Edward Kirtland Hine
Letters Home
(Mostly from 1935 to 1942)

Compiled by his son Edward K. Hine, Jr.
June, 2002

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Introduction

Most of the following letters, presented in chronological order, were written by Kirt to his parents and sister during his college years and early in his career at Curtiss-Wright Corp before his marriage. A few were written to other relatives and a few after his marriage in 1942.

They have survived and ended up with me through a round about series of events. First, Kirt's mother, Rose, had the forethought to keep them. Upon her death in 1967 they ended up with Kirt's sister Ruth Hine Darling in Leavenworth, WA. (Why they didn't end up with Kirt at that time is unknown). When Ruth's husband Tom retired, the Darlings moved to Wenatchee, WA and when they subsequently moved back to Leavenworth, one of Ruth's daughters (and my cousin) Ellen Darling Benson came upon the letters while helping with the move and took them home to California where they were stored for several years. In 1982, 5 years after Kirt's death, Ellen sent the letters to Kirt's youngest son "Hank" (now known as Henry) in St. Louis, MO along with a letter of explanation (see the first letter in this document). Henry must have taken them to our mother's home (at the time in Hermann, MO) for storage with other family artifacts because that's where I ran into them in the mid 1980's. I brought them home to Louisville, CO for storage with Kirt's other saved possessions where they were promptly forgotten about them till I recently re-discovered them. To the best of my knowledge no one had read them till I just did as part of the process of preserving them here.

They provide an interesting look at the life of a young man as he heads off to college 3000 miles from home and subsequently enters the work force in a time when transportation and communications were extremely limited by today's standards. They indicate that Kirt was much closer to his parents, sister, and his aunt and uncles then I was ever aware of while growing up with him. This is likely due to the fact that by the time I became aware in the mid 1950's his aunt and uncles had all passed away and his parents were quite old. In addition, the distance from New Jersey to Seattle prevented us from visiting very often.

Reading the letters provides glimpses of all areas of his life along with his hopes and fears during the period from 1935 to the early 1940's from academic issues and grades, to skiing, to flying, to social activities, to finances, to travel challenges, etc. All areas of his life can be followed since it appears that there wasn't much that he didn't feel comfortable taking to his parents about. I found it fascinating reading though at times somewhat frustrating because the letters written by other's to him (and thus not part of this collection) contain missing parts of the various stories being told. There is enough information here however to provide a clear picture of some interesting events in his life. While growing up I had heard verbally about many parts of father's life during this period, reading about it in his own words from the time has proved to particularly fascinating. When I was young father was of course a "grown up" authority figure to me and there was a tendency for me to assume that he was always as I remember him since I never knew him otherwise. Reading these letters made me realize that he was once young also and encountered all the problems and challenges that coming of age involves.

In all the years I grew up with and knew my father I never knew him to be much of a letter writer and was thus somewhat surprised when I discover these letters. When I headed off to Vermont to high school in 1959 mother did the letter writing from home. During my college years in the 1960's father rarely wrote, preferring to pick up the phone and call instead which he did once or twice a month so it's clear to me that letter writing wasn't his favorite way to spend his time. I suspect that the fact that he wrote so many letters back in the 1930's and 1940's must have been due to his closeness to his

relatives combined with the lack of any other real communications alternatives. In those days long distance phone calls must have been extremely expensive (if they were available at all from coast to coast). No where in any of the letters did I find a reference to him or anyone else making a long distance phone call. Virtually all communications was by letter or an occasional telegram (which could be delivered the last few miles by the telegraph company via a local phone call).

Some of the letters are handwritten and others typed. I assume Kirt must have learned to type in high school and that he hand carried his typewriter to Yale as his first letter home was typewritten during the cross country train trip. I distinctly remember the typewriter which I presume Kirt used to write these letters. Both father and mother had older small portable typewriters around the house as I was growing up in New Jersey (though I don't recall father using his much). Mother's had the "qwerty" keyboard layout which is today's standard. Father's, however, had a different keyboard layout and was therefore somewhat oddball which probably explains why I remember it.

There are some clear gaps in the timing of the letters where it appears that he did not write for months. Given his otherwise consistent letter writing during the period and his mother's apparent reliability in keeping them, I suspect these gaps are due to the fact that, while letters were likely written, they were forwarded by his parents to his sister and/or other relatives. It is apparent that he intended his letters to be read by more than just his parents and in some cases he requests that letters be forwarded. Ruth apparently moved to Leavenworth early on and was clearly intended to be in the letter loop. He made carbon copies of at least some of the typed letters and mailed them to different family members. Some letters addressed to Ruth in Leavenworth were in this collection suggesting that they were forwarded from Leavenworth to his parents in Seattle.

The dates that I show are mostly as indicated on each letter. If the letter did not indicate a day and/or year I used that shown on the envelope (most of which were saved along with the letters). If the envelope date was either missing or unreadable I estimated the letter date by using a combination of content and the paper type used at various times.

People on Kirt's family "write to" list and/or those mentioned frequently include:

- **Rose** B. Hine and **Home**r Henry Hine (parents; Seattle, WA)
- **Ruth** Hine Darling (sister; Seattle and then Leavenworth, WA. Also referred to as "My **Chick**", "**Chickadee**")
- **Gina** Bowden Higman (close lifelong friend; Seattle)
- Samuel Kirtland Hine (uncle; Youngstown, OH with winters in New Smyrna, FL. Refered to as "**Unc**." and "**Uncle Kirt**") and wife **Alma**. He paid for much of the out of pocket costs of sending Kirt to Yale.
- Ellen Louise Hine (aunt; Ohio. His "**Aunt Nell**")
- Charles Hine (uncle; Cleveland, OH. His "**Uncle Charlie**")
- Alfred Hine (uncle; Ohio. His "**Uncle Alf**")
- Cornelia W. Hall (more distant cousin from the Kirtland side of the family; Warren, OH. Referred to as his "**Cousin Nell**"). She made the Boardman scholarship at Yale available to Kirt (which I believe paid tuition plus room and board) and she also provided some spending money.
- **Zilch** – An apparent nickname sometimes used by Kirt to sign his correspondence.

Ellen Darling Benson's letter explaining the history of Kirt's letters.

Aug. 10, 1982

Dear Hank,

You may not remember me but I sure do you! The last time I saw you I believe was in the mid '50s at Lake Wenatchee. You + your brothers were wearing Davy Crocket hats + on the lookout for bears and Indians!

I have not been much of a correspondent, but my mother has kept us informed of your whereabouts and your brothers' and mother. We were so delighted to hear of your marriage and now a son!

A few years ago when mom + dad were moving back to Leavenworth + cleaning out closets, I rescued a box of pictures and letters written by your dad to his parents, Homer Henry + Rose Beatrice Hine. Grandma Hine saved everything! I intended

to send them to Ted at the time since I have been in touch with him off & on. Before they get lost in my closet I will send them to you and ask that you share with your brothers.

Mom says that you and your wife are both very busy establishing careers as well as a family, but we do hope that someday you might have time to visit us. As Grandma Hine would say, "The latch string is always out for you!"

Greetings & a big hug for Aunt Betty. I remember her with much affection. Hi to Ted & Greg also.

Fondly,
Ellen

P.S. We named one of our twin sons (12 years) Samuel Hine just in case you boys didn't pass on the family name!

09/11/35 – Kirt heading east on the train from Seattle

MAILED SEPT 11, 1935

Upper 7 Car "G2"
Empire Builder

Dear Folks,

Just a line to let you know that I am still alive.

Dan and Jane Allen, a girl on her way to Smith, and I sat up in the Club car last night for about an hour and then we turned in. I like to sleep on the train on account of the noise which lulls me to sleep. This morning I got up at seven thirty and got a couple of eggs for breakfast. Boy they sure were good. They cost fifty cents!

Right now we are traveling along at about sixty M.P.H. through Idaho. The time just took a jump on us as we left Troy. It's now twelve fifty and I'm hungry as you said I would be. Dan and I partook of some of those grapes that you put in. It was sure/~~y~~/ nice of you to fix up the food for me.

This morning as we were sittisg in the club car which has a radio and fountain service in it the conductor came in and asked for our tickets. He said that Oliver had to pay a cent a mile to ride in the first class accomodations. I'm glade that I'm going first class.

They just beat on the lunch gong so I think I'll close this and give it to the porter on the way to lunch.

Love,

Kirt

P S I haven't thought of anything that I've left yet.

E.K.Hine
Yale Station
New Haven, Conn.

Mr. & Mrs. H. H. Hine
1204 Parkside Drive
Seattle
Washington

9/11/35

09/14/35 – From Youngstown. Ohio

1414 5th Avenue
Youngstown, Ohio
September 14, 1935

Dear Folks,

I arrived here last night a few minutes early just as Uncle Kirt was entering the station. Auntie Alma was there also. We came right home and after a short chat during which I gave them the presents that I had brought, we all retired, I with a glass of milk that Aunt Alma had prepared for me along with some sandwitches (sp.) . I am sleeping in the guest room. It sure is nice. Everything that one could ever want is here.

This morning Aunt Alma had the swellest breakfast ready when I came down stairs. She and Uncle Kirt certainly are good hosts.

This morning after finishing this letter, Uncle Kirt and I are going to Warren to Cousin Nell. This afternoon Unc. said that he was going to play golf and that I could have the car and do what I pleased, perhaps call on the Bishops. Tomorrow we are going to Cleveland and Cousin Nell is going with us. Then Monday we are going to Pittsburgh and return here for dinner after which I will take the eight thirty train for New York. Pretty soft I calls it.

The trip was swell fun as I got acquainted with that Jane Allen who is on her way to Smith. Dan and she and I had a lot of fun togther. I still have my wallet. Isn't that remarkable?

Uncle Kirt is writing a letter also and we will post them in the same envelope and save another stamp.

I haven't found anything to be missing yet. Wait till I open my trunk though.

Well I had better close this as Unc. will probably want to go to Warren early.

Loads of love from your lucky son,

P. S. I hope that you aren't too lonely without two hoodelums to watch out for. See you in Florida.

09/17/35 – From Ohio to New York on train

1207-BP

CLASS OF SERVICE DESIRED			
DOMESTIC		CABLE	
TELEGRAM		FULL RATE	
DAY LETTER		DEFERRED	
NIGHT MESSAGE		NIGHT LETTER	
NIGHT LETTER		SHIP RADIOGRAM	

Patrons should check class of service desired; otherwise message will be transmitted as a full-rate communication.

WESTERN UNION

R. B. WHITE, PRESIDENT — NEWCOMB CARLTON, CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD — J. C. WILLEVER, FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

CHECK

ACCT'G INFMN.

TIME FILED

HAVE YOU TELEGRAPHED FOR HOTEL ACCOMMODATIONS? PLAY SAFE BY WIRING AHEAD

Send the following message, subject to the terms on back hereof, which are hereby agreed to
Pullman employes are required to furnish receipt for all paid messages

September 17, 1935 /19/

To Mr. & Mrs. H. H. Hine

Street and No. Dear Folks,

Place Yesterday Unc. and I went to Pittsburgh. There We saw all the A. B. Hines except the Rolands who we saw in Cleveland. I can see no difference in any of them except Alfred Jr. who is larger than he was when we were East before. Aunt Nell is looking fine and says she is fine. She says that she doesn't know wheather she can get to Florida this winter or not.

I am writing this on the train and have no paper so I borrowed this blank. In less than an hour I shall be in N. Y., at ten fifty-six. Then I take a bus to the Grand Central where I arrive at eleven fourty. From there I take the twelve train

SENDER'S PERMANENT ADDRESS:

PULLMAN EMPLOYE'S RECEIPT
for Western Union Telegram

Amount received $ _____ to pay for

Telegram destined _____

Filed at _____

Date _____ 19____

AGENT OR OPERATOR

Pullman employe will attach this coupon to trip report

PASSENGER'S RECEIPT
for Western Union Telegram

Amount received $ _____ to pay for

Telegram destined _____

Filed at _____

Date _____ 19____

PULLMAN CONDUCTOR OR PORTER — LINE NO.

Pullman employe acts only as agent of sender. No responsibility is assumed by the Pullman Company. This coupon to be given to the passenger

09/17/35 – Page 2

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DOMESTIC		CABLE	
TELEGRAM		FULL RATE	
DAY LETTER		DEFERRED	
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Pullman employes are required to furnish receipt for all paid messages

_____ 19____

To _____

Street and No. _____

Place _____

for New Haven where I arrive at one twenty-three.

I shall try to mail this at New York if I can Rememeber.

As soon as I get settled in N. H. I shall write you. I hope that are some letters at N. H. when I arrive.

Love to all,

Kirk

SENDER'S PERMANENT ADDRESS:

PULLMAN EMPLOYE'S RECEIPT
for Western Union Telegram

Amount received $_____ to pay for

Telegram destined _____

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Date _____ 19____

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09/17/35 – First letter from Yale

Box 2137 Yale Station
New Haven, Connecticut
September 17, 1935

Dear Mom and Dad,

I shall just write a line to let you know that I arrived safely and soundly.

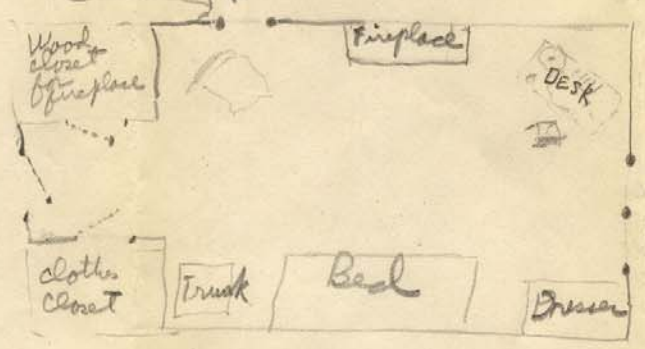
I arrived at three P.M. and have been doing things ever since. My room is quite large (I'll send you the measurements later.) It has a fireplace in it and two lamps; one floor and one desk, a swell desk; two chairs; a dresser; two closets; and a rather poor bed. It's a corner room too. That's a big item in its favor.

I think that those drapes of sisters would go swell in here. There are two large windows which are togther like the two over the radiator in my room at home. They measure about five and one half feet from the outside of the woodwork and all, in width. The hight is about the same. Then there is another small window on an adjacent wall. It is three feet ten inches high and three feet wide from outside of woodwork to outside of woodwork. IF you could match or nearly match those drapes that you have and get some made for the little window, I would have a very spoofy room. That is if I can find a rug cheap enough to fit the purse.

I'll write more later but I am very tired from the running around that I have done since arriving. I will send this Air Mail so you can get the drapes back sooner if you think they will do (see diagram of room below) and then we will see how long it takes to get a letter from N. H. to Seattle Air Mail.

Love,
Kit

Can you get one to match for this



P.S. I found your letter of the 13th here but not the book of instructions as yet

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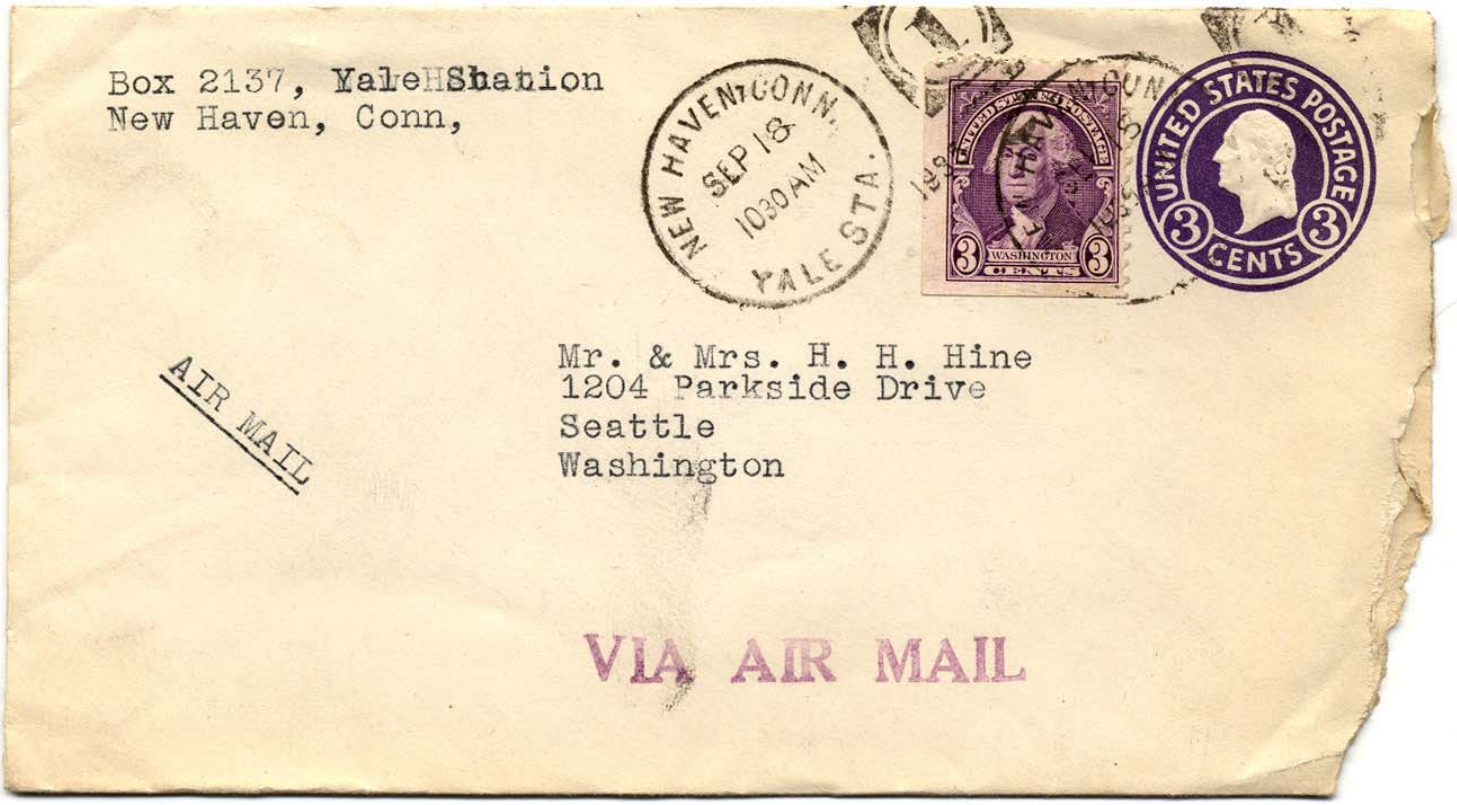


09/19/35 – Getting settled

Box 2137 Yale Station
New Haven, Conn.
September 19, 1935

Dear Mon + Dad,

I'm sorry I couldn't write a more complete letter sooner, but I have been very busy trying to buy those things I need before the rest of the boys get here.

I saw quite a lot of New York when I came through because I got off the train at Newark N J and took the B + O Bus over to the ferry and accross the River and through enough of the City to know that I never want to live there, to the Grand Central Station. Then I had an hour to wait so I walked around and saw the Biltmore and a lot of other places.

New Haven is quite a town, about like Tacoma. The whole town revolves about the college, which is right on the edge of the buisness district. I hope you got my letter about the drapes as they are about the only thing I need now except a bed spring and a spread and maybe some pictures or banners or ornaments for the bare walls. The bed is terrible. I thought of getting a new one, but finally concluded that I could use this one but get a

(over)

coil spring for it and new mattress. They I thought that perhaps all I need is a spring. So I have ordered a new coil spring for ~~nine~~ eleven dollars and will just wire it on top of the present flat spring. If that won't work I'll have to get a whole new bed.

I bought a swell armchair for $2 2.50. It's very much like ~~dad's~~ green one only it hasn't got those things sticking out by your ears. Mine's green too only lighter. I bought also two rugs, one's 5'2" x 8' the other 4'x8' They cost $8.50 and $16.50. ~~so~~ Then I also bought an electric alarmclock for $2.95 just what one like yours costs.

I deposited that $2 70 in the 2nd National Bank here and started checking on it today.

This College certainly works a game. They have watchmen ~~all~~ at all the gateways to all the dorms all the time. The watchmen will not let any laundry or cleaning delivery boys in except the student agency ones. The student laundry agency charges 10c per lb and 10c for each shirt. Is that too much.

There are several cleaners soliciting for contracts. The best one I have heard about will for $8 give 17 sponge pressings and 3 cleanning of suits.

My bed springs just came and it fits swell.

I think I shall go to dinner now. The College commons aren't open yet so I am eating at restaurants.

Love
Kirt

P.S. If you find any pictures or ornaments that may be shipped cheaply – my walls look awfully bare.

Box 2137 Yale Station
New Haven, Conn.

NEW HAVEN CONN. SEP 19 6 30 PM 1935

UNITED STATES POSTAGE 3 CENTS

Mrs and Mr. T. H. Hine
1204 Parkside Dr.,
Seattle
Washington

09/23/35 – Room layout

Box 2137, Yale Station
New Haven, conn.
September 23, 1935

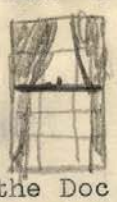
Dear Mom,

As I now have on hand two of your most welcome epistles, I think it about time for me to do something about it. I have forgotten just at what time I received your letters but both were received yesterday or rather on Saturday the twenty first. One of yours, the air mail was postmarked the twentieth, the other the seventeenth. I have been in the Post Office about three or four times a day for the last few days and there is always something in there for me. I guess they sort the mail everytime a train arrives from N. Y.

If I repeat anything in this letter that I told you in the one I wrote in free hand, don't think I am getting old. I have just written so many letters to so many different people lately that I can't remember who I told what.

Today we had the Freshman organization meeting and got our schedulals. Mine isn't so hot as I have an 8 o'clock on three days a week and two Saturday classes. I'm not beefing though.

I forgot to say that I got the Westinghouse letter OK. Thanks Dad for forwarding it. Mr. Hichner told me all about the apprenticeship course that I asked about. It is only open to the upper one fourth of the classes and only graduates. It sounds good though and I shall try to get in when the time comes.

I bought an India print Bed spread here for $1.39, but I didn't like it very well so I traded it for another design. The new one is only a slight improvement but I shall keep it. I saw some drapes in the same store which hung like this  for 89¢ per window. I think that that price was for material alone though. It was that same India print.

I am taking six courses for the first half year. Two of them require no outside preparation though so I think I can handle it all right.

Yesterday I took my medical exam. in which the Doc after an hour of examining pronounced me hale and hearty, so now I'm all elated. In fact so elated that upon the advice of my counselor I am going to turn out for football this afternoon. I'll get a lot of good exercise and there are so many better players than I turning out that I'll never get near a game so have no fears about my getting hurt.

The Frosh Commons opened yesterday so the rest of my class and I partook of the colleges victuals. The food is nothing to brag about but it is eatable. The nice part of the meals is that everyone gets a tall glass of milk as well as a hot drink at every meal. I have milk and hot cocoa. For breakfast they serve fruit, sometimes fresh usually canned , cereal , hot or cold. and egg (Not eggs). For lunch we had sweet potatoes, creamed chicken, milk and cocoa and baked apple. For supper we had soup, milk and cocoa, mashed spuds,roast beef, cowlifrower (I can't find it in the dictionary) and ice cream.

There is a library here stocked with text books for scholarship students. So today I went down there and got about twenty-five dollars worth of books for nothing.

The Freshman office wants to know what colleges my family attended and what years they attended these colleges. If you and Dad would inform me fully on that subject I will pass the info. on to the office.

The color of my walls is very much the same as those of my bed room at home. If you would roll that skiing poster that is over my bed up with some other cardboard and maill it to me it would help the bareness a lot.

I talked the janitor out of another or rather a bookcase today. It makes the furnishing of my room quite complete except for maybe a side table for the armchair and some wall decorations.

I will draw below to the best of my ability a diagram of the room as it stands now.

Well tomorrow begins the classes. At eight I have engineering drawing and it lasts til ten. At ten ten I have french which lasts til eleven. Then at twelve ten I have math. which lasts til one.

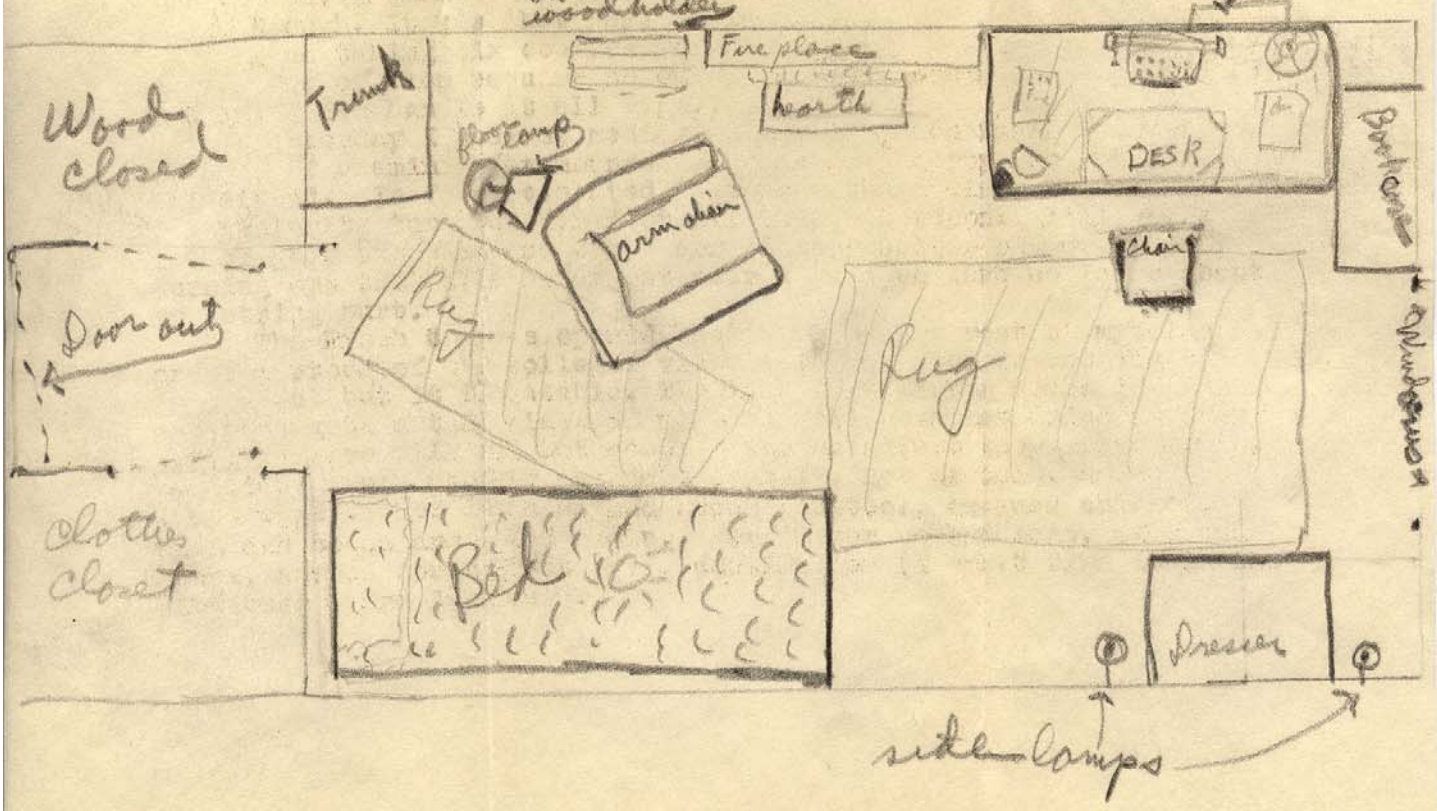
Between the first and last sheet of this letter I have spent the afternoon on the football field and have decided that it takes too much time. I think I shall have a swim every day instead.

