

Clerkin, Ohio.

Oct. 27, 1907

Dear Mamma;

How are you faring? I hope you are not wearing yourself out visiting. You surely don't wear yourself out writing to me!

What do you think of my playing football once in a while? I have been playing on the Junior class team. We are going to play a team in Lorain next Saturday, I guess. It is good exercise and the way that we play now is not very rough. I have played in only two games so far. Willie played on the varsity yesterday against Alleghany. The score was 25 to 0.

in Oberlin's favor. Friday afternoon the High School played Toledo High & we beat them 24 to 0.

I wish you would tell me what to write about when I write to you because I can't think of anything to say. I hate to tell you about all the things that I want. By the way, are you going to allow me to have papa's watch? I wish you would because mine is no good any more. ~~etc~~ I need a raincoat just awfully. Could you lend me enough money to buy one with or will you pay me for the work that I did last summer? I am not earning enough with my photography to pay half of my board. If you will pay it all I will try to pay you back

next summer. I have just figured up that you owe me twelve dollars and fifty-eight cents. That would be just about enough to buy a new overcoat which I need an awful lot! My school trousers have worn thru in the seat, so I am going to buy a good pair of black corduroys if I can. Then I need a new pair of shoes, pretty soon a pair of gloves. All of these last mentioned I can pay for out of the ten dollars that Mary owes me. I am printing some pictures for Willie that he took out west. I will make about three dollars out of him I guess. That reminds me, I took a flashlight of Will & myself the other night up here in my room. I have only printed one and Will has that but I will send you a picture

pretty soon if you want me to. I am taller than Willis, but am not standing up straight in the picture. It is a mighty poor picture because it is not in focus, but I can't take another of us both just now because Willis's nose is all knocked up from playing football.

I have quite a lot of fun here at Lark but get the blues once in a while because you don't write to me. I must write to Ellen + Mary now so goodbye

Your most affectionate son,
Selden.

Ans'd Nov. 3, '07

Oct 31, 1907



Mrs. W. H. Belden,
Oxford,
New Jersey.