

GUTHRIE, OKLAHOMA  
124½ W. OKLAHOMA AVE.

1-20-18

H.P.G. Richardson M.D.  
Camp Ogishpeta.

Dear Dr: - We saw your letter  
in the Marshall paper and was  
glad to hear from you even in  
that way. Was very sorry I did  
not get to see you and Mrs  
Richardson before you left.  
Marshall is just beginning to realize  
that all M.D.s are not alike.  
Scarcely a day passes that some  
one from there doesn't come in  
and regret your absence. The  
soldiers who are home on furloughs  
say that good doctors in army are  
scarce, so I suppose you are needed  
as much where you are as in  
Marshall, but the people in Marshall  
certainly miss you. Dr. Ralph Smith is  
a captain now in Denver, Dr. Reeks  
is a captain in Texas, Dr. Bleah  
is a major in the same hospital in



GUTHRIE, OKLAHOMA  
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Texas). We had a very nice time on  
our six week trip this summer and  
came back feeling more like work.  
Had my tonsils removed while I  
was in Chicago and it is "some  
downy", tell your wife she had a  
perfect right to say anything  
she pleased. There are a number of  
men around here who have had  
their commissions for several months  
but have not been called. We would  
like to hear from you at your  
various encampments. Wishing you  
success in your new undertaking  
and with best regards to yourself  
and Mrs Richmond,

We are frat.,

C. B. & Pauline Barker,



Return if not called for in 5 days

Dr. C. B. BAR  
GUTHRIE, OKLAH.



Dr. H. P. J. Richmond M.P.C.

Rec

Fr. Oglethorpe,

Ga.

Camp Greenleaf.



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## Employees Building and Loan Association of Guthrie

INCORPORATED  
Capital Stock, \$1,000,000.00

OKLAHOMA STATE BANK, DEPOSITORY

GUTHRIE, OKLAHOMA, 1-21-18.

Dr. H. C. T. Richmond,  
Camp Greenleaf, Annix, La.

Dear Doctor: Have just received your  
letter enclosing check for annual dues to  
State Medical Assn, and am herewith  
returning same as our County Society  
voted to remit dues of all members who  
are serving in the U. S. Army.

We are all very glad to hear from  
you and that you are enjoying your  
work. Every body here well and  
things are going along about as usual.

Having a hard spell of winter  
and most things covered with snow,  
not very pleasant getting over  
the country. With very best  
wishes for your success I  
am very gratefully yours,  
E. O. Barker



D. Barker, M. D.  
Guthrie, Okla.



W. S. J. N. C. J. Richmond,  
Camp Greenleaf Annex,  
Fort Oglethorpe,  
Ga.



Helen Aubray  
Entertainer

153 WEST 22ND STREET  
NEW YORK

Feb. 21, 18.

Dr. H. Richmond,

My Dear Friend:

Were you ever at a dinner or an evening social gathering, and after everybody had told a story, your turn came and you had nothing to say, you could think of absolutely nothing! An embarrassing position, isn't it? You almost regret being present, under the circumstances.

I feel sure that you are a gentleman who fully appreciates and thoroughly enjoys genuine wit, a real funny story or poem (so do I) for we can't have too much of cheerfulness to brighten our gloomy hours.

I am trying in my humble way to make an honest living, but aside from that it is a source of gratification to me to offer you something I know will brighten your life, and help to keep away the gray hairs and wrinkles. Besides I believe it to be good business policy to be able to tell a really funny story on any and all occasions; it makes you popular, wins friends, and many times proves a business getter.

I have compiled a number of after-dinner talks and comic stories delivered by New York's most popular speakers. A number of them delivered at "Stag" affairs and decidedly interesting. They have never been published in book form. They can be obtained from nobody but myself. Any one of my stories told at any gathering of people or at any dinner is sure to make everybody feel thankful that they were present.

Any one of these collections \$1.00. Two collections \$2.00. Three collections \$2.50. Four collections \$3.00, all postpaid.

These collections will be sent in Manuscript Typewritten form. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Trusting I may have your order for my collection of bright stories, I am,

Yours truly,

Helen Aubray

P. S.--If you are not interested in my collection of stories, would you please place this letter in the hands of a friend whom you think it would interest.



