Envelope postmarked 2 CAMBRIDGE, MASS. MAR 3 12 M 1932

no return address

addressee

Mrs. C.M.Hardenbergh 1788 Freemont Ave. S. Minneapolis Minn.

Envelope embossed behind the flap Harper W. Poulson 284 Boylston Street, Boston

(Written on note paper with)

From the desk of—

C.M.HARDENBERGH

(no date!)

(large handwriting, pencil)

Dear Dad + Mai

Thanks an

awful lot for your

concern in mynot

joining that club.

Speakers' is right.

[Maisie: Cog did NOT join the Speakers Club..stuck to his Lampy.]

I am much flattered and pleased by your being so intent upon my joining a really good club, if I am to profit

(turn over)

it. I was asked into

it through El Noyes.

He has been in it about

a year. I told him when

he suggested that my

name be put up at elections,

that I should like join

if dues were as low

as I had been given

to understand by

Bob Evans (who has

been quite a friend of

Perry's, and wanted

to put him up), about

[Always expressed concern about money! Me, too!]

(next page)

2

From the desk of—C.M.HARDENBERGH only as much as meals when there cost, as further expense. I know quite a few people in the club, and my name went through all right (for some strange reason Perry's didn't). But the people I know are either in Dunster r the Lampoon. El said himself, he wished no he had not joined cuz

(turn over)

he didn't think he got enough out of it, for the \$30 per year, + \$45 initiation fee he put into it. It is mainly an eating club. My purpose in joining it would be for variety of food (and somewhat of companions) and to be all the more sure not to go over my 14 meals per week here in the house. However what with the Hutchins, a Lampoon dinner, an occasional lunch with Lawry and

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From the desk of— C.M.HARDENBERGH other odd meals out, I think that will take care of itself. The clubs for the most part are going downhill in importance, so far as undergraduates (+ grads too) are concerned, and houses are coming to the fore. Lampy is the best affiliation I could have for coming back to as a grad. It really

[But I don't think he went back until the centennial?]

(over)

the honor of being in a good club more than its real value, that counts around here (at least to me, after being in the Lampoon, which so far as clubs go, suffices for friends, good times, good house and meals). Therefore I refused, or rather said I should rather not[^] join at present.--- perhaps next fall. Thats a good thought about

Δ

From the desk of— C.M.HARDENBERGH my savings account, I had forgotten it.

My real wish is that as much money as I would spend in Speakers be in some way (or rather that amount in affection or the like) be used to show my appreciation for what the

(over)

Hutchins have done for me. They count about a much as 2 clubs so far as time goes, and much more in good fun, meals, etc.

Sorry to hear about

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Uncle Earn. I shall
write U-B soo.
Yours in haste
Love
Cog
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Maisie comments

Uncle Earnie lived out west, carved jig saw puzzles for years, was befriended by cousin Helen Hardenbergh (doctor). Earnie died in 1936 in my records, but had been ill before that, and looked after by Helen. Perhaps Cog heard about illness of Earnie in 1932.