

Hello, Treagh, -

Are you still on the
face of the globe? Do write and tell
me. You don't know how terribly
homesick I am for some of your
brotherly effusions, whether by way
of letters, words, or even clapping
claps in my ears.

Have you had any skating
in Oberlin this winter? It has
been awfully warm here; but
there seems to have been some
skating in spite of that.

How are your electric batteries
and shuttles progressing? Can't
you make an electric exchange
between you and me of some
sort so that I can see you
sometimes?

You don't write me a thing
about your Latin and I correspond
sympathizing a great deal with
you about it because I'm having
a hard time with my
own Latin. I want to hear
how Bertha Hatch gets along
with her teaching in the High-

School too.

Well, thought, I wish I had a picture of
you the way you look now. The only one I
have of you is here on my bureau, a little
bit of yellow with a hairbrush in his chest
with hair and wearing a big shirt with
a big collar. I wish you a God bless of you
well? Do please send me one. My friends
don't like to talk about you and I don't want
to know what you look like.

5-7-06

How are Tar-Baby and Taji? Are you
as much attached to them as ever? I know
they look beautiful.

I'm sending on a letter of Evalema's
for you and Maunua to read. Are the
little boys and girls cute? I should
have liked to have seen that little
fellow punching his fingers into her
arm to make her pay attention when
he asked to carry the paper. Last I

Come to the Great Study too.

February the 7th, '06.

I must study
lots of things
from the
when