I think I had better call this a letter as I want to get a lot of sleep tonight.

As Pop says " Big Love,"

Bert

There is a not in register here



10/01/35 – First week uneventful

Box 2137, Yale Station
New Haven, Conn.
October 1, 1935

Dear Mom,

I received your letter written Sunday afternoon and sent Air Mail this morning at eight oclock right after breakfast. The letter was postmarked Sept. 29 7 PM. That's pretty fast work for six cents when you consider that we are three thousand miles apart.

I was very sorry to see the clipping about Mr. Green. He sort of seemed to me to be a part of Broadmoore and he'll sure be missed. So Paul Henry bought the Red Jacket. That only makes three boats that he has now. All of them are rather large too.

I haven't had time to write the Logans yet but am going to as soon as possible.

My first week at college was uneventful. Everything went smoothly and I got along fine. Boy they sure expect enough work here though. It seems that Yale has started a new policy and the work is going to be harder than before. I can stay in 'til Christmas anyway 'cuz they don't flunk anyone out before then. The only class that I have that is not right within a block is chem. and that is half a mile out. I have that class next this morning. It is now ten thirty and chem is at eleven. That gives me just ten minutes more to finish this letter so if I break off suddenly you'll know the reason.

I got some drapes made for my little window for two dollars & thirty-one cents they are a fairly good match too. Tho only other addition I have made to tho abode is an end table beside the easy chair.

I have forgotten whether it was you or Gina who sent me the picture of Ben Thompson and Don Frasher climbing Mt. Shuksan but I hung it up over my desk. It was out of the Rotagraveur (sp?). If you find any more climbing or skiing pictures I could use them. I could also use that silver colored box full of pennies that is on my desk if it doesn't cost too much to send it. You can dump the pennies in my dresser drawer. Don't lose them though. I have plenty of sheets but could use a larger towel for the top of my dresser. One perhaps a yard long and eighteen inches wide or a little larger or smaller.

I gotta go now so much love til I get time to write again,

Kit

P.S. What is Vne. Alf's address?

10/07/35 – His father's drawing instruments

OCT 7, 1935 Box 2133 Yale Stn.

Dear Folks,

Just a line to let you know that I'm still kicking. Right now I'm kicking, cuz there's too much studying to do. This week-end I've done nothing but study and see one football game (Yale - New Hampshire) (Yale 34 - NH 0) and here it is 11:00 Sunday eve and I still haven't gotten one math. problem.

It has started to get cold here already. Everytime I go out I have to wear my overcoat. I'm going to buy a hat tomorrow as the rain has also arrived.

Thanks for the pencils. They ought to last ~~mate~~ me all year. They and the drapes arrived safely some time ago. That and a couple of letters is all up to now.

I gotta go to bed now as I have an 8:00 class in the morning and it is already 11:10

Lovingly
your Son.

P.S. I am using your drawing instruments, Pop, and they work swell. Saved me about 8 dollars. Tell Ruth I'll write her when I get time.

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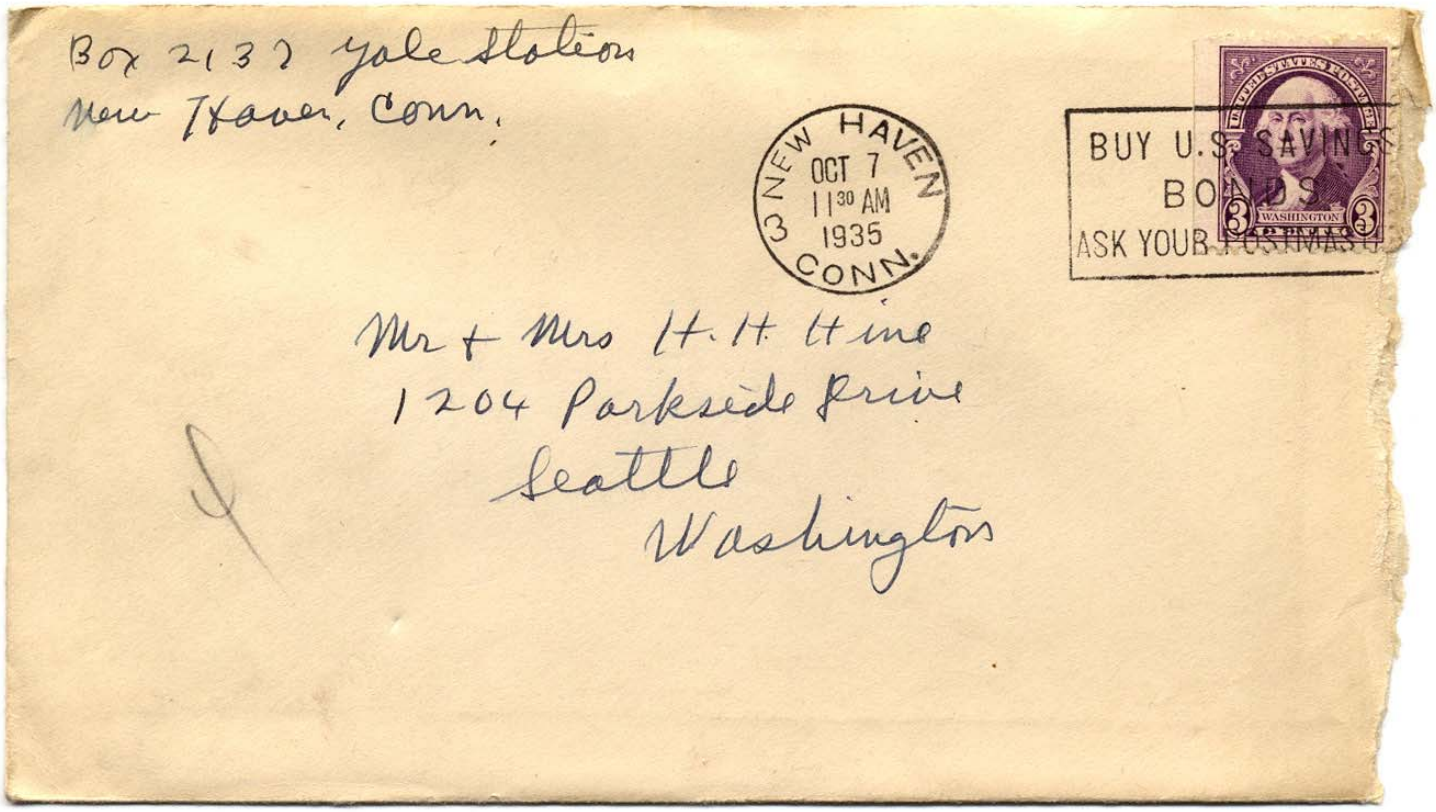

11/01/35 – Gina writes frequently

Thurs. Eve. 7:00

Dear Mom,

I received your air mail this noon. It was very welcome because for three days I hadn't had a letter from either you or Dad or Ruth or Gina. Today I received your letter and one from Gina. Gina has been swell about writing. I get about four letters from her a week and they are all nice long ones all full of news. However the news is usually a bit late 'cuz you usually have told me the same thing in an air mail which I get sometimes three days earlier.

Thanks loads, Dad, for sending my sleeping bag. I hope that Ruth won't find any need of it. These outings don't nearly take the place of Mount Rainier though. I don't think there is anything that will ever be able to take the place of the skiing on that mountain.

So you have had a snow storm. I didn't think that it snowed in Seattle; at least that is what I have been telling all the people here. Up to today the weather here has been swell, nice sunny days and cool but not cold. However, today it has been raining or rather drizzling all day. My rainroat and hat keeps me nice and dry though so I don't mind it much.

I bought a new ~~suit~~ pair of shoes a couple of days ago. They are made of what is called reversed calfskin. It is a sort brown of hairy leather. The object is that they don't have to be shinned. The soles are of crepe (sp?) and they are the most comfortable shoes that I have ever had.

I'm sorry to hear that Ruth is not so good. I think that you will have a hard time to drag her away from Leavenworth now that skiing is about here. Gina writes that she is going skiing

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end at Paradise. The lucky-dog.

It sure will be swell if we can all be toghher in Fla.

That's all for now as I have to do my French so,

Heaps of love,

Son

Box 2137, Yale Station
New Haven, Conn.

NEW HAVEN NOV 1 2 PM CONN.

1935

Air Mail

Mr. & Mrs. H. H. Kline

1204 Parkside Drive

Seattle

Washington

1935?

VIA AIR MAIL

11/03/35 – Planning Outing Club trip for Thanksgiving

Sunday Eve
~~October~~ November 3. 1935

Dear Mom & Pop,

T'is the eve of the sabath and I have done nothing all day but read the Sunday times, which is a days job in itself, and write a letter to Gina and study - principally study. I have a math exam tomorrow and I greatly fear that the hold that I have over the math teacher will fail me. You see I have him kidded into thinking that I can do mathematics. That accounts for the 93 that I got in the last exam. I spent all afternoon doing that math that I think we will be tested on tomorrow and doing some French.

I canceled my subscription to the Daily Times and just take the Sunday 'cuz I don't have time to read the daily and the N.Y. Times on Sundays has a section called "New of the Week" in which all the important events of the precious week are recounted. You don't have to worry about my spending all my time reading the funnies 'cuz there are none whatsoever in the Times. There is a wether Map in every Sunday and this Sunday's showed Seattle to be cloudless. It was clou d less here today too. It is a break in the fall rains here because it has rainned every day for the last week and I'm told that that is the way it will be for some time. There was a mountain climbing trip going out this afternoon to return for supper but I decided that mountains and math didn't go so well so I postponed the trips 'til later. In her last letter Ruth said that it had started to snow in Leavenworth. Am I jealous?

The outing club is running a trip to the White Mountains of New Hampshire over Thanksgiving holidays and I am going to go if nothing prevents me. The deans of all the classes have declared a four day holiday which is contrary to the pre-arranged schedual and is much liked by all, so I'll get about four days in the

New Hampshire Mts. What fun. There'll be skiing too if it doesn't storm too much.

I have received your two letters, Pop. I shall answer them in order. The driver's liscense's in Conn. cost $5 so I am returning the blank signed and would appreciate it if you would get it renewed as you said. Thanks loads for reminding me as I had forgotten to write concerning the license. Too be sure I advise Unc every time Cousin Nell sends me money. As a matter of fact every week I send him a list of my expenses for the week and my bank balance. Right now it is $302.00 so I'm doin OK. We not only took a beating from Army last week but also from Dartmouth this week. This is the frist time in 51 years that Dartmouth has won in the Yale Bowl. Sugh a disgrace!

About a cover for the sleeping bag. There is or was one in the basement which you bought me to put my blankets in when I went on that Deep Creek Camp six day horse back trip in the Natches Pass region with Don and Brian. It is sort of a green oiled canvas which is supposed to be water-proof. If you can find it and it is not in use it would be just the thing.

I'd better sign off now 'cuz I want to write Ruth And Unc. and Otis Lamson tonight.

Love,

Lon

11/24/35 – Changed Thanksgiving plans

Nov. 24, 1935

Sat. Eve. 5:30

Dear Folks,

I have just finished listening to the Yale Harvard game over the radio of a friend of mine. Was it a good game and we won 14 to 7!'

This same Boy has invited me to spend Thanksgiving Vacation with him in Springfield Mass. So Iamforgoeing the pleasure of freezing in the White Mountains for a turkey dinner. His father is the head engineer of the Bosch radio corp. and maybe he can give me some pointers. I wrote to the General and Westinghouse Electric Co's in Seattle as I have said before. I have also received replys. The General electric said no sale in somewhat curt but still polite terms, but the Westinghouse said to write them in the spring and pay them a personal visit when I arrived in Seattle which I shall do. In the meantime I shall solicit some other jobs. Maybe Dave can get me a job in Dupont.

It is snowing quite hard outside here now. There is already about an inch of snow on the ground and a good chance of some more. Boy I sure hope so.

I'll bet that the kitchen floor will look slick when you finish with it.

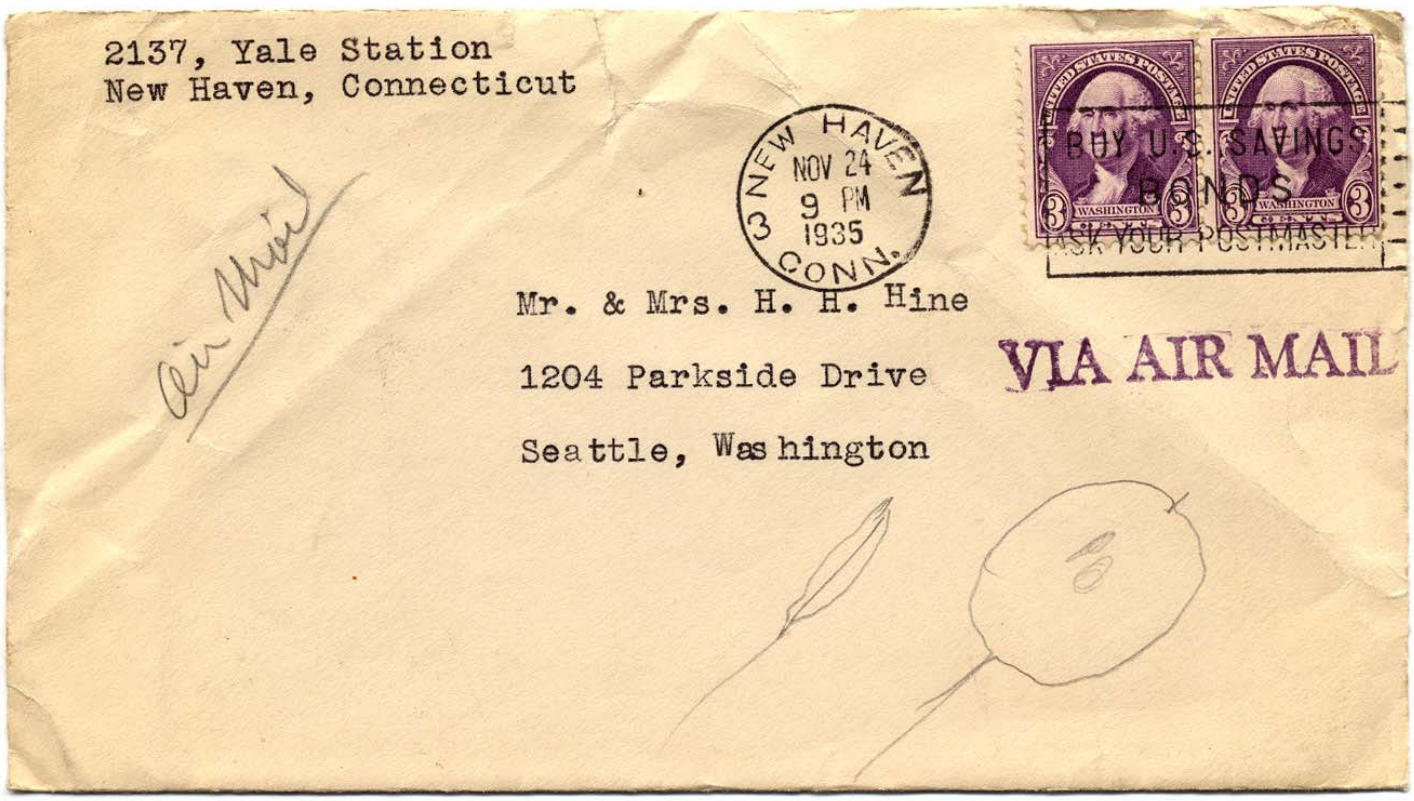
I have just returned from dinner and there is two(2) inches of snow on the ground. If you can find something for Uncle Kirt's and Aunt Alma's Xmas present from me it would help a great deal as it is hard for me to know what they would like. Maybe Aunt Nell and Cousin Nell too.

I am going out andtry my skis on a little hill about a half a mile from here so I shall say good by.

Love,

P S I got you air mail today,mMom. Gina wrote too that she had dropped in and she said that you seemed very much pleased. She said that she hoped that you liked her as much as she liked you. I hope so too. I'll bet that you are excited about seeing Ruth for Thanksgiving. I sure wish that I could be there too.

11/24/25 – Page 2



11/26/35 – Skiing in New Haven

11/26/35

Dear Mom, Pop, and Sis,

Just a line to let you know that I am thinking about you this Thanksgiving. I sure wish I could be there to make the family complete.

I am leaving tomorrow on the one-fourty train for Springfield. I will be gone 'til Sunday so I will have quite a vacation. Maybe I will get in some skiing.

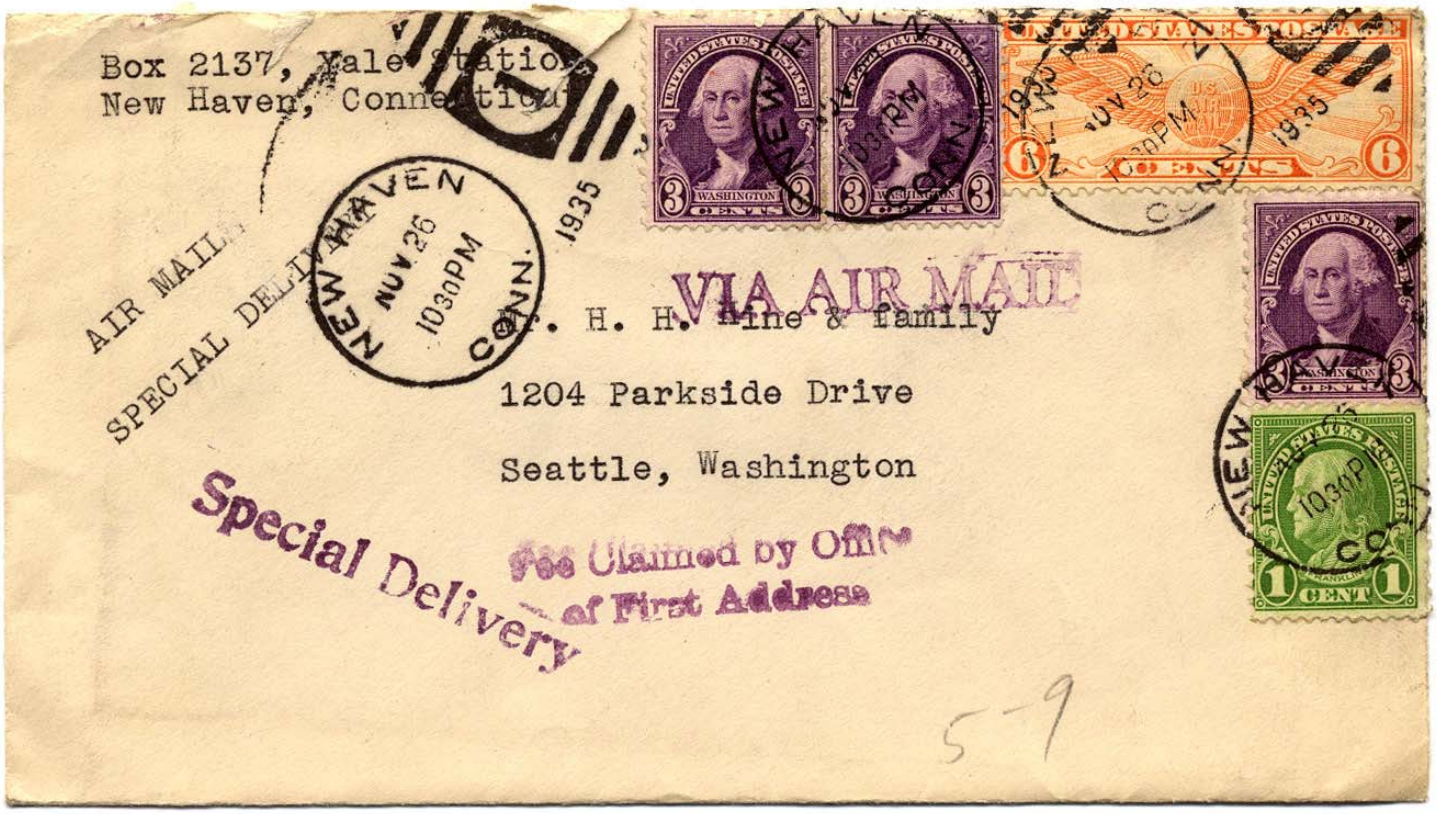
Last Sunday we had three inches of snow so I got out the barrel staves and went with a fellow who has a car to a place about eight miles from here and we skied for a couple of hours. The hill was only about half as steep as the practice hill at Paradise so it wasn't much fun. It made a good starter for the season though. The snow is now all mud and slush though so 'tis of little value to a skier.

When you read this I shall be in Springfield in body but in Seattle in mind and wishing I could be with you in body. I have to close now and pack and study. Here's my best to you all for a happy Thanksgiving.

Lovingly,

Kirk

11/26/35 – Page 2



Fall 1935 – Trip to Boston (Undated)

Mon. 1:45 P M

Fall 1935?

Dear Mom & Pop,

I had a swell time this weekend. I left New Haven on the 1:48 train. I first got on the 1:46 train which goes to Boston via a round about way and takes three hours longer. Just as it was pulling out I discovered my mistake and jumped off and just made the 1:48. Arriving at the Station in Boston at 5:05, I was met by John Davis. We took the subway, my first ride on a subway, to Cambridge where Harvard is. The Harvards are quite the plutocrates. They have very fancy suits with telephones and everything. So I called Janet up. Wellelsey is about 12 miles from Harvard. I also called up Mr. Webster who used to be my French teacher at Lakeside several years ago. He is teaching in a Boston high school now. We went by M. I. T. on the way to Wellesley and stopped and paid Tom Blakestone a visit. Tom seems to be doing very well. M I T is quite an impressive looking place. We met Janet and a girl from a Vermont school who Jonney was taking at the Wellesley Inn. It is a very old New England Inn and I enjoyed seeing the place. We had dinner there. Then we drove back to Harvard to get another Boy and then back to Wellesley for the dance. The dance was an informal yet everybody except four of us wore tuxcedos. They call the plain tux, dinner coats and wear them for informals. If the affaire is formal you have to wear long tails. Such a custom! Before I go to any more dances if any, I shall have to buy a dinner coat at least. I really enjoyed myself as Janet is a good dancer. The dance stopped at 12:00 sharp as there are blue laws in Mass. and nothing is open after 12:00 on Sat night.

On Sunday I took the subway back to the Station intending to catch the 12:00 train but arrived just in time to see the train disappear. So I had lunch in the station and read some french and caught the two o'clock train. It was blowing and snowing and raining when I left Boston. I went to sleep on the train and woke up at 5:15 to find the train was about to pull out of the New Haven Station. I almost rode clear to New York.

The wind was blowing with gale velocity when I got here last night and the temperature was near freezing. That weather continued all night and part of this morning. It is letting up now though and the sun occasionally peeks through. I am going to buy myself some gloves so my hands won't freeze when it gets colder.

I got a letter from Unc. this morning from New Smyrna. He says he is safely there and that Aunt Alma is all right now.

That's all I can think of now so I will close with my

best to everyone from,

Earl

02/22/36 – Rose and Homer in New Smyrna

Dear Travelers,

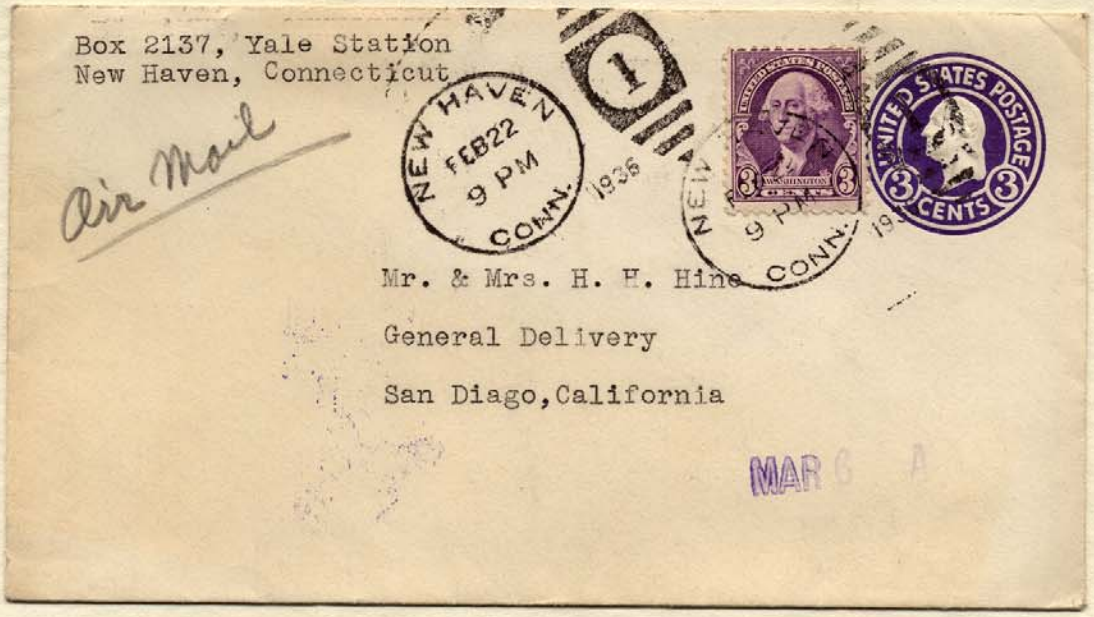
Unnle Kirt wrote me the afternoon that you left and said that he had certainly enjoyed having you in New Smyrna and that he didn't see where the time went when you were there. He said that it seemed that you were only there about two weeks. He also said that he had been so busy stying to find a big fish for Dad that he had gotten way behind in his correspondencb and that he was starting to cacth up by writing to me. Am I flattered?

