

Westfield Ohio,
Wednesday July 9, 1902.
7. A. M.

Dear Mamma: -

I will just have to
post you a letter before I start
work this morning. I got here
night before last but was so
sick yesterday that I didn't
feel as if I could work. I
don't know what is the matter
with me. I haven't any appetite
at all, and have to choke down all
that I eat. I haven't eaten a full
meal since I come from home.

In this town are one hundred
and eighteen people and two
department stores. One department
in one is a postoffice. A minister
preaches here once in two weeks
in the M. E. church. In the other
church which is Baptist they have

no services except funerals & weddings.

Last night I got some quinine and take a two grain dose every night.

The next town I go to has 200 inhabitants and the one after that 160. They have a district school with two rooms here.

The fellow where I staid in Cardington backed out about taking a book. I am paying three dollars here for board and room.

It is awfully hot here - 98° in the shade at five o'clock in the evening yesterday. A fellow near here dropped dead from the heat while working in the hay-field.

Since writing the above I have been to see the superintendent

of the schools for this township, and he is going to try to get the school board to buy eight books for the eight ~~rooms~~ schools and I am to show them the book some evening.

I don't know whether that would spoil my field or not but I guess I will risk it and not tell it around.

We get the mail here once a day although there is no railroad here.

Your loving son
Willie

W. H. Belder,
Westfield, O.

July 9, 1903



Mrs. William H. Belden
Oberlin,
Ohio.

