

Overlin, Ohio,

Tuesday 29 May '06.

Dear Willie,

I have just been talking over the telephone to Mrs Willis as she had asked to talk with Mamma. Mamma has gone to preside at the Non-partisan <sup>county</sup> meeting at Elyria of which she is president (the meeting not Elyria.) She really wasn't able to go but went. She isn't a bit strong.

Well this is to say "good morning" to you thro' Mrs. Fisher. How I wish Mamma were here to tell me what to

send you, if anything has been asked for. It is so long since I have heard from you that I don't know myself.

I'd like to just drop in with Mrs. Fisher and deliver my love in person. I can't somehow exactly, precisely imagine just how you look nor how you are surrounded.

Mrs. Hillis said she had a letter yesterday from the boys telling how you were all separated again. I did not exactly understand over the phone—but I was very

much interested. There is no telling where you may be now or <sup>what</sup> doing. Seattle seems awfully far away when you want to get letters!

I brought home one of the old song books we used at Huntsburg and how I would like to play some <sup>of the songs</sup> on the piano accompanying you on the flute. They are just right for that. Do you still use your flute. I hope so.

Love from every one of us to you. Mamma thinks, talks and prays for you and we all do the too. Loads of love. I wish I were sending a big box of fudge. <sup>Your little sister</sup> Scienti

5/29/06

Mr. Will Belden,  
Seattle.