

GTyped by C. Tupper

Ada P. McCormick  
Tucson, Arizona  
April 30, 1946.

(Letter from Ida Tarbell  
to her brother, Will - '93.)

My Dear Will:-

I am just home from church where I heard a senseless sermon on Heaven, and coming home from which I blistered my heel, so you needn't expect much of a letter. If people who preach would only try to give a little more incentive to stay on earth and behave themselves for the sake of behaving themselves instead of holding up heaven as a reward of merit, I'd have more hope for the church. But I started to write a letter not a criticism.

I have your report on the World's Fair. I am glad you went and had a good time. The reports from the Fair which I get over here are ridiculously contradictory. One says its the only Fair ever given and another its no Fair at all. Just criticism is something nobody seems to know anything about as far as the World's Fair goes. I am sorry to miss it, but I must. I ought to stay another winter and I shall though it takes all the courage I can muster to do it. Things are beginning to get in motion. I have ceased to wonder how it would feel to not have enough to eat and I wear good shoes once more and in another year I'll be back where I was financially and perhaps a little better. When I consider what I shall have besides the money there is no comparison. If we all can pull through the upheaval we'll sail one of these days on smoother seas I hope. I think I shall settle here for a few years, though I do not know. It looks as if it would be wise in the long run. But I must go home first. How are you all getting on in <sup>Tusville</sup> T? Is there any danger of a family panic in the general wreck of the country or did you have it all out last year and are you able to pull through a few months longer. Do tell me. I dont worry much but once in a while I

Paris  
280.

82T  
83T  
Digital Image, 2011. The Ida M. Tarbell Collection, 1890-1944, Allegheny College Pellerin Library.

Typed by C. Tupper

Ada P. McCormick  
Tucson, Arizona  
April 30, 1946

(Letter from Ida Tarbell  
to her brother, Will - '93.)

get to shivering lest I find you all "sold out" when I get back.

Tuesday: I have just had a letter from Mother and it touches on the point where I was when I stopped writing. Evidently she gets to shivering once in a while too. But there is nothing gained by worrying and there is a good deal of courage lost for preparing for emergencies. So I shall sail on the best I can and hope for time to pull through. I read last night in Figaro a long letter from a Frenchman who lives in America on the abuse of the credit system. He declares that it is that abuse, heaping mortgage on mortgage and borrowing constantly that has caused the present panic. There is something in it, and the moral is for mother and me to save our money and get the mortgage off the house since that worries her so much. I shall be a heavy weight in the scheme according to my present prospects!

You are still a widower, mother says. That is interesting, but you will appreciate Ella better when you get her back. You tell her she needn't think of such an escapade next year for I'll be back and I propose the family shall stay in Titusville and entertain me - every blessed member of it. Do you suppose I really will get to America ever! I believe I'd go half crazy if I were on the point of debarking. You do not know how home sick I get when I have time to think about it, which is not often. The way I live is enough to tire out my patience when I remember what I had in America. I have a good room, but I take my meals just as it happens. There is no salon in the house and I receive my company in my own room. I want a place to turn around in dreadfully. If I stay I certainly shall take an apartment and keep house. It would be cheaper in the end. I don't want to do that now as I want to get home

Paris  
281.

Digitized by Google, 2011. The Ida M. Tarbell Collection, 1890-1944, Allegheny College Pellerin Library.

Typed by C. Tupper

Ada P. McCormick  
Tucson, Arizona  
April 30, 1946

(Letter from Ada Tarbell  
to her brother, Will - 1893.)

and decide about staying, there not here. The last week I got a fit  
for house keeping. One night coming home from my work I passed a house  
where the court was filled with flowers. At the end of the court was  
what they call a pavilion here - a little house of two stories. It has  
4 apartments one on the ground floor to let.

Letter unfinished.

Paris  
282.

Digital Images, 2011. The Ida M. Tarbell Collection, 1890-1944, Allegheny College Pelletier Library.