[Transcription of a letter Jonathan Keith Esser (1893-1963) wrote to his mother, Isabelle Simpson Esser, while he was a Biltmore Forest School student on a class field trip to Michigan, ca. 1910 or 1911. The original spelling and formatting of the letter has been maintained in the transcription without any editorial correction. Digital scans (150 dpi; maximum pixel limitation of 600 pixels) of each page of the letter are included at the end of this document. The letter is part of the Jonathan Keith Esser Collection held by the Library and Archives of the Forest History Society in Durham, North Carolina.]

In Camp #7 – Cadillac, Mich

Dear Mother:

Today (Sunday) is the first opportunity I have had to set down and make an effort at a letter since leaving last Sat. The trip up was very pretty but uneventful as I imagine most lake trips would be.

The first place of real interest was the Island of Macinac where I stopped an hour and a half. From there I took a boat to the Mainland in the north of Mich and from there straight down by train (about 5 hrs) I was glad when I finally reached Cadillac.

At the hotel I found a number of men and old men.

The Dr. and some others being out here in camp – about 16 miles distant. We came out by train bringing us right into camp.

However Cadillac is a thriving manufacturing & lumber town of about 10,000 people – very up to date.

We are encamped through the kindness of the owners. Cummers and Diggins (the lumber magnates of this section) in the midst of their lumbering tracts of immense acreage.

Consisting of beautiful primeval, elms, beeches, hemlocks. Very, very beautiful. The first few nights I slept in the large bunk house occupied by most of the students.

However I followed the suit of a number of others and hired a tent in which another new student and myself are finally (today) getting settled. We bought two cheap folding cots; expecting to get about ½ again by selling.

This way is more desirable than the bunk house, quieter & more secluded. Our tent colony consists of about 10 tents.

The meals as I said before are very good & wholesome. This lumber company having I believe quite a reputation for their good food. Owing to getting settled & fixed I just begin to feel that I could get down to work.

The school is larger than heretofore consisting of about 54 fellows. Some of them being older others young.
We have one student married his wife being with him as is Dr. Schencks. (both tenting) following Mary's example.

The nearest home student is a man from Easton, an instructor in Pennsylvania Forestry School. The country itself after being cut over (timbered) is a bare level expanse like Jersey. In the forests however, it is beyond description. Dr. Schenck resembles somewhat Emperor William, with a broken accent. A very pleasant agreeable man. A thorough gentleman, standing probably highest in estimation in forestry, outside of the government bureau. Our work consists of lectures in a country school house – 1 mile from camp – lasting 4 ½ hours – dinner and then an afternoon of field work.

Applying the morning lectures to practice work in the afternoon, so this adds much interest to the classroom work. As a lecturer the Dr. I think would be hard to beat. Intensely interesting, interjecting enough humor and practice problems in the work to prevent it from getting dry.

You can tell Gallatin our summer rambles have stood me in good stead. I can not help telling you how impressive my first impression of the school were.

We arrived Tuesday morning at camp from Cadillac and found those already there had gone right out with Dr. Schenck. We finally located the crowd by the echo of Doctor's stentorian voice, for noises in the primeval forests reverberate like a large cathedrals. Scrambling through the underbrush we found probably 30 of the fellows standing, sitting, etc all craning their heads upwards, toward the top of a gigantic elm tree, noting various points pointed out by the Dr.

My room mate is a new fellow from near Pittsburg, younger than I am but a clean cut, little gentleman whom I like very much.

The days have been pleasant & the nights cool.

By next week things will have straightened themselves out so that everything ought to run smoothly. Some farmer's wife does our washing – just got it back today and is done fairly well.

For clothes have been wearing my riding trousers, which is the uniform of the camp, mostly in khaki. I forgot to tell you I found the book I asked you to send – am looking for the blanket. Most of the students have gone into Cadillac so camp is nearly deserted. I am taking the day to fixing up & writing.

We must keep a complete diary of class room & field work, handing it in weekly.

We shall be here until Oct. 1st get to NY Oct 3 – and leave Oct 4th from Hoboken – S.S. New Amsterdam Holland American line so I will have a chance to see you all. And have time to make change of clothes & eliminate what I don’t want.

I have engaged a state room passage costing about $60.00; special rate.

If I can preserve good health & incidentally spirits I don’t see why I can’t do all right.

This afternoon I will repair to a little pond near here to bathe. Can’t get a hot water bath until I go into Cadillac.

Ask Gallatin to give you the address of the "outlook" magazine a weekly rehearsal of events, which will be just what I want. Kindly send address to me.

Lots of love, Keith
Dear Mother:

The (Saturday) is the first opportunity I have had to send you a letter and make you aware of certain events that have occurred.

I have been very busy with work and have not had much time to write. However, I am taking this opportunity to update you on our recent trip.

We arrived at the railway station at 9:00 AM and took a train to the city. The journey was quite comfortable, and the views were stunning.

Upon arriving, we checked into our hotel and explored the downtown area. The city is quite large, and we spent the afternoon visiting various landmarks.

I am writing this letter from my hotel room. The weather is pleasant, and I have a great view of the city.

I look forward to hearing from you soon.

With love,

[Page 2 of 8]

[Page 3 of 8]

[Page 4 of 8]
Camp - lasting 4½ hrs. -

Dear Sir,

Applying the morning lecture to practical work in the afternoon, so the advice and exercises will be of the same scope as the morning work. As a lecture the 2½ I think would be hard to meet. Additional interest, interesting every hour and giving positions in the work to prevent it from getting dry.

You can tell Gallatin's name.

Franklin, more about me in good time. I am not going to let you say bad things of the school work.

It arrived free morning of Camp for Cadet and found the news that he had gone out with 30th Railroad. We found located the road by the

[page 5 of 8]

[page 6 of 8]

[page 7 of 8]

[page 8 of 8]

Lute, dear Lute. Your news was a little different.

The days have been pleasant to the nights cool. Be next week they will have snowflakes that don't go as they ought ought to run smoothly.

My room write is a new pillow for

Nutting's, younger than I am. Not so clean and little gentleman, 200. Sicks my mind.

June pressure good health to the mother of 128 years just.

Have a chance to see you soon, hope time to make change in the 9th + climate to what I don't want.

I have launched a state room for 200. Jos 2, 8 years ago.

I am at home and I tell you to write and send love for the family.

Most of the students here are not Cadet air camp and every time from taking the day to free up a writing table.

The sea must keep clear of beach line of field work, landing it in weeks.

We shall be here more rest yet it by letter and clear out.


Ask Gallatin to give you the address of the Bulletin magazine in

We'll telephone funny, which will be just what I want. Thanks very much for the

lots of love and

[page 7 of 8]

[page 8 of 8]