**DO YOU EVER HAVE TO FIGHT**

A Legal Battle?	A Political Battle?	A Battle with Disease?
A Business Battle?	A Social Battle?	A Battle with the Blues?

Bullets, brickbats, or bottles are poor ammunition for such battles. Lay in a supply of laughter; store up a battery of smiles; stuff the magazine with mirth. These are the ammunition to win your hard battles. Charge the enemy with bayonets of wit. Train humor upon him and shoot him full of chuckles. Undermine him with laughter and let it explode. All the armies of grouch will be put to rout by the cheerful charge of your Merryhearts and their batteries of fun. Here is Your Army and Magazine of Ammunition.

**COLLECTION No. 4**

The World From the Sidewalk.....The different type of people we meet.  
 Two On the Conductor.....By Elbert Hubbard.  
 A Swindle.....Age before beauty.  
 Just Alike. Humorous.....It is just the age.  
 His First.....The first must have died.  
 The Iceman Understood.....Been there himself.  
 So Long Since.....Told by General Miles.  
 The Jay.....Told by Benjamin Harrison.  
 Would Rather Stay in Hell.....Told by R. R. Ingersoll.  
 In a Friendly Sort of Way.....The times when we feel things.  
 Not Color Blind. Good toast.....It showed plain for a week.  
 Reputation. Good story.....Any thief can get one, any honest man can lose it.  
 Anticipated Widowhood.....Was she disappointed?  
 Garden of Eden. Good toast.....Now it is up to men.  
 Also His Friend.....Would not be bluffed.  
 Just Draw On Me. Fine stag story.....What it will bring you.  
 Try for Yourself.....Better die happy.  
 Who Was Right?.....Told by General Miles.  
 The Wayward Son. Good story.....Still there.  
 Titanic.....In their memory.  
 Looking for Bargain Sales.....Too bashful to go.  
 Tally One for the Jew.....Not in his religion.  
 A Compromise.....It's killing you.  
 Just a Week.....Was not sure of Mike.  
 Hello. Good story.....When you see a man in woc.  
 His Limit. Good stag story.....No bugs.  
 His New Job.....His success killed him.  
 Would be Different.....Just tie them together.  
 Happy Adam. Fine toast.....No man could make him sore.  
 "Gimme Anudder Ham!".....Told by Bandmaster Sousa.  
 Making a Change. Good story.....Whar kin we buy dat stuff.  
 All Hopes Gone.....Told by Horace Porter.  
 Hardly Knew Who to Believe.....Told by General Wallace.  
 Dear Ancestors. Good stag story.....I'm durn glad.  
 Just for All Night. Good stag story.....You know, that's all.  
 Mike Could Still Speak.....Not on the level.  
 If You'd Kept Your Mouth Shut.....Lost a good job.  
 Desire. Good story.....Wait till you want to.  
 Came Early.....What if it was twelve?  
 Stole the Chicks. From the South.....In a way he was honest.  
 Couldn't Convince the Irishman.....But they got the whiskey.  
 Why Worry. Good.....It was only a nail.  
 Too Late. Fine stag story.....Snuggle up, George.  
 The Prayer.....What was he opening?  
 Everybody Knocks. Fine story.....Living to save.  
 Little Too Soon.....Told by Elbert Hubbard.  
 The Marriage.....That's the woman of it.  
 The Unknown Many. Fine toast.....Never had a chance.  
 Honor Among Thieves.....I was goin' to hold out.  
 Salvation Am Free.....Pass de hat.  
 Fool Yourself. Fine toast.....Bluff well played will often win.  
 A Close Call. Fine stag story.....His wife was with him.  
 Nothing Had Happened. Good.....Gone with the coachman.  
 Just From Wyoming.....Make a dash after her.  
 Wooded on the Instalment.....Told by Chauncey Depew.  
 Only Room.....Told by Elbert Hubbard.  
 The Cocktail.....Inquest, the chaser.

