



Florence House  
Fourth Ave and Eighteenth St.  
New York

March 1, 1907.

Dear Willie,

I know I should say will.  
I will when I speak to you before  
others, but it doesn't seem natural.

Well, (a bad beginning) I have  
been meaning to write to you ever  
since you have been in the west -  
so you know just how long my  
wishes have taken to materialize.  
I thought you would appreciate any  
kind of letters when you were so

far away from home and so I'd  
venture to write.

I have learned that you have  
gone to Lund! or near it and  
that ~~that~~ large metropolis will  
be your center of attraction.  
What an interesting trip you'll  
have! You will send entertaining  
letters I do hope one will come my  
way" telling about this expedition.  
Occasionally your letters are passed  
on to us and then we have a  
great treat for your gift in telling  
about your experiences is very great  
now, I am not flattering; I am

sincere in my praise. I never indulge in  
flattery because I dislike to be presented  
with it myself.

We have been out in Oxford most of  
this week enjoying the sleighing which is  
very good. Excellent came up there on  
Tuesday and will go home to - morrow via  
New York. She brought her little nephews  
Minton Harvey up with her. He has been  
having "the blues" for his life. He is eight  
years old. Last evening Whitford Fowler  
took her over to see the "east" at the

funeral and that was a new ex-  
perience for him.

Last Friday I went over to Staten  
Island for the afternoon and evening  
Aunt Carrie, Uncle George, Mary,  
Eloise, and Charley Short came  
over to N. Y. Friday evening to see  
Sathorn and Marlowe in "Twelfth  
night". Grandmamma and I spent  
a pleasant evening together. I spent  
most of the evening searching for  
some of your letters which had been  
sent on and which has mysteriously  
vanished from the Library table. I  
have always had the reputation  
of being a good finder but I didn't



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live of up to my reputation this time. But I insisted that no one could find things that no longer exist. I don't know what creature devoured those letters or how they disappeared but they can't be found. Now, you see how much we all value your letters. I spent almost the entire evening searching for them!

Saturday I went to a wedding

in our church and then went  
back to Staten Island for Sunday.  
Saturday evening the students  
at the Academy gave Tennyson's  
Princess. Mary was in it and  
we all went. It was a very fin-  
ished production for amateurs  
I thought, and very enjoyable.

I am very busy this winter  
with Settlement work. Monday I  
have a club of girls (aged 10 and 11)  
at our Church House (mission on  
east side) which are as lively  
and wild as can be. When I  
come home Monday evenings I

feel like a bedraggled fatigued castor  
traveller. The club is chiefly for recreation  
as the children come to the Church there  
other afternoons for instruction of various  
kinds. I have to pack my trunk to  
think of new games. If you hear of any  
new ones among the population of New  
York enlighten me.

Tuesday afternoon I kept with the "Pitcher-  
gamers" at the Church House where we take  
the children dish-washing, bed-making, etc.  
Friday morning I am at the Church House  
making supplies for our residents and more

who nurses among the poor Eastsiders.  
Friday afternoons I am at Hartley  
House (one of the College Settlements)  
learning to sew and Saturday mornings  
I teach a sewing class at Hartley  
House. I have always quite a lot of  
work to prepare for all these duties.  
I have some clerical work proper,  
too. Now, I have given you an  
account of myself; it may not in-  
terest you, but I guess it will if  
you're like me. I like to hear the  
most every-day details of the  
lives of my friends.

I am sending you a tiny sou-  
venir of New York which I think it  
rather cute. Perhaps views of Sand



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are just up the same way.

I hope you won't have any accidents and that your expedition will be a great success in every way. I think it was very wise for you to accept the offer.

I went to the Motor Boat Show in Madison Square Garden this week. Some of the boats were so attractive that I might even be persuaded to go to Lund in one of them if I owned one - at this

same show I saw a wonderful  
invention - hot food without fire!  
Have you seen it? There are about  
twenty kinds of soups and as  
many entries one can buy. The  
soup is in a can and outside  
this can is another can. You  
punch three holes into this  
outer can and pour in cold  
water. This water mixes with  
(or comes in contact with) some  
chemical stuff which heats the  
soup in the smaller can boiling  
hot (I tasted it). When the soup  
is hot you turn the can upside  
down and open the center of it

which enters the smaller can but does  
not communicate with the cavity of the  
large can. In that way your soup does  
not come in contact with the heating  
material in any way. Really, I thought it  
wonderful. This would be a good thing for  
your expedition.

I look close for your sake and

mine.

With love,

Your sincere,

E. Estrella Suñam