

Oberlin, Ohio
Feb. 26, 1908

Dear Mary:

I suppose you want to know something about me, because you have not seen or heard of me for a long time. I am five feet seven inches tall, wear long pants and weigh 126 pounds.

By the way, please don't let any one else but yourself hear this letter, and when you get through will you please write and tell me my mistakes and faults as I want to write letters often and have them interesting and not selfish or "hinting" as Evelina says.

You know did you not, that my Sunday-School teacher is Dr. Dickford the Osteopathy doctor. He has all kinds of electrical apparatuses besides an X-ray machine. He invited us all down one night and showed us the X-ray machine. I saw through one of the boys and saw his heart beating and I also saw a pair of spectacles through a great big dictionary and the bones in his hand through the dictionary. He also has a machine which is run by the town electricity with which he makes electricity. From a ball to another ball, one the outside of the room, jumps sparks that look like lightning, every color of the rainbow

and make as much noise as thunder.
Another thing is a piece of steel like a
crown which he puts about one foot above
your head, turns on the power and it feels
like a cool wind but pushes down your
hair so tight that it feels as though you
could never lift it up. He is a fine
teacher and means to stick by us until
we get to be men, so he says.

I will have to study tomorrow
morning, and so I will have to stop
writing now.

If you could think of any way
for me to earn money, now or
next summer, will you please tell
me.

Please write to me very often
and I will remain

Your loving brother
"Curly", B.

P.S. I am not going to let anyone
here at home read this so you will
have to write and tell me about whether
it is a good letter, or not.

N.B. This is my name B.

P.S. This is a very long letter for me
to write.

N.B. If you think this letter is good
enough you can send it on to Ellen

2-16-1908