

Elmira College,
Elmira, N.Y.

My dear Willie,-

I am giving an examination on preparatory English readings. Two have finished and I wish the others had because I have a bad head ache and can't do any work and can't rest here either.

Saturday I went up to Ithaca to the Oberlin-Cornell foot-ball game. The score was 22-5 for Cornell of course. It was the first game I have seen since I graduated from College and is the first I had seen under the new rules you see. Oberlin used

the forward pass all the time but Cornell hardly used it at all. I think it is a quiet play. I found I hadn't forgotten as much as I thought - I didn't have to watch the board to keep track of the play. Paul Ferris is on the team. I saw him to speak to but didn't think I knew any of the rest of them. It rained all the first half of the game but I imagine that didn't bother Oberlin any more than Cornell - Oberlin men are used to it. There was no Oberlin crowd there at all, and of course there was plenty of rooting for Cornell. They expected to run up a bigger score, I think. Some of the people around me seemed

to think that Oberlin was a little better game than Cornell, but I'm not sure. I guess they smile at me of their more games but don't use that. I don't know how many colleges have Oberlin in their season's schedule. They do not play Harvard or Yale or Columbia or other landmarks. ~~I think~~.

I went with Miss Storer a young girl like me - three years younger. She and I went back young and last now we have become great friends and also friends with other very congenial. She has a friend at Cornell as he and Charles had in their hours for mine in the morning until half past six in the even night. We had a nice dinner at noon. The morning we spent going around the campus.

You may not - I hope you
have decided to enter college
& could get off before too late.
But I am rather surprised
that you don't go on at the
University of Washington, as
you were getting on so well
there and as you could get
your degree easier there. ~~He~~
You certainly have done well
if you have made two
thousand dollars. Think of
it. Have you taken up any
land for yourself?

Last night I went to
the Madame Butterfly, a
grand opera. I + was very

sat. It is the story of a
Japanese girl who marries
an American soldier. He
thinks that he will marry
her and can divorce her
when he chooses and will
have this pleasure while in
Japan & need not consider
her when he goes back
home. But she trusts him
entirely, & when renounces he
goes for him & so is cast
off by her relatives. When
he comes in less than a
year ^{for home &} after, she waits pa-
tiently for three years per-

sisting that he will return &
refusing other suits. In
Japan desertion constitutes
divorce but she says it is
not so in her country Amer-
ica. The Consul comes to
her house three years after
with a letter to break the
news that her husband is
coming but that he is
bringing a real American
wife. He can not take her
because she is so beside
herself with joy when he
says he has a letter from
her husband and quickly
leaves with the message un-
delivered. One night long

she watches for her husband
for she has sighted his ship
but in the morning the cap-
tain comes to take her for
the husband is too much
of a coward. She promises
to give her little son to
the American wife to bring
up and then when they
leave ~~she~~ (and the husband
is to come in half an
hour for the child) she
blindfolds the baby and
puts a doll in his arms
and an American flag
which she teaches him
~~how~~ to wave and then

she stabs herself with her
father's dagger which bears
the inscription, "To die with
honor when one can no longer
live with honor". - Woe
I didn't intend writing so
much on this.

Oh, dear me if you
come last we can see some
thing of you & how I do
want to see you. You
must come some way.
Surely you can manage
to come next summer
if not now, can't you?
How lovely if we could
all be home to gather once
again next summer.

I can't remember how much
I have written you about
my life here, maybe very
little, but I'll write it
next time for you may
not get this letter.

It is such a long time
since I have heard from
you. Won't you write me
when you can?

Sincerely your sister,
Eileen Scanton Bolton

Oct 1, 1907.

The freshmen
and sophomores here
thanklike their college
have a fall "rush".

Returns to
E. S. Belden,
Elmira College,
Elmira N.Y.



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BERLIN, OHIO
OCT 24
8-AM
1907



SEATTLE, WASH.
OCT 24
10 AM
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