

Dear Willie :-

Your letter came today and I surely was awfully glad to hear from you - it seems perfect ages since I've heard from you, or written you ^{Adelaide} and I just got back from Janesville Wisconsin this morning. We left here Wednesday night (it's only a few hours ride) and were

because I know you all played
good ball every minute of
the time. I think it's grand
you were chosen for the
All State eleven. Because I
know you deserved it, and
more too, if possible. I'm awfully
proud of my "football cousin"
for lots more seasons than
that he plays good football
too. (Sounds as though I could
not possibly be less than
seventy five years old, doesn't
it?)

There were several people
in Jonesville who had gone
to Oberlin to college and
conservatory, so we had a
regular Oberlin praise service
once or twice. All of them
(the Oberlinites, I mean) were
quite crazy about Mr. Healey
so ^{the} conversation was carried
on in glowing terms.

Were going home Christmas
don't write Mamma, as Papa

these four whole days - of
all the gay places it has
ever been very pleasant
lot to visit - Jamesville
surely is the gayest. We
had a party every after-
noon and night we
were there - the Thanks-
giving Ball lasted
until 4:00 a. m. and every
thing else was in proportion.
We had a grand time of
course, but are weary
unto death today -

I was terribly disappointed
that Oberlin didn't win
the State Championship.

wants to surprise her -
she probably knows by
now, but anyway you
keep the secret. I'm just
wild to go. Can hardly
wait until the day /
set for departure (perhaps
well, doesn't it?) comes.
Wish you could go home
with us. Couldn't we
have the grandest time?

Are you coming through
Chicago at all this year?
I don't seem possible
we won't see you until
way next summer - and

I suppose Thanksgiving you all had a grand family gathering - tho' there weren't as many as there were last fall. We had the best time - I don't believe I've ever in my life had as good a time visiting as I did last fall in Oberlin. I hate flying around to dances and things every minute - and everything in Oberlin was just perfect.

I must stop - please pick out the sensible passages (if possible) and pass over the rest. Write as soon as you can after as you can - your letters are simply splendid.

Oodles and oodles of love -

Jeanne Morie -

November thirtieth.

Have just read this letter over, and I think it's perfectly horrid, but there's a lot behind it, all - you know, don't you?
J.

then, maybe not there - because
you never can tell about
these family trips -

Anyway - we'll have to
write lots ^{more} after than
we have been. About
once in three weeks is
entirely too seldom,
I think.

About a thousand
things are chasing
madly through my head -
Honestly, if I'd up there
all the time I thought I could
be reading a young
book by trade -



Mr. William H. Belden,
287 W. College St.,
Berlin Ohio -