# After Dinner Stories



*Helena Aubray*

( PERSONAL POPULARITY IS THE SOUL OF GOOD FELLOWSHIP AND A GOOD STORY OR POEM IS WORTH BARRELS OF COMMONPLACE CONVERSATION.  
 ( THE ABOVE COLLECTION IS PARTICULARLY ADAPTED TO TELL AT DINNERS, LUNCHEONS, RECEPTIONS, FRIENDLY OR BUSINESS CALLS, AND ALL SOCIAL FUNCTIONS.

**HELEN AUBRAY, 153 West 22nd Street, New York**

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-THREE  
WEST TWENTY-SECOND STREET  
NEW YORK



# AFTER DINNER STORIES

Arranged and Compiled by HELEN AUBRAY

MY COLLECTION OF SPEECHES AND STORIES HAS BEEN COMPILED AT COST OF CONSIDERABLE TIME AND MONEY. BY HAVING THIS COLLECTION HANDY, YOU ARE ALWAYS READY WITH A COMIC STORY. THE TELLING OF THESE STORIES WILL MAKE YOU MANY FRIENDS—WILL BE A GREAT HELP TO YOU IN BUSINESS, AND WILL HELP YOU TO LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE OF LIFE IN GENERAL.

## COLLECTION No. 1

The Good Old Way. Funny story.....He accused old St. Peter.  
The Telephone. Cute story.....Could not understand.  
Woman. Fine after-dinner story.....Tradition says there was a scarcity of solid elements at the time of her creation.  
The Senator. Good.....I don't care how.  
Few Boarders. N. Y. life.....Too many in the corner.  
"Bob" Ingersoll's Reply to Mrs. Van Cott's Letter. (The Revivalist).....A certain Westerner says, "Ingersoll forfeits all claim to the title of a gentleman by the unpardonable grossness of the letter."  
The Proposal. Funny story.....A man from Kansas really owned up.  
Would Bring a Good Price. Fine stag story.....Difference in the place.  
The World. Fine toast.....This is the best.  
Delmonsky's Boardin' House. Funny story.....Great for after-dinner stag.  
Had the Time of His Life.....Should you come to N. Y. hunt this place up.  
Some Will. Good toast.....There is always some one.  
A Negro's Scattered Household. Southern.....Hand wives all over.  
His Big Mistake. Funny.....Lost the chance of his life.  
Made All the Difference. Funny.....Different kinds of glass alleys.  
The Life of the Funeral. Funny.....True to the South.  
Shannahan's Old Shebeen. From Ireland.....We are never satisfied.  
P. D. Armour's Generosity. True story.....He took the best.  
He Was Employed for Another Purpose. Funny story.....He would not stand for more.  
Lost and Found. Fine stag story.....The minister shocked them all.  
It Was Not Her Fault. Funny story.....The landlord has no control.  
Big and Little Boots. Good toast.....It requires two to make a bargain.  
Delia. Beautiful poem.....Love and passion.  
Her Dress Was Not Suitable. Stag party story.....There is a place for everything.  
Man That is a Man. Toast for stag.....This is the best friend.  
It Was Too Much for This Fellow. Funny story.....His mind failed him.  
Thomas Lawrence's Letter to Lord Mountjoy.....Man wants all.  
They Made an Impression. Stag party story.....No wonder.  
Susan Was Insulted. Funny story.....How he lost his girl.  
One in the Family is Enough. Funny story.....He can save the rest.  
He Was Certainly in a Fix. Fine story.....Pride has a fall.  
The Portrait Was Not Natural. Good story.....Wise uncle.  
Uncle Knows Everything. From the North.....Wise uncle.  
He Was in Trouble. Funny story.....He did not have the heart to tell.  
At One Time She Trusted in the Lord. Stag funny story.....Had to look out.  
The Trundle Bed.....Childhood.  
Kicked the Wrong Man. Funny story.....She wondered why he did not understand.  
Disappointments of a Teacher. From the mountains.....All hope gone.  
It Was His Deal. Good story.....He did not understand the place.  
Her Intentions Were to Hold On. Funny stag story.....One of the usual sights.  
She Did Not Hope to Go. Funny story.....If all women were this way.  
Joe's Opinion. Funny story.....Found out the Lord had more.  
The Horse. Southern story.....After the lawyer's plea, changed his opinion.  
Why He Couldn't. Fine story.....The ambitious minister.  
The Minister. South, funny.....Would take no chance.  
The Doctor. Humorous.....He knew his people.  
They Have Telephones Up There. Funny story.....It is hard to suit all.  
At Last He Could Write. Funny story.....Never mind the place.  
The Moonshiner. Good story.....Was worried about it.  
The Real Meaning of Love.....Do you love any one this way.  
To Break It Gently.....This man knew the way.  
Still Eight Minutes. Funny story for stag.....The policeman understood.  
The Porter. Good story.....Was in a hurry.  
Name Only. Funny.....Minister's son has no need for money.  
Pickle Brown.....Poor chance to get in Heaven.  
The Cunning Jew. From the East Side.....He did not want to lose time.  
Willie's Dream. Funny story for stag.....They prepared in advance.  
Pat's Fatal Voyage. Fine story.....Bridget tried to be obliging. Funny after-dinner story (stag).....But she had her limit.  
Mark Twain. Good.....They won't get ahead of him.

