

[Dec., 1914]?

Shawaga

Dorsetshire

Dear Wren

Did you ever get a note
from me? I addressed it "Mabelin"
Street, but it occurred to me
afterwards that you might have
meant "Magdalen St." and I
had misread it. If you are
in London any time during the
vac. you will probably find
me at the address below.

Sincerely

1, Gordon St.

Gordon Square

W.C.

T S Eliot

JUNIOR COMMON ROOM.

Tueson
MERTON COLLEGE,

OXFORD.

Dear Helen

[Dec., 1914]

I am glad to know that my letter reached you. I don't know just what I shall do in vacation, but should like to get hold of you. I was planning to retire somewhere in the country with books; travelling sounds expensive and one can't leave England anyway. Let me know what you are to do when you have decided.

I am doing my work under Joachim.

I also have J. A. Smith, who I imagine is unknown outside of Oxford. Bradley is seldom up, and never teaches. I should like to have a chance to meet him.

You seem to be doing phil. rather than math. I can't imagine what on earth you are doing with McTaggart, unless you are reading Hegel or drinking whiskey.

Sincerely
T S Eliot



26 Malcolm St

CAMBRIDGE

Dec 1, 1914.

Dear ma:

I work along steadily
as usual, but get nowhere. Moore
says my work is not worse than
last year, and even a little better,
perhaps, but he thought last year
that my Bowdoin paper was worthless.
I don't know what?

shall do in the one, unless
I put some extra dubs in my
rucksack, & start off on foot
for Oxford, & then, perhaps, for
Wales. I have more than \$100 on
hand, & will not need any more
cash till some time next term.

Hoping you are all well,
I close,

Your loving son
Harbert.



THE UNION SOCIETY
CAMBRIDGE

Dec 4, 1914

Dear Cona:

I'm glad you're O.K.
in college. I wonder how you
like your math. How's your
painting?

No news here: I'm
grinding away at my work, &

liars as the Germans: would
you believe that not a word
had been published about the
Audacious catastrophe till yesterday
and even then it was not referred to
by name ~~of any~~. And why? Only to save
the skin of some scoundrelly
official, for the Germans have
known of it for weeks and weeks.

Goodbye,

With love,

Narbert.

accomplishing precious little.
I don't know yet what I'll do
in the vac. I really think there is
nothing for me to do but to
stay in Cambridge & grind
away. I shall not enjoy it, but then,
I know nobody with whom I could
take a trip & nowhere to go, and
there is nothing to see in England
at this time of year. The weather
is simply filthy: no snow, but
drizzle, drizzle, drizzle: regular
pneumonia weather.

These English are as bad

29 Sparr St.

Cambridge Mass

December 5, 1914

Dear Mother

I have let come a broad-
side in the Boston Herald of
to-morrow morning. It's
a corker. I have found a book
that is worse than Benhard's
and it is written by a professor
of the University of Leipzig. He says
that the most moral thing is
war, that if Germany does not

concerning Carl - you, when he was in
America. In any case, you cost
Knew whether the 5 pp. or not,
How is your Aunt - Elizabeth
a three fitting or? we have
been disappointed in our hearing
from you for a week - I understand
no foreign mail has come in.
Love
657 R
your father

get one soon, it must make
it artificially, that Germany
must get Belgium, Holland,
Denmark and Poland by
fair means or foul, etc.;
that it is the height of hypo-
cisy for Germany to pretend
peace and to take part in
the Hague Conference, etc.
I shall send you the article,
I suppose I will be violent

attacked, but how they will do
it I cannot see, because "guilt
we believe."

I send you Mrs Frankenstein's
letter. I understand from Oswald
that Mrs Frankenstein's opinion against
her will is partly due to the fact
that he did not hear her very



THE UNION SOCIETY
CAMBRIDGE.

Dec 6, '14.

