

351 West 114th St.,
Nov. 17, 1922.

My dear Laura:

Your certificate of stock in the Clarence H. White Realty Corporation came to us while you were in Europe and I put it in safe deposit expecting to hand it to you but you fled west without our seeing you. I am sending it today by registered mail.

You doubtless have received a letter from Mr. White calling for a meeting of the stockholders and asking for a carte blanche proxy, not telling what he is to do or what the "group" of which he speaks are planning. None of the directors knew that he was going to do this. He confuses the corporation and the school. The directors were not running the school, only trying to keep a roof over his head. He seems to think that they should be as financially responsible for the school as he. I telephoned to him and said, "I am very much embarrassed by telephones, letters and visits, inquiring what is Mr. White planning and who are the group. He said he was not at liberty to tell, that he had put more money in the school than Mr. Hervey and he wouldn't tell me anything about it. "But," said I, does it seem kind to take such an action the day after Mr. Hervey had advanced the money to pay the interest on the mortgage because he feared a foreclosure?" "Why shouldn't he? He hasn't put as much money in it as I have and hasn't had it on his back all these years!" I couldn't make him see that his responsibility and Mr. Hervey's were not the same and that the corporation could not go on without rent payments.

He had told Mr. Hervey that he did not want to be present at the meeting, then he said to others that he should have been present.

Mr. Hervey who has been away in Atlantic City for a week wrote him the kindest sort of a letter telling him that if the group would show the money to pay the debts the house could be removed from the market at once without any meeting of the stockholders. I dread to have Mr. Hervey see the hard, cold letter he has written in answer, with no word of appreciation of all the hard work Mr. Hervey has put into the work for that school. A year ago last summer he wrote 103 letters with his own hand which I secretly counted. I wanted to type them but he said he wanted them to be personal. And the kicks he has gotten from men from whom Mr. White has borrowed money and never paid or spoken of it. I am sorry to say he has many enemies and he ought to know his friends. He ought to know that we are just as eager to see that school go on as any member of the group. One man who keeps saying, "All was not done that could be done," has not paid what he subscribed to the corporation.

I cannot tell you how sad we are over the whole thing. I am reminded of what a friend used to say, "I never do right but I'm sorry for it."

When are you coming to New York again! We did so want to see you and talk Brittany and London and photography and I want to tell you a very funny story about what my maid said about you and Brenda. And now I must say good bye and hope my next will be more cheerful.

Affectionately yours,

Antoinette B. Hervey