

Elmira College,  
Elmira, N.Y.

My dear Willie,-

Two weeks ago I sent a letter to Parents to you. The next thing I heard you were in

Durham studying. I was quite crazy at the idea. To think of your being so near! And

now I hear you are doing some thing at foot-ball - of course after the Cornell game. You know

I went up to Ithaca and saw that game. You know I have never seen you play

and if you had taken part  
in the game I might have  
been pretty uneasy.

Do you suppose I  
am going to see you  
any time during the  
year?— before I go home  
in June, I mean. I wish  
this was near enough  
for you to come to see me,  
but of course it isn't.

It is too bad you had  
to enter late and so be at  
a disadvantage all the  
semester. I hope you got  
caught up some way. You  
and Evluina are class-  
mates aren't you? Evluina  
and Saldun have both written



me of you, think you look quite like a business man. I hope you have as much money as you thought. Maybe we will be out of the hole, as a family, some day. This year it almost begins to look that way. You know I have two hundred more dollars here than I had at Glendale. I have, that is, six hundred dollars and home. I don't get my washing done, as I did at Glendale, but then I do most of that in my room myself. I have the cutest little nickel pins and borrow an alcohol stove and get to

work - after I have looked  
myself in.

I like Amherst awfully  
well, my work, the  
friends I have made, my  
room and all. I wish it  
were as far south and  
warm as Cincinnati -  
but then that's a minor  
point.

I have a very good  
friend in the faculty, a  
girl about a year older  
than you - at least she  
is twenty four. The rest  
of the faculty, except  
the musical people, are  
all older. The girls  
seem so old to me. They  
are so much older than



at Glendale you see. The house is very large & there is no congregating place so that unless I go to call on them or they come to call on me, I ~~cannot~~ do not see the faculty for more than a nod. We call occasionally except Miss Stone and I - we visit and most of the time too. There is one unmarried man on the faculty, but I never see him, have never held a conversation with him yet. He lives out of the house. So does Dr. Moore, the Professor of Philosophy. She is lovely.

And the three married men,  
and of course Pres. Mel Knutson,  
two out of the house. I  
don't know the music  
people at all. They are  
all but me out of the  
house. Oh yes, the head,  
Mr. Mel Knight, is not  
a married man, I  
guess. Mr. Nelson whom  
I like very much, is just  
married and his wife who  
is a young girl, is in  
one of my classes. He was  
his pupil in high school  
last year in Dallas, Texas.  
He has taught in colleges  
before. He is a Swede  
and took his first degree  
at the University of Wyoming.



I'm in love with Dr. Harris,  
the dean and head of the  
English department. He  
knew Prof. Wager at Yale.  
Well, I guess this is as  
much as you care to hear  
about all this.

What do you think of  
Selden and Evelyn ~~see~~  
now that you have not  
seen them for so long?

Is it too late for you  
to try for the glee club  
this year? That would  
be so nice for you & you  
and I am interested be-  
cause it might bring  
you out this way.

Well, good bye. Billy Boy  
your loving sister,  
Oct 27, 30. Edna Scanton Selden

From E. S. Bulder,  
Union College,  
Schenectady, N.Y.

10/29/07



Mr. William H. Bulder,  
Oberlin  
Ohio.



BERLIN, OHIO  
OCT 29  
8-AM  
1907