You don't have to worry about my freezing here since I invested in that big coat. When I put that on and put the fur collar up around my head, it comes almost to the top, I don't even know there is such a thing as cold. And as to my ski boots, they're not too heavy. As a matter of fact the soles still buckle a bit, but they'll do for the rest of this season.

Uncle Kirt also said that he thought I had done right in ordering new skis. I haven't heard from Mr. Anderson yet though.

I got Mom's letter from Bay St. Louis, Miss. where ever that is. That's about all for now, so I'll close with a

Bon Voyage to the swellest Mom and Pop in the world,



02/28/36 – College finances

Dear Mom and Pop,

I'll all at peace with the world now. First, because the sun is shinning brightly and it is cold enough again so that it isn't melting and slushy, and second, because I have just finished a French test which covered all the work since Xmas. I don't know whether I passed the test or not as French is all Greek to me but, it's a great feeling to have it behind instead of ahead anyway.

Before I forget it there are some things that you can do for me when you get home. First of all I need some more calling cards. They are in some drawer in my room. There is something else that I wanted but I have forgotten what it is so it will have to wait 'til later.

I got Mom's letter from Douglas, Arizona, saying that the bus had balked. I suppose it was the valve lifter rods again. I hope it was nothing more serious.

I got another letter from Cousin Nell yesterday with a 50 enclosed. She said that she was repairing her house and putting in a new ice machine and so she was a little low and hoped that I could get along. I shall write her and tell her that I am all fixed for the rest of this year as there is now $290 in the bank and the last tuition bill and room rent is paid so all there is is food and transportation except for my engineering camp tuition, which is think is $75 including food and board. I just got my application blank for applying for my scholarship next year and I'm sure going to have to do some juggling of figures. There are two lists, one income and one expenses that have to be filled out and when they are added up they have to balance. Of course the idea is to see if scholarship students have been spending too much money, and according to scholarship standards I sure have. I have just figured up and found that to date I have received form Uncle Kurt and Cousin Nell some $1200 and counting off $300 dollars which is still in the bank, I have spent $900 in addition to my tuition. Of course that is transportation and every thing. Nevertheless that won't look so good on the application. Then another thing is worrying me. The scholarship is for Yale College and Sheff. scientific schools and not for the Engineering school which is separate. I think I can get it fixed though.

Pete and I have reserved a place on Mt. Washington for Easter Vacation that costs $3 dollars a day for meals and all. What do you think of the idea?

There is an eastern second class championship race at Woodstock Vermont this Sunday and Pete and I want to enter but we haven't found a ride up there yet. It is 200 miles. If we can find a car for rent cheap enough, some of the boys rent out their cars, we will go yet.

I have to go to calculus class now. Here's hoping that Nancy is purring along now.

Lots of love from,

Son

02/28/36 – Page 2

Enclose is something you asked for a long time ago,

BACK SIDE

THE "SEPT. 27TH" NOTE FROM UNCLE CHARLIE WAS IN ENVELOPE.

Box 2137, Yale Station
New Haven, Connecticut

NEW HAVEN CONN. FEB 28 5:30 PM 1936

BUY U.S. SAVINGS BONDS ASK YOUR POSTMASTER

UNITED STATES POSTAGE 3 CENTS

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Hine
~~General Delivery~~
~~Grants Pass~~, Oregon

1204 Parkside Dr
Seattle Wn

03/26/36 – Yale Grade Report

THE FRESHMAN YEAR · YALE UNIVERSITY

New Haven, Conn.

Grade report for E. K. Hine

from September 23, 1935, to MAR 11 1936

ENGLISH 65	GREEK
HISTORY	ENGINEERING DRAWING 75
MATHEMATICS 80	BIOLOGY
CHEMISTRY 70	GEOLOGY
PHYSICS	MILITARY SCIENCE
FRENCH 65	NAVAL SCIENCE
GERMAN	*Classical Civilization*
ITALIAN	*Economics*
SPANISH	*Psychology*
LATIN	*Music*

REMARKS:

EDWARD S. NOYES
Associate Dean.

The general average of the Freshman Class for the year 1934–35 was 73.5.

(*This report should be preserved ready to produce on request, in case of later question as to its statements or meaning.*)

After 5 days, return to
THE FRESHMAN YEAR
Drawer 1904 A,
Yale Station
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

NEW HAVEN CONN. MAR 26 5:30 PM 1936

BUY U.S. SAVINGS BONDS ASK YOUR POSTMASTER

UNITED STATES POSTAGE 2½ CENTS

Mr. H. H. Hine

1204 Parkside Dr.

Seattle, Wash.

04/07/36 – About Grades

Dear Mom and Pop,

We arrived all safe and sound Saturday night about seven o'clock. Outside of burning a bearing out on the truck the trip home was uneventful. The bearing went out just before we left so we just disconnected the spark-plug on the cylinder and drove home on seven cylinders. If it costs too much to have a new one put in I'll take the next week-end off and put one in myself.

It's funny that I haven't received any notice from the Dean like you did. I don't need any letter from the dean to know that I'm slow at French and English. If much midnight oil from now 'til the end of the year doesn't do any good I might try some tutoring. There are plenty of tutors here that do nothing else so if I decide I need one I won't have any difficulty in finding one familiar with what I need.

That slide on Mt. Rainier was a bad one I guess. One person got killed on Mt. Washington while I was there too. He tried to climb the Mt. at the wrong time in the wrong place. He slid 300 yards down an ice field and lite in some rocks on his head. The accident was entirely avoidable though because the weather was not suitable to climbing and he tried to come down in the wrong place.

You sure have been having funny weather for Seattle. Today it's blowing and raining in grand style here.

I shall send my license renewal thing in this letter. Got to go to math class now,

Much love from,

Box 2137, Yale Station
New Haven, Connecticut

AIR MAIL

VIA AIR MAIL

NEW HAVEN CONN. APR 7 1230PM 1936

UNITED STATES POSTAGE 3 CENTS

Mr. & Mrs. H. H. Hine

1204 Parkside Drive

Seattle, Washington

04/14/36 – Practicing for radio operators licence

April 14, 1936

Dear Mom and Pop,

There isn't much news of great interest. All week I have done nothing but study, go to classes, do some work for the typing office and see three shows. I am practicing the telegraph code again. I borrowed one of those machines that I was looking for in Datona Beach and have it right here in my room where I can put in odd moments practicing, In a couple of weeks at the most I should be ready to go to New York and take my examination for my operators license. The examinations are given and the lisences issued by the Federal Radio Commission, and there is a fine of $500 and a prison sentence for operating a station without a license.

I received letters from Uncle Kirt and Cousin Nell this morning. Unc. says that he and Aunt Alma are leaving New Smyrna for the north on the 14th or 15th, and that the Tryon's are opening a new hotel on the Coronada side of the Indian River. Cousin Nell says that she is in the midst of much house cleaning and fixing up. She says that the flood didn't reach the damaging point in Warren. She added in a P. S. "How are your fininces? I hope to send a ck. in my next." I shall tell her that I can get by this year and that as she is fixing up her house not to put any extra strain on her account. All of which reminds me that the boots came the other day. They cost $18. They're sure dingers. They are hand made and fit to perfection. I'm going to send some skis out West and try the Summer skiing on Mt. Rainier if possible.

I guess that's all the news for now, except that a very very, very sad thing has happened. I ate the last of those deli---wait 'til I look the word up in the dictionary--- delicious cookies. Boy were the appreciated.

Your loving son,

Kurt

05/07/36 – For Mother's Day

MAILED
5/7/36

Dear Mom,

This is an extra special letter to you 'cuz tomorrow is Mother's Day if this letter has gone through on schedule. I thought of buying you something and sending to let you know that I'm thinking about you. But I wouldn't know just what you might want, and besides I can tell you much better in a letter than all the trinkets in the world could, what a swell Mom you are.

Of all the things that I have left in coming so far to college, I've missed you the most. When a sunny Sunday afternoon comes along and I'm airing myself by a walk with someone or a bicycle ride, I sure wish I were taking my Mommy for a ride in Seattle instead. Or in the morning when I swallow those things they call eggs in the Freshmen Commons, I sure look forward to being able to eat a real egg for a change. I've come to the conclusion that nobody knows how to poach eggs but you.

I'm enclosing a copy of the only picture that exists of me skiing. In case you think it is somewhat level, let me tell you it's not. Those rocks above my head are about 200 ft. above me. And in case you think I'm headed toward the right of the picture you're wrong again. I ran over the camera man's skis after he snapped the picture. Tell Ruth to note the costume and the snow conditions and the sunny weather. The picture was taken during Easter vacation.

Here's hoping that this gets to Seattle before Sunday and here's all my love to my Mother on Mother's day and every other day.

Don

06/04/36 – From Engineering Camp – 1

Yale Eng. Camp
East Lyme, Conn.
June 4, 1936

Dear Mom + Pop,

I arrived here yesterday afternoon at about 4.30 made up my bed with sheets I brought from College and had a swim before dinner. My barrack is about 10 yds. from a wonderful little lake and the swimming is marvelous. The meals are wonderful, all we can eat and well cooked. I think I shall like this place very much. It is decidedly "in the woods." I am writing this by flashlight.

This morning I learned how to handle a transit, how to set it up, plumb it, reverse it etc. This afternoon we worked with the steel tape. Most of the work is outdoors with some class work + the rest in the drafting room.

There is a big siren up on the hill which acts as dinner bell, work whistle etc. It blows at 6:40 for reveille, 7:00 B.F. fast, 8:00 for work 12:00 for lunch, 1:00 for work, 6 for dinner + ten for to warn that the lights will be turned off in the drafting rooms where there are electric lights. We work from 8-12, 1-5.

After dinner tonight, John Curtis (My next years room-mate) and I walked around the lake, a distance of about 5 miles. Much of it was

06/04/36 – Page 2

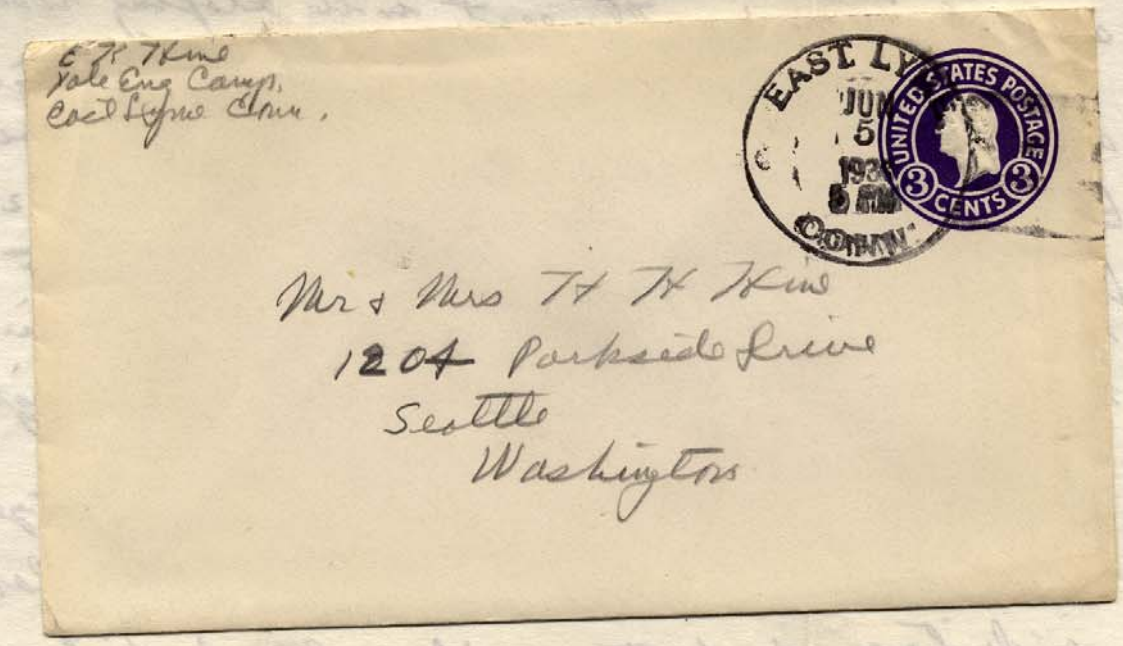
through thick underbrush so we were very hot & dirty when we got back. We just whipped off the clothes and made a dash for the water hesitating to wonder how cold it might be, and finally diving in to find it really warm. We came out soaped up good and dove in again.

There have been remarks made that lead me to believe that the light is coming some morning so I'd better turn it out.

Lots of Love,

Kurt.

P.S. I got a letter from Mom today.



06/09/36 – From Engineering Camp – 2

Yale Engineering Camp
East Lyme, Conn.

Dear Mom. + Pop + Ruth,

MAILED 6/9/36

I received Mom's letter of the 5th this mom at lunch in addition to one from Uncle + Gina. We get our mail just before lunch each day except Sunday.

Uncle said in his letter that he has ordered a new Cheverlet. He said that Aunt Alma wants to come to New York soon and that he might drive her there and come on up here and drive me home. That would be wonderful.

This surveying is not bad at all as we work out doors all day long. As soon as we get through in the afternoon we can take a swim. I'm getting a good sun burn on the arms and neck but it's too hot to take off the shirt. If I do I know I'll forget to put it on before I get a good burn.

The lights are going off so I'll have to quit.

Love Kit.

06/13/36 – From Engineering Camp – 3

MAILED 6/13/36

Yale Engineering Camp
East Lyme, Connecticut

Dear Peoples,

The purpose of this letter is to tell you that there will arrive from Yale in the next week or so a letter containing my grades. Instead of forwarding them open the letter and send the results to Uncle Kirt and Cousin Nell + to me, if I'll be here long enough to get them. If not I can get them at Youngstown.

I think I wrote that Uncle Kirt said he might drive up and get me as Auntie Alma wants to go to New York soon.

Last night the Circus was at New London. I rode in and saw a side show but not the Circus itself. Say it cost $1.60 for a decent seat. I took some laundry in to be done. I'll have some shopping to do when I get home as my shirts don't seem to be able to stand the strain of the various laundries they get in.

I've had a lot of fun learning all the principles of surveying, but it's getting a bit tiresome. The swimming is still good though so I think I can stand the boredom for a couple more weeks.

Love to all the Bod + Bodessa's in God's country
Kirt

06/17/36 – From Engineering Camp - 4

Vale Engineering Camp
East Lyme, Connecticut
June 17, 1936

Dear Peoples,

Boy! just look at that date. It says June 17 but to me it says just 10 more days Til you'll be starting home. True the trip will be a bit interruped with a stop and visit at youngstown and maybe a day off at Colorado Spring, Colorado for a Mountain Climb and another day off at Story. (I say a day off now & then makes trips more pleasant.) But a trip home is a trip home no matter how many stop offs there are. And when one has not been within 3,000 miles of home for 10 months a trip home is something to anticipate for some time ahead, especially when one has such a swell home and family to return to.

Any idiosyncrasies on my part right now may be attributed to the fact that we worked 10 hours a day for the past two days. The non-union hours were to make up ahead of time for the next Saturday morning which we get off to recuperate from seeing the Yale Harvard Crew races Friday night.

I have had a cold but due to my superb doctoring it is almost gone.

On the reverse side is about all the news I can think of right now. OH yes Some more- My latest from Cousin Nell says that her cook become ill and had to go home for a time and Cousin Nell couldn't get another cook who didn't make her ill, (she become ill). So she packed up and closed her home and is now as West-Warwick-by-the Sea. Her mail will reach her if sent to Warren though.

Une. didn't know when he wrote his last one whether he is going to drive up and get me or not.

Love to all you 'Uns

Kit

P.S. For mailing purposes, I will be at youngstown probably from the 28-30 and at the Packard Motor Co. on the 31 or 1st. I haven't decided how I'll go home yet but I think Mail at Story, Wyoming care of Sagy SV ranch might find me there.

06/21/36 – From Engineering Camp – 5

Yale University
Eng. Camp
June 21, 1936

Dear Peoples,

I got Papsletter of the 15th yesterday, with the report on the action of our ski instructor. It sounds like something drastic has happened. Spending 3/4ths of the time galavanting about and the other fourth cooking. What has come over you my chickadee?

I just have six more days here and boy will I be glad to be on my way. All last week it rained spasmodically so it wasn't very pleasant here. Today however, it has cleared off. But with hot weather here there is always such a humidity that everything you wear gets soaking wet. I guess there's no place like Seattle. Least wise New England doesn't compare.

Friday evening I took an eight mile hike with a fellow from England. We stuck to little by ways and saw all sorts of little farms which were almost as bad as some of those you see in the South. Such conditions I never saw in the

Bob Simpson

country about Seattle.

This morning my room mates + I took our dirty sox etc down to the lake and gave them a good washing. They are drying now. My underwear + shirts I took to New London to a laundry last night. Several of us saw a show + then stopped off at a carnival on the way home.

I haven't heard from Uncle Tert yet about the y-town trip, but I imagine that I will make use of the railway. I wrote Une that I planned to come via bus as the distance was not great and the fare would be much less than railroad. He wrote back that I'd better use the railroad as the fares were reduced + it was quicker. So I shall unless he comes up in the car. I ought to know tomorrow or Tuesday.

Love,

Son

P.S. Who won the Star boat eliminations?

P.P.S (Special to the mountain lassie) Don't get all your energy used up afore I get home 'cuz we might take a couple of ski + hike trips, what?

06/25/36 – Yale Grade Report

THE FRESHMAN YEAR · YALE UNIVERSITY

New Haven, Conn.

Grade report for **Edward K. Hine**

from September 23, 1935, to June 6, 1936.

ENGLISH	70 inc. A.S.*	GREEK	
HISTORY		ENGINEERING DRAWING	80
MATHEMATICS	85	BIOLOGY	
CHEMISTRY	75	GEOLOGY	
PHYSICS		MILITARY SCIENCE	
FRENCH	65	NAVAL SCIENCE	
GERMAN		*Classical Civilization*	
ITALIAN		*Economics*	
SPANISH		*Psychology*	
LATIN		*Music*	

PROMOTED TO THE SOPHOMORE CLASS

REMARKS:

*Must continue in Awkward Squad in Sophomore year until released; grade in Freshman English provisional until released from Awkward Squad.

EDWARD S. NOYES

Associate Dean.

The general average of the Freshman Class for the year 1934–35 was 73.5.

(*This report should be preserved ready to produce on request, in case of later question as to its statements or meaning.*)

After 5 days, return to
THE FRESHMAN YEAR
Drawer 1904 A,
Yale Station
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

NEW HAVEN CONN. JUN 25 7:30 PM 1936 2

UNITED STATES POSTAGE 3 CENTS

Mr. H. H. Hine

1204 Parkside Drive

Seattle, Washington

06/25/36 – Page 2

SHEFFIELD SCIENTIFIC SCHOOL
AND
SCHOOL OF ENGINEERING
YALE UNIVERSITY

The First Term opens on Monday, September 28, 1936.
Members of the SOPHOMORE CLASS will meet their Course Officers at 11 A.M., as follows:

SCIENTIFIC SCHOOL

Industrial Administration	Div. I, Prof. Tilden Div. II, Prof. Laurson	114 Strathcona Hall
Applied Economic Science	Div. I, Mr. P. Hunt Div. II, Prof. Havemeyer	
Chemistry	Mr. Vance	
Plant Science and Combined Forestry	Prof. Castle	
Biological Science	Mr. Cooper	
Geology	Prof. Bateman	
Physics	Prof. Zeleny	
Mathematics	Prof. Whittemore	
Psychology	Prof. Robinson	

SCHOOL OF ENGINEERING

Engineering Science	Div. I, Prof. Hughes Div. II, Prof. Cox Div. III, Prof. Eckle	114 Strathcona Hall
Chemical Engineering	Prof. B. F. Dodge	
Metallurgy	Prof. Phillips	

06/27/36 – Picked up by Uncle Kirt

The Belmont
West Harwich-by-the-Sea, Mass.

June 27, 1936

Dear Peoples,

Uncle Kirt arrived at camp today a half hour ahead of schedual and I finished my final exam. a half hour early so we made excellent connections. He left youngstown last Wed. I think it is and stopped off on the way a couple of times. He came in his new Chevrolet, It sure is a wonderful car to

drive. We had lunch at camp 2
and then drove up here to visit
Cousin Nell, arriving at 6:00
o'clock. This place is one of those
spiffy summer resort hotels that
are so numerous in New England. It
is located way out on Cape Cod.
It's a wonderful hotel but I'll
bet it sure costs. We had a
7 course dinner with all the
trimmings tonight.

Cousin Nell is staying here
for the summer so I guess she
likes it here. There are wonderful
gardens + porches + terraces
etc including a small beach so
I can see how she would like
it. When she left Warren, she

3 was not too well. But she seems fine now.

Uncle Kirt + Cousin Nell + I are driving out to the end of the cape tomorrow morning. We will probably return here for lunch + then leave for Youngstown. We are stopping at Pittsburgh on the way to Youngstown. I will probably be in Youngstown for a day + then I will go to Cleveland where I will take to boat to Detroit.

I received word from Mr. McDonald that it was all right to go down to Colorado Springs, and he suggested that I take a couple of hours to go through

the Packard Factory. I shall do that too.

Much love,
Kurt

P.S. Take a good look at the stationery. It will be a long time before I get any more of from a place like this.

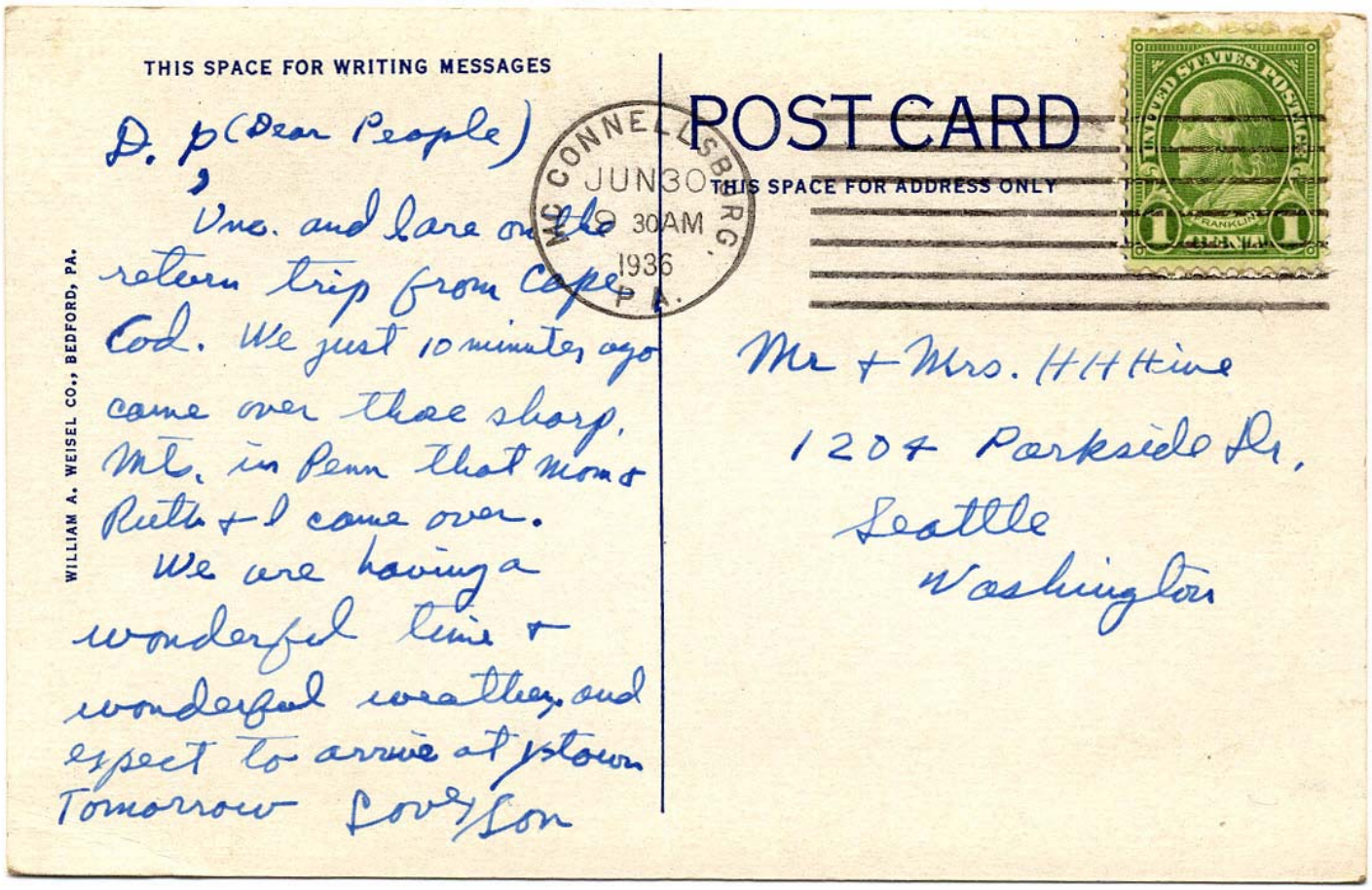
The Belmont
West Harwich-by-the-Sea, Mass.

