

Mamma is going to
write to you. Perhaps
by the next mail!
she intended to put a
letter with this
but didn't it ready.

I feel very mean when
I realize that it is a whole week
since I have sent you a word,
and yet I excuse myself some
what because we have been so
busy. Last week we cleaned
the linen-closet, took every thing
out & shook and carefully cleaned
every blessed thing. It was too
I took & took us a great deal
of time. Today Ellen and
I have begun some sewing

making dresses for ourselves &
you know that is no joke - & is
at least. We want to get them
all done so that we will have
them to wear but not to fuss
over after college begins.

They are having a Laura party
over Sat the 14th. The guests
being all Mr. Heaton's summer
students. They look very pretty
playing gace hoops by the side
of the house, with tall thin
pilly, light dresses. Mrs. Heaton
has two tables out on the back
lawn where they are to have
their supper and of course

as usual we are getting well equipped
as to how it is to look, as a change from
of the dishes and relishes from some
our house - not quite as much as
usual, however, for the Heaton's
though some new dishes of her own. I
think its all right about our menu
this telephone, and the good pattern
make not so change.

We had abundant supplies Saturday
night - just Embury's soap and her
milk. All the flowers or rather I

should say several Girls who are in town
this summer are having a little read-
ing club which is to meet once a week.
Saturday afternoon was the first meeting
of the club and we had it up here at
Mrs Peck came with Emelyn. That is
how it happened that we were here & sup-
per. Maureen just kept silent. That week
we are to meet at Katherine Fairchild's
& read; but I'm afraid I shan't get
there as easily as she did here; because
she came to the car & I don't feel
quite so pleased enough for that! We are

reading Stephen⁵ Phillips' "Ulysses",
and I like it very much. It is
a play, you know, just the old
story from the Odyssey, poetry
of course. It is quite a new
thing - you probably have seen
it mentioned in the papers.

I haven't done a bit of drawing
for a whole week and neither
has Ellen and I must do some
today. It must be five o'clock
now and I hate to get at it, you
don't like to do it in the eve-
ning; but I must get on. Ellen
and I are doing quite a little
reading and enjoy it so

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much, it is such a luxury to be
able to, Mamma is reading
the letters of Elizabeth Barrett
& Robert Browning and she
is so much interested in it
she can't talk about any thing
else. I am reading "Adam
Cede" just now. It is fine
and so is "Rouba" which I
have just read. George Eliot
is fine, I think.

It is raining and Mrs. Haen
has had to change her father.
I see she is putting me on the
front porch - I don't know but
she is putting both of them there.

It always rains when there is a storm
ready to land, doesn't it?

I see a big book of our meetings
was on the table. You don't know how
hardly they are, better than ever
most likely I think. We have a lovely
big doll full every day and more of
me, and they are well loved
there.

How is Miss Trilby (3) or how
tall her place - and how fast flying

good-bye and departed? I hope by this
time you have found very encouraging
work and have more in your pocket
and in prospect.

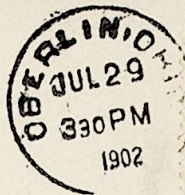
We are all very anxious to get another
of those interesting letters. I wish I
could write you as nice ones but I
don't seem to be able to and so I'll try
to give you in quantity what I can't in
quality and let you do the quality.

With lots of love from your
T

Delia, &
Monday July 28.

"Silly Girl" No 2.

7/29/02



Mr. William H. Belden,
Westfield,
Ohio.

From 387 N. College St, Oberlin, O.