ANY ONE OF THESE COLLECTIONS, \$1.00. TWO COLLECTIONS, \$2.00. THREE COLLECTIONS, \$2.50. FOUR COLLECTIONS, \$3.00, ALL POSTPAID. THESE COLLECTIONS WILL BE SENT IN MANUSCRIPT, TYPEWRITTEN FORM.

## A LAUGH THAT WON A BATTLE

A legal battle, stern, hard-fought for days and nights, was near its end. Court, lawyers, jury, tense and weary, could not forecast the result. A deadlock seemed inevitable. The last words were being spoken. One last appeal to the jury remained, an appeal which no one believed would avail anything. But, in the last hour of study the night before, one lawyer had thought to dip into a new spring of inspiration—volumes which had just come to his library. Suddenly he found there a magical "open sesame" for the hard-closed door of opposition before him. When he faced the tired, unresponsive, unsympathetic jury, he had JUST THE STORY to fit his need for an opening. The set faces of the jury relaxed for the first time in days. Smiles broke through the gloom, and then—A LAUGH! All opposition gone! All indifference vanished! In their place interest, attention, sympathy! The appeal struck home. The battle was won—by a laugh!

## COLLECTION No. 2

The Dream. Fine Poem.  
Dramatic Criticism. True story, funny.  
A Yaller Dog's Love for a Nigger.  
The Two Faces. Beautiful story.  
The Impoliteness of Curiosity.  
Joe Lost His Job. Fine coon story.  
Poor Thief. Funny coon story.  
Their Work Did Not Compare. Funny.  
Mrs. Cooke's Cook. Funny story.  
Pat's First Night in Town. Great stag party story.  
She Changed Her Mind.  
Was In a Hurry.  
The Stubborn Cow. Story from India.  
The Experience of a Commuter. Fine after-dinner story.  
The Cunning Witness. Good stag party story.  
What Do You Expect? Funny.  
He Obeyed Doctor's Orders. Funny story.  
The Misunderstanding.  
He Was Anxious to Get Away. Funny.  
It All Depends.  
A Predicament Reversed. Funny.  
Charity Begins at Home. Good story.  
Reporter's Interview. Story for stag.  
The Prayer. Funny.

In the White Light District. Funny.  
The Death Notice. Funny.  
It Did Not Make Any Difference. Funny.  
The Children's Hour. Funny.  
Round Trip for a Corpse. Southern story.  
Same Old Story. From Yale.  
Faith and Knowledge. From the South.  
Old Friends. Pretty poem.  
The Bath. Humorous.  
Which Horse?  
A Friend in Need. Story from Ireland.  
Both Were Wrong. Funny story.  
He Changed His Mind. Good Story.  
The Hen's Experience. Fine for stag.  
The Broker. Humorous.  
The Wise Farmer. Good little story.  
He Killed the Dog. Humorous.  
The Dog. True story.  
Her Lookout.  
Just As Well Off This Side. Funny.  
The Gambler. Good story.  
The Young man.  
The Preacher. From the South.  
Could Use Him Later.  
The Most Appropriate Thing.  
No Reason to Complain. From the South.  
Would Have to Wait. Funny.