BOSTON, MASS.
JUN 29
2 30 AM
1936

BUY U. S. SAVINGS
BONDS
ASK YOUR POSTMASTER

Mr H-H Kine + Family
1204 Parkside Drive
Seattle
Washington

06/29/36 – Post Card from Pennsylvania



THIS SPACE FOR WRITING MESSAGES

D. P. (Dear People),

Uncle and Dare on the return trip from Cape Cod. We just 10 minutes ago came over those sharp Mts. in Penn that Mom & Ruth & I came over.

We are having a wonderful time & wonderful weather, and expect to arrive at Jstown Tomorrow Love/Son

WILLIAM A. WEISEL CO., BEDFORD, PA.

McCONNELLSBURG JUN 30 8 30AM 1936 PA.

POST CARD

THIS SPACE FOR ADDRESS ONLY

UNITED STATES POSTAGE 1 FRANKLIN 1

Mr + Mrs. H H Hine
1204 Parkside Dr.
Seattle
Washington

06/30/36 – From Youngstown, Ohio

1414 5th Ave,
Youngstown Ohio
June 30 1936

Dear Peoples,

Well by golly, (as Uncle Kurt says) here I am at Youngstown again. It's been many months since I have been here and it will be only a few days 'til I will home where I haven't been for a longer time. (See if you can make sense out of that.)

Last night we stayed at a little Mt. Hotel in the Blue Mts. of Penn. We got to Pittsburgh about 10:30 and stopped at Une. Olf's home but only Aunt Nell and Katie were there. Aunt Marguerite + Mornie were at Ross Park, Olf jr. was at the bank working and Une. Olf was at work. We drove down to the Works and paid Une. Olf a visit. He looks very thin and seems to be working very hard, but seem happy. As we started to drive away we found we had a flat tire. That flat tire was the only trouble we had on the whole trip. Aunt Nell drove to Poland with us as she is going to do something with her house which is no longer rented. She seems

very well, but is not very happy about the house I guess.

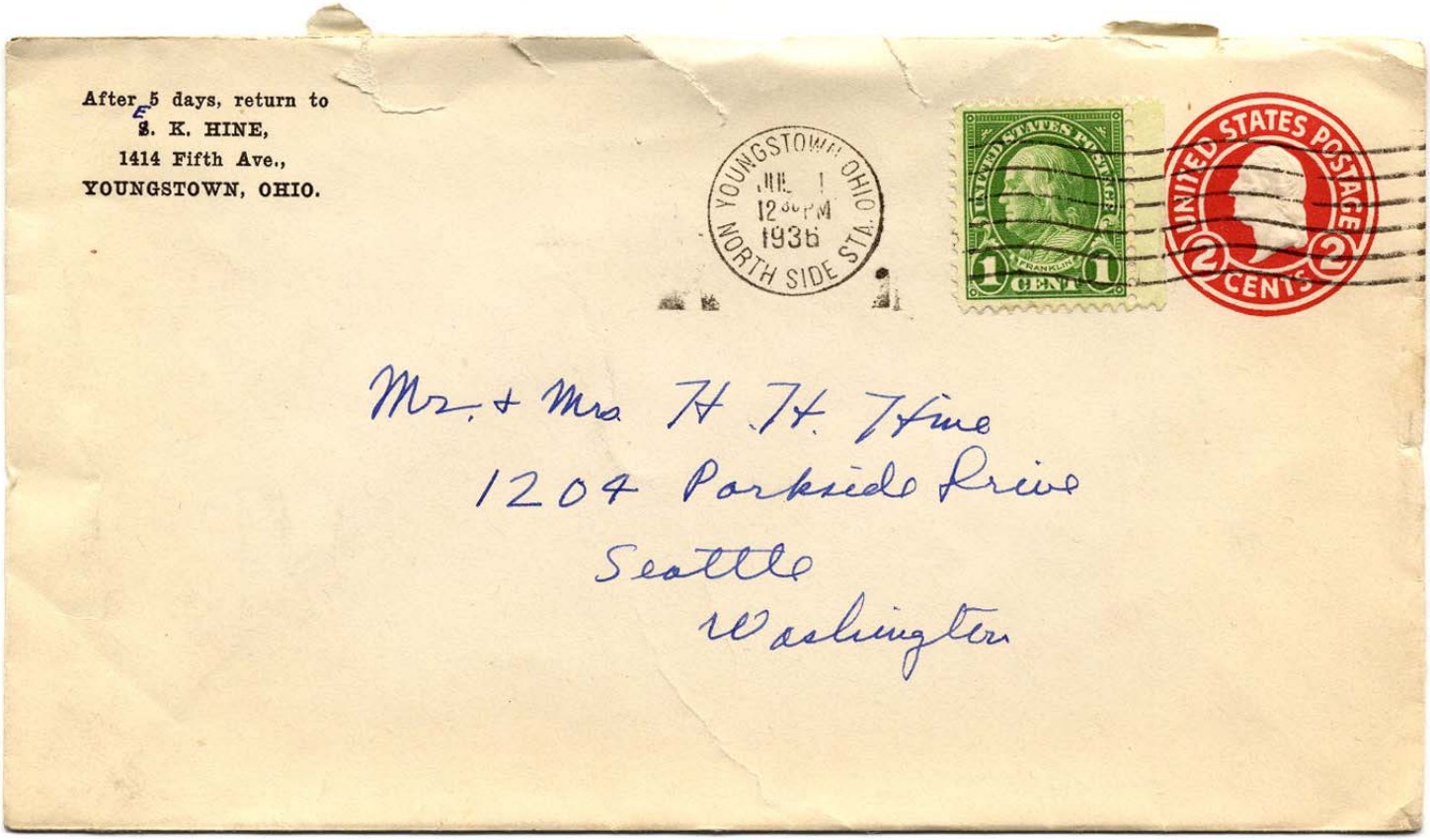
Auntie Alma fell and hurt her back just before She and Vne. left for the East and reports that her back has not been so well since she returned. She went part way with Vne. and then went to New York via Train and home.

We arrived here in the middle of the afternoon + I packed the things in a suit case that Uncle Kirt loaned me that were in the box I shipped from New Haven. I also had a haircut + a bath and we had a chicken dinner. After dinner Vne. took me over to see Dr. Schobendig (SP?)

In the Morning we are driving up to Cleveland where I suppose I will see Uncle ~~Alf~~ Charles + Nancy. Then I am taking the evening ~~train for~~ boat for Detroit. I found the licenses and everything necessary to get the car here. I also found 2 letters from Gina and one from Mom. and Vne. gave me some letter he said were to me + him from Pop. but they are upstairs and I haven't had time to read them yet.

Much love,
Little Kirt

06/30/36 – Uncle Kirt's Address



July 1937 – Postcards on way to Seattle

D.P. 7/2/36 5 P.M.

I am now gliding along at 45 M.P.H. in a nifty shiny blue Packard. We now have 210 miles on the car. We are taking the most extreme care in breaking it in carefully. We passed through Fort Wayne a half hour ago. Expect to make Springfield by late tonight. Never have I seen a car with such quiet smooth power.

Son

MAILED 7/3/36 LOGANSPORT, IND.

Dear Peoples,

We are now in St. Joseph, Missouri. We got to Springfield last night and telegraphed. Some times I may not be able to telegraph cuz small town telegraph stations close at 4:00 P.M. and long rates can't be phoned in. This morning we had the 500 mile check over. This aft. we had one slight vapor lock cuz it's 100° and we were driving 70.

Love Son

MAILED 7/4/36 ELLIS, KANSAS

Dear Mom & Pop & Jug Head

I found Mr & Mrs L. sitting in the sun after a 1½ M. hike from the boat. They have a wonderful little place with a swell beach on Bear Lake. Mr. L is all well. I don't know when I will be returning as I haven't seen Pierate Cain yet.

Me mit love

MAILED 7/21/36 LANGLE, WASH

10/31/36 – Ski Association meeting

Oct 31, 1936

KIRT HINE

17 Hillhouse
New Haven, Conn.

Dear Mom + Pop,

I have a few minutes before I go to lunch and thence to the Yale Dartmouth game so I'll give you the latest.

The game today ought to be good 'cuz Dartmouth beat us last year and we're unbeaten so far this year. After the game I'm meeting Jack Bletthen + his room-mate from Dartmouth, and I imagine we'll have dinner somewhere.

Tomorrow I'm going to Pittsfield Mass. for a V.S.E.A.S.A. meeting, all of which means United States Eastern Amateur Ski Association. We will climb Mt. Greylock too if we have time.
(3000 ft)

It sounds like I'd better go,

Love Son

11/04/36 – Reference to River View Hotel, New Smyrna

KIRT HINE

17 Hillhouse Ave

New Haven, Conn.

November 4, 1936

Dear Mom. and Pop and Teacher,

I just took Pop's of the 31sh. (Sat) from my post box, and shall send one right off in return.

The very latest is that a two page typwritten letter that I wrote to Unc. to a hotel that he gave me as an address in Savannah Ga. was returned unclaimed. I have re-addressed it to the River View Hotel at New Smyrna.

I received Mom's letter with the pictures of Ruth fishing and the Mountain la ke enclosed. I made an enlargment of Ruth from the print that you sent which I shall enclose. Please ignore the scratches on it.

The plans for the Princeton game with Margaret Manson are all set. I am going down town this afternoon and order a Tux coat. I won't need the tails and may never need them so I shall only get the dinner coat. I'm sure Unc won't mind. Thanks loads just the same, Pop.

Rather discouraging election returns I would say!

Lot's of love,

Kirt

P.S. I can't match the tux pants here or in New York. All that's written on the tag in the pants as E. C. AIT INC. 209 Univ. St Seattle date 1-2-34. Please get and send enough to have a dinner coat (Tux coat) made.

(over)

11/04/36 – Page 2

He ought to have a record of the material he used. He said it was standard cloth with him. I'll send a check for the amt. Mr Alt ought to know how much to send.

11/23/36 – Planning for skiing

KIRT HINE

17 Hillhouse Avenue

New Haven, Connecticut

November 23, 1936

Dear Mom and Pop,

I just returned from a game of squash in the gym to find a package, well done up, post marked Seattle, Washington. And the package contained all kinds of lushious (sp?) foods. Am I happy, or am I heppy? Thanks just loads Mom + Pop (to borrow one of Ruth's expressions) I shall keep it just for myself and my special friends.

We are getting our mid term grades now. So far I have received a D in Physics 22 a B in Physics 23, and a B in Math.

This last week-end I stayed in New Haven and saw the Yale- Harvard Game. Yale 14 Harvard 13. That makes the only defeat all season the Dartmouth game. The rest of the week-end I spent studying and building a dark room. I received permission from the dean to use a spare room in this building for a dark room. I'd send you a picture but they aren't ready yet.

The Harvard game was the end of the football season and the end of the football season marks the beginning of activities along the skiing line. Of course there won't be any actual skiing until the Xmas vacation but we are going to cut a trail down a mountain here in New Haven and we want to stir up some new candidates for the ski team so we are getting under way tonight.

We are having a dinner where the plans will be discussed. tonight. All of which reminds me that I have to be on my way or I'll miss the dinner.

Thanks again for the food. You don't know how much I appreciate it.

Love and kisses,

Son

P.S. It's still freezing weather here.

I wouldn't be surprised if Pop didn't have a hand in this.

12/22/36 – Christmas vacation in Canada – 1

Pinehurst Inn and Country Club Inc.

P. O. VAL MORIN STATION
QUEBEC - - CANADA

One of the Beauty Spots of the Laurentians

It's the truth

Dec. 22, 1936

Dear Peoples,

There seems to be a Santa Claus for every month in the year. First there is one that brings Kodak's, then one that brings cookies, then one that brings thermometers, and one that brings sox and much needed handkerchiefs and now one that brings greetings. It's needless to write how much I appreciate 'em all cuz you already know.

I left New Haven Sat and arrived at Cedarhurst, L. I. in mid-afternoon. Mrs North had a small dinner party for us which I enjoyed very much. Sunday we slept late and went to a cocktail party at a huge Estate on L.I. It was one of those places like you see in the movies as the Big Shot New Yorker's L. I. estate.

Monday I accompanied Henry

North on a shopping Tour in N.Y.. If you think traffic is bad and stores are crowded in Seattle, you should come to N.Y. during the Xmas rush. It's a fight for your life. I found a nifty combination Parka - ski jacket (or $) and bought it. My old jacket is collapsing. Henry drove back to S.I. about 5 P.M. and I had dinner & saw a movie 'Til train time. — 9:30. I woke up this A.M. just out of Montreal and made close connections with a C.P.R. train that landed me here about 11 A.M.

This is a very beautiful spot, but the snow is so crusty that it's almost impossible to ski and besides I shipped my skis Railway Express from N.H. last Sat and they aren't here yet!!!!!!!

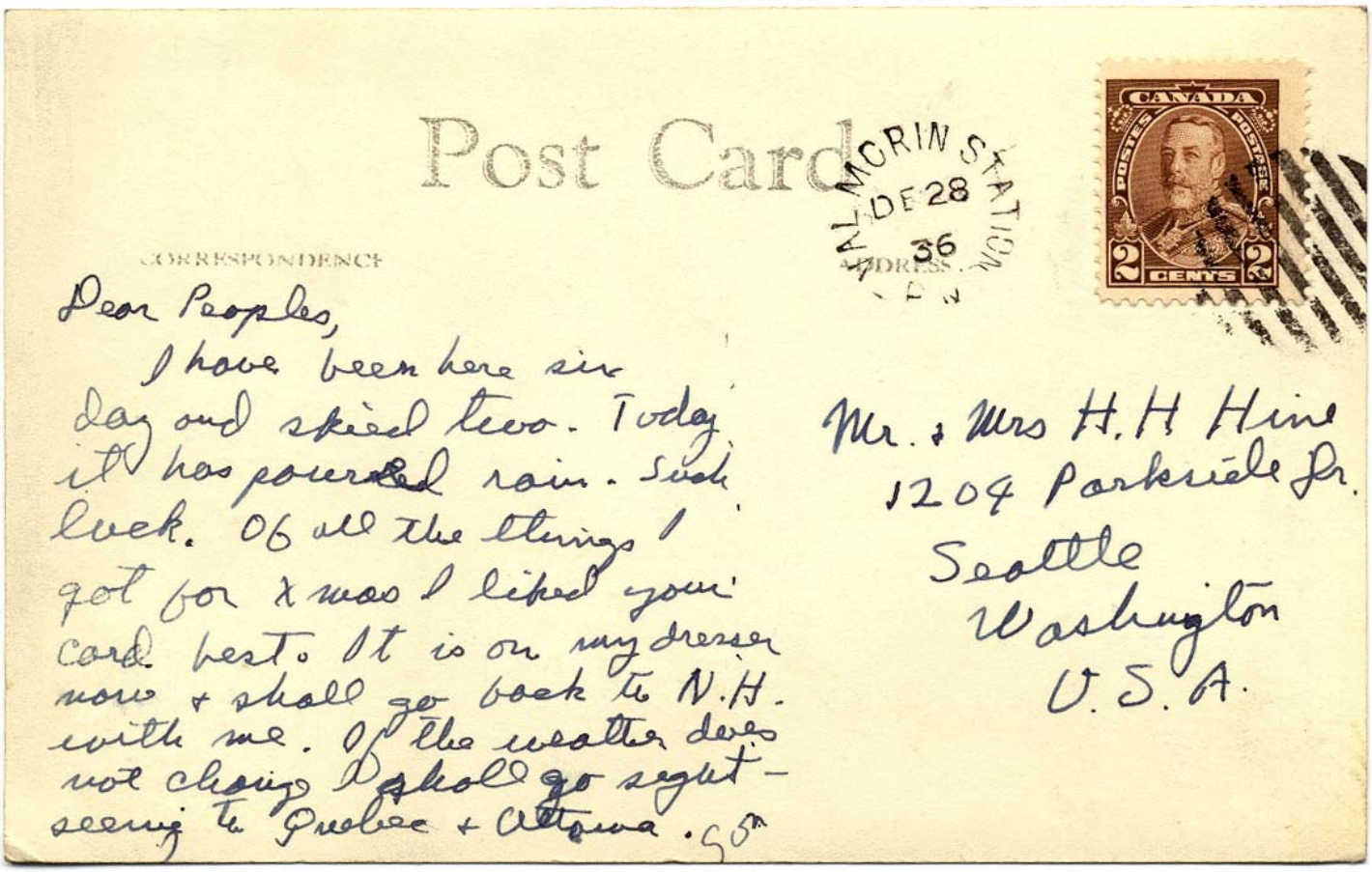
I had a nice 5 mile walk this afternoon though.

The Hotel is fine - much like Ovington's only better meals and heated rooms. It's a good thing too icy the temp was 1° F this afternoon with the sun shining.

A very merry Xmas and love to all

Son

12/28/36 – Christmas vacation in Canada – 2



Post Card

CORRESPONDENCE

ADDRESS

MAL MCRIN STATION
DE 28
36

CANADA
POSTES POSTAGE
2 CENTS 2

Dear Peoples,
I have been here six day and skied two. Today it has poured rain. Such luck. Of all the things I got for X mas I liked your card best. It is on my dresser now & shall go back to N.H. with me. If the weather does not change I shall go sight-seeing to Quebec & Ottawa. Gm

Mr. & Mrs H. H Hine
1204 Parkside Dr.
Seattle
Washington
U.S.A.

01/02/37 – Christmas vacation in Canada – 3

DANCING IN GRILL ROOM

THIS WAS SENT TO RUTH IN LEAVENWORTH AND ~~TH~~ SENT BY HER TO SEATTLE

BUS MEETS ALL TRAINS

CORNER BANK AND GILMOUR STS.
J. D'ARCY COULSON, MANAGER

The Alexandra HOTEL

OWNED AND OPERATED BY
THE ALEXANDRA OPERATING CO. OF OTTAWA LIMITED

125 ROOMS WITH BATH OR SHOWER

OTTAWA, ONT.

Jan. 2, 1937

Dear "Professor,"

Whereas Tis 2:30 P.M. and I have seen all I want to see of Ottawa and it's too cold to go sight-seeing anyway and my train doesn't leave 'til 4:30, and I'm sure you'd appreciate being bored by one of my sheets of hieroglephics.

~~So~~

Resolved That I tell you how not to spend an Xmas vacation.

You are by this time, no doubt, familiar with the idea that a fly got into the "home Xmas" trip ointment. So with all due respect for Pres. Angel and others connected with the University, I left New Haven thumbing my nose at the college, on Dec 19 and went to Long Island.

There I spent a jolly enough couple of days and one day of shopping in N-Y.

and then left for the so-called skiing grounds. I spent about 2 days in Canada's (Eastern part) best skiing grounds and all I got was two days skiing on solid ice and one days skiing in slush. The place smacked of California Chamber of Commerce men, everyone saying "Unusual weather" or rather "Quel temps bizarre"

I have often heard of French-Canadians, but I never realized how French they were. Some of the natives in those Laurentian Mts. never heard of the English language. Some of them though I'd never heard of French before either when I tried to talk to them in their native ~~tounge~~ tongue. There was a real french-man staying at the Inn, however, who teaches French at the U of Toronto and he and I, being the only guests at the Inn for five days, waltzed around together and he

3 played "interperator" (sp.?) when necessary.

The last few days I was there (at ~~Cedar~~ Pinehurst Inn) there was wonderful ice-skating on the lake (quite a large one) The whole lake was smooth ice, and on moon light ~~ness~~ nights it was wonderful.

Uncle Kurt wired me while I was there, that I should see Montreal, Ottawa, & Quebec while I was in Canada, but to wait at Pinehurst for a letter. So I waited a couple of days for the letter, and when it arrived it contained a cashiers check for $120 to buy clothes with before leaving Canada, clothes being cheaper in Canada. So I took the next train for Montreal and bought a new suit (brown-tweed) and a new oxford grey overcoat. When I went to cash the ck. I found it was made out to S. H. ~~instead~~ instead of E. K. Hine so there I was. I wired Unc. and he wired me back $120 via Telegraph.

Soooooooooo... I grabbed my bags and shot over to Quebec. I arrived at the R.R. station in Quebec at 11:45 New years eve. and decided that that was no time to quibble over hotels. Soooooooooo I grabbed a Taxi and said # to the driver

4 "Chateau Frontenac." It was the only place I'd ever heard of in Quebec except the plains of Abraham and the St. Lawrence River and neither of those places sounded very good for sleeping. The taxie driver went wrowding up steep streets til we were on top of that cliff that personifies Quebec and there he litterally "ran into" a huge building about the size of the city of Seattle. I said "ran into" - 'cuz the building is so big it has drives going into the center of it. The building was the Chateau Frontenac. We stopped in the midst of it all and a bunch of people all dressed like Russian Generals opened the door and grabbed my bag and disappeared with it. Soooooooo. I went in and asked for one of their least expensive rooms. The man said "with or without a bath sir?" I asked "How much with + how much without?" When he said $3 or $4 I almost fell over. I had expected at least $10 or $12. Soooooo. I got a bath and celebrated New years by using it.

The Chateau is sort of the St. Moritz of the American Continent. The Hotel provides

01/02/37 – Page 5

DANCING IN GRILL ROOM

BUS MEETS ALL TRAINS

CORNER BANK AND GILMOUR STS.
J. D'ARCY COULSON, MANAGER

The **Alexandra** HOTEL

OWNED AND OPERATED BY
THE ALEXANDRA OPERATING CO. OF OTTAWA LIMITED

125 ROOMS WITH BATH OR SHOWER

OTTAWA, ONT.

5

the finest of ice skating & tobogganing and there is fair skiing when there is snow.

There was no snow and I had shipped my ice skates to N.H. So I rented a ~~tobbogan~~ toboggan ~~and~~ had a bit of fun on the hotels slide.

About noon, however, the footsteps of time marching on ~~and~~ began resounding in my ears and I had to use the fastest of the 3 toboggan slides to escape the apparition of a bank statement, the bottom figure being 000.00.

So I snagged an afternoon train for here. I spent the morning here photographing and looking at the govt. buildings ~~here~~. They are supposed to be the sights of the town. They look just like Yale University building to me, or University of Wash. Libraries. The govt. buildings being exhausted (or maybe me), I did a bit of shopping and bought some

(over)

6 fur lined leather gloves and a scarf.

It gets to be time to pack and I'm out of words so I'll hang up.

Veuillez d'agrier (accepter) mes sentiments les plus respectueux, (or something like that)

Zilch

P.S. You might shoot this on to Mom + Pop. what???

04/05/37 – New car for parents

april 5th 1937

KIRT HINE

Dear Mom & Pop,

No time to write now. Just a line to tell of my safe arrival. The vacation was perfection in all respects and I feel fine now despite 4 hours sleep last night.

The new car idea sounds very good to me on several counts. I shall tour the Buick dealer's here with great interest. I'll write more later & all about the vacation.

Love

Kirt

P.S. What socialites you have become!!!

04/05/37 – Good skiing vacation

KIRT HINE

17 Hillhouse Avenue

New Haven, Connecticut

April 5, 1937

Dear Mom. and Pop,

I wrote you a brief note this morning to let you know of my safe arrival. I shall take a few minutes before going to bed to tell you all about the vacation.

It was all quite wonderful. For the first week that we were there, new powder snow fell every night which made perfect skiing every day. Quite a bunch of Yale men were there and we all had a wonderful time. Toward the beginning of the second week the snow began to get not so good for skiing, but that didn't spoil the vacation in any way because a group of Vasar girls arrived and saved the day. Amoung them was a Miss Ford of Cleveland (knows Uncle Charlies family slightly) Miss Ford is a Queen of the first water, so I took it upon myself to see that she was well protected and cared for at all times throughout the rest of the vacation. The old Hine chivalry you know. It would appear that I shall have to spend some time up Vasar way this Spring!

I had such a good time day and night all vacation that I am really ready to go back to work with a vengeance.

The car idea sounds very good to me as I said this morning. My economics professor forcasts a sharp price rise, and says that if the price rise ever really gets under way that the banking structure of the country is such that the rise will be very great and uncontroled. The present attitude of labor toward the automotive industry does not seem to point to lower prices either. My economics prof. may know his econ. and Lewis may know how much labor is going to ask for wages, but only Pop knows how much money he has to buy a car with, however, and when he has the money. Every one that I have talked to thinks that Buick is the buy in cars of their price, and a boy downstairs who has a new one is particularily satisfied with it. His mother, however, ordered one three months ago and it hasn't been delivered yet.

Old Sand man's getting me

Son

06/02/37 – End of sophomore year / Buick

KIRT HINE

June 2, 1937

Dear M, P, and PG, and G,

Just look at that date on the letter-head. In four more days I'll be out of this hot hole, my sophomore year complete. I've done not too bad in spite of the distracting influence of the Vassar campus. (Very beautiful campus, Vassar has) I dragged down a "B" in Calculus, and a "B" in Engineering Mechanics. Those are the only grades that I have received as yet. The rest I probably won't get 'til the middle of July.

I seem to have gotten completely out of the spirit of school. I have one more exam coming up, but I can't seem to get any studying done on the blamed subject. Every time I sit down to study all I can see is Bob and I easing that high-powered car of Pop's down the west slope of Snoqualamie Pass. I shall try and plan the trip so that we will arrive in the middle of the afternoon. In that way we will go through the pretty mountains in the daytime and will get home in time to clean up, rest a bit and have a family dinner. I'll wire every night from the time I get the car. I'll try to wire about seven or eight o'clock so you'll get it before you go to bed.

I was out to the Bucik place today. Boy oh boy, that 60 series sure is a powerful buggy. I'm going to break that baby in so carefully that she'll get 100,000 miles on a filling of oil. I'll use the very best oil, and use thin oil; warm it up carefully every time we start out with a cold engine; keep the engine R.P.M. down for the first 1000 miles, and watch the engine temperature, and burn ethel gasoline. I'll require that Bob be completely responsible for all risks on the car while he is driving.

06/02/37 – Page 2

KIRT HINE

I got a letter from the Metropolitan Life today. No soap. (I'd sure make a good secretary for some one that wanted a lot of typing done, wouldn't I?)

