

ally covered with mud, carrying my jacket at arm's length
and it too was covered, + Mrs Woodrow walking along
so convulsed with laughter that she could do nothing
else. Every thing I had on was mud + we had a pretty
time getting it cleared up. When we got home and
started in the front door, we were met by a whole
club full of ladies, who had been here at some meeting.
We turned away + went to the back door, - but not
without being well observed by two or three interested
persons. Wasn't it terrible? But I'll no doubt it was
funny: I couldn't help laughing myself.

I wonder how you are getting along. Most of my spare
time is taken up writing school agency letters.

and yet I have nothing of report yet - wish I had.

I suppose you know that James Marie is at Oberlin, or was: her spring vacation, you know. Our spring vacation doesn't come till a week from next Wednesday, I suppose I shall go to Auntys for part of the time, any way.

I want to hear about you.

With lots of love -
Mary.

130 Howe Street, New Haven, Connecticut.

April the first, nineteen hundred and six



Mr. William H. Beldur,

Monroe
Seattle

Washington

1/2 Parker Lumber Co.

