Emily Hanson Obear Correspondence

Emily Hanson Obear

Mrs. Emily Hanson Obear

Prof. Erskine

Henry Ernest Dunnack 1867-1938
Maine State Library

Hilda McLeod
Maine State Library

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Recommended Citation
Obear, Emily Hanson; Obear, Mrs. Emily Hanson; Erskine, Prof.; Dunnack, Henry Ernest 1867-1938; and McLeod, Hilda, "Emily Hanson Obear Correspondence" (2015). Maine Writers Correspondence. 411.
http://digitalmaine.com/maine_writers_correspondence/411

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OBEAR, Mrs. Emily Hanson.
Mr. Henry E. Dunnack, State Librarian,  
Augusta, Maine  

My dear Mr. Dunnack:  

I am very grateful for the information that you and the Reference Librarian sent to me regarding Miss Jewett. It is a great help to me. I shall gratefully avail myself of your kind offer of material from the Maine Library when I find what is not available here. I will send it to you as promptly as possible, insured.  

I am so glad that you like Home well enough to want it for the Library Bulletin. I shall be proud to have it come out and thank you heartily for your interest and encouragement. I sent it to the Lewiston Journal, but have not heard from them regarding it. I will ask them not to publish it. If you are willing to have it come out in the Journal after it has appeared in the Bulletin, please let me know and I will ask the editor to acknowledge that it was reprinted from the Maine Library Bulletin.  

I am sending a sonnet on Edgar Allen Poe and a clipping about studying; the credit for the latter being due to a Maine educator, Dr Franklin Winslow Johnson of Columbia University.  

Sincerely yours,  

[Signature]
November 26, 1928

Mrs. Emily Hanson Obear
T-33 Hudson View Gardens
W. 33 Hudson View Gardens
New York City

My dear Mrs. Obear:

It was very kind of you to give your permission to print your poem in our January Bulletin. We shall be very glad to have the Lewiston Journal use it. Anything we put in the Bulletin we are always glad for its wide distribution.

Your Edgar Allen Poe is a delightful description and a most apt characterization.

We were all charmed with "Our Trees."

Very likely you have noticed that Dr. Johnson to whom you referred in your latest letter, has just been elected President of Colby College.

Very truly yours,

HED: ME
February 8, 1929

Emily Hanson Obear
T-33 Hudson View Gardens
W. 183 St., and Pinehurst Ave.,
New York City

My dear Mrs. Obear:

We were delighted to receive the program of
the Senior Play of the Walton High School.

We will be very grateful for a copy of the
January "High Points," or perhaps you will tell
us where we can secure a copy.

Very truly yours,

HED;ME
My dear Mr. Trumard,

Thank you for sending me the Maine Library Bulletin. It makes me very happy to think that you thought the sermon good enough to publish and that you gave it such a lovely introduction, and spoke of father.

I enjoyed every bit of the Bulletin. I wonder if it would be possible for you to send a copy to Mother in Calais, or one to me for war?
I have an article in January
High Points, the bulletin of N.Y.
High School. This term's year
book at Wallon H.S. is dedicated
to me.

I'm sending a program of
our Senior play I put on.
The author is a friend of
mine and spoke to the
audience the first night.
The work on them fourth
month the Houghton biography
was coming out this spring.

Thank you again for all your
kindness and interest.

Sincerely yours,

[Signature]
Modern Pedagogical Methods

It is more important to give the pupil the proper methods of studying and the right principles of solving problems than to heap upon them a lot of information which they can not assimilate properly. Mrs. Obear gives a list of methods she compiled, in an able article prepared for a monthly conference. Mrs. Obear gives credit to Dr. Franklin W. Johnson, and Professors Parker and Dewey, but the importance of her own contribution to the subject should not be minimized.

Mrs. Obear says, "The teacher should guide in a careful analysis of the problem and encourage the formulation of definite hypothesis and the application of general rules." Her eleven suggestions are given here in topical form:

1. Make out a daily program, arranging a definite time for each study. 2. Provide material the lesson requires. 3. Learn to take notes and understand the assignment. 4. Learn to use textbook properly. 5. Learn to sit down and begin studying without loss of time. 6. Go over lesson quickly, then go over it again carefully. 7. Do individual study. 8. Try to put facts into practical use. 9. Take an interest in the subjects taught in school. 10. Review lessons frequently. 11. Prepare each lesson punctually.