I'll send the skis along any day now. Maybe right now. A letter from Gina yesterday reported 11feet of that nifty white crystaline substance still at the Paradise Lodge. Hot Dawg. In case the snow is good when we get there, Bob and I and any body else that want's to will get some evaporated food and blankets and a gasoline stove and a couple of books to read and pack up to Camp Muir on the Mt. and stay for a week or so. That will made the skiing cheaper than living at home and we'll get some real skiing.

I think it would be fun to take a trip of a couple or three days up in the Olimpics above Lake Crescent if the weather and other things pertaining to such a trip work out all right.

I also want to be home a good bit so's I can get acquainted with the Seattle Hines. I'm told that they are nice people. It's been so long since I have seen them that I have almost forgotten. I'm of the opinion that some nice long rides with her son might make Mom's calls at the Doctor's at an end too.

You'd better send your future letters to 1414 5th ave. I'll be there 'til the eighth or the ninth, or later. I'll give you a Chicago address later.

Love 'n kisses 'n hugs,

Son

06/02/37 – Page 3

06/07/37 – Packing for home

MAILED JUNE 7, 1937

KIRT HINE

Dear Mom + Pop + Glen,

Whata mess. I have removed all my belongings and thrown them into the large room to pack them. I've spent a day at it and the stuff still remains mostly unpacked.

I had my last exam day before yesterday ~~morn~~ing. All that afternoon I packed. That evening I took a New Haven queen to a movie, and packed all yesterday morning. In the afternoon I drove to New York + took Bob Nimo's sister out. What a nifty queen! I had dinner with the Nimos and stayed there all night. This morning I drove back, but stopped on the way at Old Greenwich for Sunday dinner with the Huntoons and their Hosts the Emerys. Then

Margaret Huntoon drove to New Haven with me & I showed her the college and she drove back with Harry North, my next year's room-mate, Harry was conveniently driving down at the right time.

Tonight & tomorrow I'll finish the packing, I hope, and take a noon train for New York, do a bit of shopping in the afternoon & take the night train for Une's.

I'll arrive there early Tuesday morning, spend Tuesday & Wed. with Une. and go on to Cleveland Thurs. then Thurs or Friday on to Flint & then perhaps to a friend in Cincinnati.

Bob will meet ~~me~~ me in Chicago on the 15th and so to home, that day!

But back to the packing for me,

Love Son.

P.S. Chicago address, Care of
Mr. Wrigley Offield
1400 Astor Ave

06/11/37 – From Detroit (Picking up Buick)

MAILED JUNE 11, 1937
FROM DETROIT

Dear Peoples,

Here I am on the C. & D. boat already. I stayed two days with Une and then he brought me to Cleveland today. We all, Une, cousin Nell, & Auntie Alma & I, had dinner at the Union club. Then Une & the rest drove back and I spent the opt & evening with ~~the~~ Almira Ford. Tuesday eve. at Une's Auntie Nell came for dinner. She is as chipper as ever but has to wear a brace on her back all the time.

Auntie Alma is O.K. but Une is a bit stiff. He decided not to go to Rochester (3) with me. He speaks of coming

To Seattle via train later.

This new car sure is a Pip. The Buick will have to be some car to beat it. Tomorrow will tell, I hope. With all the strikes + Power shut-off's etc you can't tell.

I received your letter at Uncle, Pop. From your description I judge ~~the~~ the maid (defunct) was not much of a boon to humanity.

Uncle Charles looked well & happy.

A bit of sleep is in order.

A hug + a kiss for everyone

Zelda

06/12/37 – Heading home with new car

KIRT HINE

June 12, 1937

MAILED FROM
CINCINNATI, OH

Dear Folkeses,

I got the car yesterday afternoon and drove to Toledo last night where I stayed with a friend. I was lucky to get the car so promptly. The Unions have stopped delivery of all car from Flint, but had to let out of state orders go lest they get into difficulty with the interstate commerce commission. They had the car hidden away in some remote factory branch lest it be disturbed by labor difficulties and the attending violence.

It sure is some sweet buggy to drive & look at, and what a powerhouse! I had the factory oil drained at 250 miles today and put in another crankcase of no S.A.E. 10. I'll keep on using 10 for

a 1000 miles or so to be sure the tight parts get plenty of lubrication. It doesn't seem to be burning any. It no doubt will when I go faster. The factory people said 35 for the first 100, 40 for the next 200 45 to 500 and under 60 for the first 1000 would insure a good breakin. 'Tis what I'm doing. There's 400 miles on it now, and the engine temp hasn't been over 160°.

~~Tell~~ I'm staying with a friend here and will probably stay tomorrow and drive to Chicago on Monday. A week from tomorrow ~~I'll~~ we ought to be home. Hot! Cha.

Love
Zilch

P.S. I received Pop's at Flint. I'm sorry to hear Mom's maid pooped out.

June 1937 – Telegram 1 of 6

RECEIVED AT

STANDARD TIME
INDICATED ON THIS MESSAGE

Postal Telegraph

THE INTERNATIONAL SYSTEM

Commercial Cables · All America Cables · Mackay · Radio

TELEGRAMS · CABLEGRAMS · RADIOGRAMS

This is a full rate Telegram, Cablegram or Radiogram unless otherwise indicated by signal in the check or in the address.

DL	DAY LETTER
NL	NIGHT LETTER
NM	NIGHT MESSAGE
LCO	DEFERRED CABLE
NLT	NIGHT CABLE LETTER
	RADIOGRAM

Form 16

DUPLICATE OF TELEGRAM TELEPHONED

CB399 9 NL=PONTIAC MICH 11

1937 JUN 11 PM 8 57

MR AND MRS H H HINE= 451 76

1204 PARKSIDE DRIVE SEATTLE WASHN=

TOWARD CINCINNATI TONIGHT WHAT A POWER HOUSE EVERYTHING FINE=
NOT OVER 35 HINE.

NO 6a 7050 TO Mrs H.

BY G AT 753a TO BE mailed

CALLS

Telephone Your Telegrams to **Postal Telegraph**

June 1937 – Telegram 2

RECEIVED AT

STANDARD TIME INDICATED ON THIS MESSAGE

Postal Telegraph

THE INTERNATIONAL SYSTEM

Commercial Cables — All America Cables — Mackay Radio

This is a full rate Telegram, Cablegram or Radiogram unless otherwise indicated by signal in the check or in the address.

DL	DAY LETTER
NL	NIGHT LETTER
NM	NIGHT MESSAGE
LCO	DEFERRED CABLE
NLT	NIGHT CABLE LETTER
	RADIOGRAM

Form 16

DUPLICATE OF TELEGRAM TELEPHONED

1937 JUN 12 PM 7 56

CB331 10 TOUR=HO CINCINNATI OHIO 12 1028P

MR AND MRS H H HINE=

604

1204 PARKSIDE DR SEATTLE=

ARRIVED CINCINNATI TONIGHT CAR WONDERFUL NOT OVER FORTY FIVE YET=

ZILCH.

Ca 9050

NO. TO Miss Nice

BY AT 8:10p TO BE Mail

CALLS

Telephone Your Telegrams to Postal Telegraph

June 1937 – Telegram 3

RECEIVED AT

STANDARD TIME INDICATED ON THIS MESSAGE

Postal Telegraph

THE INTERNATIONAL SYSTEM

Commercial Cables · All America Cables · Mackay Radio

TELEGRAMS CABLEGRAMS RADIOGRAMS

This is a full rate Telegram, Cablegram or Radiogram unless otherwise indicated by signal in the check or in the address.

DL	DAY LETTER
NL	NIGHT LETTER
NM	NIGHT MESSAGE
LCO	DEFERRED CABLE
NLT	NIGHT CABLE LETTER
	RADIOGRAM

Form 16

CB206 9 TOUR=CINCINNATI OHIO 13 1139P

DUPLICATE OF TELEGRAM TERMINAL 1937 JUN 13 PM 9 53

H H HINE= 1320

1204 PARKSIDE DR SEATTLE WASH=

CINCINNATI AGAIN TONIGHT TOWARD CHICAGO TOMORROW EVERYTHING VERY GOOD=

ZILCH..

NO. _____ TO _____

BY _____ AT _____ TO BE _____

CALLS _____

Telephone Your Telegrams to Postal Telegraph

June 1937 – Telegram 4

RECEIVED AT

STANDARD TIME
INDICATED ON THIS MESSAGE

Postal Telegraph

THE INTERNATIONAL SYSTEM

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TELEGRAMS CABLEGRAMS RADIOGRAMS

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DL	DAY LETTER
NL	NIGHT LETTER
NM	NIGHT MESSAGE
LCO	DEFERRED CABLE
NLT	NIGHT CABLE LETTER
	RADIOGRAM

Form 16

CB15 10 TOUR=CINCINNATI OHIO 15 239A

1937 JUN 15 AM 1 25

H H HINE= 183

1204 PARKSIDE DR SEATTLE=

CINCINNATI AGAIN TONIGHT CHICAGO TOMORROW EVERYTHING WONDERFUL

DETAINED BY FUNCTION=

ZILCH..

East 7050 - add
Mtg - 7:11a - mailed

Ea 7050

hold till am
Dc 406a

Telephone Your Telegrams to Postal Telegraph

TO FONK

June 1937 – Telegram 5

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DL	DAY LETTER
NL	NIGHT LETTER
NM	NIGHT MESSAGE
LCO	DEFERRED CABLE
NLT	NIGHT CABLE LETTER
	RADIOGRAM

Form 16

CB611 13 TOUR=OA CHICAGO ILL 15 636P

1937 JUN 15 PM 6 09

MR AND MRS H H HINE=

700

1204 PARKSIDE DR SEATTLE WASHN=

HERE ON SCHEDULE THOUSAND MILE CHECK OVER COMPLETED WESTWARD TOMORROW AT SEVEN AM=

WHOOPEE.

Telephone Your Telegrams to Postal Telegraph

June 1937 – Telegram 6

RECEIVED AT

STANDARD TIME INDICATED ON THIS MESSAGE

Postal Telegraph

THE INTERNATIONAL SYSTEM

Commercial Cables — TELEGRAMS CABLEGRAMS RADIOGRAMS — All America Cables

Mackay Radio

This is a full rate Telegram, Cablegram or Radiogram unless otherwise indicated by signal in the check or in the address.

DL	DAY LETTER
NL	NIGHT LETTER
NM	NIGHT MESSAGE
LCO	DEFERRED CABLE
NLT	NIGHT CABLE LETTER
	RADIOGRAM

FB771 18 TOUR 3 EXTRA ~~DUPLICATE OF~~ TELEGRAM TELEPHONED

1937 JUN 17 PM 8 39

NEWCASTLE WYO VIA CHEYENNE WYO 17 920P

795

MR AND MRS H H HINE

1209 PARKSIDE DR SEATTLE

SHERIDAN TONIGHT WE HOPE JUST PASSED THROUGH BIG THUNDER SHOWER

LIKE TRIP HERE WITH HUPMOBILE

BOB ZILK.

No. Ga 7050 TO Add

BY aw AT 8.50P TO BE Del. to Res

CALLS

Ga 7050

10/14/37 – Correspondence, roommate, friends, and outing club

Oct 14 1937

Dear Mom and Pop,

I received one from both of you this afternoon, and Pop reminds me that I'm a bit in arrears on my end of the correspondance. That's easy to see by looking at my desk. There's a stack of letters to be answered about ski inches high. Every day I swear that by bed-time I'll have all my corrospondance up to date, and have all the piles of messy things that have accumulated in the rooms all cleaned up, but every night I go to bed having only gotten my assign-ments done, attended the necessary meetings (Outing Club, Amercian Institute of Electrical Engineers, etc), and eaten two or three meals.

However, it is now only three-thirty, and I have just completed my work for tomorrow. So I shall start by getting the latest news to Mommy and Poppy.

A fellow by the name of Ted Huth is my new room-mate. He's a nice chap and very easy to getalong with. We don't seem to have much in common, but we have no mutually antaganizing ways, so every thisg is hunky dory.. Wrigeley Offield, and Gordon Hickenlooper live across the hall and I pal around with them most of the time. Gordon is the fellow I visited in Cincinnati.

There is nothing easy about the school work that I have this year, but it's interesting so I have no complaints to make.

The O. C. is coming along first rate. Last week-end we ran three trips and all of them were very well patronized. In fact the outlook is very rosey.

OCT 14, 1937 CONTINUED

Tomorrow night I am going up to Connecticut College with Wrigeley and a Steve Weber. Connecticut College is a girls college 45 miles from here. I know a nifty queen up there, met her on an Outing Club trip last year. The six of us are going to have a marshmellow toast, a good economical way of entertaining females. I am having the same girl down to the Army-Yale football game Saturday. It ought to be a good game.

Perhaps I had better cut this letter off before I get engangled in any more descriptions, as I owe letters to Uncle Kirt, Cousin Nell, Gina, Miki Ford, Roger Olcott, and Bruno Uhlig.

Love mit kisses,

Son

P. S. I have written on my date calendar on each Thursday page "Write Home." I hope I can stick to it.

10/21/37 – About classes

Oct. 21. 1937

KIRT HINE

Dear Mom and Pop,

No doubt there is a letter in the post office from you, but the P.O. is three and ½ blocks so I'll take a chance and mail this on my way there.

Today is Thursday and I only have one class, an eleven to twelve one. So I get lots of sleep on ~~Tu~~ Wed. night and Thurs. morning. I have a nifty schedual; No afternoon classes, only one eight o'clock, only one class on Tues, Thurs, Sat and the Sat one is a Laboratory in Electrical engineering which is some fun.

We're given the full run of the Lab. to do our experiments. We sure make the sparks fly.

I forgot to tell you in my last letter, that I bought a Tuxedo, and a nifty new sport coat. The Tux costs only $35 and the sport coat $24. I got them both at the same place I got that Heather Suit I love.

I'm getting some new tires for the Station Wagon. I've shopped all over town. Sears Roebuck, Western Auto Supply, and various cut-rate joints and I find I can get better tires cheaper at the Official Goodyear Shop. I'm getting a couple of the six-ply tires we now have on re-treaded for the front, and getting two new 6-ply studded tires for the rear. The studded tires are treaded like this  and are super for mud + snow which the wagon sees lots of.

The skis haven't arrived as yet but they will soon no doubt.

I'll be off to the Post Office.

Love

Son

11/08/37 – Behind on class work

Yale University

Nov 8 1937

Dear Mom and Pop,

I just received Mom's of the 6th (fast time Sat to Monday) and will use the next 8 minutes to reply.

Yours is the first news I have had of Uncle Al's sickness. ——

I started the above letter three days ago and it has been tabled ever since.

Never before have I been so behind with my work as I have this last week, but I'm catching up slowly. We have lots of reading to do for English and I don't read very fast, but I'm speeding up with practice.

This week-end is the Princeton-Yale game. I'm having M. Ford down for the game and the ensuing activities. If it weren't that I invited her a long time ago I wouldn't go to the

to game but would study instead. But such are the evils of the social order???

The latest from Cousin Mell is very encouraging in regard to the trip to Europe. It seems to depend on general business conditions and the European war situation. I'll go more into detail later and go completely into bed now.

Love
Son

1618 Yale Station

Dear Mom/

NEW HAVEN CONN. NOV 12 1937

Mr. + Mrs. H. H. Hine
1204 Parkside Dr. ~~Se~~
Seattle
Washington

11/18/37 – Cookies from home, Outing Club cabin trip

November 18 1937

Dear Mom. and Pop,

If I get all fat, and lazy, and pretty soon weigh so much that I have to be carried around, my own legs not being strong enough to hold my weight, it'll be because Mom. makes such delicious cookies. It's literally impossible for me to pass that cookie tin without dipping in just a bit. And it's the best mommy in the world that made 'em too.

I got Mom's letter with Ruth's enclosed and the clipping about the Star Boat Races today. Boy! I sure wish I were near enough to home to drop in every once in awhile.

Sure enough, Mom, I was sitting in that downpour watching the Yale team lick Princeton last Saturday, as you were sitting all cozy at home. I had Miki Ford Down for the game, and the week-end festivities. The game is only a small part of a big game week-end. Some jolly place is Yale on such occasions. Mr. Ford's name is Horatious ? Ford. I don't know what the middle initial is. Give Mr. Sands my regards when you see him, and tell him to be sure to look me up if he comes back here to any more reunions. This is a great place to have class reunions. It's quite the thing.

I am foregoing the Yale- Harvard game this week-end and going way up into New England 300 miles to a cabin way back in the White Mts. Seven of us Outing Clubbers are making the trip to inspect the Cabin and get a lot of ~~exercise~~ exercise. That reminds me, if you find any extra pairs of woolen underwear in any of my drawers, I think it would be very nice if you would wrap it around a couple of bushels of cookies and send it my way.

Time marches on, and I have an eight o'clock laboratory in the morning, so it's sign off for me.

Thanks again heaps and loads for the nifty tasters.

Heap much love,

P. S. If you go to Florida late this year you ought to plan to drive home via Washington, New York, New Haven and New England points of interest.

12/17/37 – Heading to Stowe and Lake Placid for Christmas

Dec 17

19Y39

Dear Peoples,

Boy am I jealous of all you people gathered at home. Somehow there's something very unhome like about a college room no matter how you fix it up.

Santa Claus surely didn't forget this chimney, however. There are 9 (I just counted them for the 5th time) very inviting looking packages on ~~my~~ the mantel.

Auntie Nell, in among those represented. Also arrived yesterday a ck. for 100 from Cousin Nell "to insure a good vacation" as she wrote.

I am going to play Xmas tonight after supper as tomorrow noon I leave for the north and what I hope is the snowy land. I would have to take a trunk to take them all with me.

I posted a small parcel to 1204 yesterday. I hope it gets there in time. You can open the first couple of

layers of paper. I had lots of fun wrapping packages all yesterday afternoon.

I received a letter & ck from Unc. yesterday too. He said to address him in Florida with my next.

I'm all excited over your trip to Florida, and sure envy you driving down there in that swell car. How is Nancy now?

From the looks of the snow reports we will go

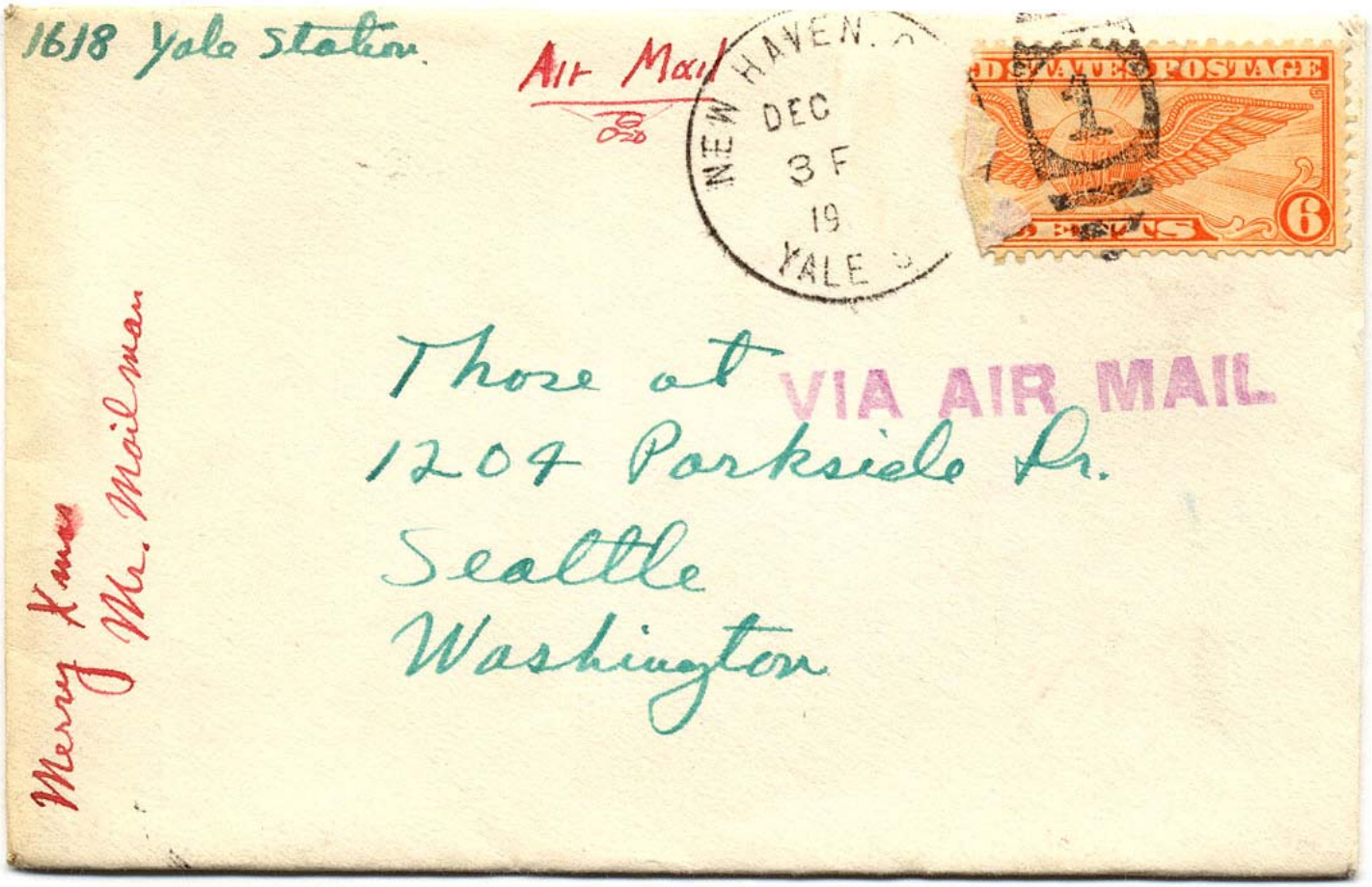
To Stowe, Vermont tomorrow.
Care of "Rufus Isale." Then
Dec 26 – Jan 1st Care of
the Lake Placid Club.
Lake Placid New York.
Don't send anything that
isn't urgent to Stowe cy
I might not go there. I'm
just a Gypsy, you know.

A Big hug and kiss
for everyone and lots of
Cheer + Happy new year.

Son

my mind

12/17/37 – Page 5



12/21/37 – Christmas presents and looking for better snow

Dec 21, 1937

19Y39

Dear Family,

Boy oh, Boy oh Boy was Santa Claus good to me. Will I be the model from a page of Esquire when I attend Mrs. Astorbuilt's Ball. I beat ~~Start~~ Santa to the gang and opened all my packages last Friday night before going to bed, as I left for here Sat. and didn't want

to carry a trunk full of 2
boxes along. Honest, my
room looked like Santa's
store room with 10 (I counted
'em many times) boxes on the
mantle.

The formal gloves are
super colossal and a perfect
fit, the hankies fit my
nose like they were tailored.
The wool lined gloves I will
return for 1 size larger and
the shirt, my Chuck Chick,
is just a we bit small
across the shoulders. Don't
you dare let 'em exchange

3 it for another color, however. I couldn't find any card on the box that this pen was in but I can make a fairly accurate guess, Pop. A million x10" thanks to all of you and big hugs + kisses.

We didn't find anything but breakable crust (explain it to the folks, my chick) in Stowe, Vermont. So we drove to Montreal and gassed up and put on chains, and plowed on north. Here we are 60

miles north of Montreal, at the end of the road, mid powder snow and at temp of −24° F. Hot dang! or cold dang or sumpin.

I'm off to the P.O. to mail this.

Love & Hugs & Kiss

Son

Til the 25th
Care of Mr. Bratberg.
St. Sauveur
Province of Quebec
Canada.

12/21/37 – Page 5

03/27/38 – From Mt. Washington. Year not specified but thought to be 1938

ADDRESSES FOR HUTS
MADISON
RANDOLPH, N. H.
CARTER NOTCH
GORHAM, N. H.
LAKES OF THE CLOUDS
SUMMIT OF MT. WASHINGTON, N. H.
PINKHAM NOTCH
GORHAM, N. H.

THE APPALACHIAN MOUNTAIN CLUB 1876

ADDRESSES FOR HUTS
LONESOME LAKE
FRANCONIA, N. H.
GREENLEAF
FRANCONIA, N. H.
GALEHEAD
TWIN MT., N. H.
ZEALAND FALLS
TWIN MT., N. H.

HUT MANAGER E 75 Hines
~~JOSEPH B. DODGE~~
PINKHAM NOTCH
GORHAM, N. H.

March 27
1938?

Dear Mom + Pop,

It's raining today so I'm taking a day of rest. I slept 'til eleven o'clock. Then I had lunch and drove two miles to a telephone where I called Otto Schniels, the Dartmouth Ski Coach, about my new ski boots. I ordered 11's and he sent 10½'s, with a note saying he had no 11's in stock. I called him up and told him to try and get some 11's from Boston or somewhere as I wanted a pair if he could get them here by a week from today. I had my old boots repaired but I don't think they'll last long. If it's possible I'd like to get some of those boots from Otto Schniels ~~on the~~ while I'm here, as they cost $24 in ~~the~~ New Haven and only $18 here. They are hand made and should last a lifetime. I think it will be cheaper to get the best now rather than pay $8 or $12 for an inferior pair every year or two. Pop said something about buying me a new pair of boots a while back. If you've just made a haul on the stock market, it would help me get through the rest of this year without asking Uncle for another check. But if the bank is low I think I can make it.

The place where we do all our skiing here is a big ravine. The snow blows into it all winter so that it becomes so deep that it lasts way into the Spring. The ravine has a perpendicular head wall but the snow blows into the ravine so deep that it fills right up to the cliff at the headwall and with difficulty as the grade is 65% one can ski up it.

03/27/38 – Page 2

Of course the big thing is skiing down this 65% grade as part of it is boxed in by rocks so that one can't criscross coming down. I have come down three times at a good clip without falling and it sure is fun. I'll send you a post card of that slope and mark out my course.

The night before we left for here, we had it all planned that if we found we couldn't make it through the floods, we were going to Florida instead. Four or five of us were going to take the Club Station wagon. Wouldn't Uncle Pat have been surprised?

Love,

Tom

03/31/38 – From Mt. Washington (more)

ADDRESSES FOR HUTS
MADISON
RANDOLPH, N. H.
CARTER NOTCH
GORHAM, N. H.
LAKES OF THE CLOUDS
SUMMIT OF MT. WASHINGTON, N. H.
PINKHAM NOTCH
GORHAM, N. H.

