



Sunday, Aug 20.

Dear Willie,

Such a relieved sigh
as went up from the assembled
family when the postman
handed us your letter. We
had gotten almost desperate
to hear how you were getting
on. Mamma lives on your
letters and the rest of us
read them all through.

Selden sometimes asks for the "jist."

I received my teacher's certificate last week and now in a week I have to go to teacher's institute. I get paid you know, a dollar a day I guess it amounts to.

Selden has stopped work at the Curtis' mill as his school begins in two weeks and we have so much for him to do to help us here at home. What we will do with all the trash I

don't know.

There is to be a camp this week out at the outskirts of Vermillion of which Selden is the "boss." Most of the crowd are this year's high school graduates. Selden and I may go out for a day on our whales if we can.

We are reading round the lamp on the porch - except Tar-baby who is running up and down the front walk. It's pitiful to

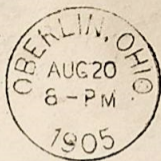
Behold the girl's endeavors to fatten up those
skin-and-bones.

We all send you lots of love. I hope things
are going a little better and that you are
keeping from being "down", as Mrs Hillis
says. We think & pray for you constantly.

Lovingly

Archie,

If not called for in
10 days, forward to
Monroe, Washington.



RETURN
TO
WRITER

Mr. William H. Belden,
~~Glasgow~~
~~Montana~~

