

Thursday, September 27, 1928

MRS. H. H. CURTIS WRITES
MRS. C. S. SNELL

West Palm Beach, Florida,
Sept. 23, 1928.

Dear Mrs. Snell:-

We received your nice letter today and we thank you for it also the love that prompted it. Evelyn is in Waynesville, N. C. She and her husband have been at Hotel Gordon since July. It was an awful storm and we were in the center of it. The shingles blew off our house, and at the height of the storm I took my little dog rolled in a heavy blanket with my winter coat on me and Henry hanging on to us both and we went to our next door neighbors whose house was comparatively dry. Our house protected hers some and we are still there, safe and with plenty of food as we all laid in food and water. Saturday when we knew we were likely to catch it.

My porches blew all the screens and curtains out and the house was deluged with water. We piled rugs on the grand piano and radio and they are dry and safe. Now we have a temporary roof and I hope tomorrow to get some work done, get off what plaster did not fall and get home again. I put our clothes in bureau drawers and they are saved. My bedding was in cedar chests and all right. The door to the garage blew in a little so held that up and my new 7 passenger Buick that Henry gave me for my birthday has not a scratch. Henry's car stood out in it all and has not a scratch on it and started right off next morning. The building over our office blew away and did not break any of the machinery \$75,000 worth wet but he got a temporary building over it. a special wire from the electrical company and printed the paper on time.

There is not a building that is not damaged and many are gone, yet in all that buildings, roofs, trees flying thru the air there were only two deaths here. The loss of life in the glades from drowning was awful. Every body who is homeless is sheltered and fed. Houses and stores that can be repaired are being done, plants and trees are being reset or cleared away. The lake and ocean met and covered Palm Beach. One of my friends had water waist high in the living room but the house stood. Many families lost everything but what they had on. Our Editor with his family and others, six children in the party, had three houses blow away from over their heads and still were safe. It will take

millions to rebuild this place and put people on their feet but the money is coming. The Elks have \$50,000 sent by other lodges to help deserving members and every other lodges, churches and some wealthy men are helping. Bradley sent \$25,000, Connors \$10,000, and others. I thank God we are safe and well even my little pekenese dog.

We send love to you and yours,
Ruth Curtis.

MRS. HELEN MEARS WRITES
FROM FLORIDA

Stuart, Florida, Sept. 21, 1928.

Dear Friends in Vermontville:-

You will read of the West Indian hurricane which swept the Atlantic side of Florida. We had fair notice, a friend came after me to stay 'till after the storm. We nailed up my house as well as we could. My windows blew out, the rain blew in. Every house in the city is more or less injured.

The able bodied women are getting dinner today for one hundred homeless and hungry refugees. Two women of us staid alone in a big fourteen room house; plate glass windows smashing in, trees falling all around. No lights. No telephone.

Wanted, help to put windows in. All working men at work.

Respectfully,

Helen A. Mears,
Stuart, Florida.

511 Cal. Ave.

LOVELAND REUNION 54

Sunday, September 16, there was a meeting of the Loveland family at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Harley in Carmel township. The weather was ideal and each and everyone were in happy mood, greatly enjoying the day, meeting and greeting the 46 representatives present. Tables were spread on the lawn and at two o'clock a bountiful chicken dinner was served. While the younger generation (there being four) enjoyed various games, a business meeting was called for the adults, at which A. W. Loveland of Detroit, presided. Officers for the ensuing year were elected: President, A. W. Loveland; vice president, L. W. Loveland; secretary-treasurer, Agnes B. Loveland. The following chairmen of committees were appointed: Program, H. D. Loveland; music, Ramona T. Loveland; sports, Ward Hinchey. An invitation from Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Loveland was heartily accepted, to meet with them at their home in Vermontville for a reunion some time during the summer of 1929. After a rising vote of thanks to our host and hostess for their generous hospitality, all sang "God Be With You 'Till We Meet Again." Ramona

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and at the home of her son at the Harley home were Mrs. Minora Loveland, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Loveland, Vermontville; Mr. and Mrs. John Mate and daughter, Grand Rapids; Mr. and Mrs. Gene Murray and daughter, Mrs. Dorothy Gutchess, Miss Vera Loveland, Battle Creek; A. W. Loveland, Detroit; Ward Hinchey and family, Potterville; Mrs. Agnes Loveland, Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Loveland and three daughters, South Bend, Ind.; Mrs. Jessie Loveland, Mr. and Mrs. Leon Loveland and family, Chester; Mrs. Hazel Kelly and family, Charlotte; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kelly and family, Carmel.

Reverend and Mrs. F. P. Sprague attended church and Sunday school and when they returned home found a bountiful dinner ready to be served, and a company of relatives and friends assembled to celebrate their Golden Wedding, September Twenty Third, Nineteen hundred and twenty eight.

After dinner the wedding march was played by Miss Della Sprague of Kalamazoo.

Little Miss Margaret Birkett of Chicago, acted as flower girl and Dr. C. S. Sackett of Charlotte as best man, and Mrs. C. S. Sackett as brides-maid, and conducted Rev. and Mrs. Sprague to the arch where Rev. C. C. Mitchell, pastor of the Congregational Church spoke a few appropriate words and performed the Golden Wedding Service, using the ring ceremony, closing with prayer, after which he read the beautiful poem,

"For A Golden Wedding"

"Young love is passion;
Old love is peace;
Such is love's fashion
Never to cease
Young love's a carol;
Old love's a psalm;
Child love is wild love;
Old love is calm.

Young love is rapture;
Old love is rest;
Shy wings for capture;
Deep heart for nest.
Dawn love is silver,
Wait for the west;
Old love is gold love,
Old love is best."

—By Katharine Lee Bates

The guests present were Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Sprague and daughter Margaret, and Miss Della Sprague of Kalamazoo; Mrs. Frederick P. Morley, Grand Rapids; Dr. and Mrs. C. S. Sackett, Charlotte; Mrs. Harry Birkett and daughter Margaret, Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Sackett, Sunfield; Mrs. Elsie Cowles, Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Cowles, Mr. and Mrs. C. Miller and daughter Frances, Miss Libbie Sprague, Battle Creek; Mr. and Mrs. George B. King and sons Lester and Frederick; Miss Evelyn Sprague, Mr. Fred,