APPALACHIAN MOUNTAIN CLUB 1876 1876

HUT MANAGER
JOSEPH B. DODGE
PINKHAM NOTCH
GORHAM, N. H.

ADDRESSES FOR HUTS
LONESOME LAKE
FRANCONIA, N. H.
GREENLEAF
FRANCONIA, N. H.
GALEHEAD
TWIN MT., N. H.
ZEALAND FALLS
TWIN MT., N. H.

March 31 1938?

Dear Mom + Pop,

You certainly should have gotten my letters by now - I wrote you on Monday, the second day I was here.

I sure have been having the fun. Many of the days have been just swell. That sun and little wind. I have a sunburn the color of mahogany.

This Friday we are having a Yale, Harvard, Princeton, Ski meet. Then bright and early Saturday morning we are leaving for New Haven.

I got your letter with the clipping about the snow slide and the visit with the Logans. You don't need to worry about snow slides. There isn't enough snow on Mt. Washington to cover anyone. The rains washed most of it away. It rained 21.3 inches here in 10 days. That accounts for the floods.

I couldn't make out what Mr Logan's trouble was but I gathered he is a bit under the weather. Give him my best for a quick recovery next time you see him.

Heaps a Love,
Kirt

P.S. You'd better address your next to 2137 K.S.

05/02/38 – Trip to Chile not likely this year, semester almost over

Monday May 2nd

Dear Mom + Pop,

As I write I munch on delicious Desert Date Bars and admire a row of nifty sox. Whoever picked them out sure is a good picker-outer. A million thanks.

As far as I can see the Trip to Chile is not very feasible for me this year. The principal objection is that I can't get back here in time for my Summer course this year. It begins on Sept 6th I believe. Then there are other things which make the Trip undesirable.

I should like to spend some time investigating Western Industrial concerns such as exist. I don't know of many such off-hand, the Everett Paper mill is one and there are some small scale factories making machinery in Seattle. Before I take any jobs in the East I want to exhaust the Western possibilities. I'll no doubt end up in the W.P.A.

anyhow, but if I do it'll be in the Pacific Northwest.

So, comes June 4th or so (only a month) and I'll be heading Westward and homeward.

I got the watch all right Pop and have been carrying it for the past week. I can get #42 on a turn in here, but as long as it doesn't break any of my suspenders and runs I think I'll carry it.

A couple of boys are coming West, maybe driving with me, to do a bit of Skiing on Rainier. I'm going to try and side track some money somewhere along the line and join them for a couple of weeks.

Spring is sure swell in New England, and this is a super-nifty Spring. Birds and green grass and warm sun and light breezes – in short Nature at her best.

Here's hoping you're enjoying as good weather and that the Doc. has Mom all well by now.

Regards from Mac.

Love from Son

Kirt

05/02/38 – Page 3

05/24/38 – Justification to parents for flying lessons. Reference to father selling Dodge cars.

Form EE-15 DUNHAM LABORATORY OF ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING, YALE UNIVERSITY

Tuesday May 24
1938

Dear Pop,

Your air mail just arrived and I'll send a line ~~to~~ in reply. My letter of yesterday you no doubt have by now so's you know why I didn't write you about flying before I asked Unc. Another reason why I didn't wire you folks first was, that I'm sure when you get the true fact in regard to Private flying, and get Private flying separated from commercial and stunt flying in your mind, and find that for instance in 1932 flying (Private) was safer than football, and that any flying is far safer ~~that~~ than ski racing that you'd feel different about the nervous and worry angle.

I did a good job of flunking an English Exam yesterday and passing

an applied Physiology exam today so the score is one and one with three to go. I've never passed an English exam yet so yesterday was nothing new.

Gina writes that there are some summer ski races on Mt. Hood about the 12th of June. If Mr. McDonald gets a Packard customer, Jarvis Larson and I ought to be at Mt Hood just in time to compete.

Again in regard to the aviation Pop. Please don't discourage Uncle Kirt or back up his mistaken hallucinations of death overshadowing every take off as he may change his opinion when he investigates and is able to base his judgement more on fact and less on public impression based on such deceiving things as stunt flights across oceans etc. and attempts to cross Western Mountains in distinctly "not flying weather." All these sorts of easily avoidable accidents are highly publicised in newspapers because the scandal monger public loves to read such stuff.

unless you're dead set against it.

The important point is that I'm sure I can go a long way in the branch of Aviation for which I am suited, the electrical end, and I've never had what it takes to do a good job of something which doesn't hold my entire interest, and such has been the case in all phases of Electrical Eng. I've tried to work up interest in so far.

I don't for a moment aspire to make a career of flying itself, or mix in any of those Lindbergh like stunts that sometimes result in accident and give Aviation its present bad name. My only actual flying would be of a very safe sane variety and only enough to keep me in touch with planes airports, etc, much the same as one dealing in and with automobile equipment and accessories and highway " " would find it an advantage to be able to drive as an aid to his knowledge of automobiles and highways.

Another angle in my favor, I think, is the fact that flying in my life-time surely will become a very common and general thing and to learn it very many years hence will be difficult, as your experience in selling Lodges to older people might indicate. True the aviation today - automobile 20 years ago analogy does not hold water at all the corners. The very nature of flying, the necessary coordination requirements of a Pilot, will keep airplanes in much less common use ~~that~~ for many years than automobiles are used today, that is every family not on the relief rolls (and even some of those that are) owning a car. But the fact that I now have the facility of learning that coordination makes it seem to me all the more desirable that I learn it within the next few years while I can. And at the same

time work into an industry that has a very bright future and holds my interest intensely.

So having given you an outline of why I want very much to study Aeronautical Eng. this summer (a rather general Aeronautical course if possible) and a course in Illumination Engineering, and pick up a course in flying as soon as it's economically feasible, I'll close and divorce aviation from my mind with all possible vigor in lieu of the coming three examinations.

With the greatest sincerity and

Love,

Son.

09/16/38 – Miscellaneous

Sept. 16, '38

Dear Mom. and Pop,

Pop's of the 14th. just arrived and I'll attempt to answer the questions therein before I have to go back to the lab which is eight minutes.

The visit with Bud and Hen. was fine. They are both going to Stanford this year, and if I can find a ride home of any sort Xmas they are coming to Seattle with their girls and partake of a bit of Mt. Rainier. The possibility of such is rather remote I would imagine. The Boeing School is quite a place. The school was closed down for Sunday while I was there, but I got in the building and looked over the equipment and stuff.

To be sure Miki doesn't compare with Lindy. You should see the nifty color portrait of her that I have. It's truely a whiz dinger. Unc. Hasn't got his Cordial yet on account of he didn't come to Cleveland and I couldn't get at my suitcase there on account of the terrific air race crowd. I'll send it to him as soon as I can get into my room and get a box to send it in.

Times's up

Love

Son

09/21/38 – Last English exam

Form EE-15 DUNHAM LABORATORY OF ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING, YALE UNIVERSITY

September 21, 1938

Dear Mom, Pop, and R.,

I seem to have in my unanswered pile of letters a couple from 1204 namely: Pop's of the 14th. and Mom's of the 17th. In fact I seem to remember answering a lot of questions of Pop's in a hurry one lunch hour a bit ago. As to Mom's. Don't be worring about my working too hard. No chance. I've been taking tutoring in English and thereby have a better chance of passing the exam, which comes on Sat. morning. The work in the lab. is coming along great, and all I object to is having to read English all night. If I pass this exam. I'll be through with English exams for life so I guess it's worth while.

I'm sure glad to hear that my Chickadee is having such a good time this year and sure hope that nothing goes amiss.

There seem s to be some talk of a hurricane that passes directly over New Haven today. In fact trees are down all over the city. One dropped right on a car in front of our eyes at the laboratory about four this afternoon. A window blew right out in the lab. while we were working, and it got rather damp within as the wind was blowing about sixty and it was raining so hard that one could scarcely see across the street. It has been raining good and hard here for six solid days already, and all the rivers are getting high. So there is general havoc in Southern New England.

I can't remember anything that I forgot but an address book, a little green one that is in my desk drawer.

Time's a getting late so I'm for my exceedingly comfortable bed.

Much Love,

Son

10/13/38 – Yale EE department. First mention of sister's upcoming marriage.

Oct 13, 1938

Dear Mom, Pop, and Sis,

Having a few minutes before dinner I'll give you all the latest. The latest doesn't hold much of potent interest, however. Up at 7:00; Classes all morning and study afternoon and evening, – sometimes 'til 3 A.M. then up at seven, etc. -- The EE Dept. is letting up on the work a bit now though. I think the first couple of weeks there was a conspiracy going on to make anyone who was particularly lazy or plenty dumb to drop out and save the department the trouble of kicking them out later. If I graduate in E.E. here I'll really have something, on account of there is a subtle weeding out process going on all the time. Last year we were twelve. We're now nine.

My chickadee's prospect for the future (about Xmas) look quite promising. I wish I could be on hand and maybe perhaps I can. I'm going to work on all

the angles possible~~ties~~ toward getting home either Xmas or Easter. If the big event is about Xmas time that would be the desirable time. I should certainly feel bad to miss my chucks wedding. Next to my own that is a wedding I should like least to miss.

I note I have in hand a letter dated Oct, 5 "from the Boudoir". Upon carefull scrutiny I think I can detect a touch of a chastisement on the Brown Eyes - Blondie score. My Chick, it was not without a great deal of pain in knowing how some people might feel that I allowed the events of the summer to go as they did, and not without a good bit of thought. But the bumps weren't as large as they might have been later, and some things, as you say, just happen and have to be made the best of.

I'm sorry to hear that Loganberry is not selling like gold bricks. If I were you I should hold out 'til someone comes through with what it's worth, as there are those who know that Loganberry has had excellent care and might pay a touch more than Joe Auto Salesman

would.

I note that T. O has a middle initial the same as mine, and I can't for the life of me think of another boy's name of that initial. What could it be my Chuck?

If you would forget my 12nd birthday until some day you are shopping and see a gadget that you would have to make more comfortable the darling home and buy it with the thought that it came indirectly from me I should be most happy.

Dinner is here, so I shall obey the primitive impulses and rush off.

Much love to Everyone —

Kirt

1584 Yale Station

VIA AIR MAIL

NEW HAVEN CONN. OCT 14 1130 AM 1938

NEW HAVEN CONN. POSTAGE AIR MAIL

Mr., Mrs, and Sis

1204 Parkside Dr.

Seattle

Washington

10/21/38 – Mention of Blondie

October 21, 1938

Dear Peoples,

'Tis the end of the week when there comes a lull in the scholastic activities, and I shall prefitably employ my time by giving you all the latest that is fit to print.

To my Chickadee my heartiest sympathies as I'm sure it must be mighty nervous business to be confined to one's boudoir for such a period of time. Take some consolement in the thought that I should appreciate some of that rest you are getting. Let mother have no fear that my health is being impaired, however, as I'm far too lazy to work any wheres near that hard.

I just heard a most inspiring talk of an informal sort given by a big shot from the Westinghouse Co. before our Yale branch of the Amercian Institute of Electrical Engineers. The gent who spoke is also a big shot in the Kiwanis, the head of the vocational guidance committee. He spoke in the vein of the necessity of good clean living for the coming generation, after which talk we all sat around for an hour or so and had a nifty discussion. Most inspiring. Such talks makes it much easier and more satisfying to behave in view of enjoying the full appreciation of Toots, or is it tots, or totes, nope I hold out for Toots.

I'm contemplating an enlargement of the wardrobe. How do you suppose I go over in a nifty steel grey herringbone job for afternoon and informal evening wear?

My stupidity prevents me from catching the meaning of one word in your last letter, Pop. The sentence goes, "Heard you got some ??????? - How about it? Ha! Ha! What a man." It sounds interesting, Pop. What is the word?

I'm glad to hear that Ted Gullberg is buying Loganberry. That'll practically keep the car around the family, as Ted works in the same shop that Lindy does right now.

I'm sorry to hear that the car and other radios aren't functioning as well as they might. As to the car radio, Pop. You might be able to improve its ~~operation~~ operation by making sure all the external connections are tight,; be sure it's screwed tightly to the fire wall, and tighten all the control cables. They detach at each end by simply unscrewing the flanged and threaded end pieces., and might make noise if they get loose.

I shill don't know what kind of a radio you bought or whether you bought one. I remember some talk of it in a past letter.

In closing, my most urgent request to every one on the receiving end of this letter to take the best of care of Blondie, on account of she is my inspiration and Wow! What an inspirer! And to my dearest Chick-Chick my heartiest hopes that no flies get into the matrimonial ointment, and please a littel prayer for me that I may be able to get home to be best man.

With lots of love to everyone,

Kirt

P.S. I'm sure somebody ought to make a hearty attempt to see the Mom confines her nursing, housekeeping, cooking, family stabilizing duty to 23.999... hours a day. There's a limit to everyone's endurance.

1584 Yale Station

NEW HAVEN OCT 22 12 M 1938 CONN

Mr., Mrs. and Sis at
1204 Parkside Pl.
Seattle
Washington

VIA AIR MAIL

W. H. HINE
1204 PARKSIDE PL.
SEATTLE, WASH.

11/01/38 – Partying. Thoughts on flying home at Christmas.

Tuesday Nov. 1, 1938
From the Study

Dear Family,

Miki came down this week-end for the Dartmouth game and accompanying festivities. The game we won't mention for obvious reasons. Besides the festivities were much better. We went to a buffet luncheon that one of the married students gave in his and his wife's appartment before the game. After the game Marsh, my room-mate, and I gave a colossal party which was attended and enjoyed by some couple of dozen couples. Then we had dinner in the college and went to a fraternity dance afterwards. Miki drove down in a car that Charlie Lansing, a Cleveland suitor, left at Vassar for her to use. Some courting tactics I calls it!

The last word from home was Pop's of the 24th in which My Chickadee was reported on the up grade, which is good news to hear, and that Pop doesn't approve of the air lines in December. I'm inclined to be on your side there, Pop, but there's always the opportunity of getting a weather report personally and waiting for the next plane if the weather is not what is termed "Contact" which means good flying weather anyone, the only kind of weather I'm licensed to fly in. There's a great possibility of my getting an air line pass if I get this ticket selling job. In which case I could be home about 20 hours after leaving here. Just imagine leaving here on Saturday afternoon and arriving at Boeing Field on Sunday morning, free for nothing. The job is still in the fire. I had a letter yesterday from the United Air Lines Traffic manager saying that a representative was going to get in touch with me this week to see if anything could be worked out. So I'm a hoping.

T. Darling's week-ends must be running into money if he comes over from L'worth ever week. My Chickadee, if you should like my Nicholl Shaver for with which to shave various parts of your anatomy, I shall send it to you. As a shaver of the male puss it's a bit out-dated, but it might serve the female's needs admirably.

Much love to everyone,

Kurt

11/06/38 – Job search thoughts

Sunday Nov. 6, 1938

Dear Peoples,

I claim a rebate on the periodical bawling outs that I have been subjected to on the score of writing letters. For more than a week I have heard not a word and what with sickness, matrimonial preparations, hiring and firing of maids at a maching gun pace, etc., going on, I'm all a jitter. And besides you're three to my one. I gathered from one of Lindy's of last week that my Chickadee was getting up by bits.

I banged off a nice newsey one last week, and I can't remember whether I mailed it or whether it got lost. At any rate there was enclosed a personal note to My Chickadee. If it wasn't received let me know right away on account of the personal note is important. If it was received an answer had better be forthcoming or somebody's name will be wet dirt.

How much did you sell Loganberry for, my Chick?

Next Saturday is the day of the Yale-Princeton game at Princeton, and we have no Saturday classes. Saturday's classes are moved up to Friday, and Friday's classes are left out, is the way it is worked. I only have one class on Saturday, and that one is not going to be held, by the kindness of the Prof., soooo I have from Thursday night to Monday Morning off. I'm going to grab a train for Syracuse and visit the Crouse-Hinds Plant. Mr. Blanding issued me a very cordial invitation to come up and stay at their home, and he would introduce me to all the engineers at the plant in view of my maybe working there. I should like very much to work there as they make airport lighting equipment and other kinds of electrical equipment. If I can get home Xmas or Easter I shall make formal application at the Boeing Plant. If not I'll have to see what I can do by mail.

And so back to work,

Much love to everyone,

Son

11/14/38 – Coming home for Christmas

Nov. 14, 1938

Dear Pops, Moms, and Chick-chicks,

I almost broke the windows with yelling today when I got Pop's letter saying that he would foot the bill home and back Xmas. I had big visions of my one and only sister, and dear little Chick-chick taking the fatal step, with Mother so busy she won't even land to take on more fuel, Pop trying to do the right thing to help but not getting exactly what Mom want's, done????? , great goings on of one sort or another taking place, and little William sitting on his fannie 3000 miles away. The thought of seeing Blondie again has no mean attraction, also, to say nothing of seeing Mom and Pop and being home at Xmas again. I have been trying to figure an angle on how to get home Xmas ever since way back, but the success has been rather nil.

What's the dope on the wedding? A family job at the house or what. Or is everyone too much agog to know?

I ought to be able to get away from here on the evening of the 17th. of Dec. and should be back about the 5th or 6th of Jan. so's I should be able to spent about twelve or fourteen days home. Whoopeeeee! And only about five weeks away.

I'll check up on the various ways of coming in a couple of days. I'm a bit tied up with exams and work right now. The Streamliner may have it's advantages.

Love,

Kirt'n boy

Pronounced Curtin-boy.

11/22/38 – Christmas transportation costs

1584 Yale Station
Nov. 22nd, 1938

Dear Pop and Peoples,

I had a very interesting visit at Syracuse, went all through the huge plant that Crouse-Hinds runs. On inquiry about a job after graduation, the man I talked with said that they did employ men of my training from time to time, and that it would depend on how business was next spring. So I shall keep after them in as diplomatic a manner.

I'm surprised to hear that the G.N. hasn't any Xmas rates for students. If you could keep up on the latest in regard to G. N. rates I'd appreciate it on account of there isn't any G. N. office near here, Boston being the nearest one, I think. I can get away from here three weeks from Friday afternoon. If I come G. N. I will be home sometime Tuesday, total cost $149.50 as per your estimate. If I go via Bus to Chicago, and United Air Lines to Seattle the round trip fare is: Bus-$26, Plane-$132, Total-$156 and I'll be home Sunday morning. If the ail lines have a Christmas Student rate, I can beat the Tourist train rate that way. *How's about it?*

I'm sorry to hear that Mr. Sands has suffered a stroke, but glad to hear that he is recovering a bit. Lindy writes that Mom has a cold which is ill news to say the least. I sure hope she gets rid of it.

Must get to work now. Much love to everyone,

Son

11/29/38 – Talk of not skiing during senior year

Form EE-14 DUNHAM LABORATORY OF ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING, YALE UNIVERSITY

MAILED
NOV. 29, 1938

Dear Mom & Pop.

I just received Pop's draft for $200 this afternoon with the enclosed note about Ruth's condition. As I deposited the draft it occurred to me that the thing for Ruth to do was maybe to take a bit of a trip to Arizona where the sun shines 363 days a year and sun lamps take care of the other two days ~~might be the thing to do~~. What with my $200 and some of Logan Berry's cash it could be done in comfort. Please consider the idea without a thought to the $200 on account of my sister's health means infinitely more that a trip home for me. Mum's the word to Ruth about my end of the idea.

For the past three days there has been a foot of snow in New Haven and plenty good skiing on the ski trail I spent many hours working on during the past two years. I land me a sworn non-skier while at College this year. What a life! I think the no-ski idea is a good one, however, as I'm sure if I tried to ski and do all the work we are assigned I'd be out on my ear by mid-year. – The temperature has been in the low twenties every morning for the past five days. One morning it was 12° on my window sill by the thermometer you gave me last year. And I sleep with my feet practically out the window. That comforter you made me does the stuff though. That, one of our double red blankets, the Rendleton blanket and a double cotton job keep me warm in any weather.

Please xcuse the script. I'm writing while lying on my tummy in bed.

Love

Son

12/02/38 – More about job prospects and the benefits of flying to Seattle vs. taking the train

Form EE-14 DUNHAM LABORATORY OF ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING, YALE UNIVERSITY 1

Dec 2, 1938

Dear Seattlites,

I have a collection of seven letters from various departments of 1204 P.K. side drive all of which will stand some answering on account of the hurried manner in which I have scratched letters for home lately.

So here tucked in my comfy bed I'll attempt to clarify some of my past scribble if you'll bear with my in-the-bed writing.

To my Peep-Peep Chickadee my congrats for getting a good price for dear, dear Sogoberry. I venture to say I shall miss her as much if not more than you, all due to your exceeding generosity my Peep Peep. As for your feeling toward Blondie in regard to her comparing of two such super men at Kantebury and myself, you must realize that we are both such super super superior individuals that to differentiate, (ahem puff puff) would be difficult, and also I might have for obvious reason slightly misrepresented myself to Toots. Whatsmore if you so much as have a hair on her very very pretty head I should throw a bag of hand grenades at your wedding instead of rice. So there!

Much and many thanks, Pop, for so clearly representing the facts regards to Toots to Uncle. So you too think she has "it." Hah! You don't know the half of it. Whata bundle of joy!

To be sure I was a wondering what had become of cousin Nell too, Mom, when a week ago another dividend of the usual proportion arrived. She is much engrossed in calling and being called on, getting barn doors fixed, etc., and is in good health. What became of girl with the cold that you were going to employ when she recovered?

Form EE-14 DUNHAM LABORATORY OF ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING, YALE UNIVERSITY

2

I received another letter from Mr. B of Syracuse and an endorsed application for employment. Also an interview application from the Gen. Electric Co. I haven't been able to get any thing out of the N.Y. office of the United Airlines, but I haven't given up yet.

About the various methodes of getting home. It seems a great shame to miss the thrill of flying Chicago to Seattle and miss four days of vacation at the same time undergoing the tortures of a long train ride if conditions favor flying. On the other hand I'm with you in thinking Air Line Transports rather unhealthy in inclement weather. The obvious solution it seems to me would be to go coach to Chicago, arrange to have a couple three hours stop over there before plane time. These hours to be spent in the U.S. weather bureau, Aviation Dept. There I may personally go over the weather situation with the bureau men with great care as they are employed to give pilots the latest information on weather, current and predicted, at all points along a projected course. Their information is good, as a teletype network covering the entire U.S. is kept in continual service pouring in reports. The pilots that fly the Transports are required to spend one hour previous to each flight going over the weather data, but they of course push through in weather that is decidedly inclement at times. In case the weather is at all on the shady side I can wait over a few planes or in case the report is generally bad all along the route with little chance of a let up for a time I can turn in my ticket and avail myself of the first pullman or other train space, thereby not planning to lose much time with a good chance of gaining four days plus the ultra ultra of flying.

Form EE-14 DUNHAM LABORATORY OF ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING, YALE UNIVERSITY

3

If I leave here a week from Friday and coach it to Chicago there are several possibilities. I will get to Chicago some time Sat. morning. There is a 5.20 PM United Air Line plane that arrives at Seattle at 11:38 Sunday morning. That is a sleeper job however and has a $6 sleeper charge. Then there is a 4:25 A.M. job, also a sleeper, that arrives at 7:06 P.M. Sunday. Still better is a Northwest Air Line plane which leaves Chi. at 7:30 A.M., and gets to Seattle at 7:10 P.M. just 11 hours and 40 minutes. Wow! Still better yet there is a 1:30 P.M. Northwest job that gets in at 12:55, just 11 hrs. 25 minutes – more Wow! – If the weather permits taking that plane I can leave here Friday noon and get home just 55 minutes past Saturday night. In all cases the round trip fare is coach – $50 + plane $132 = $182 unless I indulge in a United sleeper to Salt Lake which would make it $186.

And so with the thought of how short a time it will be 'til I'll be home I go to sleep,

Love,

Son

12/10/38 – More travel arrangement thoughts. Skeet shooting

Dec 10th, 1938

Dear Peoples,

I have on hand one from Pop and one from Mom. Pop's being the oldest I'll cover it first.

I haven't heard from the Andersons about the car and wouldn't be interested anyway for the reasons you mentioned. Driving would take way too long even if it did save a lot. Weather permitting I'll have about two weeks - two days in Seattle coming half railroad - holy air. Am sure glad to hear Pop's health is on the up grade. Remember, my Chick, don't try to climb too steeply lest you stall.

And now for Mom's letter. Too be sure I'll wire my arrival time. I'll wire from Chicago before I leave - whether it be by Train or Plane. I wish I could make good connections with a plane that would get in in the day time. Imagine the thrill of watching the Cascades appear ahead, pass beneath, and disappear astern as Lake Washington Seattle, and Boeing Field take shape ahead.

I wrote Cousin Nell that I was going home to see my sister married and I put in a good word for TD's character. If she happens to be in the mood, Ruth and T can start pricing Duzenbergs. but if she's not - well she's not.

I have an idea that there's a wee bit of slewing about, whizzing here and there, much shopping and such, what with my Chick a fixing up matrimonial headquarts in Seattle. and I'll bet some people might be caught a wee bit excited once in awhile. I'll betcha I'll betcha - I'll betcha.

Sorry to hear that Pop was down with a cold but glad to hear that he's over it. Don't be worrying, Mom, about a maid 'cuz as Ruth expressed it, I'll bring home shirts with sleeves that roll up easily.

No I wasn't waiting in bed to keep warm. The College supplies us with unlimited quantities

of heat and we have a fire place besides. I was writing in bed 'cuz its so comfortable, - like I am now.

Marsh convinced me I should shoot a round of skeet with him today. Remember a trip we all took over to eastern Wash. years ago. I was about 6 or eight, I think. Pop shot a couple of rabbits and at my request let me shoot his shot gun at an old bucket, and I got kicked about 15 feet by the gun recoil. That's the only time I ever shot a shot gun before today. When we arrived at the skeet club and found a dozen men shooting I was a bit nervous about standing out there and blasting away with all those experts looking on. But I decided it was about time I learned how to get least load and fire a shot gun so I shot a round of 25 Pidgeons. I got 10 of the 25, which was not bad on account of for some shots one only has 1/5th of a second to get the gun to one's shoulder and fire and there are two birds in the air going in opposite directions. Some fun it was.