Dear dad:

Mind is considering
my article — Heaven only
knows whether it will get in.
I am working along steadily —
I am writing a paper on
Naive Mathematics for my own
amusement — perhaps for publication

in spelling! I'm glad to get her
letters, just the same.

if Russell sees fit. I wonder if
papers on the philosophy & logic
of mathematics stand a ghost of
a chance for the Bowdoin in math?

Please find out. If so, I shall
submit it.

Hoping all goes well at
home, I close,

Your loving son,
Norbert.

P. S. Why can't Constance
spell correctly? A girl who can do
so much as she can should be
ashamed to make so many blunders



THE UNION SOCIETY,
CAMBRIDGE.

Dec. 9, 1914

Dear ma:

I showed the paper I am
working on now to a friend of mine
(demonstrator in the psych. lab.) &
he liked it. I also talked it over with
Moore, & he seemed interested
in it, & rather tended to agree
with me. In his lecture-course last
time, he discussed a theory of Russell's
which I, entirely independently, had
~~propounded~~ brought up in class last

year.

I don't know what on earth to do in the vacation. Cambridge will be as dreary as can be, but then, so will everywhere else in this country. I can get ~~no~~one to take a trip with me, and if I could, there would be nowhere to go at this season.

Goodbye,

With love,

Marked.



THE UNION SOCIETY
CAMBRIDGE

Dec 10, 1914

Dear ma:

No news: term is over, but I shall stay here for a while & work on my article. I loafed today, however. Yesterday I saw R. about my work, & found out what to study during the vacation. I had some books of mine bound the

other day.

R. does not seem particularly at all interested in anything I do. I suppose it is due to the fact that he is so taken up with the war. He does not find any positive errors in my work, but finds my analyses entirely inadequate, logically. He is not so well satisfied with my latest piece as Moore, & even Moore, while he admits it may be worth working up, does not seem much interested in it.

Goodbye
with love
Robert.

I hope you are all well at home. I wish
I were there, and I shan't really enjoy
myself till I get there.

Goodbye,

With love,
Norbert.



THE UNION SOCIETY,
CAMBRIDGE.

Dec. 13, '14.

Dear dad:

As term is over,

I have been loafing the
last few days, but shall get
to work again tomorrow. A week
from tomorrow I shall spend a
fortnight seeing England. Then
I shall get again to work.

any one of the Triposes here - even
in the Moral Sciences one. I know:
I have seen the papers set.

I have just corrected
the proofs of my mathematical article.
Hardy calls it very pretty. He says that
when I first told him what I intended
to do, he never imagined I could do it
by such simple means. I found so
many blunders in my first version of
it that I shall have to see the proof
a second time. It is only two or
three pages long.

I'm glad you are writing
a new book. I hope you don't overwork.
It was right to see Clark about it.

How I hate this country!

I wish I had never taken the
Sheldon. I feel entirely out of
place in Cambridge. I cannot
perform the intellectual gymnastics
which are essential to anyone who
is to be thought of any account
whatever at Cambridge. I don't feel
hopelessly uneducated here. My langu-
ages are hopelessly bad, my history is
the same, my mathematics is mediocre,
and my science is superficial. In
addition to which, I am very little good
at philosophy. I would undoubtedly fail in



THE UNION SOCIETY,
CAMBRIDGE.

Dec 15, '14

Dear ma:

I have begun work
again: there is nothing but
work for me to do in Cambridge,
and the weather is such as to
make travelling highly unpleasant.
I wouldn't take another Sheldon
for \$2000.

Saturday I shall
start travelling. I shall go with
Eliot if I can. I don't know
where I shall go. I shall see Oxford
and then, perhaps, go to Wales.

The thing I shall have
enjoyed most of my stay in
England is getting on the boat
next June. I sincerely hope that
it will never be my misfortune
to see this side of the Atlantic again.

Goodbye

With love
Norbert.

A picture of Cambridge weather and then, perhaps, go to Wales.



It has been raining for more
than two weeks.



THE UNION SOCIETY.
CAMBRIDGE.

