

My dear Curley, - I should have got  
off a letter to you before but you  
see I didn't. I sent only a page  
or so to each of the girls but I  
have done nothing but loaf  
all day. we are wondering  
how you are getting on your  
self - how Sarah life goes and  
how things were at school  
Have you been home much  
for any of us?

Mom ma and I had a  
very comfortable night in the  
sleepers - we had a long wait  
in Cleveland but were well  
entertained by the crowds of  
Italians who were in the station.  
It was labor day you see.  
We wanted to see Elmira  
when we went through but  
we weren't awake yet  
when we got here we

found Auntie. She was visiting  
the Artisans at Glen Summit  
and where they spend the  
summer. She was my key  
until four or five o'clock  
that afternoon.

This morning I went  
with Sarah to Wilkes Barre  
to shop - just an errand  
or two but aside from  
that I have done nothing  
but lie around and visit  
these people certainly  
had a life of ease. My!  
Several of the girls have  
been to Cipton Springs  
this summer and one is  
there now. Two are here  
but one - Ellen - is go-  
ing soon to Dyster Bay,  
where President Roosevelt  
has his summer home  
you know, & she plays  
the violin at some times

She is going to be the guest  
of friends who are awfully  
wealthy I guess.

They remember you  
as a very little boy you  
were three years old when  
you were here I think  
and when Uncle Scott  
asked you what your  
name was you said  
"Ma's Boy" as I remember  
you used to.

Hasnt any mail  
come for us? Did you  
see them at the post  
office where to send it?  
It is care of the Rev. Scott  
Stiles, Wyoming, Penn.  
you know.  
Good night Curley

Boy. The best of luck  
to you.

Your loving sister,

Edna L. Bidder.

September 3, 1907