

Sunday 6 P.M.

Dear Will: -

I have a little over half an hour before time to start for church, so I'll talk to you a while. I saw in the paper today that O. S. U. beat Oberlin 22-10. You don't know how sorry I was, for I felt sure that Oberlin would win. It certainly was fine the way they beat Western Reserve.

I should think you would be

the last car last night. So you can
imagine how happy Sigitte is, and Percy
doesn't seem exactly blue himself. Mama
went to Tacoma yesterday to stay several
days and we miss her very much.

10 o'clock. - I have just come home from
church and will try to finish this letter.

Sigitte and Percy bothered me before so
that I had to stop. Now I am here alone
as Percy has gone home and the girls have

awfully glad to have the foot-
ball season over, so that you
could give your time to your
studies.

Percy arrived here safely last
Thursday morning. Sigitte did
not expect him till evening so
of course she was very much
surprised. He has been here all
day today, - came up before we
had had our breakfast, as he
didn't get down town in time for

gone up-stairs. We had a splendid talk
on "Othello" tonight. Mr. Butler sang the
"Lost Chord" and "Where Will you Spend
Eternity." The church has simply been
packed every Sunday morning and evening
for the last month, - choir seats and all, and
lots of people standing all through the services.
We certainly need our new church.

We went north with Harry and Orlo on
the 29th of Oct. and we certainly are lonesome

without him. They went up the West Coast and every one of them were just as sick as they could be. They expect to come home over-land.

You certainly have been awfully good about writing Will, and we appreciate it immensely. Both of the girls have spoken of writing to you many times but they don't seem to get at it. We are really awfully busy sewing. I think its a nuisance for girls to get married. But some people

that he would be back for dinner, but he
did not come back, and they do not know
where he went or why. Don't that
terrible? I feel almost as badly about it as
if he had been a friend of mine, for I
always heard that he was so nice, and enjoyed
having him sing and always thought he
had such a good, clean face. He uses
his voice in church. Tommy is calling
me to come to bed, or to keep peace on

are just naturally foolish and you
can't make them wise. So I don't
try. What's the use?

Seldon certainly has changed since
I saw him. I don't wonder that
Percy didn't know him. He is
quite a little taller than his elder
brother. The scar on your nose
shows up splendidly.

Did I tell you about Mr Williams
our tenor singer? He left home one
morning for work and told his wife

the family I'll go. I'll expect to hear in
your next letter that you are studying day
and night to pay up for lost time. Syzette
had an awfully nice little note from Mary.
Good-night and sweet-dreams

Your friend
Edna



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