

Glendale College,
Glendale, Ohio.

My dear Curley, -

Your birthday is
here already, isn't it and you
are sixteen years old. I can't
realize that you are the age that
Willie was the year Mary and
I were Freshman but you are.
I hope you had a pleasant
birthday, Curley, for I'm afraid
it will be fast when you
get this letter of mine. I wish

I had some fine present^s to give you,
but, curly boy, I haven't. I don't
know what you want this year
and so I am going to send you
the money, only a dollar, when I
get my next money but I don't think
I have much but some change just
now or would you like to have my
picture? Maybe I'll send you that
instead. Maybe you don't care
for my picture now but perhaps
some day you will wish you had
photographs of me or us so I may
send you that. You know I think
such a lot of all of my photo-
graphs of the family.

I wonder how you spent your
birthday, if any body made you
a cake. The idea of your
being sixteen quite shuns me.
I hadn't really taken it in till I
read in a letter of Auntie's to man-
na that you would be sixteen. I
guess I'll have to stop talking
about "my little brother" or people
will begin to think I haven't good
sense when I have to tell them how
old he is. You see we have children
here a good deal younger than you

are.

Last evening the faculty and the junior and the senior classes went over to ~~the~~ Wyoming to the house of one of our girls, a senior, where we were entertained from eight till ten. The father of the family is a minister. The youngest one in the family is a boy, a senior in high school. I think they said he was sixteen. He is planning to go to Wooster next year to college. He says he thinks that is the only place. The Browns lived there a while and Natalie went to college here a while.

I hear you are very energetic about garden. Good-bye, your loving
 boy.



Mr. Charles Selden Belden
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