Mrs. Obear places importance upon a definite program to suit the individual student's needs and she believes a part of the teacher's work should be to provide proper methods to assist students to learn.
Our Trees——Calais, Maine

"There is an old saying that you should speak to the trees when you plant them." —Professor Erskine.

What did you say to the trees when you planted them?
What of your love and your dreams and your work?
What to the maples, the elms, and the willow?
What did they say to you, trees that I love so,
My young parents founding their home?
What was their prayer as they fixed your roots firm?
You who had looked on their pride in their first born,
You who had watched him grow strong, grow to manhood,
Saw him borne past you......
(Trees, were his last thoughts of you when the waters closed over him?)
Low hung the moon, and the tide low and weeping
When the call came to him over the water.
Ah, he was young, but our Brother had come for him;
Another Life called to him; so he went Home.

You who had watched the boy of the red-gold hair
Playing at ship in your leaves piled high,
Saw him borne past you......
(All your leaves were covered with snow.)

You have known all our dreams and our secrets.
You are our boundaries, beautiful landmarks,
Shading, protecting the heart of our home.
You have brought peace to us when looking starward
After the day's round of office and school work
And household tasks of "mending and bread"

We have sung softly
Or listened while Gram told of Indian neighbors
At her Father's hearth;
To Father's voice unfolding Poetry to us
And verse after verse of David's singing words;
Mother's voice, singing *Bonnie Sweet Bessie* as she had in her girlhood;
And my sisters' music—the younger's radiant, uplifted
Wait Patiently for Him, and the older's beauty of quiet, sustaining
Strength, soft hand on vibrant note.

...And even now, my Father's strong, spiritual presence
And my Mother's cheer and courage
Hold us true to the words they told the trees.

Dear little Son, you are the only one now to perform it,
Now that the trees are sturdy and tall.
(When you came, the leaves were all fallen.)
They know that death is not real, but a passing to Life;
They will tell you that Love does not know any parting.
Listen to them in the fall when the winds blow
Fresh from the woodlands our hearts know so well,
Where you and I have talked to the big trees
On the paths that we love—
That our three who are Home loved.
(Although we are not together, my heart is with you in the house under
the trees)
Be still and hear what the trees will give back to you—
All the love and the dreams from their strong, spreading roots—
The words that They said when They came here to live in Aunt Love's house.

Make it a house of love and of strength, little Darling, forever.

Emily Hanson Obear.

--Emily Hanson Obear. 

T33 Hudson View Gardens

W. 183 St. and Pinehurst Ave.

New York, New York.
To Edgar Allan Poe

The Poe Cottage, New York City

Within this little room you used to write
Long after pale Virginia lay in bed.
You used this table. Here your wearied head
Dreamed frenzied dreams until the opal light
Aslant this window woke you to the light
Of your tremendous foe and to the dread
Of losing her to whom the angels wed
Your lonely heart, to lighten its dark night.

No music came to you from worlds without.
Your genius, like your battle, was alone,
With only rays of art and shining power
To keep you from the shallow shores of doubt.
You learned that even art can not atone
For lonely vigils and the bitter hour.

—Emily Hanson O'neal

T33 Hudson View Gardens
W. 163 St. and Pinehurst Ave.
New York, New York
Home

I love the little road that climbs the ridge,
And winds among the pines and maples tall.
The threshold elms and lilac buds recall
How many a ride beyond the friendly bridge
And down the River Road that glimpses Maine
From hill-tops far above Canadian shore.
Names that in France and Britain rang before,
With Indian names, become a loved refrain.

What dreams they had who chose this lovely vale
For home, and built here mill and church and school;
Who made brave use of woods and farm and stream;
Who built and manned strong ships with gallant sail,
And found true hearthside peace at evening's cool.
O well for us if we fulfil their dream.

Emily Hanson Obear

T33 Hudson, New Garden
W 153 St & Parkhurst Ave.
New York

Emily Hanson Obear
July 30, 1935

Mrs. Emily Hanson Obear
16 Calais Avenue
Calais, Maine

Dear Mrs. Obear:

So you are writing a pageant! And an article on Sarah Orne Jewett! And of course we are immediately interested, especially because we hope to include these on publication in our Maine Author Collection.

Our one regret is that we have had no more material from your pen, and we are indeed delighted at the prospect of not only an educational pageant, but also an article on a Maine writer. We do hope that you will remember us with your usual kindness when these latest bits of literature are available.

We send you our best wishes for a very happy vacation, and are sorry that you sped by so quickly on your way home that we did not see you. Perhaps we shall have better luck another time.

Very truly yours

Maine State Library

Secretary