

Library, 11:15-

Dear Ellen,

Here I am in the library Saturday morning. If I had an eraser I would be writing great synopses. But I haven't so I will write to you, a much pleasanter occupation. <sup>TP</sup> I have just finished a theme which I believe I will hand in for a Monday theme. It's about "manners and a young ladies' seminary," of course. All taken from your interesting letters. It is all upholding the ~~methods~~ teaching manners. I found the "sweet and low" voice is an excellent thing in women" but mostly made up the other cases from various things you have said. The subject just happened to come to me three quarters of an hour ago. Such a subject that appeals to you you can do so much better on.

The first thing I have to tell you is very bad news. It made mamma almost sick for two days. Grandma has cataracts growing on both her eyes. She wrote herself mentioning

it and Aunt Jenny with me particular.  
She is so sweet and lovely about it, says she  
has had so many blessings she can't now  
complain. Dear Grandma is so patient.  
She is just a beautiful example to any  
one. I am so glad I have such a beautiful  
Grandmother that I can admire her  
respect so much. It makes me just sick.  
Grandma must be active and she uses her  
eyes so much. I am so glad Mary is  
going to Texas just for Grandma's sake.  
I know from her letters she is quite looking  
forward to Mary's visit. Can't she somehow  
make it longer? I wish Aunt Jenny would  
use Christian Science. Mamma does too.  
Well, we've been having troubles of our own  
this week since Bessie has been sick all week  
and unable to come. It isn't I who am  
so much incovenienced as Mamma. I just  
hate to have Mamma work so when I am

having a good time shidying. By the time this gets by us we will probably be straightened out again. So don't worry.

The chapel bell rang there so I am finishing Sunday. I promised a letter the middle of the week and had one of Mary's envelopes and now it is Sunday again.

Last evening I was at a party given by Miss Bloom and Mr Button to their last years gemen and Uigil classes. It included all last years Seniors and two of this year's seniors, Adelle Senmy and Joy Smith. We had a real good time just like our old High School parties. Miss Foot had on a most beautiful white linen shirt waist suit with yards of drawn work and quite a little embroidery.

Willis overcoat and suit from Wonomachus have come. The overcoat makes him look like an elephant. He may exchange it. He hasn't asked anyone to his Thanksgiving party because he wasn't sure of getting his clothes in time.

If you were ever copying heads this one of the advertisement seems very good one. The

coloring is very good. Perhaps the hair is a little too yellow.

We are so glad you are going to choral class. Can't you do a little by yourself along with the class work; that is get acquainted with the scales and positions of do, re etc. in the various scales. I wish I ever had a chance to practice here. The piano is always busy, either with the Ferrises or with Willie. I felt too ashamed, anyway, to try to sing when the boys are in the house. The Ferrises know quite a good deal about music. Their mother was in the Boston conservatory. The youngest Ferris plays football, takes vocal lessons and has seventeen hours in the Academy.

Your last letter was one two cents but was worth it. We wish you had thin paper for us want to send the letters on to Mary and Grandma but such thick paper makes the letters so heavy.