## COLLECTION No. 3

The Plaint of the Gallery God. When Young.  
It's What You Are To-day. There first.  
He Was Satisfied. Thought so.  
What Married Us. Taking a chance.  
It's Different Now. Before the time.  
I'se Goin' To Try. One place.  
Soter Suspectin'. Knew it all.  
Good Reason. Too many.  
One Perfect. He dead.  
His Absent Queen. For stag.  
Told All About It. Good story.  
Life of a Joke. As it is.  
Ten For a Corpse. Still better.  
Couldn't Support Himself. Afraid.  
With Me. Stay where you are.  
Yuh Shure Foolish. Good story.  
The Smile. True of life.  
My First Cigar. Experience tells.  
All Right, Mr. Jones. He was wise.  
Cut Out. Wait longer.  
Done Got a Quarter. Never again.  
Doing Now. At the same game.  
No Danger. Good.  
Dry Cleaned. Better later.  
Not Expected. Why not.  
Throw a Brick. Good story.  
Muster Happened. Not surprised.  
The Raven. Why so?  
Discussing Religion. So surprised.

Bring Him In. Same way.  
"De Lord" Can't Help You.  
Was Told. Good story.  
In That Hole. Fine for Stag.  
Ran Out. Dog tale.  
Suttin'ly Tried. Good story.  
The Owl. Keep still.  
Had Enough. Fine story.  
Want to Acquit Yer. His luck.  
What Spot. Fine Story.  
Other Pebbles. Follow this.  
Ten Little Dollars. What you can do.  
The Widow. No chance.  
I'll Stay. Good story.  
The Dream. Never try.  
In a Fix. What shall I do?  
Spent In Hell. All there.  
Too Late. Good story.  
His Share. Had enough.  
Bad Dollar. Fine story.  
Drive On. Rather die now.  
He Wondered. Said too much.  
Stay Out. No place.  
What Is Time? Good story.  
Too Much. Was afraid.  
Without a Woman. Fine Toast.  
Made Him Sad. His way.  
In Jail. There too.  
Busy Line. Fine story.  
Smiles. And more.



NEW YORK  
FEB 22  
11 AM  
1918  
STADL

MARSH  
FEB  
25  
4 PM  
MARSH



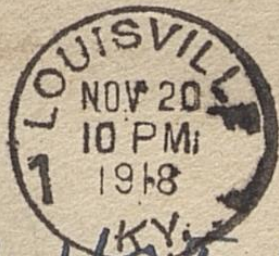
Mrs Dr. M. Richmond  
Marshall  
~~Simpsonville Ky Okla~~  
~~159 Keato Ave Louisville Ky~~



LOUISVILLE  
MAR 1  
3 30 PM  
1918  
KY.







Lieut. H. C. Richmond, M. R. C.  
Camp Hospital # 24  
A. P. O. # 714  
American Ex. Forces  
via New York



Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Richmond  
announce the birth of their

daughter

Ruth Morrison  
Born the Nineteenth day of November  
nineteen hundred and Eighteen



Dr H.C. J. Richmond,

159 Keate,

Louisville, Ky.

Dear Sir

Please write to

Miss Vera M. Carbon

Woodhull

Ill;

Postmaster





Dr H. C. T. Richmond,

Louieville,

Kentucky

# 159 Keate,



unfinished com.  
stickers  
Dress pattern  
Buttons out of  
Whole dress given



put of longer.

It was awfully kind of  
my. Nicol to try to get you back  
and I hope he succeeds.

Roberta is planning great  
things for Easter. I have her  
a dear little basket and  
a bunch of smart peas ordered  
for it. Then she will have an  
egg hunt too.

My letters I know are very  
lacking in news of late. I wish  
I could write more  
in a day or so and will write  
you a nice letter. I am

Louisville Ky.

April 13-1919

My Dear Dyls,

In regard to the  
request to mail you a  
stethoscope will say first  
thing I have not sent it yet.