Dec. 17, 1914

Dear ma:

I am working a little in the vacation. I have shown what I have written of my latest article to Moore, & talk it over with him this evening. Saturday I leave Cambridge: I shall spend a day or so in London, and meet Eliot, and then I shall go to Oxford and see the town. From Oxford I

shall start a walking-trip. I shall
take enough cash along with me.

How are you all at
home? I hope you are well
and happy. When I get there I won't
be in any hurry to leave it
again.

Goodbye,

Your loving son,
Norbert.

out by + 22#0

1.4
58.6

(min)

2.19

38
2

2.19

1

1.4

81

93

1

40 20

4.2

4.2

2
7
6

9	18	2
6	9	
1	1	
2	2	
7	7	
9	9	
19	19	

9	6	1
4	10	
1	1	
1	1	

14.13

17.1
10.2

19 Hazbury Rd.
West Kensington
Dec 18. 1914

My dear Wiener.

I have just recovered from a great cold. It is not quite gone, but is on its way.

I wonder where you are. Are you ^{still staying} ~~found~~ in Cambridge?

What has happened to your tramping? I am

afraid I am not strong
enough to go out touring
in this exceedingly bad
weather. It has been
raining here, or rather
pouring, I since the
last 4 or 5 days. Only
yesterday it was a nice
day, but it is raining
again today.

Hope you are keeping well.

Yours sincerely
R. C. Souni

1 | 18 | 3

29 Spots St.
Cambridge Mass
December 20, 1914

Dear Robert, -

The Germans must be badly off
for victorians to have attacked the troops
and civilians. But that is the way
they do business.

I hope you will keep during
your vacation, and take it easy.
Go to Wales, or wherever you can
find decent weather.

Do not worry about your
weather, because if you are
weather you are pretty sure to get

a good job. Take it easy, and
if you can't do any thing else, write
the Germans.

I am hard at work on The
Russian Soul. I have already
written 15,000 out of
70,000 words, and it seemed
good. Maybe I can make a
long story out of it. as I
get 15¢ after the first 2,500
copies (for them I get 10¢),
I ought to make enough

Money out of it & they appear in New
Hampshire.

With love

Your father,

MITON SPRINGFIELD HOTEL
22, TREASURY BUILDING
WOLBORN ST.

Dec. 21, '14

Dear ma:

You see, I am in

London now. I thought a week
or two of change would do me
no harm, so I took it. My landlady
~~take~~ forwards all my mail to me.

I go to movies, see the sights, etc.,
& wait to meet Eliot, who will be
here this week. I knew him well at
Harvard — he was Feingold's

at the tripas papers, I knew I could not pass them without a lot of preparation. M. said that, on the contrary, he thought I was the best of the junior members of the club (i.e. of all but the dons themselves).

Hoping all goes well at home, I close,

Your loving son,
Norbert.

successor as president of the Moral Science Club.

I am staying at the hotel you recommended to me last year, & eating at the Vegetarian restaurant.

I talked over my latest paper with Moore the other day (It is not yet finished!) Moore criticized it a good deal, but thought it well worth while working up & publishing. I was feeling a little blue at the time, & told M. I felt rather out of place among the members of the Moral Science Club (since I had been looking

N.B.—This Form must accompany any inquiry respecting this Telegram.



FRERE & SPOTTISWOODE, Ltd., Lond.

POST OFFICE TELEGRAPHS.

If the Receiver of an Inland Telegram doubts its accuracy, he may have it repeated on payment of half the amount originally paid for its transmission, any fraction of 1d. less than $\frac{1}{2}$ d. being reckoned as $\frac{1}{2}$ d.; and if it be found that there was any inaccuracy, the amount paid for repetition will be refunded. Special conditions are applicable to the repetition of Foreign Telegrams.

Office of Origin and Service Instructions.

Office Stamp.



Cambridge Mass

Charges } s. d.
to pay }

Handed }
in at } 11.04 P.M.

