

My dear Billy Boy -

Mamma is writing to you  
and so I guess she is telling all the  
things there are to see, but I just want  
to say "Hello" to you.

I am getting anxious to know  
~~what~~ you are planning for the fall  
and winter, that is if you have  
any idea of going into college again  
this year.

I don't know a thing about  
my work for next year except that  
I am to have English. President  
Mackenzie wrote me that he had asked

Miss Harris, head of the English  
Department, to write me about  
it, but she has never done so and  
I am absolutely in the dark.  
Naturally I wouldn't mind know-  
ing a little, especially as it is a  
little more "scary" to be working  
under some one than working by  
oneself. You see she may expect  
me to do just the parts I am best  
able to do. But then my experience  
has taught me to be calm and  
make a stab at any thing, so that  
I really am not at all disturbed.  
I'm getting rather anxious to begin  
work, to see the place, the college, the  
people and to be settled, but I am  
getting a fine rest here. Elmira is  
a nice kind place, I think, about  
forty thousand. I'm sure the life  
there will be very different from  
what I have had at Glenside.

We have not heard from Mary  
yet, since we left home, but I guess  
we have hardly had time to do so.  
I hope she is having a good rest  
as we are. Selden seems to be happy



at Lauck now, though he was not  
much struck in being there you  
know. Grandma was crazy to  
have him go there. Of course we  
have had only potatoes for him  
and so I may not have all the  
points.

I am anxious to have Silber  
in some other place for a little.  
I don't mean to go away from  
Berlin, for I think that is the best  
place for him or any other young  
person, but I mean I'd like to  
have him take some little trips  
or some thing like that. When  
he went on that excursion to  
Magra Falls a few weeks ago, it  
was the first time he had been  
on the train for six years he said.

I hope you will write me  
when you have time. If  
any Indians are throwing away  
backets at "pot-latches" (??) why  
I know where they would get  
some more. (Don't misunderstand  
this: please don't spend any money on any.)

your loving  
Sister  
S. P. Peckham

Say, I guess I'd better say  
Happy Birthday to you now.  
I hope it will be happy,  
Billy Boy, and may we see  
each other before another  
birthday comes round. I  
wonder what you would  
like for a present. Tell me  
so that I may know before  
Christmas any way. You see  
I know you don't want to be  
burdened with things.

Your loving sister  
Eileen





Mrs. W. N. Belden  
care of Mr. E. T. Tucker  
Oxford  
New Jersey

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