Just one week from right now I should be about over the Columbia river at 8000 ft. Hot Dawg!

Much love to everyone and a punch in the schnozz for Peep Peep if she stalls trying to climb to sleep right now. It takes a lot of altitude to regain flying speed afta a stall, my Peep, and you don't want to be losing any now —

Zilch

12/15/38 – Has airline ticket

Thursday Dec. 15, 1938
1:20 A.M. ----------

Dear Seattlites,

Just a hurried note to let you all know that all is well in New Haven. I have my ticket for the 1:30 Northwest Air lines plane on Sat. I gave one suitcase to Pete Garrett. He's leaving today on the Streamliner and is going to check it through.

The clock says "bedtime", and I'm inclined to believe it. So here's 'til I'll be seeing you. No more letters on account of I'd beat them home...

Love,

Son

12/17/38 – Telegram 1

RECEIVED AT

STANDARD TIME
INDICATED ON THIS MESSAGE

Postal Telegraph

THE INTERNATIONAL SYSTEM

Commercial Cables — All America Cables — Mackay Radio

TELEGRAMS CABLEGRAMS RADIOGRAMS

This is a full rate Telegram, Cablegram or Radiogram unless otherwise indicated by signal in the check or in the address.

DL	DAY LETTER
NL	NIGHT LETTER
NM	NIGHT MESSAGE
LCO	DEFERRED CABLE
NLT	NIGHT CABLE LETTER
	RADIOGRAM

Form 16

DUPLICATE OF TELEGRAM TELEPHONED

CB144 14 TOUR=MU CHICAGO ILL 17 111P

1938 DEC 17 AM 11 30

MR & MRS H H HINE= 110

1204 PARKSIDE DRIVE SEATTLE=

BAD WEATHER-NONE HOT DOG WHAT FUN. WERE TAKING OFF AT HALF PAST ONE=

ZILCH.

No. advise Ea 7050 TO
BY DF AT 1243 TO BE Mail
CALLS

Telephone Your Telegrams to Postal Telegraph

12/18/38 – Telegram 2

RECEIVED AT

STANDARD TIME INDICATED ON THIS MESSAGE

Postal Telegraph

THE INTERNATIONAL SYSTEM

Commercial Cables · All America Cables · Mackay · Radio

This is a full rate Telegram, Cablegram or Radiogram unless otherwise indicated by signal in the check or in the address.

DL	DAY LETTER
NL	NIGHT LETTER
NM	NIGHT MESSAGE
LCO	DEFERRED CABLE
NLT	NIGHT CABLE LETTER
	RADIOGRAM

Form 16

SKA2 19 TOUR=PXX SPOKANE WASHN 18 107A

TELEGRAM TELEPHONED 1938 DEC 18 AM 1 24

MR AND MRS H H HINE= 269

:1204 PARKSIDE DRIVE SEATTLE WASHN=

OVER THE HUMP WITHOUT A BUMP STAYING HERE TILL MORNING PROBABLY ARRIVE 9:00 AM TOMORROW WILL COMMUNICATE IN MORNING=

:ZILCH.

NO: Ea 7050 TO Mrs. Hine

BY JLS AT 1½ TO BE Filed

CALLS

Telephone Your Telegrams to Postal Telegraph

02/09/39 – To Aunt Nell regarding Christmas vacation and his upcoming graduation

1584 Yale Station
New Haven, Conn.
Feb. 9, 1939

Dear Auntie Nell,

It is due and way past due time that I became civilized enough thank my very kind and thoughtful Aunt for sending me such a nice tie for Christmas. Please be sure that the tardiness of my writing you is not due to any lack of appreciation of the gift and the thought behind it. An attempt to do school work of a quality and quantity such that my professors will see fit to grant me a diploma in June has kept me more busy than I ever thought myself capable of.

I surely did have a nifty Christmas vacation. As you no doubt know, I flew home, and spent more than two weeks with the family by virtue of the rapid transportation. Of course the high point of the vacation was Ruth's marriage, which went off exactly as planned, no hitches anywhere. Mother and Ruth have written you the details of the whole affaire, I'm sure, so I won't bore you by attempting any poor description that I could give. It is very gratifying to note though that of the very great number of letters that I have received from my sister since I have been in college, none have carried nearly such a tone of real happiness as these received since this last Christmas. I shall enclose one as an example. The salutation "Dear M. & P. and probably Z. " translates into "Dear Mom & Pop, and probably Zilch (My nick-name around the house). She adds the "probably Zilch", as Dad usually sends her letters on to me after he and mother have read them. Enclosed also is a note from Dad which he sent along with your address.

On June 20 and 21st., with a reasonable amount of good luck, I should graduate. In view of the festivities that I am told take place here at that time and in view of the possible attraction of the New York Worlds Fair, I am very much in hopes that you may be persuaded to be here. I'd take great preasure in showing you the sights of Yale University, New Haven, and the surrounding country, and in case Mom and Dad come back, also Uncle Kirt and Auntie Alma, perhaps Cousin Nell and others, we could have quite a family party. If you do wish to, and can come, I must know

right away, as reservations for lodgings are going fast already.

As it has gotten late I must get to bed. Please excuse the typewritten letter. If you had to decipher my hand written heirogliphics you'd appreciate why I type my letters.

Hoping that you are feeling top notch, and thanking you again for being so thoughtful at Christmas,

Your most loving nephew,

Kurt

05/05/39 – News of job offer from Curtiss-Wright

May 5, 1939

Dear M., P., T., & R.,

You will excuse please if this sounds a bit disconnected and is almost impossible to make sense out of. The following quotation will give you some idea of what a happy trip to the Post Office I made this morning. "We can, therefore, offer you a position at a starting salary of $125.00 per month. We will appreciate hearing from you as soon as possible and if you decide to come with us we would like to be advised of the date you will be able to start after your graduation. - Curtiss-Wright Corp., Propeller Division." Wow!

The only undesirable consideration that I can see is that Curtiss Prop. is on the east coast and Seattle on the west. But on account of the Co. is one exactly of the type that I have wanted to get with as it applies some electrical engineering to aeronautical problems, and on account of it's right now expanding at an amazing rate and will no doubt continue to do so for some time, and $125 per is not at all in the lower brackets of the out of college wages, I can really only see one answer.

The Co. is located just toward New York City from Patterson, New Jersey which you can locate on your Atlas about fifteen miles east south east of New York City. The big question now seems to be whether I'll be able to pay the flying bills I shouldn't have incurred around here and get home and back, and whether I will be able to report August 1st. instead of July 1st. I'll write the Co. and find out if Aug. is O.K. and when I hear how much cash there is in my bank at home I'll know more better.

Much love from a much excited son,

Kirt

07/31/39 – First days at work. Buys motorcycle.

115 Harding Ave
Clifton, New Jersey
July 31, 1939

Dear Pop and Uncle,

Trusting that you have been receiving my letters to 1204 by the usual forwarding process, I have put off writing you directly in the face of a maze of other things that occupy time.

You doubtless know that I'm most comfortably situated with Mr. & Mrs Harding and family only four of five blocks from the plant. Thus I walk to work each morning to punch the clock before 8:15 and spend the day in search of almost anything I can find that is instructive in the offices and plant. Sort of like being paid to go to school so far. Some of those gents can do up engineering problems in a most discouragingly rapid and efficient

manner. But taking the suggestion that both of you mentioned I carry around a poker face and charge it up to their considerable experience.

In the face of figuring transportation at 2½¢ per mile railroad and finding myself continually dropping dimes into bus fare boxes, and in view of the desirability of running to Paterson for prop. tests and New Haven for the school lab. and library I bought a motorcycle which I can run for 1¢ per mile depreciation included, embezzling funds from my school account. This I can return to you immediately, by various means if you wish. Naturally I'd rather pay it bi-monthly from my salary. I didn't want to write in regard to this and receive a reply because I need it post

haste and post-haste between here and Lake Canim isn't too rapid.

Must whip down to Passaic to a friends apportment where I wash my hair in the shower there being none here.

I'm surely glad to hear that the Canim atmosphere is proving most agreeable to you both and hope you find enough fish to keep you there 'til you feel like Paul Bunyan's.

Love,
Little Kirt

11/24/39 – Detailed 8 page letter regarding the job at Curtiss-Wright

Nov 24th 1939
Clifton —

Dear Mom, Pop + Darlings,

A large stack of letters from home and a mention in Pop's received today reminds me that perhaps I've been a bit brief and scarce in relating the news for the past few weeks.

I can't say as the Army or Navy Inspectors can court martial me for telling my family the sort of stuff I'm doing at the plant. Perhaps I haven't been writing all about the work at the plant because of late I've been doing quite a number of things that are not so easy to describe in a short paragraph—

Where some three months ago I had one job I now am on three distinct ones and have ~~n~~ numerous little ones pop up in addition. Number one job is the re-design of a very fancy relay that has about a $\frac{1}{15}$th of a second delay on opening. A gent has been assigned to me ~~to~~ help with the drafting on that job as deliveries of something like 800 of the relays are scheduled for the end

of December. Will my pan be red if they[2] don't work. There's no time to build an experimental one so they'd better be right the first time. That job has it's most difficult angle from the personell ~~and~~ side. The gent who is doing some in fact most of the 20 odd drawings necessary has been with the company some months more than I have. He was hired as a draftsman and still seems to be one although he aspires to be more on the engineer side. I was hired as a bit more of an engineer and hence find it necessary to tell him what to do without making it sound like I'm giving orders as he's a sensitive sort of a gent. If the relays don't work maybe I'll be on the short end next time so there's nothing like staying on the right side of him –

The second job is one on which I finished most of the engineering some time back and now it's a matter of writing enough letters, making enough phone calls and heckling enough people to see that parts are

made up and assembled and delivered. The system at the plant is that when an engineer is assigned a job he has to follow it through all the departments 'til the last unit on the order is delivered. That's a bigger order than it sounds like because if you don't keep after people in the shop and such places the job will get pedgeon holed in lieu of others. The customer on this particular job keeps calling up and wanting to know when he'll get his motors and I have to convince him ~~we's~~ we're pushing it as fast as possible and make some kind of a delivery promise and then go out in the shop and embarass them into hurrying it up.

A highly humorous incident ocurred with respect to that job the other day. The engineering details of the motor aren't for publication but the general gist of the story is that we're supplying to the Vimalert Co. a very limited number of motors such as are used in Curtiss Propellers for changing the patch of

the propeller blades. They're using the motors for a different sort of purpose on some marine installations. The hitch is we're not supplying the motors fast enough to suit the Kimalert Co. Well last ~~Thu~~ Wednesday the Project Engineer called me into his office and introduced me to a General Electric engineer. The G.E. man wanted to know about getting some of our motors or some of the super secrete gadgets we have on our motors. The questions he asked made it sound very much like the same sort of an installation ~~the~~ ~~men~~ I had worked out for the Kimalert motors. So when he mentioned "marine installation" I ventured to ask him if they might be for the Kimalert Co. ~~Imagi~~ Imagine his confusion when he said it was and we told him we were at present supplying Kimalert as fast as production would permit. Pretty funny I call's it. The fact is that G.E. can't build the gadget on account of they just don't know how, and

it would take them six months or a year to work it out.

The third job I have is the control testing work — all the governors and relays and auxilliary gadgets that go to automatically controlling the pitch of the propeller. All new design gadgets and gadgets with radical changes in design have to be tested for their ability to "take it" for hundreds of hours in actual operation. It's not good cricket for even a small gadget, which may have an important function with respect to the operation of the propeller, to fail during flight. Since, to date, no one has been able to build a machine which will, in the laboratory, reproduce the terrific vibrations conditions that exist on a large horse power aircraft engine, that is reproduce the vibrations with a machine that costs any less than an engine itself, we put our controls on an engine with a propeller and run it like "h—" for a few hundred hours. That's for endurance testing and it's done in a cement sound proofed test cell.

Wright Aeronautical Corp. has 50 such test cells running day and night. We take our gadgets over to Wright Aero. and while they're endurance testing their engines we test our props. and controls. It's my job to schedule tests, see that they keep running and do something about it when one of our gadgets breaks and ties up one of their engines.

The performance testing of governors and such to see that they properly govern things is usually done on one of Wright Aero's test planes at Caldwell-Wright Airport 15 miles from here. I make the arrangements for borrowing their ship and test pilot and go out and install the gadgets and the test equipment and record results while the Pilot flys around according to a predetermined schedule of maneuvers.

May be now you have some idea of why some of my attempts at correspondence fall a little short of being what might be termed completely satisfactory.

Never let it be said that I have been neglecting my social life

7

however. Yesterday, Thanksgiving, was tops. Mr. Chilsholm mixes the most delicious Old ~~Fashioneds~~ Fashions that have ever crossed my palate. Miki, her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Chilsholm and I guzzled three apiece of such while a dozen or so Scarsdale people dropped in and out by pairs to guzzle with us. Dinner started at two P.M. with a most delicious cup of broth after which Miki's brother carved a big turkey. That seemed to be the signal for the maid to pass and pass she did for the next hours. Sweet potatoes, mashed potatoes, boiled onions in cream sauce, peas, cranberry sauce in little individual orange peel baskets - all seemed to flow in a never ending stream 'til every body's belt ~~and~~ or corset was out to the last notch. At that point pumpkin pie and minced meat pie appeared mid a general groan from those assembled at the idea of more food. Most of us consumed, by some miracle of stretching, all

but the rim crest, after which we more or less waddled into the library and sank into a coma 'til about five o'clock only an occasional attempt at amusing conversation coming forth from the more robust. At five P.M. Mr. Chilstom produced ~~some~~ a tray of scotch's and soda. Mike and I, why I yet haven't figured out, excused ourselves from the scotches and decided it was high time we at least pretending to be alive. So I called Bob Nims, the Nims acre being only 10 minuts from the Chilstom's and we drove to Manhattan Island with Bob. He dropped us at the Biltmore Hotel where we found scads of Vassar queens and their dates. Thus the evening was spent mid the gaiety of various night clubs.

Enough of this stupid description of what makes life fun in work and play as 'tis past my bed time and Sat. or Sun or no Sat. and Sun. I intend to work tomorrow and the next day. Love, Son

12/28/39 – to Aunt Nell

115 Harding Ave
Clifton, New Jersey
Dec. 28, 1939

Dearest Auntie Nell,

What a pleasant surprise I got when your Xmas present arrived. And you won't ever know how much it is appreciated. Since living off my own salary for a while, I have come to appreciate the real value of wearing apparel.

I like the work here very much. There's plenty of it but it's all most interesting so I have no kicks to make. There is a jolly good bunch of engineers at the plant which makes the social life, the relaxation moments so to speak, quite enjoyable also. In fact all I can kick about is the weather characteristics of this part of the country

and "confidentially it stinks." It's to cold and winter like without the advantages of winter sports to suit me.

Please drop me a line and let me know how you're doing and what your doing, and if you could enclose some of that Florida sunshine I'd appreciate it.

Thanks again for the lovely ~~t~~neck tie and please don't forget I'd like to hear from you.

With love
your nephew
Kurt

02/19/40 – Socializing at the Dartmouth Carnival

Feb. 19, 1940

Dear Mom and Pop,

For a son who loves dearly his mother and father and who appreciates beyond expression how much they have given him in material and unmaterial things, I'm probably the world's worst at showing it by writing at civil intravels. I allow as how the trouble hasn't been with not having any news to write either, more a lack of energy at the end of the day. Having eaten my Corn Flakes this morning I'm brim full of energies right now so here goes---

Starting back two weeks I can rightly say that I had a wonderful time at the Dartmouth Carnival despite the rain that Pop noted for New York in the paper. Leaving here at 1:30 on Friday I dusted up the west side of the Hudson to Poughkeepsie where I crossed on the Ferry it being 20¢ cheaper than the bridge. Even the ferry was sport as the river is all choked with ice and we went bumping and plowing across. At Vassar I collected some one who can truely be described as a bundle of joy and fun. Miki likes to drive so she drove us as far as Pittsfield Mass. where we stopped and had dinner (75¢) in a very nice place. Henceforth I drove the rest of the way and we mushed into Hanover at 10:30. We vesited Joe Dunford, a Seattle lad, at his Frat. house (with a bar of course) till about 11:30 and then drove down to White River Junction (5 miles) and met Nims and his date at the train. The four of us bunked in a hotel in White River and got up to Hanover about 10 Sat. morn. We watched the slolam race and skied a bit in the morning and watched the jump and skied a lot in the afternoon. Snow started falling about noon and by evening the skiing was right nifty. About five we went back to the Hotel and cleaned up and rested and had dinner . When we left the hotel bound for the dances at Hanover we were greeted by Pop's rain so we we determined to see the parties through to the end. And this we did getting back to the hotel about 4:30A.M. We spend most of the night at the Beta house where there was a wonderful swing-band, good drinks, good entertainment, and a jolly crowd, a lot of the chums from school being there. Dartmouth really puts out for the dances at the carnival. Sun. morn. we slept. and put Nims and his date on the noon train. Ford and I left immediately afterward and got to Poughkeepsie about eleven

Ford was really a nuget the whole week-end as she

always has been. If the four cornered situation that now exists clears up in my favor you never can tell when I may be sending for that headlight that Pop confined to the vaults last June. She's mighty expensive to chase, however, on account of she lives so far from Clifton. The going gets a little tough sometimes when this rich gent from New York sends her star saphire rings, and $100 watches, and ski outfits and skis, stuff and such, but never let it be said that a Hine gives up 'til the last round of ammunition has been fired. How can anyone with an ounce of insight let crude material things blind the virtues of such a fine upstanding gent such as I. Whata modesty!

This past week-end I worked sat. from eleven A.M. 'til midnight and Sunday went skiing with the head of the experimental lab. and the Cousin of the Chief Engineer. We had great sport dusting around a golf course nearby. You have no doubt read of the blizzard that left us with a foot of snow on the level and three and four foot drifts. That happened last Wed. night (most of the boys got to work by noon on Thurs.) and there was enough left Sun. for good skiing. It has rained all day today so nothing is left but slush and mud now.

Things are still going great guns at the plant and those who can tell the difference may note that more and more new and much pictured planes are being equipped with Curtiss Props.

Like my sister I was blessed by St. or Jimmy Valentine in the form of a nifty handkerchief in a big red heart. You can't imagine how much I appreciated both the sentiment and the article, handkerchiefs and neckties being on my shortage list, and the love of one's parents being the worlds most treasured entity.

Much love,

Son

03/11/40 – Working on motorcycle

3/11/40

E. K. Hine
115 Harding Ave.

Clifton, N. J.
Sun. Night

Dear Mom and Pop,

Here it is Sunday night and scareely a thing of interest to report during the past week. At the plant things are going great guns. The production schedual calls for ten propellers a day to go out the door and at an average of $3000 apiece I can see how the Co. manages to pay is bills and salaries. This little chicken seems to be doing all right for himself for the time he's been out of college. But no counting the chicks afore they're hatched on account of there are others who are doing OK too.

This week-end I spent most of the time working on my motorcycle. I'm keeping it in a garage down the block a bit.where it it right convenient. The garage has a work bench something like ours at 707 did. So I have the machine in about 200 pieces. The cylinder heads and barrels I'm going to take down to the plant some Sat. or evening and sand blast the paint and rust off, and get the plating dept. to dip them into the Cadmium bath. Then I'll paint the barrels black and leave the heads Cadmium. The fenders and the gas tanks I'll send out to a fender shop and have them straightened and painted and polished. They're white with black and gold stripes. The rest of the machine I'll paint and polish myself. It ought to look like a 40 model when I'm through.

I've sure been a busy apple at the plant for the past week and probably will be for the next couple. We have to get about 50 relays out of the production dept. in the next three weeks and two weeks ago half of the drawings for the relay were still in my head only. The drawings were all made in two days and one night's time what with two drafters and myself working as fast as possible. They were sent through to the various departments as unchecked, advance prints and parts ordered according to the drawings in lots of 1500. A tool maker in the expermintal lab. made up two relays by hand working twelve hours a day and

finished them only last Wed. One is flying in a test ship at Caldwell Airport. The other we are giving the works in the laboratory. I was sure relieved to find that they work OK and only a few slight changes will be necessary on the production models. The headache now is te get in touch with all the companies that are making the parts that are being changed, get them to stop their production and change their tools to make the revised part. Such is the aaviation industry right now. It's a good thing I'm not working as a typist somewhere!

Tonight at 12:30 I have to go over to Wright Aero and install some equipment on a new engine that is running a Federal Approval test. So I'll sign off and get a few winks of sleep.

Much love,

Jon

03/21/40 – Thinking about first vacation from work

March 21, 1940

Dear Mom and Pop,

With today spring is here and is being ushered in by a thunder storm at this particular time of the evening. It was right nifty weather up to about supper time, however, warm and sunny like so's we went to lunch with no overcoat. There are still patches of snow here and there on the ground but they are fast disappearing. No grass or flower beds to worry about as yet in this part of the country.....Next morning.

I was interrupted above by John Reese who came to take me down to the motorcycle shop to get some new parts. What I was about to say is that Mom's extra good letter of the 18th. concerning Ruth's visit arrived yesterday. I note with interest the part about Unc's and Pop proposed fishing trip to Canim. I've been wondering for some time what date they plan to go up and come down. I can possibley arrange for my vacation to come such that I can be home to either drive them up or preferablyy drive them down so's I could see my Pop and Unc. during my vacation. Perhaps Mom and I can drive them up and Mom and Ruth can drive them down or vica versa. No arrangements for vacations have been made as yet but the bickering will begin soon as things have to be arranged so that we don't all leave at once. I'm entitled to nine working days of vacation with pay and can no doubt take the other three to make it a two week with three week-ends period. I haven't figured yet how I'll get there but I'd better do it without flying or I'll get there and not be able to get back.

Must rush off to work,

Much love,

Son

04/21/40 – Preparations for moving into an apartment. Thinking about vacation.

4/21/40

Sat Eve.

Dear Mom and Pop,

Please excuse the informal paper. I have but one sheet of white paper left and I figured you'd disappreciate this stuff less than Micky.

I have been most domestic today. I threw all my stuff out of my trunk and storage boxes in the attic, tossed about one third of it in the ash can and arranged the rest a bit more economically as to space. I bought one steamer trunk like wooden storage box last spring at school, and am having another made up for me by a gent down the street that has a carpenter shop.. I ought to be able to get all my stuff in Pop's trunk and the two boxes and hence be able to move myself, my books, my skiing equipment, my electrical gadgets, my clothes, bedding, towels, papers, etc., with the greatest of ease.

John and I are moving into our appartment next Sat. The address there will be, The Middle Villiage Apts. , 30 Day street, Clifton, N.J., Apt. M-11. It ought to be nifty fun living out there if we don't starve off of our cooking. The Apts are located out away from the crowded section of Clifton. They consist of four two and three story buildings well spread around so there's lots of air and space. There are four tennis courts on the grounds and six city courts near-by. There are some nifty gents living there both from our plant and from the Patterson plant so it should be much fun. I'm going to plunk my bed spring and mattress salvaged from school on a couple of boxes or something and drape a spread oven it thus sort of imitating a studio couch, use Pop's trunk as a dresser, and get along without a bedroom mirror for a bit thus solving the bedroom furniture problem. A breakfast nook set is about all the stuff we're going to buy right now. John has some cooking utensiles and Mac is having some sent from Pittsburgh right away. My whata life!

I received a letter from Unc. the other day saying that he had received one of mine that you all had forwarded. He replied that he thought it was awfully sweet of me to offer to take he and Pop up to Canim but that he didn't want to take me away from the bright lights of Seattle, knowing how much I liked to fish. I'll write Unc. and point out that I would enjoy the trip to Canim much more

than stagnating in the city all of my vacation. If he's still indefinite and you all haven't any special time that you all would have me come, the thing to do, I'm sure, is to wait until August 16th. Leaving here on the 16th. I can drive as far as Miles City with Marvin Meyer. We would drive straight through and could probably make a Sunday morning plane out of Miles City (Northwest Airlines stops there) and be home Sun. night or Mon. morning. Then leaving home on about Sat. Morn. the 31st. I could meet Marvin and his wife in Miles City Sat. night and we'd get back here some time Mon., Labor Day. My share of the car expenses would be about $25 plus $100 for a round trip Miles City to Seattle makes but $130 including $5 for meals.

You sure make me jealous when you speak of driving over to Leavenworth. What I wouldn't give to be muscling around those mountains right now.

Much love to all of you,

Son

Please return this as we want it for future reference.

07/14/40 – Moving into the apartment

Fri - eve -

7/14/40

Dear M. & P.,

Please excuse the pencil - I just ran out of ink and haven't moved in here yet to the point where I have ink on hand. In fact I'm writing this from a position best described as flat on my belly in bed - the bed consisting of my mattress & spring plumbed on a rug on the bed room floor.

