him all about Bob and the other one. You must not do that. I have told you several times there was nothing to that.

Hoorah, for Frances. I wonder if she will go with him as long as I did, that is, nearly three years. Somehow or other I imagine it is a case similar to that of Nellie Lewis and the same party. But I don't care whether it is or not.

Friday night Morehouse gave its annual musical concert. I went and enjoyed it very much. I saw Ethlyne Bibb there, that night for the first time. She was looking some good. She had on a very stunning

tell you "Hello" for her.
W. G. M.



like a few minutes. If I were at home telling you this the next thing you would ask would be "How did they look? What did they have on?" Well I will tell you. Of course Orena was dressed in black but to my surprise she had her cheeks painted. That doesn't sound like Orena does

does it? Ethel had on a medium
blue basque ^{silk} brocaded, a little
short bobbed tailed coat, ^(dark blue) and
a little "cocked up" black
hat with a blue feather (to
match the dress I suppose) stick-
ing up in the front. She really
looked a fright.

Bob was out on the campus
Tuesday but other than
that time I have not seen
or heard tell of him.

It was rather unfortunate
that Rufus should get hurt.
Who will be the Salutatorian
now?

Give my love to all of your
family and excuse this writ-
ing. Tell the "Ker" I said I
will answer his letter soon.
Write soon. This is all.

Lovingly your room-mate
(as you say), Willie.

P.S. Oh yes, Miss Gaines asked me to over

108 Randolph St.
Atlanta, Ga., July 1916.

My dear Cuz:

Your most interesting and long expected letter came to me the other day and I need waste no time in trying to tell you how I enjoyed it. I had about come to the conclusion that you had forgotten that you had promised to write me.

I am glad that you and the party got there with no serious trouble. How are the others of them? Give them my best regards when you see them.

I have heard nothing of Mr. Prather. Yes that was the way to spell his name. I do not know what to think of his actions as I wrote him a personal letter asking him to write me as to the disposition that he made of my application and enclosed a selfaddressed stamped envelope. I can say that he is a mess in the highest sense of the word.

Tell aunt O that I shall write her real soon if I owe her a letter but I am of the opinion that she owes me.

At the present time we are having a fine shower and we need it very much. It has not rained for some time before. How is the weather up there?

Winfred is the cutest little thing one wants to see. He is now walking up and down the road saying, "I see". He sends love and some kisses for you.

Let me implore you not to wait so long this time to write me. I am doing you a much better turn than you did me by answering so early.

Papa Mamma and aunt Patsy send love to you. She is down to day washing.

Love to all from all

Your devoted cuz,

Sol

108 Randolph,

Atlanta, Ga.

July
1916

Miss Louise Matthews

1720 W. Chestnut, St.

Louisville,

Ky.

house. Ruth and her sisters and myself sent the day last Friday at their father's farm we had a swell time crabbing and fishing.

Don't you wait too long to answer.

1706 Randolph St.
Savannah, Ga.
July 2, 1918

tell Wilhelmina that Scott is still single if Dominis is not and also that I believe she loves Scott the best any way.

Now Louise as I am about to close I must ask you to pardon

^{writing} this ^{act} and my last words are

Take Good Care Of Baby.

Ruth is getting fat, both of us impart and sends much love to you. Also say please don't take her cussie. I can't imagine what the young ladies are doing at Wood's Hole. It's funny.

My dear Louise;

Your very interesting letter was received and I was very glad indeed to hear from you. Your letter was certainly a pleasant surprise.

So baby had to be naughty at the party and break the young ladies heads. I am surprised of him. I wrote him a letter today and teased him about it. Child in his letter to me, he spend all his time at

State College. I have^{not} been out
as yet. All over Savannah you
can hear of some lady marrying
a drafted man. I can't see what
they want with them. I had
two friends, I mean young
men, to leave for the training
camp one has gone to Camp
Gordon, the other to Camp Dix
I encouraged them to go, but when
the day comes for baby to go I
shall have to end the war.

We have no news here
every thing is war-war. I have
been Canning. I have gained
eight pounds since I ~~be~~ been

work and when he is not work-
ing he is thinking of me or
writing me. He is such a true
honey, but yet I guess he
thinks accidents will happen.

Tell Willie not to
miss many games this year, but
let him come back for Miss
Daniels. And you and I will
watch him, if necessary we
will walk off the Campus
the next time the opportunity
comes. You remember our walk
don't you.

We also have a training
camp here out at the Georgia