

Dear Will,

It was very good indeed of you to write me such a nice letter. I received the map, too, and was amused. For after your description, I think I expected something as large as a bale of hay, heavily corded and tied.

I may be stupid but I don't think I understand what part a launch has in lumbering. Here I was imagining you off somewhere in the midst of the "great primeval" and instead you were cruising around up the coast.

I was very much interested to see your plans and shall be interested to

getting old too. This must be
a Friday letter, and I wish
me all my heart that you
may have a happy day (and
that it may usher in the
last year of your life.
I am so glad to know that
you are so free and happy. I
couldn't worry much about your
career. Fate may make a business-
man of you yet and I believe
Nature has fitted you for a very
good one. I also think you
might write perhaps cataloguing
the two sides of your nature, but
that may be a very rare & valuable
thing. I like the paragraph concerning

know if they materialize.
It seems all very possible.
I wondered if your list of
catalogues would face out the
much good need (though it
scarcely be catalogues). At least
in my experience, I
would lay in a goodly
stock. It would be pleasant
for you, I should think, to
share "Gleanings" with me.
Although of course it would
mean a good deal of respon-
sibility. But I think it
would be fine for him.
He must have changed a
great deal from the little
boy I saw eight years ago
this month. And by the
way, Will, you you are

as though I was a genuine
clairvoyant. I think it's more
in the wording than in the
thought, however.

Little John is playing
with his cars on the floor with
his father's assistance. He
is crazy over cars and
car tracks. In fact, he just
discovered a few minutes
ago that there were "car
tracks" around my collar.
The rest of the family are
all away over Sunday, and
we have been spending a
rainy day about the fire.
Father and Mother have been
home two weeks now. They
brought me a pocket clock
from Switzerland, which
entertains the boy tremendou-
ly.

He's a funny youngster.
He was saying over the
names of the family the
other day "Gau Jaffer, Gau muff,
Gau John" and again today
he said his name was
"Gau John" He calls me
"Duffer" or sometimes "He'ee"
and occasionally greets me
as "Hells honey."

Did you know Emily
was to go to Berlin next
year and indefinitely.
I have forgotten where she
is to live - near Prof. Currier's
house I think. She has
learned that Berlin has
changed a great very
greatly since our day, and
I shall be interested to
learn her views. She has

do now. I can make good
copy now - and other things.

Fred, we do have some very
happy remembrance of that
year, as well as regrets, don't
you, and at any rate I believe
the years may heap a blessing
on that year with all its mistakes
because of a very true friend ship.

Yours truly yours

Walter Dodge

4 7th Avenue

September eighth

changed too. She had a
very gay year this last
year in Lincoln and I
am afraid ^{she} will find
even the new Oberlin
rather slow.

Where are Mary and
Ellen to be this year,
also where in college is
Evelina? You must keep
me posted on the family.

How many times I
have laughed over our
house-keeping attempts
that time your mother
was in New York. Remember
the "eggs baking on the
stove?" I wish I had
known then what I



Of Mr William H. Belden,
Cherlin
Ohio
~~From 4 Smith Ave,
Worcester, Mass.~~

~~Port Harvey,
British Columbia~~