Received } 8.54 P.M.
here at }

TO {

Leo Wiener 26 Malcolm St
Cambridge

Merry Xmas

Leo Wiener

was the only person in the world,
and wondered why more people
didn't agree with her! Her symbol-
ic logic possesses no advantages
over Russell's except a certain
symmetry, which may give some people
a slight aesthetic pleasure, but is
of no real importance. Her symbol-
ism is probably completely unadapted
to the highly complicated problems
with which Russell deals. It is
every bit as absurd for her
to demand that R. use her
symbolism as it would be for
R. to demand that the every-
day mathematician use his
symbolism. She is an example
of the worst type of pedant.

I shall go back and finish my new
article before term begins. Moore
thinks it will be fit for Mind. Isn't it
a shame — it will only be my third
this year! I have not yet heard whether
my second is accepted or not.
The present article is by all odds
the most important piece of philosoph-
ical work I have done. There's a
lot of hairsplitting in it, however (why
not call it trichoscizy?)

Mrs. Ladd-Franklin, though
a clever woman, is a conceited old
crank. She wrote to Russell once,
stating that she was a solipsist (i.e.
believed, metaphysically speaking, that she

I figure that my total expenses from the time I left Boston till the time I land in Boston will be about \$650, or less. This is allowing at least \$50 for extra expenses in the Easter vacation, incurred in travelling, etc, and is a maximum estimate. It covers everything. It leaves me \$350 when I come home. Taking off \$100 for clothes, I shall have a quarter of my Sheldon left when I land in Boston. I shall then have 126 days to spend with you till the year from when I got on the boat is over. I don't know how much my living-expenses are at home, but putting them at \$2 a day, ~~you~~ my Sheldon will have just kept me through the year.

MILTON TEMPERANCE HOTEL,
FEATHERSTONE BUILDINGS,
ROLEBORN W.D.

Dec. 27, '14

Dear ma:

Tomorrow I return to Cambridge, to work until term begins. I hope to finish my paper in a week or so. I met Eliot ^{day before} yesterday, & had my Christmas dinner with him. In the spring vacation he and I are going to France, and I shall try to get Muscio to come along also. Christmas, as I was walking down Southampton row, I met a lady whom I had met on the boat - a Mrs.

I found that I had to pay him directly, not through any lecture fund, so I had got no bill last year), which makes 32 5d a week: 22s for the Union, or 22 2d a week, sixpence a week for stamps, about 32 or 32 6d a week for chocolate & amusements, and about 8d or thereabouts for repairing shoes, etc, and a shilling or two over for ~~extra~~ various things. My expenses for the vacation are considerably under 60s a week, ~~including~~ ^{including} ~~for~~ railway fares. My next term's tuition fees will be about 42 6d, or four guineas less than my present ones, saving me 82 4d a week, making my expenses about 54 2 6d a week, thus bringing my average for the two terms rather less than 60s a week. I shall also cut down the 32 6d for chocolate and amusements.

Potts, the wife of the head of some sort of agricultural school in Australia. She had me over to tea with her husband and herself.

I have just been reckoning up my expenses for last term. I am ashamed to say that I averaged ~~63 2~~ ^{63 2} ~~63 2~~ a week instead of the 60s which you gave me permission to spend. It is divided about as follows: Room, board, and washing and baths, about $38s\ 4d$; Books, for the term (including the binding of some paper-backed volumes of mine ~~which were going to pieces~~) $29s\ 6d$ for the whole term of ten weeks: i. e. $2s$ a week; University fees, $134s\ 6d$ (I found out that I owed two guineas to Moore for last year, for

They are probably, however, considerably less. That means that you will probably have left from \$75 to \$100 of my Sheldon at the end of the year. Of course, all this is the upper limit of my expenses. They will probably be very considerably less, and if you want me to, I can cut them down by taking cheaper rooms, etc.

Many thanks to you
all for that Xmas telegram.
It is good to hear from home.
Your loving son,
Norbert.