You will think I object to  
sending you one I am afraid  
but my hopes have been  
that you may rejoin your  
unit and come home. I  
need you far more than



I have told you, I am not  
well, tho I am improving. The  
Anemia following "Flu" has been  
more lasting and persistent than  
one would imagine - or than I ever  
dreamed at least. I became so  
nervous I was most all to pieces  
all the time. That too is better  
and don't want to alarm you  
at all. At the same time I will  
add that I have never written of  
my troubles because I did not  
like to distress you. Your office  
will I presume be arranged for  
and as there is simply not a house  
office or vacant room scarcely in  
Louisville Jim Horne told me D.  
he would say that you would take  
it when it was ready, which it  
may not be for several weeks, but  
I certainly hope you will not be



hoping with all my heart  
to hear you are coming soon.  
Adelaide was back this p.m.  
Mrs Kelly is very poorly at  
present and she rarely gets  
away from home.

Estelle has heard galore from  
out at Camp Taylor, and also  
a few who write from France.

They are the same sweet  
girls - Always are so anxious  
to hear news from you - &  
always ask to be united to  
you -



Mrs Quinn (your old friend) is not  
very well this week. The last time  
she was at Sunday S. - two weeks ago,  
she asked about you and hoped  
you could soon come home or  
she ~~would~~ might not get to see  
you. "Granny" is a little down cast  
always you know.

A Mr Ed Oiler asked about you  
this a.m. - <sup>at the church</sup> all the folks are always  
most kind in their enquiry of you  
and very sympathetic toward me & etc.

Roberta sends you much love and  
many kisses and both she and  
I wish a pleasant Easter. The time  
is full of promises to the world &  
I hope you may attend church &  
hear a sermon that may uplift &  
cheer you -

With fondest love.

Your wife  
Hallie.





Capt. H. C. T. Richmond M. C.  
American Expeditionary Forces,  
Camp Hospital no 41,  
A. P. O 712,  
France,



town to buy her some clothes.

I am trying hard to have her buy something beside black things now too, and think she will. She has worn black about 16 months now. It depresses her and reminds her of her loneliness more I think.

You can't guess who was out in town that afternoon. My Farmer looking so glad in his uniform and so young + well in every way.

I don't know if he realized how very near he came to being

May 4<sup>th</sup> 1919.

My Dear Gals,

The day is one to allure persons of absolutely no sentiment even, into the woods and parks. And the case in my heart is very strong. Ladies who have not yet decided whether or not they are suited to each other better stay away from each other today. They could scarcely walk out any where today and not lose the whole world. I would give a great



deal if I had you to take me out  
to a shady nook some where and  
make love to me.

I have greatly enjoyed your last  
letters, telling of your work and duties  
as well as your pleasures. I am so  
thankful that you are having such  
opportunities. Your service has been of  
such a nature it will help you so  
much in your future practice. The  
fact too, that you are contented and  
happy where you are, helps me to be  
more content to wait on. Often I am  
almost overcome with the feeling that  
I can not possibly endure it longer  
but some how I am given strength not  
only to endure, but to do it like a  
real woman should. Truly I can  
say to you I have been able to bear  
my little trials with a smile and  
I know you will be glad to know that.

His came in Friday & we met in



embraced or not, but I was  
awfully glad to see him &  
almost did just that. He is  
nice and seems just like the  
same old "padre". Mother informed  
me at once (introduced her to him)  
that she would set her cap  
for him she thought him nice.

We intend going to see your  
old friend Mrs. Quinn this pm. if  
nothing happens. She was 80 a  
few days ago I hear.

Your daughter desires to  
send her love and lots



of kisses to you. She also wants me  
to say she is too big a lady to forget  
her Daddy. She can write father, mother  
and lots of words and is learning quite  
a lot all around. Don't know what  
they will do about her, if she will make  
the grade I mean since Feb 4 not. I  
scarcely think she should.

Putt on her little bonnet that you  
sent for the first time today. She  
went to church, and smiled at  
every one most adorably who came  
to the buggy to see her. She smiles  
more now, but is still a little bit  
stingy with her smiles. She is very  
pretty indeed, and you will enjoy  
her I know when you get home.

I must close. Write me all about  
your self often, and don't forget to  
love us lots too.

Yours very soon  
Melline.





Capt. A. C. P. Richmond M. C.  
American Expeditionary Forces,  
Camp Hospital. No 41  
A. P. O. 712,  
France,



159 Keats Ave

Somerville

Kentucky

259