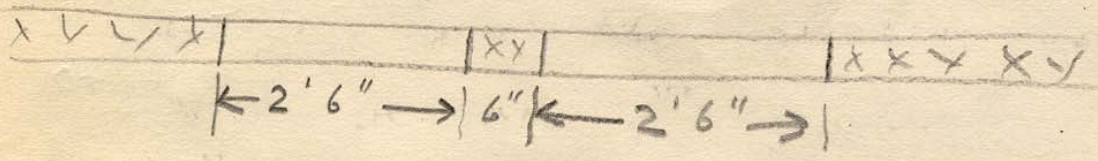
I didn't return from Hartford until yesterday and had to move in rather quickly last night after work as some one else moved in my room yesterday. Tomorrow being Saturday we'll finish our moving and buy a few frying

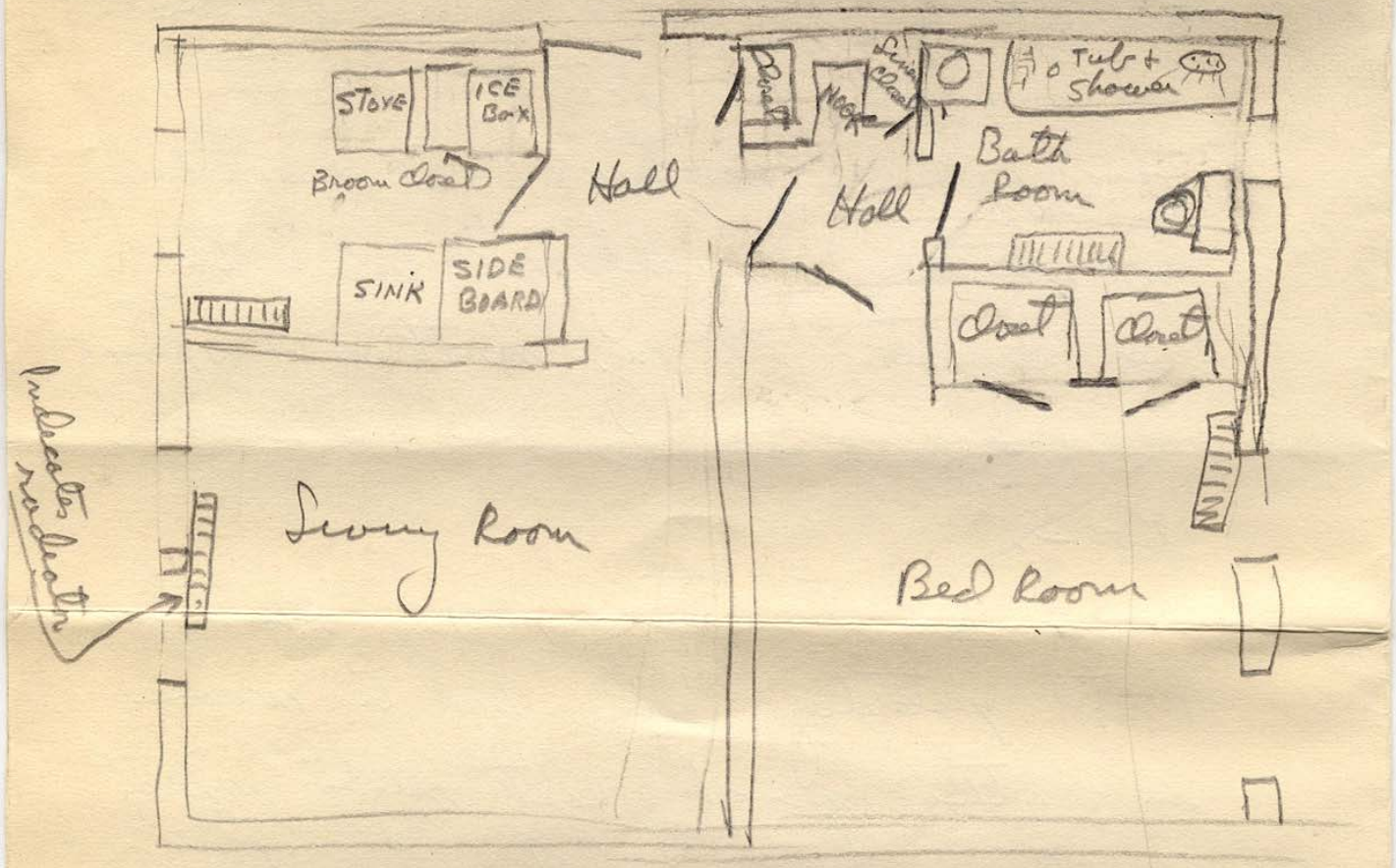
2

pans brooms garbage cans dishes, dish rags and towels. etc. If you have a hankering to send some curtains, mom, I shan't be complaining although the window sizes seem a bit odd to me. If the sizes are as queer as they seem and Fredricks won't ~~$ & $~~ let me know and I'll price 'em here. The two separate bedroom windows are 2' 7" wide x 4' 4" high, each – The one in the black & white tile bath is 2' wide by 3' 6" high. The one in the kitchen – white with green pattern linoleum is 3' wide and 4' 4" high. The living room window is a large one devides as shown on the next page – It's 4' 5" high –

07/14/40 – Page 3

3





Artist's Conception of Kirtland Manor.

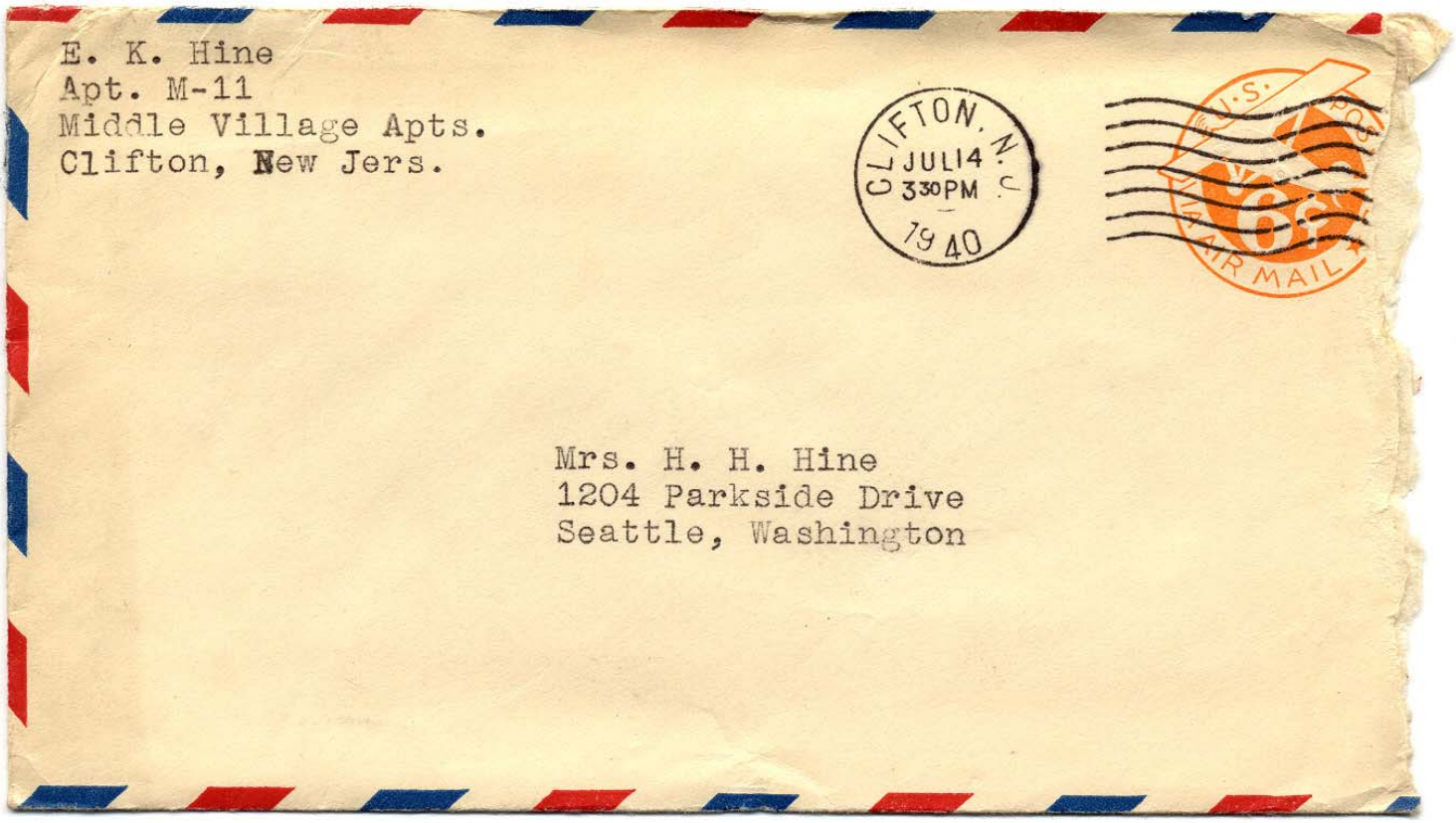
Don't take the artist's drawing to heart because there's really room to turn around in the various room (if you pull your shoulders in) and there are scads of cupboards no shown in the kitchen.

The condition of my eye lids indicates bed time,

Much love

Son

07/14/40 – Page 5



09/05/40 – To Rose from "Esther"

Thursday
September 5, 40

Dear Mrs. Hine,

Thankyou so very much for the lovely handkerchief you sent me by way of Kirt. It was a very sweet thought and I do appreciate it.

Kirt has told me all about his vacation and what a wonderful time he had being back home, and I

know it must have seemed grand to you to have your son with you again. You see, I have a brother and I know how my mother feels when he comes home to see her.

Thankyou again for the lovely little gift and I do hope I will have the pleasure of meeting you and Mr. Hine sometime soon.

Sincerely,
Esther Lowman

Sept. 1940 – Speaks of "Ester" (not dated but likely written Sept. 1940 after vacation)

LIKELY WRITTEN
SEPT. 1940

Sun. Eve.

Dear Mom and Pop,

Here it is only two weeks that I have been back and it seems like a year, on account of I've been well occupied I recon.

Unc. wrote that he wasn't in too good health and didn't feel equal to entertaining Ester and me and his letter didn't sound as if he didn't think that I should come right now so I completely gave up the Youngstown trip. I got my Ford in good shape as a result of the plans anyway.

Last week-end I spent all day Saturday entertaining some Army men at the World's Fair for the Company. Mighty soft, seeing all the fair that one day permitts and getting a big dinner in New York on company money. Sunday Ester and I drove up to New Haven to put some mileage on the car and have a look at the old stamping grounds. Yesterday I worked overtime nearly all day and took Ester out in the evening. Today I slept 'til three and spent the rest of the day fixing my car radio. That accounts for about everything except working, eating, and sleeping and right now it is time to do some more sleeping. So I'll sign off with the remark that vacations are too short and I would have it that there were more time for trips to Eastern Washington with my mother.

Love,

Son

04/01/41 – Sister expecting, new car, trip to Mt. Washington

Me
30 Day St.
Clifton, N. J.
April Fools Day '41

Dear Mom and Pop,

I have an idea that I owe you all a second installment on a serial that was started a bit back. However, in view of three letters from 1204 that need answering I shall table the second installment for the time being.

I was sorry to hear that Pop has been in the hands of the eczema fiend, but glad to hear that it was eczema that he had had and did not have any more. And to be sure I was glad to hear that My Chick is still perking in good shape what with the ovorload situation. If you don't telegraph me the big news I'll feel socially cut and a few other things. How about a tur-rate code message. Say, "Arrived Seattle, Two this morning, Weather fine, here and Palm Springs. Love,

John Weatherstrip Darling or
Mary Weatherstrip Darling

Thus meaning, Born this morning at 2:00, Ruth and short sport are both doing O.K. , and the signature to mean either male or female.

Gad but the T. K.'s home sounds nifty what with the gardening, painting, etc., that I read about in the forwarded letters. In fact I'm downright jealous.

About your remarks on the car financing, Pop. It's with the General Motors Acceptance Corp. and it includes Fire, Theft, and Collision with $50 deductible, and I have a personal 5 and 10 liability that covers me in my car or anyone elses and also covers the car if some one else is driving it with my permission. I have a 24 months finance contract at $38.35 a month and now owe GMAC $882.05. I can pay that in amounts of $38.35 or more per month and if I get it paid up sooner than 24 months I am rabated the investment interest pro-rata. The insurance coverage holds for the entire 24 months, even though the contract is paid up sooner and I am rebated. If you are interested in the contract from the investment angle, I'll see what the rebate is if the contract is paid up now. If you're not interested

the GMAC is O. K. by me. The Buick runs like a clock and I've had no troubles to date. I have over 4000 miles on it already and it surely is a pleasure to own and drive. I didn't get the fancy chrom. wheel rims and the glissening black body with the solid red wheels gives it an appearance of solidity that the more dolled up cars don't have. I parked it in front of Air Associates Inc. today when I made a business call and when I came out three of their salesmen were pawing the car over and wanted to know how much it cost. Fortunately I didn't have a vest on so I didn't pop any buttons. A couple of week-ends ago I drove one of the engineers at the plant up to Pittsfield for a bit of skiing. Two days after we came back he came into the office and said. When you go out into the parking lot, take a good look before you get into your car becuse I just ordered one exactly like it, paint job, equipment and all, and you might be getting into mine.

Although I've had three mechanics or rather two mechanics and an apprentice working on the ship for the past three weeks, it looks like at least another week or two before it'll be ready for the maiden flight. The type of modification that we are doing plus the difficulty of procuring material plus that fact that the job is new to us all makes things go rather slowly.

Last week-end I left Friday afternoon a little early and drove up to Mt. Washington, New Hampshire where I met Pete Garrett and did a bit of real skiing. The drive was just 370 miles and I made it in 9 hours with the greatest of ease. I skied all day Sat. and up 'til Sun. noon and got back in time to be in bed by 11 Sun. Night. It was really nifty to get back to the the old stamping grounds where Pete and I had spent many college vacations and week-ends, to say nothing of meeting all the old skiing chums again who still frequent the place.

I don't know what the vacation situation is going to be as yet, and even if vacations are authorized I don't know whether I will be able to drop the test work for two weeks or not as thus far the responsibility has been all mine and if I leave for two weeks things just stop for that long, at least it did when I was in Florida. But I think it's quite probable that a vacation will be possible and if so you can be sure I'll be heading straight for Seattle with or without Pop's air mail stamp to convey me.

Much love,

Son

04/21/41 – General news, more about new Buick, plans for vacation in Seattle

April 21, 1941

Dear Mom and Pop,

Gad, I surely hit the jack-pot with the mail today. One air mail from Mom and one Air mail from Pop a box of delicious candy and three advertisements. I'm without words to know how to thank you all for the candy and the Easter greeting enclosed. It's wonderful to receive such tokens of thought and love in the midst of the helter skelter of the rush of industry that characterizes the life of an enigneer in the aviation racket right now. The package was delayed in delivery as it was left at the superintendent's and he forgot to bring in over 'til tonight. But late or not late it was most appreciated.

I got Phil. Ross's phone number from information this evening from the Address that you sent me and I gave her a ring but no body was home. The address is that of the Chaufonte Hotel which sounds like the Rosses. I'll look her up later.

I sure am glad to note from both your letters that My Chickadee is progressing in good style per the Doc. and I can picture the tension that surrounds the tingling of the phone bell at 1204 at this point.

I also appriciate very much the clipping of the marriages and doings of the old Seattle Chums. From the picture Bruce Jones looks very much the same but I certainly wouldn't recognise Grace Hiscock. I used to think that she was a most attractive girl but the photo surely doesn't show it.

Speaking of photos, I had Bill's Lica put in first class order so's I can use it to take pictures in flight that are needed for engineering data and I ran off a film a couple of weeks ago to see if the camera works. The pictures I took were just quick snaps made during a days work and I'll enclose them to show you what an interesting day I usually put in. I sometimes fly from the Caldwell Plant to my hangar and collect 5¢ a mile for the flying from the Co. thereby getting my flying time at about one third off. The picture are representative of such a day.

In answer to your questions about my Buick, Pop, she hasn't missed a stroke in all the 6000 miles that I have on her to date and I get between 16 and 17 mile to the gallon driving in the N.J. traffic so I surely can't kick. And what a brilliant performance. I can leave anything but another Buick in get- a -way and pick-up above 40 MPH. Below 40 in high gear it's a little sluggish in comparison to it's performance above 40 but it's no worse than any other car so I can't kick there either.

The vacation situation still has not been defined at the plant but I have an idea that those who want to take vacations will be able to swing it and the Co. will make it understood without saying so that it is most desirable to keep vacation time to a minimium. If I can line up my work so's flight testing won't came to a standstill in my absence I'll be hopping for Seattle and I'm sure I can make the Co. see it my way. Maybe I can swing it for two weeks and maybe for one only. I think I'd better leave it on a sort of a short notice baisis and when I can get away I'll just whiz home. Right now I'm trying to plan on leaving here on the 30th. of May as we get that day, which is Friday, off. I thought perhaps I could leave bright and early Friday morning and pour over the no speed limit Penn. Turnpike to Pittsburgh and hence Youngstown and spend Fri. night with Unc. and Auntie, and then drive back to Pittsburgh for a mid-morning plane Sat. Morn. which should get me to Seattle Sat. night sometime. Or perhaps you all would like to meet me at Spokane or Wenachee that night and we could visit a bit with the T. K. FAMILY and drive to seattle on the next day. That would cut a little off the air line fare on each end and get lots of visiting in to boot. That's asuming a night in a hotel in Spokane or Whenachee. I haven't looked up any air line schedules but if you think the idea is workable I'll see what the schedules are. That would be T.W.A. Pittsburgh to Chicago and Northwest Chicago west. There's no need for you to forward any checks, Pop, as I will get Co. script and I can't pay the Co. 'til a month after I get the script. Perhaps an improvement on the above idea would be to visit Unc. 'til Sat. aft. late and take an evening plane that would get me into Spokane or Whenachee Sun. morn. or take a United Air Lines sleeper straight through to Seattle arriving Sun. morn. although I've never experienced any difficulty in sleeping in an air liners easy chair such as is Northwest's only equipment.

Tomorrow we're rolling the bomber out for taxi tests and ground tests of the engines etc. and I want to be at the hangar bright and early so it's to bed for me toot sweet.

Much love,

Son

11/06/41 – Regarding Curtiss Hanger and Interest in Betty Hulburd

24 Day St.
Nov. 6, 1941

Dear Mom and Pop,

Mom's air mail of the forth with Ruth's and uncle Kirt's enclosed arrived here today. Gad how time flys. I can hardly belive that the twins have passed the one year mark. Enclosed please find a very small token that comes with the greatest of good wishes for the Darlings (pun??!). Believe it or not I get the greatest kick out of reading all about their antics in the forwarded letters, and was amazed at the tooth that Ellen popped on account of I still have in my mind the twins as they were last June whereby they didn't look like they would be bothered by such things as teeth for some time.

I am forwarding Unc. a check for the amount of my indebtedness to him this evening and would have done so some time ago but I didn't get his address until Pop's letter of day before yesterday.

When I said in my letter of a couple of days ago that business was looking up at the plant I was indulging in a masterpiece of understatment. Day before yesterday the chief eng. called me in to say that an idea that I have been coveting for about a year had had the green light turned on it by the general mamagment and the Corp. office. In short the Co is shaking loose with about $100,000 to build a hanger on Caldwell Airport on which the plant is located, the hangar to be for our flight test work. No doubt the Co. is very much embarrassed about some money that they can't spend and don't want to be in the profits column and the engineering dept. has been delegated to spend it. But is sounds like great fun for me because I asked the chief eng. how much of the project he wanted me to follow through on and he said that "he guessed that I would have to help him all the way along," which is his way of saying that it's my job to get done. So I'm getting ideas togther for some specifications for a duzer of a hangar complete with bridge lamps and magazine stands in the Johnny. It'll sure be fun bickering with construction engineers, contractors, etc. if the idea goes through.

I have a very sturdy problem that I would appreciate your most concentrated thoughts on and I would appreciate an answer based on the facts given and not an " It's your life and you know best or do with it what you want." I'm putting the same question to Uncle Kirt as I feel he has a genuine interest in the whole thing. While week-ending at the Nims' a good time back I met an rather plain looking girl with a most congenial personality, she being another house guest at the time. I drove her back to New York with me, that being the time that I

burned the con. rods on my Buick, and got fairly well acquainted. Since that time I have seen much of her and we get along most wonderfully well. Differing from most of my female friends, both recent and of very long standing, she is a big help in every way. If I have to work Sunday 'til noon or sunset, and I can't tell when we'll finish 'til we're finished, she comes to Hadley from N.Y. on the train and waits at the field 'til we're though. Then we can have a most good time just driving in the country to some out of the way place for dinner. I realize that the above is a good specification for the old hook-em-and -land-em game but I do think that out side of the game/she is most sincere and have reason to believe that she would stay most sincere. Needless to say if I don't forcibley (sp?) maintain a definite stand on the idea of serious thoughts of females, which I have sort of adopted as being a good idea, I find I care a muchly good bit for the queen, Betty Hulburt being her name,,and would be having the family diamond reset at this point if it weren't for one major point. Her father is in prison in Missouri for investing some funds that apparently weren't at his disposal, and her mother divorced her father because of the fracas. Her mother and 12 year old brother are living with her and partly off of her in New York. Her sister recently married obviously for money and I very much dislike both her mother and sister. Betty knows that so we understand one another on that subject. I recon that Betty holds no grudge against anyone for having no love for her mother and sister in the light of the present situation. Betty has stood up most beautifully through the whole two years of supporting herself and helping her mother and brother and those who have known herefor years tell me that they are amazed and most admiring at how well she has done in going from a position of wealth to the present set-up. She is still accepted by all her old friends as always as is evidenced by her week-ends at the Nims' and the Birds at Wash. Conn. etc., and my thoughts, which I hope aren't just wishfull thinking, are that she may be so much the sturdier a character for the experience.

Before the family misfortune the history goes that she attended a girls private school in St. Louis, attended the Miss Finch school in N.Y.C. (The finishing school that MargaretoManson attended), and travelled through Europe prior to the present war. The Hulburd family was one of the wealthier in St. Louis. She is now working as a purchasing agent for Charles of the Ritz Cosmetics.

11/06/41 Page 3.

My point is that I'm no expert on how much the family influence and background counts and furthur I would never be completely content if I knew I had made a major move which was very definitely against the best judgment of you all. I feel that she would be as most great help to me in every way, that we would get in a conservative grove and go places in addition to having a wonderful time togther but that's neglecting the family background idea and I would appreciate your opinions. I'm not trying to dump any decisions in your lap but trying to ask,"knowing all the facts would you all feel very badly if I should marry the queen next summer or fall if the income man doesn't take my last cent? Enclosed you will find a picture of "One shot Hulbert" with a woodchuck that she picked off at 200yards with a telescope rifle while at the Bird's early this summer.

The army surely is busting up a lot of airplanes of late as Uncle Kirt pointed out. But don't worry about my activities as at present the bomber is in the hangar undergoeing some extensive overhaul stuff and I suspect that if this hangar and pursuit ship deal goes thought that I will have very little time to spend flying tests. I'll have to get some stooges to do the test flying some what to my dissatisfaction although I've about had my fill of it.

Much love to you all,

Son

12/28/42 – About Christmas in the Greenbrook Rd. house after marriage. Bud and Sport there.

Dec. 28 1942

Dear Mom and Pop,

I sure do hope that you had as merry an Xmas as we did, and had as pretty a tree. We had a tree decorating cerimony after dinner Xmas eve. Four strings of lights, much tinsle, snow and shinny balls and 'tis really a dinger. After Bud went to bed I slipped out to the police station where I had cached a pair of skis. The skis plus the many packages that were under the tree made as big a showing under the tree as I can remember with the exception of the time that you all gave me the big electric train. The fruit cake and glaced fruit was most wonderful and most too much after the check. Betty, the hoarder, hides them because she likes them so well and only brings them out on special accasions.

Santa brought me three pair of Argyle sox and one fuzzy brown pair, a wonderful water color of a Brewster airplane and a similar one of a B-25A airplane both framed, three new shirts, and two pair of flannel P.J's., a red leather hassock for my red leather chair (the one shown in the indoor pictures that you all have), and a nifty monogramed brown leather brief case. All the above Santa sent by request of Betty. The pictures were particularily nifty because they are of the airplanes that we are operating for flight test. I got sufficiently on the right side of Santa so's he gave Betty an dinner dress and durendelle that she picked out, a record album of Sibelius' 1st symphony, and one of the bolero, and one pair of flannel P.J's. In my stocking I got a toy airplane, some lighter fluid and flints, some Quest, I hope it wasn't a hint, a candy Xmas tree and some rock candy, and same drene shampoo. Betty's stocking contained a clothes line rope, a can opener (like yours, Mom) and some clips for holding brooms on the wall. My chief mechanic has a dog named Sport and we found on our tree a gilf marked from Sport Jensen to Sport Hine. 'Twas dog dessert and Sport had a big time while we opened it in front of him and has had a big time eating it ever since.

Last year the people who lived in this house burned 2800 gallons of oil and we have been rationed 1500 so we are doing some cutting down. During a cold snap of a few days ago we were burning about ten gallons a day so we shut down the downstairs john, drained the faucets etc, and shut off the heat in the bedrooms, and hung a drape over the stairway so's now we heat the two bathrooms upstairs and the kicthen, dining room and living room only. I'm running out of both paper and time

Much love and many thanks for the Xmas presents.

Son

12/28/42 – Page 2

11/28/55 – Fall of 1955 after the summer family trip to Seattle.

ENVELOPE SAYS NOV 28, 1955

EDWARD KIRTLAND HINE
427 MOUNTAIN AVENUE
NORTH CALDWELL, NEW JERSEY

Sunday, Dec. 27, 1955

Dear Mom & Pop,

It's so cosy and warm by our fire tonight that I just have to write you and tell you about it. I've been in the office six days this week so my only day at home is today. It turned out to be one of that exceptionally good days that come along once in a while. Ted and I did a thorough cleaning job on the yard and my shop. It's sort of a small farm sized place we have, you may remember, so a thorough cleaning up is no small job. But Ted was full of energy and I was full of initiative and now we are all slick as a whistle for the winter.

All that Western fresh air and sunshine must have done us all some good this summer. There's not a cold in the house and have hardly been any this Fall.

I mentioned in my last letter that we were planning to go to the Yale – Harvard game. We did.

(over)

Snow was forcast for that day and snow it did. We drove up the Park-way in the snow, parked near the Yale bowl and ate our lunch in the car. We put on all the clothes we had - looking like Uncle Kurt the lemon onion - and trudged through the snow to our seats. Amazingly we were warm as could be all through the game. And a good game it was - Yale 14, Harvard 7. By pre-arrangement we met the Lunns and Hogan's at an Inn on the way back. This was the first time I have met Carol and Sunny Hogan and it was nice to see Nancy and Tom Lunn again. They all asked about you both.

Xmas is comming near and the boys are beginning to get excited. Don't worry about presents for them: we will have presents under the tree from you to them.

It still looks like I may be in Seattle on business in January. I sure hope it works out that way.

Wish you ~~too~~ could ~~by~~ be by our warm fire with us.

Love,
Son