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO
LIBRARY
540 EAST 57TH STREET
CHICAGO, ILL. 60637

I hope you are all well at home.
Is Father's book done yet? Don't let him
overwork at it, as he did with his Tolstoi book.

Your loving son,
Norbert.

Dec 29, 14,
26 Malcolm St.,
Cambridge.

Dear ma:

I thank awfully for my
Xmas presents: you couldn't have got me
anything which would possibly suit me
better - especially the Photograph. I am
back in Cambridge, and have begun
work again on my paper - 5 hours today -
though term does not begin for more than
two weeks. Cambridge is most desolate
and uninteresting at present - Union closed,
college libraries closed, no students in town,
troops here, troops there, troops everywhere,
and ambulances, horses, transport wagons,
etc. The prospects are that next term will
only see eight or nine-hundred students at
most still in Cambridge, if that many.
The dons are will be lecturing to sadly
depleted courses, and will, as last term,
spend most of this term moping, doing nothing

all falling back into my Cornell ways. This, however, is a singularly unpleasant time to be in a singularly unpleasant country.

I did not see Zangwill when I was in London - I only took along with me the suit I had on my back, as I did not want to be encumbered with much baggage, - and could not, very well have visited anyone in it - in London, at least, for, though it was neat, of course, it got a little mussed with travelling, and anyhow, I ~~got~~ could not very well have gone except in my black suit.

I believe that I acknowledged my £20, if not at once, at least within a week. My letter probably got lost in the posts (I write to you three times a week).

I have ordered a second-hand copy of the first two volumes of the Principia. Yesterday, as you told me to get a present for myself if I wanted it, I got a very amusing book by Stephen Leacock, the Canadian Humorist, for 3s 6d, entitled, Arcadian Adventures Among the Idle Rich. He is a professor at the University of Toronto.

and leading singularly useless existences.

The weather has been abominable for the past two months - fog, rain, rain, and rain. Today we had our first snowfall - not half an inch, immediately turning into slush. I do not expect to see a decent day until I get back home. One feels uncomfortable all the time, though the thermometer scarcely ever drops to freezing. One can excuse the English for a lot of their national disagreeableness when one reflects on the horrible place they have to live in. I dress warmly, of course, and have had no cold for a long time now.

I am rewriting the first part of my paper, and shall finish it long before term begins. Then I shall work on Leibniz, as Mr. Russell recommended me to. My paper takes a lot of straightening out, and I am sure that though Dr. Moore thought it worth while fixing up, it will not suit Mr. Russell. However, I shall finish it and see.

I have just sent my clothes to be pressed, though they were not in really shabby condition. I keep looking neat, and am not at

Dec. 31, 1914,

26 Malcolm St.,
Cambridge.

Dear Ma:

I am still at work on my paper, and am doing other vacation work besides — 5 hrs. a day. I went this afternoon to the movies. My paper is looking a little better to me.

Cambridge is a dead town — everything or almost everything closed. News doesn't flourish here, so I hardly know what to write you. I hope you are all well at home. I haven't heard from Cona for quite a while. This makes me almost wish I were with you all in Munich again, as last Xmas. I almost wish an invasion or airship raid or something of that sort would come off, so as to

compell me to come straight home to you
again. If there is any decent excuse of
that sort, I won't stay! The first Zeppelin
that comes over Cambridge, I leave! But don't
you be worried about Zeppelins: there's
more chance in England of dying of the
measles, or sheer boredom, than by
Zeppelins and shells put together.
Besides, I doubt if any Z. will or
aeroplanes will ever get much past the
seacoast. Even if they do, they'll never
get past the censor: nothing does.

One isn't certain whether what one
reads in the papers is diluted truth
or undiluted lie.

How's Monstebrog? still bragging,
I suppose. Eliot said they wrote to him
from America that ~~upon~~ within 48 hours
after any of the bag's articles, Chad
had a better and more logical article,
refuting it.

Goodbye,

With much love
Robert!