



My dear Willie,—

This is our last Sunday at home, all of us but you, and we have all been thinking about you. I hate to think of going and wish all the time that I could put it off a little longer. Aunt Mary and Gertrude are coming this week to go back with Grandma and me and I believe we are to get off on Friday. Eulie will go either the same day or the next, I guess, and Ellen on Monday. Don't it awful, all

this separating? ² The time has seemed so short since Summer School was over and we have been so busy that we haven't had time to do much visiting with one another.

Grandma and I are going to Aunt Lily's and then to Auntie's and all around. We may possibly even go to Evangelines; that Cheta is way down by Philadelphia, you know and takes time and money to get there. I should love to go. I haven't found my boarding place yet in New Haven. Do you have a picture of me going around looking for my room? I haven't.

Some one says that the Hillises

have sold their house here? I hope they aren't going to move away from Storrs. Are they? I saw Blanche the other day but she said you'd be here ~~very~~ ^{very} ~~very~~ ^{very} I believe. It must be nice to have Mrs. Hillis' visit. Do you and that cute little Nelson out there; visit it?

I'm glad you found such a good gift night gift. Just what do you do? I don't understand. Do you eat more or work machinery or what? I only wish you were in a summer camp and that is all. Do tell me, please.

Everybody here is talking about how they are going to manage sending Helen to the institute. They are fixing it but a fair chance - but it is to be arranged in a

Evhuia has turned over to ⁴Ellen's side in its argument
because Ellen having previously turned over to Evhuia's
side there would be nothing to argue about & that
would be awful you know.

Miss Matthe is coming to see us this week. Won't we
gay with all our company?

Probably Ellen has told you about our calimining
& other enterprises & any way it is my policy to re-
frain from more than four pages to you, because I'm
afraid you won't want to read so much.

Do write to me please — I'm already home sick
thinking how lonely I'll be in New York. Love Mary

5th. 10. 19. 10
Evhuia, Mrs. Luntan