

Elmira, October 15

Dear Lady:

I have been thinking of you as already in Chicago and here today comes your letter saying you have too bad a cold to leave home. I am so sorry, Lady dearie, and do hope you are all right by now. I have been real sick with one too - lost the whole week-end lying around on my bed all the time I didn't actually have to be at class or some meeting. I just felt so discouraged I didn't know how to contain my disappointment about how the time was going when I had so awfully many things that I really needed to get done.

The MS is n't out of the house yet and I am so worried about it after telling Professor Cook that I expected to send it some time ago.

I am working at it today, although I feel so miserable, in the hope of getting it ready to express tomorrow. I have drafted a long letter to Mr. Hettleton about it, which doesn't suit me either. I am having a horrid time now with the bibliography. I left the notes for that at home and couldn't get them now. I thought I didn't need them. And like enough they wouldn't be any good if I did have them. It is work that needs to be done in New Haven I guess.

Your letter speaks of a little package you have sent me. It hasn't arrived yet, but doubtless will in good time. I have had no chance today to go to the college post-office as I had my Extension work at the time it is open,

Thank you for Elizabeth Hoffman's address. Some day when I am a little less busy, I shall write her.

What about the remaining bills in Oberlin? If you want to just send the pile of them to me when convenient to you, I will make out checks for them dating them on the second of next month, when I shall have some money. I didn't have as much money in the bank as you thought, because some of that had already been made out in checks dated ahead. So although it was there, it was already paid out so that I had no more use of it. I will pay the remainder to Hovey and Watson and whoever the others are as soon as I get my next money, if you want to send them to me. Or should you rather have me

send you a check big enough to cover them and then you pay them? *I don't mind the correspondence as much as you do.*

It was so nice to get your letter today, Lady. I have been so awfully blue and homesick this week feeling so sick with my cold and so out with a lot of things.

Since I started this letter I have taught my Extension class and it went so well that I feel a good deal chirked up. The college girl who is taking it said she liked it so very very much - and that made me feel nice because I still feel it a good deal that the college girls didn't want to elect it. This girl is paying the \$18 to be allowed to take it - the same she outsiders pay. It is that much extra on her tuition.

I went to a play on Saturday - felt too sick to go, but had bought my ticket and was too economical to stay away. The play was the *Fool*, which had a run of over three hundred nights in New York. It is a religious play and sociological - not very well thought out in its sociology and ideas on charity, but interesting more or less. One wonders just why it has had quite such a tremendous run not being any better than it is. Yet I liked it and am glad I went. It is on the order of *In His Steps* brought up to date. I think you would like it. But I suppose you won't find it very possible to go to the theatre just now. I fancy it may be going on in Chicago now - I heard there were several companies on the road with it now.

Well, I must see if I can get my letter to Mr. Nettleton done.

I guess I will send this to Oberlin though you will probably be gone by the time it gets there.

Good night, Lady darling. I miss you so awfully much all the time. It is awfully lonesome being away from home.

I think a lot about Pintie. But I haven't written much lately because I am so tied down with so many things. I am just so burdened with the thing I seem to have on my hands to do just now that I can hardly feel able to do any of them. I suppose that really is the reason I got this cold - so tired and worried. An agent of the Oberlin campaign was here the other day and another is coming this week. That job seems just one more thing than I can carry just now. ~~And~~ the worst of it is that this is the very time it has to be done as this is the intensive period.

Well, good night. dear Lady. I hope you feel a lot better now than when you wrote.

Please give my love to Pintie when you see her.

Polly